

**DR. SHARP LEADS ARMY
OF 120 WORKERS TO
SCHOLARSHIP HEIGHTS**

A four-letter man leads the marching hoard of non-workers that troops gallantly to a detention room every sixth period in the school. There he silently settles himself, and with his followers imitating, prepares to absorb himself in the why's and wherefore's of all four interests: namely, Latin, English, History, and Mathematics.

This silent hoard is thought to be preparing to march continuously every sixth period for another six weeks to come. But, unlike other non-workers, the members must work hard during the half-hour lunch time. This was made necessary by the command of Superintendent of workers—Dr. E. Preston Sharp.

Following the leading man may be seen others who have from one to three honors of the same nature, differing only in the field in which they (don't) shine. On and on they plug, daily gaining more knowledge in their endeavor to attain further honors and less hours. A few of their number, having already reached their goal, have left the silent hoard to return once more to the working class. As they leave this party, they solemnly swear to belong to the party of N. R. A.—Never Return Again!

Shhh-l! It's a deep secret, - but your old reporter MIGHT be a member of that crowd himself.

**THIS YEAR'S ENROLLMENT
SURPASSES FORMER RECORDS**

This year our school has increased by thirty-one new members over last year's enrollment. The freshmen can boast the largest class, having an enrollment of 110 pupils, the sophomores came next, having 101, then the juniors with 100, and lastly the seniors with 84.

The number of post-graduates has even increased by 7 over last year's enrollment of 14. In the entire school there are 416 pupils.

Few were absent the first twenty days, making an average attendance of 97% for the month.

**"EBBIE" KERN ELECTED
SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT**

For the last time in the history of the class of thirty-four the captain of the ship was elected. "Ebbie" Kern as captain will lead the ship on its last voyage, with "Peggy" Maley as "first mate." Leona Schlesinger will keep the log and John Werry well "oversee" the money. With such individuals at the wheel we shall sail safely to our port of success.

**BAND UNIFORMS
SAFELY FINANCED**

Soon our school band will appear enrobed in gray capes with red linings. Mr. Harry Kelly, president of the joint board of the Westmont-Upper Yoder System, and the recreation committee have contributed a sum of money for these uniforms. The profits of an exciting Hallowe'en celebration, dance, and cake sale, to be held Tuesday October 31, will also be used to finance uniforms for the band.

**BIG FOUR IN MUSIC
REVOLUTIONIZING
SCHOOL ATMOSPHERE**

A great revolution has taken place in the musical activities of our school. First, our glee clubs, which meet on Thursday, are working with vigor and courage. Second, our band marches into view with flying colors, greatly enlivening our games. Third, our harmonious orchestra members, who practice on Tuesday, are improving so that they may soon entertain us in assembly. Lastly, our assembly singing on Friday arouses our school spirit and rings through our auditorium.

**WHO STARTED
YODLER DRIVE?**

Who started all this rumpus about the Yodler? David Elsasser, of course. Who else, except David, could start such a successful one? As representative of the Yodler staff, I say, "You certainly have what it takes, Mr. Elsasser, and you'll get our vote every time." Our only regret is that, because of a prospective Southern journey about the middle of the winter, David is unable to occupy a position on the Yodler staff. "Best of luck on that trip, David, and don't forget a letter (one that can be published in the Yodler), and think of us when you're eating those big, juicy Florida oranges!"

**HALLOWE'EN CELEBRATION
TO BE HELD IN WESTMONT**

Tuesday night, October 31, the Westmont-Upper Yoder schools have planned a festive Hallowe'en celebration. A large parade will transverse the principal streets in the fore part of the evening. Prizes will be awarded for the best costumes and floats. Music is to be furnished by our new band. Many forms of entertainment will keep the younger children busy. Following these events will be a community dance, to which all are invited.

**FOOTBALL HERO HONORED
BY CLASS ELECTION**

Raymond Spuhler, President

Other Offices Filled

Raymond Spuhler, better known as "Happy", was elected by a large majority as president of the freshman class on September 29, in the high school auditorium. To aid him are Mary Edith Crichton, vice-president, Charles Price, secretary, and Beatrice May as treasurer.

The freshmen also are prepared to add to the student council this year through the election of Robert Mercer and James Brant as new members.

Elizabeth Thomas, Robert Mercer, and Helen McElDowney were elected members of the Assembly Program Committee. With these able representatives, the freshman class has started successfully to add to the well being of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School.

**GIRL CHOSEN PRESIDENT
OF SOPHOMORE CLASS**

At last a fearless class has been discovered! The daring sophomores are challenging the ancient custom of electing a boy for president. On September 20, in the auditorium, the meeting was called, and upon Jeanette Neafach was bestowed the greatest honor that the sophomore class can grant.

And now the girls have their chance to show that their sex can lead and work as well as boys. The new president has begun already to prove her worth through several recent successful meetings in which a Book Week program was being discussed and planned.

The vice president, a boy, this year, is Robert Druckenmiller; the treasurer, Lucille Wainger; and the secretary, a boy rather than a girl, is John Grove. (Now let the boys show that they can write as well as girls.)

The class adviser, elected, is Miss McGann, who has been a great help already to the entire sophomore class in her work and help concerning the Book Week program.

Patricia Waters, Betty Williams, and Dean Engh were elected for the members on the Assembly Program Committee.

The Student Council members elected were Patricia Waters and Dean Engh, who were the representatives of the freshman class last year.

The Yodler's N. R. A. Slogan—

New Rousing Articles

The Yodler

Published by the Junior Class of the Westmont-
Upper Yoder High School

JOHNSOWN, PENNA.

Member of Pennsylvania School Press
Association



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A CHALLENGE

We have before us a very difficult problem, the bringing about of a commendable school spirit. The spirit we want is the most difficult to find. It is of a wholesome, sincere kind, unspoken, unwritten and branded on our hearts. It can not be brought about by any number of mass meetings, only nor does it come as a result of winning at some game. It comes only when each individual cultivates his own personal crop of spirit, when EVERYONE takes part in some activity in a wholehearted way.

We want our spirit to have two aspects; the kind we show to other people, and its kindred spirit, that which is in our hearts. Both must be the purest of pure; both must be based on that great virtue, sincerity.

Only when this is true, will we be deserving of being called a "School with REAL spirit."

Dear Editor:

Allow me to congratulate your school on the advancements it has made this year in creating a high type of school spirit. You have certainly organized a rousing band and you have produced a football team equal to, if not better than, those of former years. Your assemblies are peppier and more interesting, due to a large extent to the improvements in cheer-leading and wider student representation. It does one good to see such spirit in the school; for you must admit that it hasn't been very prominent in the last few years.

Do you think your spirit is deeply rooted? I hope so, for there is nothing that gives one greater happiness than to have a great love for his school. There is apparently a large amount of spirit this year, and it seems to be of a wholesome sort.

I know that this will continue throughout the year in scholastic and extra-curricular efforts. Such is my confidence in your school.

A BOOSTER.

There is a group of juniors, sophomores, and freshmen reporters not mentioned in the mast head, who are responsible for writing a majority of the news items for "The Yodler."

They are: Natalie Augustine, Helen McEldowney, Jane Fox, Betty Rodgers, Betty Dunn, Vivian Dunkle, Barbara Montgomery, Fedora French, Patricia Waters, Betty Rose Stombaugh, Dorothy Cornelius, Jane Anderson, Lucille Waigner, Elda May Hunt, Kathryn McCauliff, Ruthalene Shaffer, Lethabeth Benedict, Bob Crichton, Ross Benshoff, Donald Ashman, Edward McGovern, Harry Allendorfer.

You can thank these people and the rest of the staff, if our paper is a success.

HALL PATROLLING

Have you noticed the teachers roaming in the halls at noon? Do you know why they are there? The faculty is seeing that the halls do not become mad houses.

Here-to-fore the teachers have not been forced to give up their noon hours to watch our behavior. They have intervened when there is too much noise or have checked the activity of individuals when necessary. You think they are there to spoil your fun? Don't fool yourself. They are not asking you to put on your best class room manners. It is as distasteful to them to watch you as it is to you to be watched.

Last year the Student Council was given an opportunity to introduce student discipline in the halls. They did nothing. Therefore, this simple duty of patrolling the halls has fallen on the shoulders of the teachers. Those same shoulders are already heavily weighted down with work.

Come, let us relieve the teachers. The task shouldn't be hard. We have the "gym" as our social center at noon. Perhaps a special study hall could be devoted to the people wishing to study. There, by common consent, quiet would reign. Come, Student Council we, the student body, are calling upon you.

EXPOSITIONITES

A number of teachers from our high school visited the wonders of the World's Fair this year. They were: Miss McGann, Miss Brands, Miss M. Greer, Miss E. Greer, Miss Williams, Miss Kantner, Miss Esenwein, Mr. Belles, and Mr. MacInlay.

THE THIRTEENTH POSSESSOR OF A FATAL IDOL

Sir Henry Beaker, an aged historian, was living alone at his English estate situated in the rambling hills and along the babbling brooks of the country side. Beaker had been abroad for three prolonged years searching for the Chinese Idol reputed to have flaming red eyes and to be entirely of brass. This image had for many years been worshipped by the Chinese ruler and his followers. Strange as it may seem every other owner of this idol had silently passed away and the idol had mysteriously disappeared. At last Sir Henry's life ambition being realized, he became the thirteenth owner of this brass idol.

In the seclusion of his great living room Beaker drew his huge armchair by the sparkling, and sputtering fireside and bade his great blood hound, Nichola, lie by his feet on the fire-side mat. The dog, somewhat uneasy and restless, obeyed his masters' command.

Outside a great thunderstorm arose and the iron shutters on the closed casement blew back and forth.

Inside the mansion, Sir Henry carefully and cautiously opened the precious package, and placing it on the table before him, started at it in an awe-struck manner.

The eyes on the image turned an angry red and its forehead became a very field of furrows. Sir Henry's hands dropped on the huge arms of the chair and his gray head fell on his bosom. Just then the huge Nichola with a howl and a leap bounded for the casement window.

(continued next Yodler)

(This serial is to be written by a different person each time the newspaper is published.)

ILLUSTRATED TRAVELOG TO BE SHOWN BY W. L. MARKHAM

Come, students! Hurry, students, to the auditorium on Monday, October 30 at 2:20 P. M. to be thrilled by the geographical lecture given by W. L. Markham. The subject which will be illustrated by a travelog is "America's Wonderland from the Air." Everyone who likes travel should be there to join the expedition and experience this marvelous trip.

???

Have you noticed the buzzing and rushing around of some of the sophomores of late? They appear to be extraordinarily busy, don't they? Why the special meetings, the visits to Miss McGann's room, and the noise in Sophomore home rooms? Don't you outsiders wonder at such mystery? There have been rumors of islands, courts, and animals, with red and blue as some of the colors involved. What can it mean? Ask a sophomore and see what he says.

ATHLETICS

TEAM IS VALIANT IN DEFEAT AS IT FALLS BEFORE FERNDALE

Fishermen Defeat Coach Engh Gridders 14-0

Friday night, October 13, Coach Engh's squad from Westmont met the Ferndale Yellow-Jackets under the lights at the Point Stadium. The Westmont squad sorely missed the aid of some of the varsity men who were out on account of injuries; however, they played excellent football although losing by the score of 14-0.

It appears that Westmont didn't get the breaks, for they gathered 13 first downs to Ferndale's 10. These 13 first downs were gained chiefly by hard plunges thru the line by Sphuler and Hammerle, combined with several end runs. Ferndale presented a varied attack. Their first score came as a result of several plays, chiefly a 21 yard run by Wright, after finally placing the ball on the 3 yard line. Ferndale met a determined Westmont line and made no gain after two plays. On the third down, Telenko, however, went over for a touchdown and the point was good, 7-0.

W. U. Y. had several chances to score, once on the 5 yard line, another on the 8. A pass was also dropped by an end which would have resulted in a score and a different ending would have been probable for the hilltoppers.

Ferndale's second score came as a result of a forward pass and a 28 yard run. The extra point was good. The game ended shortly after, with a 14-0 score.

Although losing this year, Westmont has high hopes of winning next year. With an almost fully experienced line and backfield, they hope to avenge the sting of the Yellow-Jackets.



WHAT PRICE INITIATION

You've noticed, and so has everybody else, a number of boys from our school walking around the halls bedecked in large brightly colored neckties, different colored shoes on each foot, straw hats, and any general apparel to make their countenance ridiculous. You've also seen them carrying about a hundred books between classes while a few boys, not arrayed in the fashion described above, walk nonchalantly behind, minus their books. No, these few who have lost any idea of what "the well-dressed man" looks like have not gone completely insane. This is merely the initiation to gain admittance into the Hi-Y.

So the next time one of you girls sees your blond Apollo meekly submitting to some humiliating ordeal to an all-ready established member of the Hi-Y, remember it won't last for ever, only for a few days more.

CONGRATULATIONS

Hear ye! Hear ye! Did you realize that we are possessors of one of the eminent contributors to one of the nation's foremost scholastic magazines? And, that that contribution concerned our present senior class?

Well, it's so and here are the facts, seriously.

Miss Margaret Greer, our librarian and German instructor, was one of the few people who was honored with having an article in the Elementary School Principal Bulletin, 1932. This concerned the Book Tour of two years ago.

We should be very proud, both of our librarian and of our seniors, and we assure them that we are.

FOOTBALL SEASON ALMOST ENDED

TWO GAMES REMAIN:
STRONG OPPOSITION EXPECTED

In a few more weeks the 1933 season will be over and the games just a memory. There are, however, two games left to play, which will furnish plenty of excitement for the spectators. They are the Somerset and Windber games. Both schools have powerful teams and should be expected to give a tough fight.

So far we have lost only one game, that to our bitter rival, Ferndale. The following are scores of games played so far this season:

Westmont—19	Barnesboro—0
Westmont—14	Bolivar—6
Westmont—13	Conemaugh—6
Westmont—0	Ferndale—14
Westmont—6	Patton—0
Total—52	Opponents—26

OUR ASSISTANT COACH

This year, Mr. Seigal, who has a considerable background of athletic and scholastic honors, is acting as assistant coach and history teacher in our school. In athletics he has entered the lines of football and boxing. Mr. Seigal boxed for three years as a member of the "Panther Boxing Team" of the University of Pittsburgh, and was made captain in his senior year. Our assistant coach played guard on Pitt's team in 1931, '32, '33, representing the eastern team in the famed Rose Bowl of the west.

Before entering Pitt, Mr. Seigal attended the Universities of Nebraska and Iowa as well as Trinity College. Upon entering Pitt he became a member of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity. At this school he also obtained his Bachelor of Science degree.

Mr. Seigal was married in his Junior year, and is now living in Westmont.



DATES OF INTEREST

Nov. 30-Dec. 1	Thanksgiving Vacation
Nov. 29	Junior Dance
Dec. 1	Football Banquet
Dec. 22-Jan. 1	Christmas Vacation
Dec. 22	Junior Christmas Dance

BIG GAME SATURDAY

Westmont vs. Windber

At Windber

WINDBER WON LAST YEAR
WHO WILL WIN THIS YEAR?

Come — See

"SUCCESS!"

Yodler Play Starts Promising Subscription Campaign

"Ear Ye! Every One; Everybody Nose; You've Got to Hand It To Them; Don't Be Scotch; Let's Back It; You Can't De-Fect It; You Might Beat This; But You Can't Beat 'The Yodler'; Says Who? Girls' Basketball Team; Sees All, Hears All, Knows All." These slides introduced the Yodler program held on Thursday, October 12, in the high school auditorium for the purpose of launching "The Yodler" Subscription Campaign. "Found! Some Cooperation," a thrilling episode, written by Janet Giest and Fedora French, was the main feature of the program.

David Elsasser cleverly fulfilled the position of an anxious editor waiting support for his newspaper. Morton Cohen portrayed the office boy by ambling slowly across the stage reading detective stories while Dwight De Strong (postman to you) tunelessly whistled his way across the stage. The prissy stenographer, a "Woody Rallee" fan, was interpreted by Janet Geist. Miss Wyman startled the audience by contributing a huge postcard from Vermont, which was followed by a radio story from our own Coach Engh.

The play was clever and humorous throughout, but it reached the boiling point when Mr. Belles came running down the aisle (50 miles per hour) jingling a stocking of money. When he reached the stage he smacked the stocking down, and with great force yelled, "Sock It To Em." Then followed a great applause and much spirited response.

NEW SCIENTIFIC VENTURE

This month's invention seems very appropriate to the Board of Science and Invention. It is a very simple apparatus that absolutely insures football victories. What is the reason for losing a game to another school? Or rather, let us say, what would prevent the losing of football games? The answer is simple: more men on the field than the other team has. Where are these men to be found? On the bench! There they are, needlessly kept on the sidelines trying to keep the bench warm when they could be out tickling, deceiving passes, and doing the other things that football players do for no reason "atol". But here's an invention that banishes the benchwarmers—The Electric Bench Warmer, sponsored, may we add, by Joseph Williams, sports lion of the school. The electric bench allows the men to go out onto the field and play (marbles, cards, or merely football) instead of having to stay in and help keep a bench warm, thus insuring football victories for dear old Alma Mater.

HUMOR

Well, well; bless my soul! The Yodler putting out a new humor column. It doesn't seem possible. It just doesn't, especially in this day and age. (This begins to get boring and perhaps the purpose of this paragraph has been attained.)

Of course you'll expect to see some jokes in this "collyum" and we're partially prepared. The first joke is the Yodler (Don't take us too seriously) and the second joke of the year is the humor column (Now you're supposed to laugh loud, long, and uproariously.)

And that reminds us of something that happened the other day. A certain someone found a freshman lying in a gutter—a very dirty gutter, so that there was no chance of the day's just playing there. "Well, sonny, quoth the someone, 'What happened to you?' For in truth the little devil was sporting several fine goose-eggs on his beezer, (Head to you) not to mention a few black eyes, et cetera. The freshman groaned and sobbed forth this pathetic story:

It seemed that the aforementioned "freshie" had stopped William Stitt, Esq. (Ahem!) in Stella, his, shall we say, car. (As I dictated that to my stenog a voice piped up from behind the water cooler, "Stella'll need more than one hem in her before she'll run.") Well to get back to our tale. The freshie asked, "Please, sir, was anyone hurt in that wreck?" Stitt leaned out of his boiler, and damaged the crankshaft over the freshman's head, neck, and upper limbs, such as ears, nose, and bow tie. Altho Stella nearly collapsed with mortification (the joke was on Stella), she and Bill subsequently or rather consequently, managed a get-away. (This anecdote should interest the Latin students. "Mica, mica, parva Stella.") So much for the cruelty of the upper classmen.

Your dear old Humor Editor (and don't forget those capitals) has been looking around; yes, looking around just as any common ordinary person would do, and what does he see? Red ties, straw hats, and umbrellas. And he notices in the Yodler:

"A new fashion note has been sounded in the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School. Some of the boys are exhibiting the new low-backed sweaters which are particularly charming with a brilliant red or green tie to match. Straw hats are returning for the winter and umbrellas are again becoming popular."

And farther down:

It is rumored that Edward Smith and Dean Engh have signed a contract to play "Romeo and Juliet at a well known New York theater."

Here are a few echoes from the grand

chords of the Hi-Y initiations:

There's something I wanted to tell you about but I can't think of it now. Funny how I can't think, isn't it? I suppose it will have to do to say: Comin' up—one flock of nice new shiny jokes to be delivered to the zeppelin that zooms around the halls at noon or did for a week any way) and teaches "math." If you should happen to go past this teacher's door at any time during one of his classes you would undoubtedly hear him shouting, "Well, here's some yipe that says, 'When I kill 'em they stay killed.' So he decides to commit suicide and he's heard that if you take laudanum, a little bit won't hurt you, and often a small dose is used for a toothache. However, if you take about twice as much as is prescribed, it will be powerful enough to kill you. But here's the funny part—if you take a great big dose, you just throw it up and while you may be pretty sick for a while it won't kill you. So this poor yipe, he ups and takes a big glass of laudanum. And does he get killed? No! Well now, if you only knew it, there's the same situation right here in this problem—Such is life for a great geometry teacher and let that be a lesson to you.

Speaking of Mr. Belles reminds us of one time when he asked the class: "If you add water to water, what do you get?"

Class: Water.

Mr. Belles: And if you add fire to fire, what do you get?

Class Fire! (This woke up some of those students who sleep from fire drill to fire drill.)

Mr. Belles: (Triumphantly) But if you add fire to water what do you get?

Class: Hooch!

Mr. Belles: What? Hooch?

Class (In chorus): Sure fire-water! (Was Mr. Belles' face red?)

Then Mr. Belles stomped on the floor and ground his teeth, while the class sat back on its haunches and tittered. But this was only round one. "I'll show the little yipes, he growled to himself."

Mr. Belles: Well, I'll try another illustration. Suppose we put three Germans and two Frenchmen together, what do we get?

Class: One German.

Mr. Belles: Right! Because each Frenchman gets killed while he's killing a German; that leaves one German. Suppose we put two Frenchmen together. What do we get?

Don Ashman: Fifty million Frenchmen.

Mr. Belles: Why?

Don Ashman: Fifty million Frenchmen can't be wrong.