

WOODCHOPPERS' BALL FRIDAY NIGHT

W-U. Y. GRADUATES IN THE ARMED FORCES

Compiled by Ned Shappell

The Yodler is compiling a card catalogue which will be open to the students of the High School. If you know the name and address of a W-U. Y. alumni in service, please write it on a slip of paper and give it to Dr. Reiser. The following list is the first of a series of addresses of W-U. Y. student serving in the armed forces:

Lieutenant (j. g.) Wade N. Ackley, ('35) U. S. S. Montpelier, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Sergeant Fred Albert ('38) Co. C, 417th Infantry, A. P. O. 76th Division, Fort George, G. Meade, Maryland.

Pfc. James L. Albert, U. S. Marines ('35) M. C. Unit 690, San Francisco, California.

Second Lieutenant Allen B. Alter ('35) 304th Ordinance Battalion, Camp Sutton, North Carolina.

Private William Carrol, ('33) C. M. P. Building T-124, Fort Story, Virginia.

Clifford E. Clark ('40) 4th Provisional Squadron, 2nd Provisional Group, Daniel Field, Augusta, Georgia.

Ensign H. C. Cook ('37) Squadron 14, Naval Air Station, Kingsville, Texas.

Second Lieutenant Charles L. Crouse, ('37) S. B. A. D., San Bernadino, California.

George Dutko, ('39) C-8-3, F. A. R. C., Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

Corporal Nicholas Dutko, ('38), Antitank Co., 304th Infantry, A. P. O., No. 76, Fort George G. Meade, Maryland.

Second Lieutenant David Elsasser, ('35), Postmaster San Francisco, California.

Pfc. Leonard Elsasser, ('33), Co. I, Barracks E-CC, Quantico, Virginia.

Aviation Cadet Ernest Fockler, ('39), U. S. N. R., Air Base Bldg. 31, Memphis, Tennessee.

Private Freeman F. Fullerton, ('37), Co. B, 8th Battalion O. R. T. C. Aberdeen, Maryland.

Pfc. Edgar Giles, ('37) C. M. P. Building T-124, Fort Story, Virginia.

Michael Gyauch, ('41) Newport, R. I.

Major Clarence B. Hammerle, Jr., ('34), P. O. Box 319, Randolph Field, Texas.

Robert E. Harley, Air Force Basic Flight Training, Bainbridge, Georgia.

Howard Ideson, ('38), Lawson General Hospital, Atlanta, Georgia.

Benjamin Kapitan, ('42), First Regiment, 3rd Battalion, Co. 816, U. S. Naval Training Station Camp Dewey, Great Lakes, Illinois.

Walter Keifer, ('41) 50th Fighter Squadron, 14th Fighter Group A. P. O., 1255 c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Arthur H. Long, ('39), Military Police, Interior Guard Service, Unit No. 1318, Camp Virginia.

Corporal Bob Mercer, ('37), Post Headquarters Co. H. R. P. E., Newport News, Virginia.

Private Robert Miller, ('39), U. S. Army Station Hospital, Ward 44, Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

Private Harold Neafach, ('33) Co. I 23 Infantry, Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Second Lieutenant Jeannette Neafach, ('36) Station Hospital, A. P. O. 832, c/o Postmaster, New Orleans, La.

Charles Ogle, ('34) Squadron G Class 43-3-2 Bldg. 230, Ellington Field, Texas.

Lieutenant C. C. Owens, 2E Santander Hotel, Asbury Park, New Jersey.

Sergeant Ronald H. Peel, ('32) 71st School Squadron, Ellington Field, Texas.

Private George I. Popovitch, ('33) Co. B, 2nd Battalion, 1st Platoon, E. E. T. C. Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

Candidate Charles Price, ('37) 32nd Company 4th Battalion, 2nd Student Training Regiment, Fort Benning, Georgia.

Technical Sergeant Herbert Raab, ('27) Hq. Co., 325th Engr. Bn. A. P. O. 100th Division (Cadre) Fort Jackson, S. C.

Forrest Price, 13083099, ('41) Co. B. 507th Para. Inf., Fort Benning, Ga.

Private John W. Reiser Jr., 33106117, 855th Avn. Ord. Service Co., c/o Postmaster A. P. O. 944, Seattle, Washington.

Ensign Thomas Reiser Jr. ('38) U. S. Naval Training Station Dartmouth College, Hanover, New Hampshire.

Aviation Cadet Harry Rodgers, ('37) U. S. Naval Air Station Jacksonville, Florida.

Private Frank Sambor, ('39) 14th Medical Training Battalion Co. A, 4th Platoon, Camp Pickett, Virginia.

Sergeant Joe Sambor, 33106123, ('36) A. P. O. 637, 68th Service Squadron, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Sam Shauley, ('41) 4M 8W-Bks 21 Service School Area, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Florida.

Corporal George Thomas, ('40), Co. A, S. M. D. T., Army Medical Center, Washington, D. C.

Lieutenant Harry C. Tredennick, ('37), Signal Construction Company, Camp Crowder, Missouri.

Corporal William O. Trindle, M./P. Det., S. C. Camp Beauguard, Louisiana.

Marvin Winger, ('33), Miami Beach, Florida.

Sergeant Sam Weimer, ('41), Unit No. 200, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

JOIN THE CROWD FOR HALLOWE'EN

By Joel Hinchman

This Friday night excitement and fun will pervade the gym of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School. Under the leadership of the president, Craig Kunkle, who acts as general chairman of the dance, the junior class is bound to produce something new and different.

Statements from authoritative sources reveal that the decoration committee, consisting of Nan James, chairman; Helen Carol Wright, Iona Park, Jere Ogle, David Faunce, Bill Corbin, George Bellak, Bill Werry, Audrey Davis, and Don Ringler, are completely transforming our gym. The enthusiastic committee is still secretive concerning details, but their enthusiasm shows that they have made clever plans.

Dean Mulhollen, Joe Love, Jane Livingston, and Ruth Fox, of the orchestra committee, have arranged for Ross Smith and his orchestra to provide music so that all types of dancers will want to arrive promptly at 9:00 and to leave only after all the dances are over at 12:00. As a tangible memory of each dance, every couple will have a program made by a committee comprising Shirley Pennel, chairman; Janet Smith, Dan Campbell, and Ned Shappell.

Having overheard discussions about this important affair, we know that all the girls will look their prettiest and all the boys their handsomest. Even without the splendid preparation of the juniors, isn't this enough to attract anyone? Yes, sir! Just in case you are one of the few persons who has not noticed the posters made by the publicity committee, Bob Stutzman, Melva Vucavitch, Doug Ideson, Craig Kunkle, Joe Love, Dick Cook, Rita Ciccone, Miriam Matthews, and Bill Kohler, or in case you haven't been accosted by the energetic ticket committee, Craig Kunkle, Dean Mulhollen, David Faunce, Frank Davis, Barney Carter, Joe Love, Eddie Bissonette, Bill Werry, Joe Higham, Jere Ogle, and Huck Davis, don't let the sun go down tonight without having made plans to attend. You can feel certain that the juniors will be waiting to welcome each and every student, teacher, and friend to the Woodchoppers' Ball this Friday.

HI-Y ELECTS NEW MEMBERS AND OFFICERS

Seven new members were elected into the Hi-Y this year after losing fourteen old members in last year's Senior class. Those new members who were elected were: Sophomores—Jake Foust and "Chad" Aufman; Juniors—Paul Raffensberger, Herb Shaffer; Seniors—"Spark" Blozovich, Gene Potter, Bud Berkley, and Frank Kiraly.

Initiation was held on Monday night, Aug. 5 and the fellows had a lot of fun "spilling the ink". The officers for this year were elected at the end of last year as follows: President, Bill Corbin; Vice-President, Jim Cook; Secretary, Jere Ogle; Treasurer, Craig Kunkle; Chaplain, Harold Faverty.

After the induction of Mr. Raab into the nation's armed forces, Mr. Mannion, head football coach and athletic instructor, took over the leadership of the Hi-Y. The Hi-Y knows it will miss the helpful guidance of Mr. Raab but feels that Mr. Mannion can take over the post successfully.

ONE SHOPPING DAY LEFT TO BUY

TICKETS

TO THE

WOODCHOPPER'S BALL

THE YODLER

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WE CAN HELP, TOO

As I was leafing through the September issue of Clearing House, an interesting headline, "A School-Girl Runs a Business", happened to catch my eye. The school girl, Marie Throop, of Skokie, Illinois, was a sophomore in high school when she started in business.

Her business enterprise was a child-care agency which she has called the "Kiddie Kare Service." It is designed to save parents time and worry in finding capable persons to care for their children, as many mothers are now working or at least spending part of their time in a war effort.

There are thirty-six high school girls on the "Kidnet" list who have been trained through such activities as Girl Scouts, Home Economics or actual experience in child care and know how to meet any normal condition that might arise in the home. The average number of calls a week is twenty-three, and after each assignment to a home the girls hand in written reports.

Marie Troop is now a junior in high school, very active in school affairs. With the money she is making she uses part for vocal lessons and is also saving for a college education.

The idea is that maybe Westmont could have a group of intelligent, capable girls on call to watch children while mothers are doing something towards the war efforts. The details of the organizing could perhaps be left up to the Girl Reserves. In this way we teen-age girls could do some worthwhile work which will help to bring about our ultimate victory!

By Selma Kaufman

THE SCRAP DRIVE

The Yodler wishes to take this opportunity to thank all those who assisted with the scrap drive, and all those who made contributions.

We all realize the importance of collecting as much scrap metal as possible. Perhaps by contributing that old iron pipe you have saved a soldier's life. Perhaps with planes, tanks, and ammunition made from scrap from our own school, our army has won a battle which would have otherwise resulted in failure. The drive was not conducted for the purpose

EXCHANGE COLUMN

By Joe Love

From "The Spirit" comes the idea of devoting a special column to the school cheers which, confidentially, the cheering section, including yours truly, seems to lag behind on, much to the disgust of our reliable cheerleaders. To your ever faithful reporter this seems an excellent idea if we can spell the words in some of the cheers. (Ouch).

Speaking of good ideas the "Panorama Junior" came up with an unusual one. This flash in the dark is a Junior Dramatics Club, organized for the Junior High School pupils with Miss Lillian Little as its advisor. I have mentioned this because I have heard a few people casually remark that there should be a dramatics club organized for the students—something like the Mountain Playhouse—who are interested in acting. To further enlighten you this theater would be near here and opened in the summer. Because of gas rationing it would give the students something to do besides throw snowballs at people's front doors. (You know who you are.) It would certainly be educational—who knows, we might even discover another Henry Aldrich. I have heard many students say that they think this would be a good idea and I myself think it would be excellent.

Now to leave this serious mood for a moment.

She—What did the rabbit say when escaping from the burning forest?

He—Goodness gracious! I've been de-furred. (deferred)

That being all for this time I will return you all to your chewing gum and books.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor of the Yodler:

Don't you think that it would be a good idea if Westmont school would discontinue some of its extra curricular activities and adopt a physical fitness program? Instead of having these extra curricular activities, have drill, marching, and calisthenics in which everyone would participate. Wouldn't Mr. Manion and Mr. Engh be glad to work out a program in which the whole school could participate?

Signed

Dan Campbell

Editor's Note—We think that is an excellent suggestion. It is fine to have scholars who live in libraries, but today things are changing and no one knows what tomorrow may bring. Now is the time to get behind the war program and give it all the support that we can. To do this we must have regular and directed exercise to keep us physically fit. We must stress the things which will keep us mentally and physically alert.

A fitness program would be beneficial to everyone concerned. It would prepare the boys for the army and it would prepare the girls to take care of things at home. We think that we should start this new program in earnest. We suggest that the activities period be used for these drills. That would enable everyone to get drill several times a week.

(Editors will welcome correspondence containing questions or comments.)

JUKE BOX

Glenn Miller was commissioned as a Captain in the specialist's Corps assuming his new duties in Omaha, Neb., on October 7. The band is disbanding. Marion Hutton, Tex Beneke, two of the Modernaires, and a new boy will play theaters. Doc Goldberg might join Les Brown. Maurice Purtill will join Tommy Dorsey, replacing Buddy Rich, who joined the Marines. The trombone section will join Charlie Spivak. Vocalist Skip Nelson went back to Chico Marx.

Charlie Spivak

People Like You and Me

At Last

Both sides are terrific. There is a solid beat in (people) thanks to Davy Toughs drums, and Jimmy Middletons bass. Dig the Stardusters, their singing is "out of this world". Charlie plays a sharp trumpet on the other side that is really super.

Woody Herman

Please Be There

There Will Never Be Another You

Gotta Get to St. Joe

The first two sides are great! Wood's "clary" and singing are tops. There is more of his singing and Tommy Farr's "trom" on there. The whole band is generally terrific on St. Joe. Walt Yoder's bass and Tommy Linehan's 88 are right in the Groove.

Benny Goodman

All I Need Is You

On the Sunny Side of the Street

Idaho

Peggy Lee sings the first very well and Benny plays superb clarinet. The side by the sextet is well done. Benny plays a terrific clarinet and Lou McGarity plays some truly wonderful trombone. Idaho is a swell pep tune.

Earl Hines

Stormy Monday Blues

Second Balcony Jump

Give "The Earl" credit for the surprise of the month. His band is solid on the first blues side, it will send you, brother. Some one plays a swell trumpet; whoever he was, he was great. But why not more of Hines?

Woody Herman's Four Chips

Yard Bird Shuffle and Elisse

It's one of those Woody Herman killers with his four chips, with a little boogie piano by Tommy Linehan, the Herman clarinet and as usual, solid drums by Frank Carlson, not to forget good bass by Walt Yoder.

Records are getting better this month. The ones responsible are Charlie Spivak and Woody Herman.

P. S. Remember to get hep to Ross Smith's band at the Woodchoppers' Ball, Oct. 30, 1942.

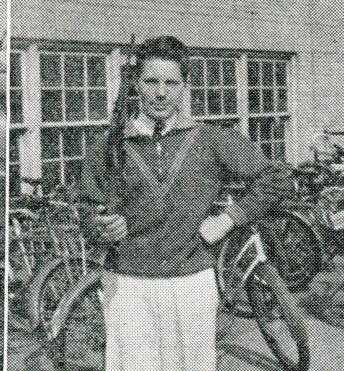
QUIZ OF THE MONTH

1. Is it true that there is one place in England where the King can never go?
2. Name five neutral countries of Europe.
3. Name three Vice Presidents of the United States who are now living.
4. Is Nome, Alaska, nearer by direct airline to Chicago or to Norway?
5. Among the leaders of the United Nations are three inveterate smokers. Identify (1) the cigar smoker, (2) pipe smoker, (3) cigarette smoker.
6. Besides the United States of America, what nations in the Western Hemisphere use the phrase "United States" in their official names?
7. Niagara Falls is situated between what two Great Lakes?
8. What is the poetic name for United States?
9. General Wavell says the British have fought on six fronts. Name four of the six.
10. On what island did the Japanese retreat?

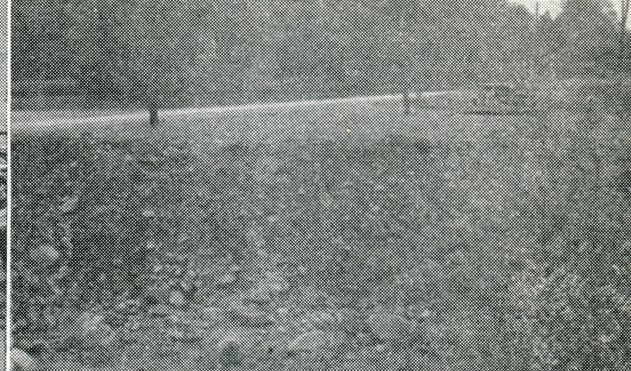
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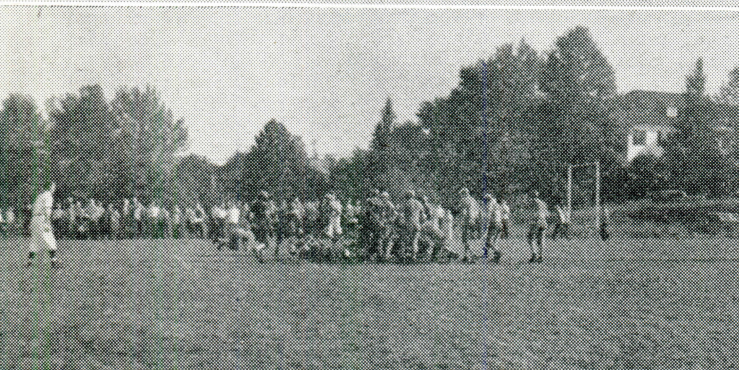
Among Those Present



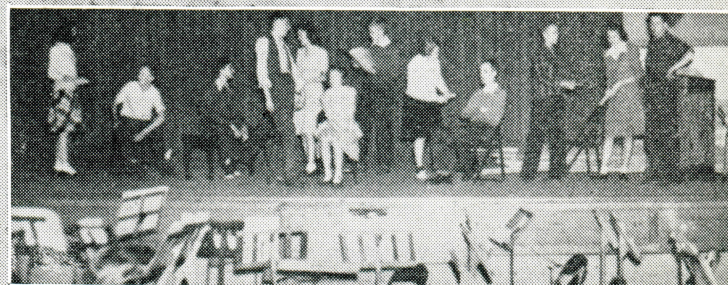
On Guard



New Project of W.U.Y.



Westmont vs. Richland



Lights, Camera, Action



"Whata Life" Cast



Yeah Westmont Band



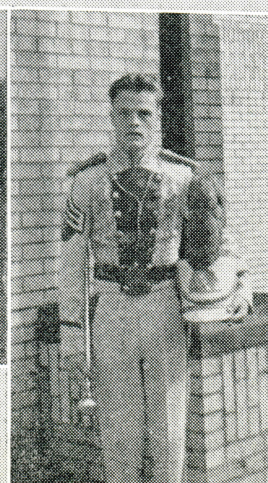
"He dood it"



Dynamo-Dynamite



"Chata nooga Choo Choo"



Our
Drum-major



Mike and Mike Jr.



BOBBIE AND BUS

By Janet Smith

It was a crisp, tanay autumn afternoon, one week before the Hallowe'en Dance at Redfern High. A football game was in progress, and during a lull in the playing, a group of bright-eyed Junior girls was talking about the coming social event.

"I simply haven't a thing to wear, and Mother says I positively cannot have a new dress," Jane lamented.

"Why, Jane Gardner, you know you have dozens of dresses. My goodness, I'm wearing my blue wool, which I've had for years, and I expect to have a wonderful time," scolded Sue.

"You both have perfectly lovely dresses, and ought to look beautiful," said Bobbie.

"You have a new one, haven't you, Bobbie?" asked Sue. "What's it like?"

"It's black velveteen."

"Oh, that'll be gorgeous, especially on you."

"Who is Spike Johnson taking? I heard he was going stag."

"He is," Bobbie explained, "since everyone was asked so soon."

"You're going with Bus, aren't you?"

"Foolish question number 1,000,000," Sue laughed.

At this point the crowd broke into a loud cheer, and the girls turned just in time to see Bus cross the goal line for a touchdown. When the people kept on shouting joyfully, Bobbie felt as proud as she could be. Bus was such a wonderful boy!

The next day Bobbie and Bus were walking home from school together, and again the subject turned to the dance.

"I arranged for us to go with Bill and Paula," said Bus, mentioning two Seniors.

"But, Bus," Bobbie protested, "I've made all our plans to go with a crowd of Juniors."

After an argument, Bobbie and Bus parted without even saving good-bye.

Bobbie and Bus didn't speak to each other all week. Bobbie put Bus's pin into a corner of her desk drawer, and determined to return it at the first opportunity. She felt perfectly miserable, but she never would have admitted that she was wrong.

Then, the day before the dance, as she was gloomily contemplating an evening of study, who should come up the walk but Bus! Bobbie felt happy all over, but then an awful thought assailed her. Suppose he was only coming back for his pin!

"Gee, Bobbie, I'm awfully sorry about the whole thing. We'll go with anyone you like."

"We-ell, I guess it would be better to go with Seniors, Bus."

"Gee whiz, do you really think so? I mean I don't care, but I'd rather."

"Then it's all settled. We'll go with Bill and Paula."

Bobbie felt so happy she almost cried. How silly of them to quarrel over such a little issue!

The night of the dance came, and everyone was there in his best bib and tucker. Betsy Baxter had come with a Sophomore, but she was radiant with joy because she had danced with Spike. It certainly was a gala occasion, but no girl there was gladder than Bobbie, and no boy felt prouder than Bus. Both vowed to themselves that they would never quarrel again.

W-U-Y. IN SERVICE

By Irma Hunt

Since uniformed soldiers and sailors are now a common sight on the streets and since Marines, Coastguardsmen, Paratroopers and Commandos are not only something movie heroes are in adventure pictures, the Yodler is keeping in tune with the times by printing letters from "W-U. Y. in Service." If you have someone who has written home interesting, exciting, or humorous stories about their life in the service, won't you please let us print excerpts from these letters so we can all enjoy them?

Pvt. Forrest Price ('41) of the Paratroopers, who visited W-U. Y. in late September tells of something most of us never even bothered to imagine—how it feels to make a first parachute jump. He wrote to his mother the following letter:

"I just had the greatest thrill of my life. My first jump. I am so darn excited now that I don't really know what part to tell you first—so I'll start from the beginning. I went to sleep about 9:30 Sunday night—that was a surprise for they say you worry too much to sleep. I got up at 5:30. ate breakfast, and went to the field. About this time I started to wonder if I had packed the chute right, and everything about it. Then we received the order in which we were to jump and I got number 2. All this time I was getting so nervous I could hardly hold a cigarette. We sat around for a while and then we walked a few miles to calm our nerves. I began to feel pretty calm until we got back to the hanger. We were then told to put on our helmets and chutes and I was worse than before. We got out on the field and waited and shook till the planes came taxiing up the field. Numbers 7, 8, 9, and 13 came up. No kidding—I was more scared than I have ever been in my life. Well, planes No. 7, 8 and 9 filled up and I got number 13. I felt perfect when we took off at twenty till eleven. There was a clock at the head of the plane and the hands were just at 13 minutes till twelve when I left the door!!

We circled around till we got up to 1,500 feet. We sang, yelled, and did everything to kind of break the nervous tension. Well we were all still feeling plenty scared when the jump master said, "Stand up and hook up. Sound off for equipment check." We checked our harness, static lines and hooked them to the cables of the plane. When the jump master said to stand in the door Poplin, Number 1 man, stood in the door and I pushed tight against him. We were coming close to the field—"Over the field and then jump"—sounded the instructor. Poplin went and I moved in his place. I felt the tap on the leg and then I felt the prop blast. I don't remember anything till I felt a jerk. That was the most pleasant feeling I ever felt for I knew that my chute was open. I looked up to check my canopy and then I couldn't help smiling and I got an excited feeling in my stomach. I was oscillating quite a bit so I checked it and took a look around for a few hundred feet. I looked up again at my canopy and that was the most beautiful sight I've ever seen—that white silk and blue sky above me. About 150 feet off the ground I rocked my canopy and at 20 feet I gave my downward pull. I hit the ground as light as a feather. I packed my chute in a bundle and got on the truck and came to the hanger. Tonight we have to repack our chutes for tomorrow.

Well that's about all there is to it. I think it's plenty safe. I'll close now for I have to fall out soon. We run the obstacle course this afternoon."

Now for the Navy. Ben Kapitan ('42) visited Dr. Reiser's history class a few weeks ago. Here's what Ben had to say—

"In the Navy there is only one way and that is the Navy way. . . . This is constantly pounded into us. We got paid five dollars the other day. We walked in—got the bill in

our right hand—walked through a door, where a lady grabbed it, and a fellow shoved canteen supplies in our left, then walked through still another door where they gave us a dollar change. Fast work—eh?"

Pvt. Don Matthews, who thinks it's a great pleasure to "write free on the envelope", reports from New Cumberland—

"The meals are very good. We get chicken, mashed potatoes, beef, ham, pork, french fries, creamed potatoes, peas, all kinds of beans, corn, tomatoes, pies, ice cream, milk, coffee, fruit drinks, all kinds of cereals, bread and eggs. Good meals, indeed! . . . I'm having a swell time so far and I like it very much. Any soldier who isn't happy here couldn't be happy any where." Nice going, Private Don Matthews! Write again.

Sam Shauley ('41) is going to school and enjoying it (!!!) at a naval station in Jacksonville, Florida. Tom Popovich ('39) writes home praising the food at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. Tom differs from the Marine who wrote home saying they were getting four meals a day. The family wrote back and asked why. "So they can get rid of all them beans" came the answer.

HONOR ROLL ANNOUNCED

SOPHOMORES HAVE LEAD

The honor roll of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School for the first six weeks period has been announced. The report indicates that the sophomores are leading in scholarship.

For honor roll rating a student must have two "A" grades and no grade less than "B". For honorable mention, a student must have "B" grades or better.

For the sake of comparison the high school enrollment is given: Seniors—92, Juniors—116, Sophomores—92, Freshmen—105. Total Enrollment—406.

Honor Roll

Seniors—Ida Mae Kish, Louise Palowitch, Marilyn Rothstein, Martha Trytten, Bette Wermlene.

Juniors—Ruth Bell, Joel Hinchman, Irma Hunt, Dean Mulhollen, Phyllis McIntyre, Dorothy Popovich, Stanley Reisman, Dan Ritter, Ned Shappell, Janet Smith.

Sophomores—Blanche Blozovitch, Robert Haberstroh, Janet Kauffman, Nancy Knipe, Irving Leuin, Robert Martin, Patty Richardson, Lois Jean Willoughby, Selma Zasofsky, Shirley Boland.

Freshman—Louis Coppersmith, Agnes Eash, Norma Lane, Jack Leabhart, Joanne Richardson, Elaine Sobol.

Honorable Mention

Seniors—Phyllis Berney, Norma Copper-smith, Frank Fetterolf, Eleanor Johnston, Catherine Lape, Miriam Matthews, Violet Simmons, Peggy Wilson.

Juniors—Hulda Friedhoff, Robert Crouse, Joe Love, Donald Thomas.

Sophomores—Helen Andreassi, Margaret Kohler, Fred Mebs, Helen Witherite.

Freshmen—Jack Coppersmith, Eileen Park, Violet Ringler.

GIRL RESERVES ORGANIZE

Forty-three girls were inducted into the Girl Reserves of W-U. Y. this year, which makes a total of 110 members. A few weeks ago these new-comers were recognized about the school as the "Bucket Brigade".

On the 18th and 19th of October a leader's conference of Girl Reserve groups from Johnstown and vicinity was held and our officers took part. The officers for 1942-43 are Corinne Berkebile, President; Miriam Matthews, Vice President; Joanne Hipp, Secretary; Iona Park, Treasurer, and Mary Louise Lehman, Program Chairman.

At one of our recent meetings a skit was given by some of the Girl Reserves which was enjoyed by all.

MR. RAAB WRITES LETTER

By Robert Hammerle

Mr. Raab, better known to us as "Herby", has been promoted to the rank of a Technical Sergeant. Sergeant Raab is now stationed with Headquarters Company 325th Engineer Battalion, A. P. O. 100th Division (Cadre), Fort Jackson, S. C. With his promotion he received placement in a cadre, and he is personnel director at battalion headquarters. Shortly after the last Yodler went to print this letter arrived from Mr. Raab, so here it is, a little late, but none the less interesting:

Dear Westmont-Upper Yoder High School:

This has been the most unusual experience yet. Right now I am at battalion headquarters—nine miles away from the Fort Meade barracks, on the combat range. We hiked out here yesterday afternoon with full packs in about two hours. It was really a tough grind but, once again, I made it in fairly good shape. You can bet we were plenty tired and ready to sleep regardless of conditions, last night; didn't mind the ground for a bed either, and a barracks bag for a pillow. There are only six of us from battalion headquarters who are attached to Company "C" (for the time being). We are the office crew for headquarters company at battalion headquarters. This is an ideal "set up" because these fellows are, in my estimation, some of the best fellows in our company.

We gathered around my tent (the six of us) last night and talked things over. You'd be surprised how close friendship becomes as a result of these intimate meetings over common problems; all by the light of a candle. About 9:15, we crawled into our tents and managed to get some sleep; using mosquito netting of course. First you put down a raincoat; then one army blanket, saving the other for a cover. Naturally you sleep in your fatigues, merely removing your shoes. It was interesting to rest quietly with your tent buddy and listen to the fellows talk in tents all around you (we are lined-up in perfect columns with tents pitched about six feet apart—a remarkable sight; especially since there are about three to four hundred such tents). Wish you all could see it!

Now it's the morning after. We are on our regular jobs at headquarters; the line companies have breakfasted and moved out to combat range. Everyone is feeling much better after a good breakfast and at least partial rest obtained last night. The office force seems to be in good spirits today. It's getting much warmer though, and we may find ourselves pretty tired at the end of a long day.

I just finished arranging the messages for the morning and will wait for the delivery from message center (located back at division headquarters, Fort Meade) sometime this morning. In the meantime, I must check in all company reports for the day. With my improvised set-up, it is a problem to get all messages to the various commanding officers on schedule, but I generally manage somehow. I use large envelopes and place all company material in them; having them dispersed by an orderly thereafter.

All around me activity of one sort or another prevails. Phones are being installed, company clerks are reporting for the day, company officers come and go; no end of commotion. It certainly makes one feel as if this was real combatant service. It is for training, of course.

At noon we mess (lunch) with company "C" and that time, thank goodness, isn't too far off by this time. (I've written this letter by degrees). We'll be ready! One's appetite seems to pick up at least 50 per cent in the army.

This will be at three-day encampment and conditions will be about the same for the duration. We break camp Saturday, returning to Meade at that time. This is the second such bivouac for our 301st Engineer battalion.

We are actually in maneuvers now which

AMONG THOSE PRESENT

DONALD HOCKER, a freshman, says "I Met Her On Monday," by Kay Kyser is number one on his "Hit Parade." Donald's hobby is building model airplanes and some day he hopes to be a real airplane designer. His favorite class in High School, which he terms as "fair," is gym.

ELAINE KLEINSTUB, who is also a freshman, likes football, basketball, and archery. Her hobby is swimming. Elaine enjoys dancing to slow music, especially "Serenade In Blue" played by Glenn Miller.

SALLY GILROY'S favorite song is "Serenade In Blue" by Glenn Miller. She prefers red to any other color. Sally has no hobby but enjoys dancing, swimming, and talking. The one thing Sally hates is a boy wearing a bow tie.

BUDDY MEEK'S real name is Andrew. He likes slow music by Fred Waring. Bud's desire in life is to keep all the girls happy. His favorite sports are diving and swimming under water. In the way of literature Bud enjoys the type of stories told by Nelson Almsstead. Buddy's ambition is to drive a jeep over Hitler's grave.

DEAN MULHOLLEN, a junior, likes to attend football and basketball games and he likes to play golf. "Oscar", as Dean is often called, prefers to dance to slow music rather than fast. When it comes to music, Dean is just one among many because he too takes pleasure in listening to Glenn Miller and his band play "Serenade In Blue".

SHIRLEY PENNEL'S favorite song is "Serenade In Blue" played by Glenn Miller. Shirley's hobby is art. Her desire in life is to become a really good artist. Shirley enjoys playing badminton and tennis.

MIRIAM MATTHEWS, commonly known as "Sis", says she likes tennis, swimming, and golf in the summer and hockey and ice skating in the winter. Her favorite song is Glenn Miller's arrangement of "At Last". "Sis's" ambition is to be a journalist and she intends to go to Wilson College.

ERNEST RIGO, a senior, says his favorite song is "Chattanooga Choo-Choo" played by Sammy Kaye. Ernie likes to play pool and football. His ambition is to join the army.

means we can expect to go to bivouac about every other week from now on.

As for myself, I have been fortunate enough to be located at battalion headquarters of the 301st Engineers, 76th Infantry Division, Fort George G. Meade, Md., since June 20th past. I have recently been promoted to a technician in the personnel section. My most recent privilege is to have been selected for the cadre (a group of commissioned and non-commissioned officers used as the basis for the formation of a new unit). We will spend about a month to six weeks longer training in our special jobs before being sent to our new destination to begin activation of a similar unit. I shall try to give you further information on this later.

I think of you and my work in the past at Westmont quite often. How fortunate you young people are to be able to continue your schooling despite these troublesome times. Make the best of your opportunities and do not complain too much about the few hardships you may be expected to endure.

It is rather difficult to "strike-up" the phases of army life which may be of interest to you. Then, too, we are not permitted to go into detail on our various movements and activities as you may well understand. However, it is a pleasure to express myself, from time to time, concerning my personal experiences; if you wish. In return I should like to hear from all of you. I shall always recall the pleasant days spent at Westmont-Upper-Yoder High School. When we finish our present assignment to right the wrongs of this world of ours, I hope to be with you again.

Your former teacher,

HERBERT G. RAAB

PHOENICIAN STAFF

HARD AT WORK

The Phoenician staff is busily working on what they predict will be "the best book yet". Perhaps you have seen the editorial staff painfully trying to fit pictures and articles in the dummy, or the business staff industriously planning the opening campaign that will have you saving your quarters and dimes to buy a book. We know you are all eager to see your own pictures in classes and around school and this year's book offers you this chance. You will want to keep fresh in your mind pictures and remembrances of all your friends just as you know them—going to classes, dancing in the gym, talking in the halls, loafing at the corner store and doing the many things all W-U. Y. students do. Yours to have forever are pictures of the seniors, the action shots of the football and basketball teams, the track team keeping in trim, the classes, the faculty, and the many candid shots that will have everyone asking, "Could that be I?" The campaign opens soon so begin now to budget your savings for your purchase of the 1943 Phoenician.

JUNIOR PLAY UNDERWAY

This year the Juniors, under the direction of Mrs. Peat are giving a play whose main character is familiar to us all—"Henry Aldrich" of radio fame. The play, "What a Life," by Clifford Goldsmith, will be presented Friday evening, December 4, at 8:00 in the school auditorium. The entire play takes place in the principal's office of Central High, and centers around the trials and tribulations of "Henry", who is played by Barney Carter. One of Henry's biggest problems is how to "Barbara Pearson", the prettiest girl in the Junior class, who is enacted by Iona Park, away from "George Bigelow", the handsome but slightly unscrupulous school athlete, played by Dan Campbell.

The sub-plot concerns the lovely school secretary, "Miss Shea," and the new assistant principal, "Mr. Nelson". Joel Hinchman and Bill Werry do a splendid job as these characters.

The principal of Central High School, "Mr. Bradley" is Stanley Reisman, and the teachers, most of whom are slightly queer, are "Miss Pike", Ivis Thompson; "Miss Eggleston", Ruth Fox; "Miss Johnson" Audrey Davis; "Miss Wheeler", Hulda Friedhoff, and "Mr. Patterson", Dean Mulhollen.

Two distracted parents who come to see about their children are "Mr. Vechitto", Leonard Zasofsky, and "Mrs. Aldrich", Janet Smith.

The detective from Police Headquarters, "Mr. Ferguson", is portrayed by Joe Love. Three busy students are "Gertie", Ann Aller; "Mary", Shirley Pennel, and "Bill", Don Thomas.

The various committees for the play are:

Shirley Hershberger, Irma Hunt, Vivian Owens, Audrey Barrett, Evelyn Swarney, Lilian Mishler, Phyllis McIntyre, and Ruth Naugle, included in the cast as "students".

The make-up committee—Gloria Berney, chairman; Florence Dutko, Jane Livingston, Selma Kaufman, Ted Nolan, and Bill Reese.

The ushers—Betty Box, Jean Neff, Jean Roseman, Helene Zimmerman, Jean Robson, Betty Shaffer, Georgia Stouffer, Dorothy Witprachtiger, Lois Hunt and Dorothy Peer.

Properties—Don Ringle, Jack Hughes, Walter Leckey, Helen C. Wright, Fred Thomas, Mary Maxey, Bill Reese, Betty Boyer, and Jane Livingston.

Business—Brett Kranich and Paul Herdman.

The stage crew headed by Mrs. Rose, consists of Charles Poehner, Walter Rosenberger, and Herbert Squire.

CONEMAUGH TWP. DEFEATS WESTMONT

Westmont High School's hopes for an undefeated season went by the boards under a powerful fourth-period splurge by Conemaugh Township, on Friday, October 9.

The Red and Gray gridders were in the rear from the beginning when the Indians rushed over a first-period touchdown. The Hilltoppers had just gotten back into the game when Bellak went off center for a Red and Gray tally in the third-period and then the Indians went on the warpath.

Coach Harold Smith's visitors returned the kick-off on a 37 yard journey into touchdown land, scored less than 3 minutes later when "Stretch Trachok" intercepted Kunkle's pass and ran 83 yards to pay dirt. Tom Kalmanir then finished off the day's work just before the end of the tussle, when he went off tackle for 25 yards to complete a 38 yard march.

This was the Hilltoppers' first defeat of the season.

MIRIAM MATTHEWS WINS TENNIS TOURNAMENT

So that our tennis players could beat the falling leaves to the tennis courts, the tennis tournament started immediately. Although the brackets contained only sixteen names, each girl played enthusiastically. Especially pleasing to see in the brackets were the names of four freshmen who, realizing the upperclassmen's advantage, enjoyed playing enough to enter. Each of the four girls who played in the semi-finals knew then that she would receive fifty points toward her letter, but each was eager to win the tournament, thereby getting fifty more points. Phyllis Berney won over Helen Carol Wright and Miriam Matthews over Joanne Hipp to compete in the finals. The final game, close and exciting, resulted in "Sister's" being the victor over Phyllis. This is one more victory "Sister" can add to the list of tournaments she has won.

FRESHMAN WINS ARCHERY TOURNAMENT

The archery tournament was held after several weeks of choosing the class teams. At the try-outs, the girls got additional practice shooting between the times when the boys went to and from the football field. Although the scores did not average as high as in other years, there was competition for everyone. Since the winner was Joanne Richardson, a freshman, and since two of the three runners-up were Joy Robinson and Betty Kleinstub, both sophomores, the archery tournament showed that the upper classmen do not necessarily excel. For this tournament, as for all others in which individuals compete, the winner receives a hundred points and the three runners-up receive fifty points toward their letters. This will be the last chance the freshmen will have to show their ability as only sophomores, juniors, and seniors are to participate in the remaining girls' intra-mural sports.

BOWLING TOURNAMENT PLAYED OFF

The bowling tournament took place in the gym where the girls bowl, using hard rubber balls and ten-pins. In this tournament the juniors ranked high, Dot Shaffer being the winner, and Blodwyn Price and Mary Lou McCallum two of the runners-up. Agnes Reid was the third runner-up. Although the scores were good, the girls missed the competition of the freshmen who, Miss Greer reports, did well in class.

OLD RIVALS MEET NOV. 5

On Thursday evening, November 5, at the Point Stadium, the Westmont Hilltoppers are scheduled to meet the Yellow Jackets of Ferndale in a yearly tussle that always proves to be exciting. This year the Yellow Jackets are host to the Red and Gray. This game always arouses interest because the two teams have been battling since 1924. Westmont has a slight edge over Ferndale and expects to lessen the sting of the "Jackets". It's going to be a swell game and everybody should certainly see it. So we'll be expecting everyone to be there, the faculty as well as the students.

So far Ferndale is leading Westmont by 12 games to 6 and 2 tie games. Last year we were beaten by a 7 to 2 score. This game is going to be very different. Ferndale is really the favorite, but that doesn't mean very much as anything can happen in a football game and it's going to happen. Here is a record of past scores:

1924—Westmont	26	Ferndale	6
1925—Westmont	7	Ferndale	0
1926—Ferndale	13	Westmont	0
1927—Westmont	6	Ferndale	0
1928—Westmont	8	Ferndale	7
1929—Westmont	0	Ferndale	0
1929—Ferndale	7	Westmont	0
1930—Westmont	6	Ferndale	6
1931—Westmont	13	Ferndale	7
1932—Ferndale	6	Westmont	0
1933—Ferndale	14	Westmont	0
1934—Westmont	14	Ferndale	0
1935—Ferndale	35	Westmont	0
1936—Ferndale	21	Westmont	6
1937—Ferndale	7	Westmont	6
1938—Ferndale	13	Westmont	0
1939—Ferndale	20	Westmont	16
1940—Ferndale	27	Westmont	0
1941—Ferndale	7	Westmont	2

CHIT-CHAT

Hey, Freshies, when did you take up the window washing contract with Westmont High?

That's a nice friendship ring you have, Heilman or is it more than friendship?

Who is the Southmont Freshman who has a Westmont Hi-Y pin, George?

Romanoff, how did you manage to take that alumna under your wing?

When Conemaugh Township made their first touchdown we, the spectators, were evidently not the only ones puzzled, for our own Left Tackle had to ask the referee what was going on.

What's wrong Dave? We see you're still wearing your Hi-Y pin.

Say, you big bullies comprised from the Sophomore and the Junior classes, can't you leave a poor cow alone?

The girls wouldn't have that last minute worry if all you guys would ask that particular one to the Christmas Dance as early as Wesley asked Joanne.

Adrienne, that Hi-Y pin didn't belong to a boy from Southmont named Cubbie—did it? ? ?

What's wrong, Patsy, don't summer romances work out? ? ?

What's this we hear about the freshman, who went to Staunton, and our singing Senior? ? ?

BUY YOUR TICKET FOR THE DANCE

NEW CHEER LEADERS PROVE CAPABLE

Two weeks before Westmont's first football game, six new cheerleaders were chosen to make a full group of seven. These girls, Nan James, Audrey Davis, Margie Ashcom, Iona Park, Blanche Blozovitch, and Helen Carol Wright, with Joanne Hipp, practiced diligently every day until the first game, and they still practice several days each week. This is why all Westmont students and football fans have been exclaiming, "Haven't we wonderful cheerleaders—and they're just new, too!" Although everyone praises our cheerleaders' co-ordination, we have been amazed by their originality. Do you realize that in four weeks the cheerleaders contributed greatly to the improvement in the grandstand cheering. Yes, the students have shown that they can cheer with more pep. This means that we are capable of improving more and more at each pep meeting and each game. It means that, with the splendid leadership we have, Westmont High School can and will show our football and basketball teams that their fans support them even more wholeheartedly than any other team's. So come on, everybody, let's show the cheerleaders how much we appreciate their efforts to help us cheer better.

W-U. Y. BAND IN FINE FORM

During the sixth period at W-U. Y. this year, the familiar "Marine's Hymn" and "De Molay" can be heard coming from our band on Price Field. So far this season, the band, under the direction of Mr. E. D. Horner and Bill Woods, has participated in one defense parade and in all the school's football games, giving outstanding exhibitions as a result of steady practice every day in the first six weeks of school.

Contests, some of which were judged by Mr. Ackley and Mr. Shappell, were held on Price Field determining the ability of each rank in regard to guiding right, covering off, position of instruments, behavior, etc. The victors of this competition were the first and last ranks, composed of the trombone and cornet sections.

A brand new addition has been made to the band this year and it is something the school can proudly respect. Waving between the Red and Gray and the American Flag is a colorful service flag representing W-U. Y. band members who are now in the service of their country. To date there are nineteen stars on this flag!

At a school board meeting on October 12, 1942, it was decided that the game played at Ebensburg would be the only out-of-town game this season attended by the W-U. Y. Band.

ANSWERS TO QUIZ OF THE MONTH

1. Yes. The House of Commons.
2. Spain, Portugal, Switzerland, Sweden and Eire.
3. Charles G. Davis, John Nance Garner, Henry Wallace.
4. Nome is nearer to Norway.
5. (1) Winston Churchill, (2) Joseph Stalin, (3) F. D. Roosevelt.
6. Brazil, Venezuela.
7. Ontario, Erie.
8. Columbia.
9. Six fronts: France, Norway, Greece, North-east Africa, Malaya, and Burma.
10. New Guinea.