

W-U. Y. CHANGES CLASS SCHEDULE

ACTIVITY PERIOD TO BE IN MORNING

In order to give greater emphasis to our school activities and opportunities for students to participate in them, the schedule this year calls for an activity period during the first period in the morning on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, followed by three class periods in the morning and three class periods in the afternoon, with school dismissal at 3:55. This schedule will make it possible for one hundred per cent attendance at all meetings of organized activities. Also the chorus will meet on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning during this period.

The program on Tuesday and Thursday will be the same as last year with an activity period from 2:55 to 3:55. The activities period on these days will be used for intra-mural work with the dismissal at 3:55.

There will not be any late buses this year. All Upper Yoder students will be dismissed for the busses at 3:55.

STUDENT ACTIVITY CAMPAIGN OPENS

Goal Set High

The student budget ticket is entering its third year, which promises to be even more successful than the first two. This ticket covers subscription to the "Yodler", admittance to all sponsored activities, and membership in the student activities association. This is important, because only members of this association can receive activities awards at the end of their senior year.

The purpose of the ticket is to save money. The ticket costs \$2.50, and is too good a bargain to miss, since all these activities, paid for separately, would cost about \$6.00.

Tickets may be bought in the home rooms at the beginning of the year. It is possible to buy on an installment basis, with a down payment of \$1.00, with payments to be completed by November first.

Special recognition will be given to home rooms having one hundred per cent subscriptions to the ticket. We hope everyone will take advantage of this offer, and we expect it to be a great success.

TEACHERS LEAVE W.-U.Y.

We are sorry to see so many teachers leave Westmont High School. Mr. McKee has resigned from his position at Westmont High School, as mathematics instructor, to accept a similar position at a high school in Goshen, New York.

Miss Virginia Weaver resigned at the end of the last school term. She was married on July 18 to Captain Martin of the U. S. Marines. They reside at Quantico.

Mr. Raab will not be with us this year, because he is in the armed forces in the Medical Corps. He has an unlimited leave of absence. Mr. Raab is doing administration work at Fort Meade.

STOODENTS

Buy your Activities
Ticket NOW

Beat
Last Year's
Record



W.-U.Y. WELCOMES NEW TEACHERS

This year we are fortunate in having two teachers who were graduates of Westmont High School in '37 and '38. They are Miss Nancy Cohoe and Miss Sara Jane Waters. We will have one other new teacher, Miss Mildred Mamula. Miss Mamula will teach Solid Geometry, Algebra, and Modern History. Miss Nancy Cohoe is a graduate of Drexel '41. Miss Cohoe will teach Home Economics. She was very active while in high school taking part in intra-mural sports and being a cheer leader. Miss Sara Jane Waters is a graduate of Duke University where she did outstanding work. She graduated in 1942. Miss Waters will take Mr. Raab's place and teach World History and English.

SPOTLIGHT ON THE FRESHMAN CLASS

Ninety-five new faces can be seen around W.-U. Y. this year and they are introduced as a freshman class the school can honestly be proud of. As time marches on their names will become more familiar and their contributions to the school easy to observe. Even grandpa won't need his glasses to see their names on the honor roll.

The Freshmen's high scholastic standing proves them to be future "quiz kids" and their ability in basketball, which is their outstanding sport, insures the school's interest in athletics for the next four years. Besides playing "swing", the 9th graders can contribute band members who were heard at several concerts last season.

To top things off, Mr. P. A. James, principal of Stutzman School, said, "The whole class was grand to work with and they cooperated in every way."

Without adding all these things together it is simple to see the total—so all together now! Three cheers for the Freshman Class!

BUY YOUR ACTIVITY TICKET

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

THE YODLER

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Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

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WELCOME

The Yodler Staff extends a welcome to the teachers and students who are returning to Westmont, and to the new teachers and the Freshmen who will be here for the first time.

We all hope to do our best in both studies and activities. We have fine material for football, basketball, and other sports. The band will probably add to the enjoyment of our football games, and the band, orchestra, and chorus are sure to have fine concerts. The Junior and Senior plays are expected to be unusually fine, and the dances planned will be some of the best ever held.

Since we have such wonderful prospects before us, let's all try to make this a "Red-Letter Year" at Westmont.

"WHY ARE WE HERE"

Our schools are opening under world conditions which threaten our public schools and our education opportunity. Our freedom, our democratic ideals, our very lives are in danger.

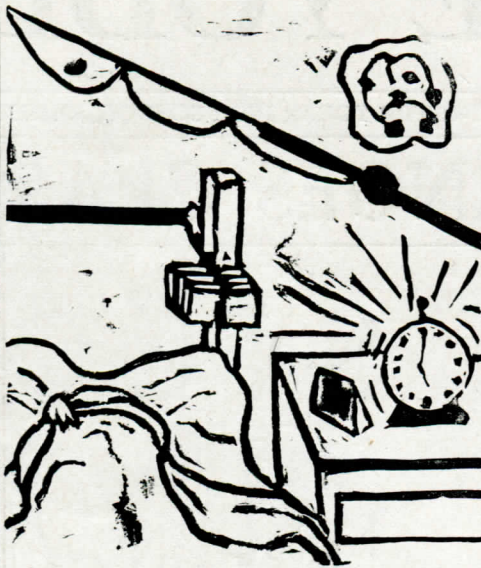
We need to be thankful that even though these conditions exist, we have the privilege today of attending school and receiving instruction and guidance so that we may be able to help preserve the ideals of our country. Let us put forth our best efforts and work to the limit of our ability.

Our country needs men and women who are prepared to serve. This preparation requires training in language, science, mathematics, physical fitness and character. Such preparation is specified by government priority over our lives enlisting us in winning the war and a just and lasting peace.

We need to be more serious in our efforts than we have been before. The curriculum and activities of our school have been planned for the fulfillment of the stated aims. Happy, grateful, and successful will be the student who will serve his school in such a way that the school will be better for his having had a part in it.

—Clarence E. Shappel

BUY YOUR ACTIVITY TICKET



CHIT CHAT

Mr. Ackley has stated that as soon as he receives a complete list of our men in the armed services he will have the names mounted on a plaque. He also said that as the boys graduate from Westmont High and enter the armed services their names will be added to the plaque.

Jiving Coach Cramer will not be seen at W.-U. Y. this year because he is departing for military school.

Helen Carol has been playing tennis with G. S. What's the matter Craig, are you slipping?

This new bunch of freshies are a good looking lot, eh what???

Charles Campbell one of our departed seniors is getting ready to leave for West Point. Good luck, Chiz.

The Misses Williams have moved into their new home on Goucher Street. Anyone passing by this summer would have seen them painting and fixing the place up.

Are the Freshmen shrinking or are we just imagining things?

Well, how do the Sophomores feel now that they are no longer the underdogs?

My, my, haven't the Juniors grown—and not necessarily up.

What gets most of us is how the new Seniors are going to assume upperclass dignity.

Part of Johnstown's football team seems to have found a haven at the end of South Avenue.

Ah, 'tis sad to see the class of 1942 no more, especially for some people. Lonely, Joanne?

Seems to be a lot of girls got many letters from Admiral Farragut.

What Junior has her eye on a certain freshman by the name of Wesley Wallace?

A certain person from 445 Tioga Street seems to have spent a lot of his time at 1301 Menoher Boulevard this summer.

Did you like that card you received from Camp Sunshine, Miriam?

Bruce Bearer didn't wait to get into the Hi-Y; he just gave Joanne another pin.

What certain freshman can't go out of the house without a convoy.

What kind of cheering spirit are we going to have this year? It's what you make it, rooters.

It may be that we will have the opportunity to beat Ferndale twice this year.

Enemies or not, lots of girls have been going to Alwines to see Ferndale's top basketball player.

How did a certain senior like the Chautauqua males.

AMONG THOSE PRESENT

Patsy Shiffer will probably be seen at football games wearing long sweaters, loafers, no socks, silver bracelets and with an ice cream cone in one hand. She likes to swing and sway to T. Dorsey's "Jersey Bounce". She would like to become an interior decorator.

Lucinda Duncel is interested in sports. She will be seen at all the games. She likes baseball the best and frequently plays it. Her favorite song is the Marines Hymn and she is heard playing the violin. She delights in eating corn on the cob. In her spare time she collects vases.

Bruce Ideson is a brother of all the other Idesons' that have been in high school. Like his brothers is interested in football and girls. He wants to become a doctor. He is seen in the Corner Store watching the slot machine and drinking pop. His favorite tune is "Begin The Beguine" by Glenn Miller.

Sammy Salem is very interested in sports. He will probably attend all the games of the school. He hopes to go out for Freshman basketball. Sam likes to eat chocolate cake and read funny books. He listens to Glenn Miller's orchestra and likes "Keep-Em-Flying". You see him riding to school on his black and white bike which he takes apart frequently. He would like to be an airplane pilot or a mechanic.

Eileen Park likes to swim but in her spare time she plays tennis and reads mystery stories. She likes to listen to Fred Waring and her favorite tune is "This Is Worth Fighting For." She would like to be a nurse. When I asked if she liked football all she said was "You bet" so Eileen will be seen at all the games.

Bobby Livingston's hobby is building airplanes. Bobby will play the clarinet in the band, and likes to eat peanut butter and crackers. His favorite band is Harry James and you often hear him exclaim, "Gee Whiz!"

Joan Engh likes to eat wieners and to dance to slow music. She sometimes says, "Well, not you, my fair friend!" She will be seen at school in skirts and sweaters, and plans to go out for intra-murals. Her hobby is a dog named "Tiny."

Lois Lyons has a dog named "Skippy." She may be seen in skirts and sweaters and is going out for intra-murals. She often says, "Tell it to your Grandmother!" She likes slow music and hamburgers.

Dick Ott likes to play baseball and watch the Johnstown Johnnies play. His favorite expression is "Gee Whiz" and his favorite band is Cab Calloway. He will be a drummer in Westmont's band and may be frequently seen eating "Hopkins" sandwiches.

LAST PERIOD HONOR ROLL

This honor roll, although late, deserves to be printed not only because of its size but because of the labor the honor students did to get it. The Seniors and Sophomores tie, although the Sophomores have one more person on the Honorable Mention List. The Freshmen are next in line, with the Juniors trailing. From all the indications of this last honor roll, this school year gives promise of even greater success.

Seniors—Dorcas Beam, Rita Bregman, Thomas Crocker, Lucille Ferg, Audrey Hartley, Zandy Ogle, Alan Powell, Mary Ann Stinley, and Ruth Zimmerman.

Juniors—Corrine Berkebile, Phyllis Berney, Norma Coppersmith, Ida Mae Kish, Marie L. Ritter, Martha Trytten, and Peggy Wilson.

Sophomores—Joel Hinchman, Barbara Kennedy, Dean Mulhollen, Dorothy Popovich, Stanley Reisman, Dan Ritter, Ned Shappell, Janet Smith, and Helene Zimmerman.

Freshmen—Shirley Bolland, Robert Haberstroh, Nancy Knipe, Irving Leuin, Fred Mebs, Patty Richardson, Albert Schwing, and Lois Willoughby.

W.-U. Y. IN SERVICE

By Irma Hunt

Since we left school early last summer, many things have happened. For one thing, most of us have begun to realize there's a war going on. The greatest factor contributing to our realization is a friend or relative entering the services. It is only after seeing some one you know "go off to war" that you realize the war is affecting you, too. These boys and girls that leave home for the Army—what do they think of life in the Army?

Well—

Second Lieut. Anna Ferg (W.-U. Y. '37) thinks of life in the Army as being thrilling, exciting. In her own words—

"Well here I am in Texas at last. Since last Monday I've been packing and traveling. My orders for transfer came last Monday. We left Charleston Friday morning for Texas.

Such a time we had! We almost didn't make the train in Charleston. The little private who was to drive us to the station was late and when he finally came, the old station-wagon wouldn't start. Finally we got to the station and it was 8:20 A. M. and the train was due to leave but they held the train 10 minutes for us. Altogether we were on six different trains before we got to the camp. In New Orleans the train was three hours late and we missed our train to Houston. So we stayed overnight in a hotel in New Orleans. Some stuff! We went out to the La Garde Hospital to visit an Army nurse we know there. We also had a good bath. Kelly says it was almost worth missing the train to get a good bath. Sure was wonderful.

On the trains we read and played cards. We played Rummy, Casino and Double Solitaire until we were sick of cards.

We arrived here in Brownwood at 8:10 A. M. Monday morning. It's located right smack in the middle of Texas. The camp is located outside the town—fifteen minutes by bus. It's really a camp—30 square miles of roads, tents, buildings and about 40,000 men! The hospital is very similar to Stark General.

There are 87 of us gals here from Jefferson and we received quite a welcome from our friends. It certainly was wonderful to see so many familiar faces. We are only here for training and go on duty every other day.

The day we don't go on duty we have drill. You should see us marching around, it's fun. We also get Calisthenics. Today we had a stretcher bearer demonstration and then we all tried it. In teams of four we carried the stretcher with one of the girls on it. We even crossed a ditch and a three-foot obstacle representing a wall. It's a lot of fun. They don't ever expect us to carry a patient but they're giving us the same basic training they give the soldiers so we know what they have to go through. Personally, I think it's a swell idea.

This afternoon we had a gas mask drill and we went through the gas chamber which was filled with tear gas. First we went in with gas masks on and came out again. Then we went in, took our gas masks off, and came out crying. It wasn't too bad, but we sure appreciate our masks now.

The country here is beautiful. We have lovely rolling hills and the sky is a deep, heavenly blue. The sunsets leave us breathless. And the moon—mmmm—looks as though I could reach up and touch it.

It's hot here, but it's a dry heat and I don't mind it much. The evenings are cool and have to use blankets at night.

We're practically living in slacks. I have two pair and they're going to get hard wear.

Everywhere we go we're taken in Army ambulances and trucks. It's miles to our drill field so we are transported by trucks. Every one gets a chance to ride in the jeep that heads the procession. And we all get a chance to ride in a tank. Some fun.

The food here is super—and we have table service. This Texas air sure does increase the appetite.

We don't know how long we'll be here and we have no idea where we'll go if and when we do leave. But I'm not going to worry about that until the time comes."

That was an officer's point of view. Now for some Non-com's

Pvt. George Jones at Mitchell Field says: "I have been in the Army five months now and if I had my choice to stay or go home—I would go straight home to mother . . . The cooking here is somewhat different than at home" Pvt. Dick Phiel laments "I don't care how dead Johnstown was, I wish I were there right now Sgt. John Maksim pleads "How about writing a letter that will take about six hours to read? It's so lonely" out here in Arizona on Saturdays and Sundays About girls in the Army. Sure we have a few hostesses (about 60). I haven't seen a pretty girl for so long I'm beginning to think they're extinct I'm trying to remember my family's birthdays so when I get to Tokio I can send them a trinket They had me in the butcher shop the other day (dentist to you). Did I get the works—twelve fillings!"

Pvt. George Dutko (W.-U. Y. '39) has this one to tell: "Please don't send any more cake for a while. About five of us were on K. P. the other day. All we had to do was cut the eyes out of two bushels of potatoes. When we got finished, the cook came in carrying five cakes. We were only supposed to get four (They were to be for dinner) so he told us we could have the extra one. This culinary masterpiece was two feet long, 15 inches wide and 1 1/2 inches high. We ate every foot of it" Pvt. Bob Gisbrecht (W.-U. Y. '37): "Just getting ready to go on duty again. Boy—what a job it is to cook here. I started making doughnuts the other day around 4:00 P. M. and didn't get finished until 11:00 P. M. I heard we were getting more cooks. I sure hope so. . . . Yesterday I got a twelve hour pass and decided to look over the town. I met a nice girl and it's a nice town but I wish I were home." Corp. George Popovich at Fort Eustis, Va., sends home this story—"It's not so hot today, only 102 degrees. So we put on our field jackets and went out for a brisk hike. The water in our canteens started to boil. We didn't mind. Someone had some coffee grounds so we put them in the water. The hot coffee lifted our spirits." Lawrence Little was inducted into the Army July 13, 1942. He is at Camp Pickett in the Medical Corp. Lawrence said next to food the boys in the army like mail. He graduated from Westmont High School in 1939. Howard Ideson is at the same camp and also in the Medical Corp. He graduated in 1938. . . . And that's what some Army people think about the Army.

MISS CANAN RETURNS AFTER ILLNESS

Miss Canan is with us again having recovered from an attack of the flu which she contracted last February. Because of the severity of the flu she was forced to enter the hospital for a few week's treatment. Since then Miss Canan has been recuperating at home. Mrs. Owens and Mr. Carnahan proved to be able substitutes during Miss Canan's absence. We are all glad to see Miss Canan back and in such fine spirits. We hope she will continue in good health throughout the year.

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS



BOBBIE AND BUS

Janet Smith

The door slammed and Betsey Baxter danced into the house, golden curls flying and blue eyes sparkling. As she skipped by the living room she noticed her brother Bus and his pal, Spike Johnson. Bus and Spike were Seniors and she, only today a Freshman, was much impressed by Spike's blond massiveness and the respect paid him by underclassmen.

Patting her hair and assuming a sophisticated air, she strolled casually into the room.

"Hullo, Brat," Bus said.

Spike smiled and said, "Hi, Betsey.

"Hi," she replied, her face lighting up.

"Well, how was the first day at Redfern Hi?" Spike asked.

"Oh, I love High School" Betsey answered enthusiastically. "It's so different from grade school. The classes and teachers are super, and we have so much fun!"

She would have stayed and talked to them, but they were leaving for football practice, so Betsey took an apple from the sideboard and sat on the back steps, meditating on life and Spike. He was the most wonderful person in the world. Of course, Todd, Joe, Beanie, and the rest of the kids in her particular crowd were swell, but, oh, Spike!

She also thought about her brother Bus, who was a football and basketball star and very handsome. (He was a pain-in-the-neck, as far as she was concerned.) Bus had a girl, Barbara Frederick. She was a Junior and just about the most glamorous girl in the school. Everyone called her Bobbie, and she had Bus's Hi-Y pin. Betsey wondered if anyone would ever give her a Hi-Y pin. She decided she wouldn't accept it unless it was Spike's and that was hardly possible.

About a week ago she had consented to go to the Freshman party with Todd Richardson, the boy next door, but oh, how she wished Seniors could go.

While Betsey was thinking so seriously, Bus and Spike were at football practice. A group of girls in plaid skirts and cardigans watched them. In the center stood a bright-eyed girl with wavy blond hair. She was tall, slim, and very tan. This was Bobbie Frederick, and just now her friends were teasing her about Bus.

"My, my look at that pass. Isn't he just too wonderful!" said Jane Gardner.

"Well, Bobbie thinks so anyway."

Bobbie blushed and changed the subject to school. "Isn't the new Home Ec teacher adorable?"

"Yes and she has promised to be Girl Reserve advisor, too."

Gee, I can hardly wait til intra-murals begin," said tall, athletic Ginny Adams.

"Kids," said Bobbie, "I think this year is going to be better than our first two put together. Gee, I can hardly wait till things really get going!"

(Watch this column for further adventures of Bobbie, Bus, and their friends at Redfern Hi.)

BUY YOUR ACTIVITY TICKET

WESTMONT FOOTBALL PRACTICE GETS UNDERWAY

Mr. Manion has been getting our boys in shape for this year's football season. Mr. Manion has taken over "Coach" Engh's job as head football coach. Mr. Manion has been assistant coach for the past three years. Good luck Mr. Manion we're depending on you to turn out a fine team.

W.-U. Y. has lost fourteen letter men by graduation. The school has lost such valuable players as Don Lentz our crashing full-back, Jack Wood an opposing forward, Jim Bailey our persistent guard, George Matthews an excellent place kicker, Bud Quinn, triple threat man of the team, and Tom Crocker Keystone of our great line.

We're depending on Bob Yost, Bob Clark, Huck Davis, and Craig Kunkle to lead the team to victory this season. Practice began last week and from the way things looked the boys are ready and raring to go.

GIRLS KEEP TRIM

This summer some of the girls from Upper Yoder Township have formed a mushball team. Audrey Owens, the manager, Lois Hunt, Dot and Betty Shaffer, Lillian and Ruth Mishler, Vivian Owens, Jean Miller and Clare May Alberts are the regular players. They play girls and boys teams alike and generally come out on top. All the players but Jean went to camp near Bedford late this month.

Over at the tennis courts there has been plenty of action. "Sister" Matthews was the tennis champion of the girls intra-mural sports. Phyllis Berney, Joanne Hipp, Audrey Davis, Helen Carol Wright and Iona Park were among those seen at the tennis courts this year.

GIRL RESERVES WEL- COME NEW MEMBERS

This year the Girl Reserves, which is advised by Miss Boyer and Miss Cohoe, have big ideas concealed in their heads. With new officers like ours: President Corinne Berkebile, who went to a special Girl Reserves Camp this summer. Vice President Miriam Matthews, who served as our Girl Reserve Treasurer last year; Secretary Joanne Hipp, who managed the girl's sports program and also was an officer of her class. Treasurer Iona Park, who helped manage the sports.

WESTMONT HIGH WELCOMES NEW STUDENTS

Westmont High greets four new students this year. The sophomores will get Gloria Brewer a newcomer from Cochran High. The Juniors will welcome back Morty Glosser who left us for a year to go to The George School. Another arrival for the Juniors is John Mishler. The Seniors receive Allan Romanoff formerly of Johnstown High School.

CHEERLEADERS TO BE SELECTED

J. HIPPI WILL HEAD THE GIRLS

The try-outs will be Tuesday and Wednesday of the second week. They will select six girls from the Sophomore and Junior classes. Joanne Hipp is the only girl left so she will be the head cheerleader. The competition will be very keen this year since there will be so many to pick and so many to choose from.

CHARLEY BUSER TAKES CADDIE CROWN

By Barney Carter

Charles Buser a senior at Westmont High School won the annual caddie crown held at the North Fork and Sunnehanna country clubs. The game held July 31 and August 1 was sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce. Buser came out with a score of 73 (one over par) for the first 36 holes. The last round was far from being equal to the first two rounds, because he soared from 73 to an 84. Charley beat Frank Kiraly his closest competitor, by seven strokes. Buser was presented a dozen golf balls as first prize, Kiraly received a pair of golf shoes and Moyer was given a rain jacket. The complete scores for the three rounds are as follows:

Buser, Berkley, 73-73-84—230
Kiraly, Sunnehanna, 78-79-80—237
Moyer, Berkley, 90-86-88—264
Balog, Sunnehanna, 88-93-87—268
Sambor, Berkley, 90-90-89—269
Riga, Sunnehanna, 91-97-89—277
Herdman, Berkley, 95-98-85—278
B. Frambaugh, N. Fork, 91-99-107—297
J. Frambach, N. Fork, 98-95-104—299
Weiss, Berkley, 97-98-104—297
Rogers, N. Fork, 104-115-95—313
Medvesick, N. Fork, 112-113-114—325
Petz, N. Fork, 112-113-114—339
Kohan, Sunnehanna, 92-default

ORCHIDS AND ONIONS

ORCHIDS to the Home and School Club for arranging for our Saturday night dances. ORCHIDS to Betty Zieme, Pauline Schmitt, and Betty Werminie for taking summer courses at Chautauqua.

ORCHIDS to all our Westmont boys in the armed services.

ORCHIDS to the group of Junior girls who practiced cheerleading so diligently thru the heat of the summer.

ORCHIDS to the new freshmen for turning out so well at the summer gym-jams. (Upper-classmen take the hint!)

ORCHIDS to our football team..... let's give em all our support.

ONIONS to the weather-man for giving us such a rainy vacation this year.

ONIONS to Marilyn Rothstein's appendix for "acting up" when she had planned such a wonderful summer.

ONIONS to our new "school till 4:00" system. We'll just have to take it on the chin, tho.

ONIONS to "National Park" for taking Betty Zieme away from "Westmont Hi."

ORCHIDS to Nan James for her type-writing in her column.

ORCHIDS to Barney, Janet, Joe, Nan, and Shirley for their fine co-operation in putting out this "Yodler."

EXCHANGE COLUMN

By Joe Love

(THE COCHRAN TATTLER) DO YOU KNOW WHAT

The executioner said as he pulled the switch?

"This'll kill you."

The salmon said as he bit the hook? I'll probably get canned for this."

A lady was driving in an area where the army was having mock drills. She went to cross a bridge when a soldier stopped her. "You can't cross this bridge, lady. It's been blown up for three days."

The lady thought he was crazy. She turned to a by-standing soldier and said, "Is he crazy?"

"Can't go by me, lady. I've been dead for three days."

JUKE BOX

Last year we were told that there would be fewer records during the war because of the shortage of shellac. Now we record fans receive a greater blow. Petrillo, head of the musician's union, issued a decree that no records should be made by members of the union because playing of juke boxes and radio transcriptions put live musicians out of work. A great amount of resentment has been aroused against it on the grounds that it deprives the American people of an invention that is rightfully theirs. At present there are three factors working against the decree:

The Federal Government—because it violates the Sherman anti-trust law.

The C. I. O.—Because they wish to displace Boss Petrillo and take over the A. F. M. (now affiliated with the A. F. of L.) for themselves.

The Record companies—for their own reasons.

NEW RECORDS

This summer the students of Westmont High School made a pretty good account of themselves at Ripple's, The Country Club dances, and our own Saturday night gym-jams, dancing to the most of the records reviewed in our last issue. Now let's see what they will probably take to this winter.

JINGLE JANGLE JINGLE—Kay Kyser—This is the lively tune about a roaming cow-hand that entrenched itself at the top of the Hit Parade for the past several weeks and seems to have every intention of staying there.

IDAHO—Benny Goodman—A well liked song with an exceptionally good instrumental arrangement by Goodman and his band.

KALAMAZOO—Glenn Miller—The fact that his new song is on Victor Records does not seem to make much difference to Glenn Miller as he beats out his same old solid rhythm to a Hit tune which is increasing its popularity by leaps and bounds every day.

SWEET ELOISE—Glenn Miller—Another one of the Glenn Miller classics. A record collection is not complete without it. There is a vocal in this along with superb instrumental accompaniment.

SNOOTIE LITTLE CUTIE—Tommy Dorsey—a pert little song with some of the cleverest lyrics I've heard in a long time. Many good arrangements besides Tommy's.

AMEN—Woody Herman—A really good song fashioned after an old negro spiritual. Woody's arrangement is second to none. The only trouble with the song is there are too many different words.

HE WEARS A PAIR OF SILVER WINGS—Kay Kyser—A ballad of a girl in love with an Army Air Corps Pilot. Smoothly arranged and sweetly sung in Kyser's beautiful arrangement. It is on the reverse side of the Professor's "Jingle Jangle Jingle" and each is the most popular arrangement of that song as shown by the statistics of the Automatic Hostess machines. Therefore it is a good buy for you bargain hunters.

MY DEVOTION—Charlie Spivak—A beautiful song recorded by one of the up-and-coming bands of the year. Charlie Spivak does a magnificent job on this swell song.

I LEFT MY HEART AT THE STAGE DOOR CANTEN—Charlie Spivak—Another in a group of brand new songs recorded by Charlie Spivak lately. Big things in the way of popularity have been predicted for this song. (Also for Charlie).

TAKE ME—Tommy Dorsey—The delightful melody, soft entrancing harmony and Frank Sinatra's dreamy singing take you completely "out of this world" in Tommy Dorsey's new hit "Take Me".

JUST AS THOUGH YOU WERE HERE—Tommy Dorsey—Slightly on the mournful side but with a pure tune and a solid beat running through it that makes it easy to whistle and hard to forget.

BUY YOUR ACTIVITY TICKET