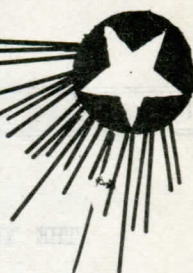


The Yoder



Vol. 18, No. 3

Westmont-Upper Yoder High School

December, 1945

SENIORS PRESENT "GROWING PAINS"

Friday night, November 30th the senior class of W.U.Y. presented the play entitled "Growing Pains." The seniors worked hard every day after school, and with the help of Miss Gerhardt, an outstanding performance was given. Not many of us realized that Dick Ott and Dick Adams were called on at the last minute to take the part of John Harty, who was ill. The boys proved to be good actors despite the short notice. Bruce Ideson, Latin professor and father, when not studying, had to discipline his two children with big words and try to comfort his wife, Rosemary Wertz. Carl Wolf, whose life was made miserable by the neighborhood's "sharp" new attraction, Betty Lou Foust, deserves special mention. Joan Engh, growing up over night, found out that high-heels and formals are not the way to win a man like Lynn Engh. Jocelyn Griffith, the neighborhood "prude", had everyone in a fit of laughter. Jean Marshall, although her part was small, was very good as Jocelyn's sharp-tongued mother. In mentioning actors of the play, we shouldn't forget "Fritz", the dog. Acting was a new experience for him, but he seemed to enjoy it. We appreciate the work of the stage crew. The boys really had effective scenery. We also appreciate the work of Mr. Horner and the orchestra for the music before and between the acts of the play.

After the play, the cast celebrated with a party in the gym. As a token of their gratitude for her guidance, the cast presented a jewelry set to Miss Gerhardt.

"PHOENICIAN" SALES SHORT OF GOAL

The "Phoenician" sales, this year, have lagged too far behind the goal of the business staff. While the "Phoenician" is the senior project, essentially it is the responsibility of all students in W.U.Y. to support this year book. There are many well-meaning students who really intend to purchase the "Phoenician" but, so far have neglected to give their money to the seniors that canvas all of the home rooms every morning. We also have students who lack school spirit entirely, and refuse to cooperate by not even thinking of buying the "Phoenician." If these two groups would realize that the "Phoenician" is just as much their responsibility as the next fellow's, the "Phoenician" sales will go over the top by December 14th, when the drive is concluded. Remember, students, it is a responsibility of every one of you to support your own year book by purchasing a copy as soon as possible.

Agnes Eash, the editor in-chief, says the seniors are working hard to create the best and most original year-book we have ever had.

DICK OTT WINS ESSAY CONTEST

First prize of the Hunt Safely Contest was awarded to Dick Ott who received a cash award of \$30. Agnes Eash received honorable mention. The contest was sponsored by the Sportsman Association of Cambria Co.

Compositions were based on presentation of facts and literary value. Second prize of \$20 and a third prize of \$10 were awarded to students from Hastings High School and Ferndale High.

STUDENTS SEEK JOBS

This year many of the pupils of WUY have decided to scrape off some of the topsoil and dig into a bit of good hard work over the Christmas vacation. Evidence proves that a great number of students had the intentions of working, and after searching for jobs and finding none, they had to cast the proverb, "Seek and ye shall find" from their repertoire of sayings.

Those students who did not want to go job-hunting probably decided that they deserve a well earned rest after several months of almost a continual strain of mental labor. (?)

After a thorough census was taken, approximate results as to the number of workers were procured. The figures are as follows: 16 freshmen, 14 sophomores, 55 juniors, and 30 seniors.

A surprising number of people have gotten jobs at the Johnstown Post Office. Some are working at stores such as Penn Traffic, and Glossers. The remainder are well dispersed throughout the city.

A good thing for all to remember—"The early bird gets the worm."

FERNDALE WINS CHEERLEADING CONTEST

The Cheerleading Contest was held at Somerset High, winners of last years silver cup. The contest, in form of a dance, was attended by many Westmont students. Our cheerleaders did "shift w" in a WUY, with pep and coordination, but Ferndale did a tricky cheer and placed first with Westmont second.

BE WISE
"PHOENICIANIZE"

THE YODLER

Published monthly by the
Junior class of Westmont
-Upper Yoder High School
Johnstown, Pa.

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FIRST THINGS FIRST

While Christmas, 1945 is no doubt the most joyous the world has known in many years it will probably be the most thoughtful.

In the excerpt from "The Singing Tree", which is printed on the supplementary sheet in this issue, the speaker is Marton Nagy, a Hungarian farmer, who returned to his family a few weeks before Christmas in 1916. His story forcefully shows the hold which the Christmas spirit has on the hearts and minds of men.

The momentary truce depicted may hold a lesson for us all; the lesson that when men put first things first, they get along together.

WIN THE PEACE —
BUY BONDS

VICTORY DANCE
HELD NOVEMBER 9th

On Friday, November 9, the Student Council, in appreciation of the splendid work of our team, presented the Annual Victory Dance. The cleverly decorated gym featured a big Westmont-20, Ferndale-6 banner. Dancing to the jukebox was supplemented at intermission by "Inky" Englehart, Becky Fox, and Alice Stinely. Football movies were shown later.

SPANISH ASSEMBLY
"ES MUR BIEN"

"Si, Senorita, conto de gusto" were the words that had been heard echoing throughout the school preceding the sparkling assembly given by the Spanish students December 5th. Encouraged by their petite and charming instructress, Miss Hershberger, the cast gave a vivid impression of the brilliant life and customs of the Spanish people at Carnival Time. The graceful movements of the Dolly Brothers, and the swoonful music(?) of the E Mariachi, led by Maestro Dick Hornick, were two of the highlights of the program. It ended with the usual "Mexican Hat Dance", unusually portrayed by Senorita Dott Davies and Senor Bill Glosser. (P.S.---- We have a new glamor girl in our school by the name of Joel "Lupe" Kranich.)

An assembly was planned for Friday, December 7, but it was postponed until sometime after Christmas, due to too much pre-Christmas activity.

CHRISTMAS ASSEMBLY
TO BE PRESENTED ON
DECEMBER 14th.

The assembly for December 14th has been prepared by the Art Department, the chorus and the band, using Christmas hymns and carols to motivate eight tableaux. Something about each song will be presented by an announcer. The program will end with group singing.

SENIOR DANCE
"AURORO - BOREALIS"

Semi-Formal

Thursday, December 20th
9 - 12

85c per couple

Al Camut and His
Orchestra

HURRAY UP, BOYS !

MR. HORNER RETURNS
TO W. O. Y.

We are proud to welcome back Mr. Edmund Horner, who has returned to our school after serving 25 months in the army. He is the first member of our service faculty to return. Mr. Horner, before leaving in Sept. of 1943, was the director and supervisor of music in the Westmont and Upper Yoder districts. He resumed this position upon his return to civilian life in Oct..

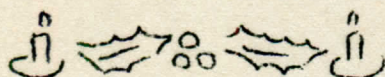
His army life began at Camp Wheeler, Ga., where he took his Infantry Basic. He was then assigned to the Army Ground Forces Rifle Depot at Fort Meade, Md.. He was stationed there for about a year, when he left to join a newly activated rifle depot at Camp Adair, Oregon. It was from there his unit was to ship overseas when the Japs surrendered. Mr. Horner was then discharged from the army at Camp Beale, California.

I know that all the students join with the Yodler Staff in wishing Mr. Horner a sincere "welcome back."

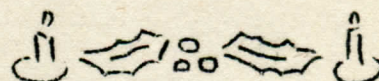
SCHEDULE FOR THE
CHRISTMAS VACATION

December 11-Spanish Party
December 11-French Party
December 12-German Party
December 14-School Closes
December 14-Basketball-
Somerset at Westmont
December 20-Senior Dance
December 28-Basketball-
Alumni Game
January 2-School Reopens

Teacher: "Johnny, why can't you speak more distinctly? Have you gum in your mouth?"
Johnny: "No ma'm. I'm soaking a prune to eat during recess."



THE YODLER



What's in a Name - - -

Beside FAIRBANKS and SHAHADE WOOD,
The SQUIRE and the HUNTER stood.
With guns whose bullets were not "BEBE'S"
To give those FOXES hebe-jeebes.

STRANGE screeches echoed through the PARK;
A WOLFE raised high his LONG, loud bark.
And past them at a breakneck tear
Whizzed a COON, a MONK, and a grizzly BAER.

In the GREEN LANE that crossed the GROVE
A RUFF and snarling PUMA hove.
A LYON had her in a frenzy;
"Look! Sir, look!" cried HUNTER HENZE.

We OTT to shoot, but isn't WRIGHT
When everything else has taken flight.
Come, blow your HORNE--HIPP, HIPP, away!
We'll live to HUNT another day.

board
Though I HAIGHT to think of an empty cup-
ORR share the hunger of Mother Hubbard,
By HICKER!---we'll fly, yaz'suh, yaz'suh!
IMESON sit on my PIAZZA!

Come in! We'll chew upon a carrot.
Naught can be DUNN but grin and BARRETT.
The trip's a flop---I'm just a WALKER,
I'll sell my gun or maybe HOCKER.

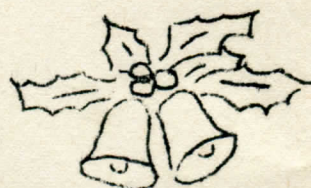
While my hearthfire BURNS, my HART is gay,
Let's talk of England's olden day.
When POWMAN brave wild "PORKEY" caught,
To FRYE and serve him "PIP"-ing hot.

We'll SALLY forth again toMORROW,
But for tonight let's drown our sorrow,
We're JINX-ed---my pride still hurts!
Ach, HÖmmel!---this gets WERTZ and WERTZ!

A Nony Mus

Tune of "Jolly Old St. Nicholas"-

"Lois wants a Campbell,
"Berney" wants blonde hair,
Dottie wants a West Point man
Grove wants "Boo" to care.
LaRue wants a wheel O'Bara,
Shiffer wants some "Moe"
Janey wants a Hunt-ing license.
Patsy wants Pardoe.
"Tutta" wants a "Bebe" gun.
Hocker-a strawberry blonde,
Peggy Maitland chooses "Alf"
"Chuk" of "Bubbles" is fond."



Tune of "Jingle Bells"-

"Dashing through the snow,
On a bright and crispy day,
O'er the campus we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells no longer ring,
Snowballs begin to fly,
What fun it is to run away
From good old W. U. Y.

CHORUS:

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way,
Albert Gould's new theme song is
"Too Much In Love To Say-y-y",
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Let's all have some fun,
Isn't it grand that for a while
No homework's to be done!!!!"

Audrey Brehm

Elegy On Rationing

In days of old
When knights were bold,
And meat was freely sold,
We went to the butchers and asked for steak,
Then carried home, all we could take.
In nineteen hundred and thirty-eight,
The butcher didn't ask points for steak.
But then in '42 we found,
They wanted points for every pound.
We'd hoard our points; then with hearts a'-
quiver,

But what did we get?--a pound of liver!
Joe would go to the butcher and ask for
meat,

Then end up going out to eat.
You'd collect the books, Ma's, Junior's,
and Pop's, chops.

But with all these points you'd get four
And now that we've won this mighty war,
And don't need points for meat any more,
You still can't find steak in any store!

Dean Frank



THE YODLER



Christmas Before Christ

Before Christ was born, in the city of Rome the people always celebrated the Saturnalia between the 17th and 23rd of December because the 21st was the turning point of the year. This day had the longest night and the fewest hours of daylight of all the days in the year, so it was really because of the return of the sun and the lengthening of the hours of daylight. Because of the great persecution of the Christians for the observance of the birth of Christ, they planned to celebrate at the time of the Saturnalia, thus doing away with the heathen celebration. While Diocletian was ruling, he ordered that the churches be burned when the Christians were celebrating and about 20,000 Christians perished. When the new faith was recognized by Constantine, Christmas became an established holiday.

The northern Pagan people had a festival similar to this in honor of Thor which was called "Yule". Many of the Pagan customs which accompanied these holidays have lived in the tradition that surrounds our Christmas today. The Yule log for instance, goes back to the time of the Saxons and Goths who burned this sort of log at their winter festival. In the days of the Anglo-Saxons the season was from December 16 to January 6th, and was closed with a "Twelfth Night" celebration.

The Yule log was supposed to burn throughout the night. Often the log or parts of it were rescued from the fire and very carefully put away because they believed that its presence in the home blessed it in many ways. The log was usually oak and may have had some connection with the ancient worship of the oak tree which was dedicated to Thor, god of thunder. At the winter solstice, December 21st, a human sacrifice was offered to Thor at the base of some majestic oak. In the 8th century a missionary, Priest Boniface, cut down the sacred oak at Geismar, Germany and persuaded the people to accept Christ.

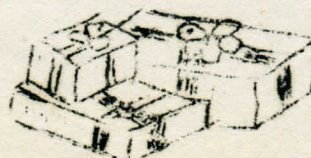
Even today the date for the birth of Christ is a much disputed subject since the 25th of December is not definite. Astronomers say that this date is very close and as near as they know, so we too celebrate the birth of Christ on December 25th.

Ode To Hocker's Ford

A jerk, a jump, we're off once more,
He's got the accelerator to the floor
Around a corner on just two wheels-
Now I know how a pilot feels! Bob,
Here comes---there goes--- our good friend
That Packard of his is quite a job.
Oh, oh! what's that? Don's seen a cat,
If I know him, he'll squash it flat!
A screech, a squeal--we never stop,
This car get's bounced like a broken top.
The cat escapes; Hocker mad!!!!

For that poor cat I feel very sad.
We're over the curb, still after the cat-
(This Hocker kid is really a rat!)
The cat takes off - he's in a tree,
No! no! Donald! Yipes! Gee!
There is a crash; then all is still,
Tomorrow Mother gets the bill.
But never fear, 'cause we just grin,
We'll patch it up with a piece of tin.
Until we're dead, we'll never be bored;
We'll buzz around in Hocker's Ford.

Divy Cohoe



Excerpt from Kate Seredy - "The Singing Tree"

Father had saved one story for Christmas Eve and told it while the candles were burning on the tree. The faint sound of village church-bells coming across the plains made his story of another Christmas Eve sound like a song of hope, hope that maybe kindness and love of peace would be strong enough to stop the war soon. For the first time he spoke of things like offensive, march, trenches, shellfire, but the dark picture these words created was only a backdrop against which his story of human souls shone of the brighter.

"Last Christmas Eve," he began, "we had received orders to be prepared for a surprise attack against the Russians. Our trenches had been under heavy fire for days; we had either to retreat or to advance, and those who plan the moves of war decided on an advance.

"We had been waiting for hours, crouching against the walls of our trenches, when the word came: 'Go.'

"We crept out into the snow, countless silent dark shapes against the whiteness, and ran to the sunken road which lay between our lines and mountainside where the Russian trenches were. Shells screamed overhead and burst behind us, drowning out all noise we might have made, and when we reached the road, whispered orders from the Captain scurried down the line like mice: 'Advance along the road. Don't dare make a sound or strike a light.'

"We tramped in knee-deep snow, skirting the friendly hillside that sheltered us from the fire, stealing toward the Russians. And then, just ahead of me I saw a boy kneel in the snow before a wayside crucifix and light a candle. It flickered in the still air, casting a feeble light on the image of Christ above it. 'Oh, Lord,' the man next to me sighed, reaching into his knapsack for a candle. Others had seen the glowing light, and as I looked around I saw that more and more candles were lighted all around. A whisper spread, like the order from the Captain from mouth to mouth, only this was not an order from the Captain. 'Light a candle for Christmas Eve,' men whispered and their very words seemed to turn into tiny stars as dozens and dozens, then hundreds of candles came forth from the knapsacks to be lighted and stuck in the snow. The hillside now was one glow of light and the crucifix was bright with an unearthly brightness. We were a target for the Russian guns, but we never gave it a thought. For a little while we were lost in prayer, until one of the men cried: 'They have stopped firing. Look!'

"Across the valley, on the hillside where the Russians were entrenched, a few small flames began to tremble, then more and more. Candles, hundreds of them, thousands, one for every gun that now was silent. Around me men began to sing 'Holy Night, Silent Night', and from across the valley the song came back to us a thousandfold. Behind the lines so facing each other, the guns had ceased to roar and no more shells were screaming between men and the stars. Perhaps the Christ Child had walked between the lines and while He walked, peace had stayed the guns."

SOPHOMORES SPEND AN ENJOYABLE EVENING

Friday evening, November 23 the sophomore class celebrated its annual party. They began their eventful evening with an amateur hour in which many members of the class participated. Next movies were shown by Bobby Hocker. After a mad dash downstairs, refreshments were served, and dancing in the gym concluded the evening's fun.

HUNTING SEASON OPENS

Hunting this year began with a bang, but by the end of the season it was very much below par. The first two weeks were ideal, for the woods were damp enough to smother the sounds made by the hunters. But as the season continued, the woods became too dry to stalk, and the best thing to do was to find a nearby stump and wait for the game to come to you.

Though the small-game season was poor, the big-game season should be good since more than the usual amount of game survived last season. The deer are waiting to be had, so go and get yourself a big one. Happy Hunting!

ANNUAL FOOTBALL DINNER HELD

The annual football dinner was held at the Presbyterian Church on Nov. 12th. Each year the Westminster Guild plans, prepares and serves the meal.

Enid Orr, president of the guild, welcomed the members of the team and introduced Rev. Stanton, who asked the Blessing.

After the dinner was over, Mr. Engh, Coach Askey, "Tags" Marshall, Rev. Stanton and some of the boys gave short speeches. The teamwork of the boys this year was particularly stressed.

Prejudice is being down on what we are not up on.

OUTLOOK FOR 1945 - '46 BASKETBALL SEASON

The prospects for this year's basketball team are very promising. With many boy's back from the last year's championship junior varsity, THREE PLAYERS from last year's junior high team, and one boy back from last year's first five, Westmont should be a real threat in the Tri-county League.

The squad includes the following: Bob Davis, from last year's first five, David Coulson, a varsity guard at the end of last year, Bob Barrett and Germain Letezia - guards. Herb Weiss, who played a lot of varsity ball last year, John Hipp, from last season's junior high team, John Danyluk, Gene Kauffman and Jack Strank - forwards. Jim Johns, who took "Fish" Miller's place last year, Dick Hornick, who played on the junior varsity last season, and Herb Sherer - centers.

Davis, Barrett, Weiss, Salem, Johns, Danyluk, and Kauffman are seniors. Dave Coulson, Sheldon Hunter, Jack Strank, and Richard Hornick are juniors, while Johnny Hipp, Herb Sherer and Letezia are sophomores.

Good Luck, Boys!

HONOR ROLL



L. Baxendell	D. Coulson
F. Conrad	L. Cromer
A. Eash	D. Hornick
L. M. Fox	P. McGill
N. Lane	R. Stinely
D. Ott	J. Mills
E. Park	S. Holtzman
A. Rhodes	B. Lantos
J. Richardson	E. McKeever
R. Wertz	M. Anderson
D. Cohoe	B. Bailly
D. Coleman	A. Bell
L. Hostetler	B. Kauffman
J. Kels	S. Margolis
V. Picking	M. Savering
A. Stinely	A. Thomas

JUNIOR PARTY SUCCESSFUL

Friday, Nov. 16, the junior class held its party from 8-11 in the gym. Volleyball started the session, after which there were movies on football. The juniors then crowded the cafeteria for refreshments. After the food settled, the group enjoyed dancing. A community sing and several solos ended a perfect evening.

STRANGE MAKES ALL-STAR TEAM

For three consecutive years Westmont has placed a player on the Tribune's Star Team. This year "Boogie" Strange, right end, received the honor. Preceded by such players as Huck Davis, Bill Heilmann, and Craig Kunkle, "Boogie" maintained W.U.Y.'s regular athletic prestige. An outstanding player this season, he excelled at end. A defensive demon backing up the line, he also punted. Bononno, Davis, Kaufman, and McCormick were honorably named; Boyer made 3rd team.

GERMAN, FRENCH AND SPANISH PARTIES USE NATIONAL COSTUMES

To follow the tradition of several years past, the German, Spanish, and French Classes held their annual Christmas parties with the usual gaiety.

The Spanish and French Classes exchanged customs, games, and songs. Gifts for everyone were tied to the Christmas tree with ribbon according to French custom. The refreshments were made from recipes of Spain.

The two German classes decorated their Christmas tree with cookies and presents and served German candies and cakes. To add to the spirit, four of the girls sang Christmas songs in German.

DON'T FORGET THE CHRISTMAS PARTY AT THE MANOR

IMAGINE -

"Jinx" without "Fump"
 "Freddy" Ewald 6' 2"
 Donald Hocker walking
 Miss Hershberger without
 a smile
 McGill with a "Butch"
 "Tuka" on the Honor Roll
 "Divy" with a license
 Miss Essenwein without
 a snap quiz
 "Herbie" Weiss without
 those snazzy freckles
 "Cindy" without her
 knitting
 The Manor minus a pool
 table
 The Tribune's Star Team
 without "Boogie"
 "Bubbles" "Chuk's" size
 Mr. McIlnay without de-
 tention
 "Finn" minus that blond
 hair
 209 without Mrs. Regit-
 tko
 Bruce being a real Lat-
 in Professor.

— WE CAN'T,
 CAN YOU?

INTRODUCING

Martha Yost is a junior we
 are all familiar with. She
 dotes on hamburgers and of
 course milkshakes and says
 Johnny Desmond singing "Sym-
 phony" just can't be beat. Her
 favorite sport is football
 with baseball as a close
 second. Martha enjoys list-
 ening to "Tampico" and boys
 with cute smiles are her
 weakness.

She knits the most beau-
 tiful sweaters you have ever
 seen!

Don Wilson, a tall, dark
 senior, hails from Greens-
 burg and from now on will
 be seen in the halls of
 W.U.Y. Don likes W.U.Y. a
 lot and plans to be an en-
 gineer. He likes to hear
 Johnny Long play "I can't
 Begin to Tell You" and
 plays a mean clarinet him-
 self. Baseball rates tops
 with him.

W. U. Y. GRADUATES RETURN TO CIVILIAN LIFE

A few of W.U.Y.'s alum-
 ni servicemen have already
 received their discharges
 from the armed forces. Most
 of the boys plan to go on
 with their educations.

Ray Lantos graduated
 from Westmont with the
 class of '43. He was then
 inducted into the army and
 served with the infantry.
 Ray participated in most
 of the heavy fighting that
 went on in France and Ger-
 many. He was twice wound-
 ed for which he holds the
 Purple Heart. He is at pre-
 sent at pre-med school at
 the Univ. of Michigan.

Vernon Jones, ex-marine
 Corporal, has returned to
 W.U.Y. after 21 months over-
 seas. He was wounded at Iwo
 Jima, and was sent to Guam,
 Hawaii and California be-
 fore being discharged. He
 plans to become an elec-
 trician.

Clayton Dovey, a re-
 cent discharge from the
 Army Air Corps is a gradu-
 ate of the class of 1942.
 He saw action in a Light
 Bomber Group in Italy and
 England. He is now waiting
 to enter college at mid-
 semester.

Another discharge is
 Bob Clark who served for
 two years in the U.S. Air
 Corps. Bob was a member of
 the football and basket-
 ball teams while in school
 and was graduated with the
 class of 1943.

Bobby-soxer on telephone
 - "I'd love to go, but I
 feel I should help my Dad
 with my homework."

Have you heard about the
 moron who flooded the gym
 because the coach told him
 he would have to go in as
 a sub?



Psst! Have You Heard

The sophomore party sold
 new things especially the
 "Pip" of a time Kenny had.

Dean is usually seen
 walking in a daze. Could
 it be the freshman blond?

"Tut, tut," whose pin
 does Bebe Rosenberry have?

Isn't that Divy's green
 car usually seen on Kep-
 pler Drive??

Who could be Loraine's
 frequent visitor at the
 hospital, Floyd???

School this year has
 proved to be interesting
 to many girls—the star at-
 tractions seem to be George
 and Don.

The marines have landed
 and now have the situation
 well in hand—right, Norma?

A promising "Romeo" among
 the sophomores might be
 Herb Sherer.

Hey, Don, wake up! A fresh-
 man secretary takes notes!

An old flame never dies
 does it, Herb??

Those notes Ramona has
 been getting so regularly
 could be from Dick Adams!

One of the outstanding
 freshman couples who seem
 to be holding up the class
 spirit, are Barry and Pat.

It's a long way from
 Franco to Fourth Ave., huh
 Harry???

Whose green "Chevy" al-
 ways gets stuck in the mud
 (so they say) at the ball
 diamond?

Susie & Daff are famil-
 iar landmarks at Luther's.

