

# Thanksgiving Gossip

VOLUME ONE

NOVEMBER 1922

NUMBER TWO

## LIBRARY FORCE INCREASED

It has become necessary to add several student assistants to the library force because of the additions of a large number of valuable books. It is hoped that the new system of administration will have the full co-operation of the student body.

Miss Greer, head librarian, has had a library committee appointed to assist her in her work. Various members of this committee have been placed on duty during study periods, to take care of the outgoing reference books.

A member of this committee, Katherine Krieger, explained to the pupils of the school, how our library books are arranged and classified and how we should regard them.

Miss Berkey from Cambria Library spoke to the lower classmen about the arrangement of the books there. It was unfortunate that every one did not have the opportunity of hearing her.

Another new feature of the library this year is the large number of current magazines which are coming in very fast. These are accessible to any one in the school.

It is desired by the whole faculty and library workers that the student body help in keeping the books in good arrangement and condition.

## SAVING BANKS OPENED

A banking system was opened in the school, whose main purpose is to aid all the classes in saving money. This will lighten the burden of expenses incurred in the Senior year. The plan met with high approval when presented to the Board of Education and the Students' Council.

On Tuesday morning five tellers, appointed by Mr. Engh, receive deposits in the various assembly rooms. When

this is completed, two bookkeepers, acting also as temporary cashiers, prove the cash, open accounts and record all deposits made by the students.

Besides the opportunities offered us by this organization, is the fact that the School Board has gone to great expense and trouble to make these opportunities possible. Then, too, Mr. Engh has enthusiastically consented to take upon himself the responsibility of managing it and is earnestly working toward its success. Let's not be indifferent but co-operate with Mr. Engh in establishing a successful banking system.

## RIISING AGITATION FOR A GYMNASIUM

### Local Team Under Great Handicap

With the approach of the basket ball season, the question: Where is our gymnasium? is reopened with more agitation than ever.

During the coming season Coach Engh's boys will be forced to play the greater part of their games on foreign floors, because they have no floor that can really be called their own. As a result, the question of a gymnasium in our own high school should and will be brought closer to the students and people of our school district.

Though, at present, the team is practicing on the Y. M. C. A. floor, its practice sessions are limited to two evenings a week.

We hope that, with the realization of these disadvantages, the communities will be more willing to promote the idea of a gymnasium. It has been brought before the public many times but for some reason or other has never met with great enough favor. It is our one desire, even though it may be too late for us to share its benefits, to have a

gymnasium in the school where we could proudly bring our visiting teams and where we could develop more fully the athletic side of our school life.

## THE BOYS' CLUB

The Boys' Club was reorganized during the year of 1922-23. The purpose of the club is to create and maintain throughout the school and community, high ideals and standards of Christian character through self-sacrificing service for the other fellow.

On October twentieth, the new officers took charge. They are:

President.....Charles McGahan  
Vice-Pres.....OWEN HIGGINS  
Secretary.....WILLIAM SEITZ  
Treasurer.....EDWIN WILLIAMS

Mr. Cramer from the Y. M. C. A. gave a very convincing talk and suggested that we have a membership, constitution, and program committees to boost the club. These were chosen after the talk. Mr. Fails, at our next meeting, talked about "What to Do When We Have Nothing to Do." He also suggested that we have a Fathers' and Sons' Night. After his speech, the suggestion was put in form of a motion and unanimously carried. The affair was carried with great success. The constitution was then read and approved by the members, who are doing all in their power to help the club.

## THE GIRLS' CLUB

Entertainment for the old, as well as the new, members of the Girls' Club has been amply provided so far this year; and it is hoped that the fun will continue.

The hike, the first form of entertainment, was shortly preceded by an incident which caused excitement not only among the girls going on the hike, but among all the students. Eight of the girls came to school the afternoon of the



hike attired in knickers, but were hurriedly dismissed since knickers are absolutely forbidden during school hours.

The annual Style Show was discussed for several weeks among the girls. The old members, having seen it last year, knew what to expect; and they aroused the interest of all the new girls. Every one eagerly awaited the day of the Style Show, and they were greatly pleased with the address which Mrs. Storey gave together with the clothes. The girls from school made exceedingly charming models, as was unanimously declared.

At one meeting Miss Krebs gave an interesting account of her travels, dealing mostly with her journeys in Italy, a country in which every one is interested. She aroused the interest of all the girls, and it is hoped that some day we may have the chance of visiting this beautiful country. Her talk was illustrated with copies of masterpieces of great artists, and articles brought from the various countries.

The Hallowe'en party was enjoyed by every one. Even though it was a couple of days late, the Hallowe'en spirit prevailed. The room was decorated with cornstalks, black cats, witches, and a skeleton. The boards were covered with pictures of skulls, cats and witches. The Shiek offered amusement with his threatening revolver. Dancing, initiation, fortune telling, a Ghost story told by Grace Coll, and refreshments, were the outstanding features of the evening. The most important part of the entertainment was the eating, according to the volley of exclamations following the devouring of them, and the wild rampage in which all participated when the girls were heard coming down the hall with more refreshments.

In spite of the fact that the same old refreshments—weiners, rolls, pickles and marshmallows—were served to the angry mob on the hike; that every one hoped the minutes could be prolonged for both Miss Krebs' talk and the Style Show; that the Hallowe'en party was a trifle late—every

one has enjoyed herself and is patiently waiting for more entertainment and action in the club.

### MISS BLAIR SENDS MESSAGE

Dear Girls and Boys:—

The request to write for the first number of "Gossip" gave me great pleasure—in the first place because it means that "Gossip" has grown from her sickly childhood into the honest-to-goodness paper for which we have always hoped, and upon which the staff and management are to be indeed congratulated; and then, too, because it is an opportunity to talk with you, friends of whom I often think.

"Write anything you like," says your Editor. Now just what shall it be? The past months have been so crowded with new and interesting experiences that I hardly know which to choose. I might tell you of the thrilling debates we had in my foreign evening classes the other night, where Greek met Turk with true European spirit even though it was in the English tongue. I am sure you, especially the Seniors, would take fiendish glee in an account of an American Lit. examination that I underwent some days ago at the hands of a university professor. There are the wonderful plays and delightful music that entice both time and money in a way that is hard to resist, or you might be entertained by an essay on the joys of being a commuter. The Disk Thrower has nothing on the strap hanger for graceful attitudes. Given two months more and I shall be able to balance on the edge of a teaspoon.

But I am far more interested in talking about you. One feels proud to find, on the front of city papers, the notices of Westmont tennis champions and swimming stars! The news of the splendid showing at Ebensburg was a thrill, and I assure you I am looking forward to and already boasting of those scores that that seasoned basket ball team is going to pile up for dear old W. U. Y. H. S. I know you re-

joiced with 1922 in the financial success of "As You Like It" which enables them to purchase their beautiful class memorial, and that you shared the pleasure of "The Phoenician" staff in their two gifts, feeling with them that the face of the Grand Old Master and the lines of the noble poets would be a never failing inspiration to achieve that for which "The Phoenician" stands. Yet the best part of this present and past success is its promise for the future. With your environment, your opportunities and your abilities there is no measuring the possibilities of your accomplishment for yourselves and for your school. That is what we who have faith in you look forward to.

If this letter brings you an assurance of a store of happy memories, a wealth of good wishes and a heartfelt invitation to pull the latch string of our door whenever you come Pittsburgh-ward, it will have fulfilled its purpose.

Yours sincerely,

ELIZABETH BLAIR.

530 Washington Road,  
South Hills, Pgh., Pa.  
November 17, 1922.

### Member of Class of '21 Wins Swimming Honors at West Chester Normal.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Nov. 10.—Miss Dorothea Leahey, better known as "Sis," won swimming honors at West Chester Normal School, where she is a member of the Senior Class. She won sixteen of the 39 points that captured the trophy cup for the Seniors.

She was awarded the regulation "W" and also the gold and purple head band bearing the letters "W C," for winning the first place in one race and three second places.

Dorothea graduated from the Westmont High School in 1921. While in High School she was very active in all sports, especially basketball. She played center on the Senior basketball team and was also one of the cheer leaders for the school.

"Sis" is at present taking a course in Physical Education at West Chester Normal School. During the summer



she attended the Harvard School of Physical Education. She now has the prospects of becoming an excellent physical trainer and her friends wish her great success in her career.

### **WELCOME FRESHIES**

It is always a pleasure for upperclassmen to welcome Freshmen for several reasons. In the first place we were Freshies once ourselves. Then, too, a new entering class means that we have advanced one year in this old world of ours. But when we try to figure out the real reason, we find that it is because we like Freshies. They are different and interesting and queer and lots of fun. Freshies, you mustn't believe all the expressions of superiority and contempt often heard from upperclassmen. They are trying to "kid" you, just as you shall probably torment the "greenies" of '27.

We are glad that you are with us and every one of us earnestly hopes that you as a class and you as individuals shall make something worth while of yourselves.

From all indications you seem to have made a good beginning in every way. You have entered into the activities of the school with commendable spirit, besides accomplishing admirable work in the classroom. Keep up the good work, Freshies, and by the end of the year we shall all be prouder than ever to claim you as our Sophomore class of '26!

### **GOSSIP'S NEW STYLE**

On account of the difficulties of publishing the "Gossip" last year it was decided that it would be cheaper and decidedly more satisfactory if the real newspaper style were adopted. The initial and only appearance of "Gossip" in this form was the issue of the Alumni number at the close of last term. Its advantages were quickly recognized and so "Gossip," this year, is following somewhat the form of its closing number of '22.

It was not expected by the staff that there would be a great deal of enthusiasm in

connection with the school paper, until after the first issue appeared, when the school would have some basis for criticism and suggestions. There has been, however, a fairly wide-awake interest shown by the pupils, in that those who were asked to write for the paper gladly consented to do so. By the next publication we hope that the entire school will understand what type of paper we are aiming for and have much material in mind for contributions to the paper.

The staff trusts you will not be disappointed in your school paper and desires you to come to them with criticisms and suggestions for improving it, that our Christmas number may be a decidedly better issue of "Gossip."

### **THE ORIGIN OF THANKSGIVING**

The Pilgrims planted many crops in the spring after their first hard winter; these they watched with great anxiety, for they knew their lives depended on these crops. Their harvest flourished beyond all expectations. Late one day in the fall Governor Bradford sent four men into the forest to shoot wild birds. He said, "We will hold a harvest feast of Thanksgiving;" and he invited the Indians who had been friendly to the white strangers to rejoice with them. The Indians came bearing gifts of venison, and the harvest feast lasted three days.

This was the first Thanksgiving Day celebrated in America, and little by little, as new colonies settled the land, the custom of a yearly thanksgiving spread throughout the entire country.

Until 1857 the South considered Thanksgiving a relic of Puritan bigotry and did not celebrate it. Now we observe Thanksgiving on the last Thursday in November throughout the nation.

ROBERT CROOKS, '26.

### **FATHER AND SON NIGHT**

On a clear Friday evening, November the seventeenth, the first Father and Son gathering was held by the Boys' Club of

the High School. We all (fathers and sons alike) were assembled in the library for a good time. The success of the meeting was due partly to the fact that every one was in the best of spirits; every person, from the smallest boy to the biggest father, took part in the entertainment.

The program opened with a welcome address given by Owen Higgins. This was answered by Dr. L. K. Cleaver. Although his talk was short, it came straight to the point. Following Dr. Cleaver's address, an interesting talk was given by the Reverend J. R. Roberts. His subject was, "What the Father Owes to the Son." The room was unusually quiet while he spoke, for his talk was very interesting from beginning to end. Mr. Edward Harris, who has been very successful in his musical career, entertained us by a beautiful piano solo. Mr. Shambach spoke on the duty of a father to his son in securing an education. Every one of the boys was interested, for he discussed some things which would add greatly to the school. It was a privilege to listen to Mr. Ludwig, State Forester. He illustrated his lecture by a number of slides of the forests of Pennsylvania.

After the speeches the fun began. Dick and Leonard Marshall, the future boxers of Westmont, gave us an exhibition followed by two stunts. Several beautiful prizes were awarded the winners of each stunt, which, although worth only ten cents, served the purpose.

Refreshments were then served and were naturally the best part of the evening. Although they were not as elaborate as those one would get at a banquet, every one enjoyed them.

This ended the program and a most successful meeting of the Boys' Club. We hope that this will not be the last but that sometime in the near future we may have a similar meeting.

The Boys' Club wishes to extend its sincerest thanks to Miss White and her class and



to Mrs. Fulmer for their help in making Father and Son Night a success.

### FRESHIE'S OPINION OF SENIORS

The most stuck-up people I know are the Seniors of the Westmont High School. They walk through the halls with their heads in the air and look down upon us Freshies as though we were the ground on which they walk. Then, too, they pass such sarcastic remarks about us. One would never think they were once Freshies. So the Freshies now dread the sight of a Senior.

Just because the Seniors have certain privileges around the school, they think they have the right to criticize all remarks that a Freshie makes. When there is a meeting and a Freshie gets up to say something, the Seniors bawl him out and laugh at him until the Freshie feels like absolutely nothing.

Then, too, the Seniors always vamp the Freshmen girls; for example, a good-looking Freshie girl was captured by a Senior when she should have been left for one of us Freshies. And another thing, the teachers scold a Freshie at the least thing he does; and when a Senior does anything, the teachers smile and don't say a thing to him. They are the ones that should set an example for us.

So I, a Freshman, should like to request the Seniors to have a little compassion on us; leave the Freshmen girls alone, and stop making believe they know it all.

RAYMOND HAMMOND, 26.

### WESTMONT CELEBRATES HALLOWE'EN

On Hallowe'en night, the customary celebration was held at the grade school. Each year since the plan was introduced, the people of the community and those appointed to manage the affair, have made it a "howling success." This year was no exception.

The opening event of the evening was the parade, flooded by the brilliance of red lights. The blaze of light and color revealed innumerable

clowns, negroes, and hobos, who laughed and shouted as they trooped by. The holiday spirit was abroad and old men, young men, mothers, daughters, babies, and grandparents joined enthusiastically in the merry-making and contributed their share of noise.

The "peppy" parade upon its return was greeted by the warmth and blaze of a huge bonfire, which crackled and burned as though the Hallowe'en spirit which surrounded it were enfused in its fuel.

The enthusiasm aroused by the fire was greatly increased when the first lively notes of the band reached the ears of the masqueraders. The crowds rushed to the side of the building and joyfully grabbed their partners for a few merry twirls to the rhythmic beat of the music. What pains and jostling humans can endure at a celebration like that! The dancers pushed and crowded only to be trampled and crushed by other madly-rushing couples. It was worth the pain though, to see gliding couples crash into each other and while either requesting their pardon or reprimanding each other for such carelessness, come to the same misfortune with others. Dancing has a fascination, nevertheless, which seldom can be resisted and so the merry crowd danced on, regardless of pain or time.

The dancers were lured away only by the knowledge that food awaited them. They frequently made their way to the crowded basement of the school, where cider, popcorn, ice cream and other appetizing refreshments appeared before their eyes and disappeared into their stomachs.

The happy throng would have continued its racket and dancing and dining long past the hour for bed, had it not been for the band breaking up and the fire dying out. Regretfully they turned homeward, fervently wishing Hallowe'en were not just an annual occurrence. Seldom does our community, or in fact any community, have such a celebration which both the young

and the old join in mutual fun and merry-making.

### NEW CLUB FORMED; MANY MEMBERS

WESTMONT, Nov. 15.—A Five O'clock Club for the purpose of aiding the students, has been newly formed in the school. They are here given a chance to make up their work.

The membership varies daily, according to the attitude of the students in classes that day.

The club was first thought of as a joke. It was named by the members, "Five O'clock Tea."

The novelty, however, has worn off for some. Work in place of fun is meant. The name, although unique, is camouflaging.

### ALUMNI NOTES

It is always of interest to the school body to learn how the Seniors of the previous year are getting along in the wide, wide, world.

The class of '22 seems to be well represented in many colleges as well as business organizations of the city.

Lenore Albert is teaching in the Elim school in Upper Yoder Township. With her is Helen Hershberger, who was with the class of '23 for two years.

Ted Campbell is establishing a good reputation for Westmont in Lafayette College. He is a pledged member of the Phi Psi Fraternity.

Samuel Callet, as a result of his experience in management in school, is managing the Callet glass factory.

Charles Dunkle is successfully managing his father's dairy, and his good milk is keeping the patrons of Westmont High cafeteria healthy.

Harold Fisher is attending the St. Vincent's Academy, near Greensburg.

State seems to agree with Brud Leahey even though he is working hard. Like all the other Alumni who go there, Brud thinks it's the only place for a fellow.



Bill Marley is working in the office at the Franklin plant. We wonder if they find him as entertaining as he was here.

Frank Pershing is another of the boys who have wisely chosen State as their Alma Mater.

Jack Osgood has not kept on with his singing career as we hoped he would, but seems to be developing into a successful engineer in the Penn Public Service Co. However, Jack expects to attend college next year.

Mary Wright says she is having a great time at West Chester. She rooms with Sis Leahey and I think we'll all agree that the two together could manage to enjoy themselves any place.

Toots Longwell is at Ossining, New York, developing into a good housewife, and as far as we know has managed to keep clear of Sing Sing.

Shortly after school closed Hazel Miller obtained a temporary position with the Lipman-Rothstein Company in the Swank building, but because of her excellent work, they have made it permanent.

Josephine Williams, known here as "Jo," is making just as great a success of her work at Randolph-Macon as she did here. Congratulations, Jo, on resisting temptations!

Helen Flack—We hope that Wilson is getting as much benefit from Helen and her music and her posters as we did last year!

Zelda Wagner is now working in one of the offices in the Swank building. We hope Zelda likes the idea of being out in the wide, wide, world.

Carl Weimer, with the help of his training in high, has been successful in obtaining a position as stenographer in the Moxham National Bank.

Sylvia Peden is earnestly continuing her studies at Otterbein and at the same time managing to keep up her interest in athletics.

Leah Schaup is at home now, but is looking forward to going to Tech next year.

Ruth Langsford thinks a lot of her Lock Haven Normal, but says she hasn't lost any of her love for old W. U. Y. H. S.

Walter Wilner is attending Penn this year. Does anyone know whether he is continuing his French?

Marie Mahaffey has become a teacher, and is located at the Brownstown school.

Carl Schwab has become a stenographer and holds a position with the Title Trust Company.

Maye Finkleson is still in Westmont but is with us as school secretary rather than a pupil.

### ON THANKSGIVING

At last it is going to snow. The grey clouds are scurrying madly across the sky as though each little cloudlet were trying to reach the goal before the other. Now and then an adventurous snowflake drops softly, cautiously to the ground. When their brave scouts have cleared the way, the whole snow army will be upon us. But why do they keep us waiting, why do they not come, for it is almost thanksgiving, and a Thanksgiving Day without snow would be almost as bad as a Thanksgiving dinner with the turkey left out?

To me snow and Thanksgiving are almost synonymous. It seems to go in with the spirit of the day. Somehow that little poem we learned in—was it the third grade?—"when dawn lay brightening about us" and our younger senses were receiving lasting impressions, has always expressed my ideal Thanksgiving; that poem about the child, who snugly settled in a sleigh drawn by prancing horses with harness of jingly bells, went riding over the snow to grandmother's house on a Thanksgiving Day.

(It was always Grandmother's house on Thanksgiving for it was she who baked those pies whose tempting ardor

floated in to those impatiently waiting around the table, she who allowed us to scrape the pans, and she who majestically entered the dining room bearing aloft on the best platter, that king of all Thanksgiving dinners—the turkey.)

Thanksgiving like Christmas is one of those holidays that are not made for wild and joyous celebration, but rather a family day, a time to lay aside the rush and strain of our busy life and to take time to think and rest and enjoy the little pleasures of life. For it is all the daily trifles and minor joys that are the fundamental things of life. And whether we know it or not, we do give thanks for them all the year through: For the glow of friendly words, for the sunset, the finished work of the day, the homey smell of coffee brewing, for the wild delight of Autumn winds and flying leaves, for the cure of blue smoke from many chimneys, and, oh! for everything that shows us for a moment the great joy of life.

MILDRED WAGLE, '24.

### TIC-TAC

All was still as a cemetery at midnight. Not a sound could be heard but the puffing of "Lizzie's" up Big Road. Suddenly a hideous, emulsifying noise broke forth. It gained and gained in volume. My what a noise! Presently around the corner appeared a young army of the noise-makers. Boilers, ash cans and old tin buckets came with them. Hence the noise! It was tic-tac.

To get to the real purpose of my narrative is next in line. It is my duties as one of this esteemed crowd to report to the public the feelings of one caught by a C—O—P!!!

We had seated ourselves comfortably upon a handy lawn and had just begun to discuss our exploits, when the cry of cop! cop! arose. Let it here be stated that I used old Shank's Mare in "flying" out of an adjacent driveway. Indeed, my marvelous speed astounded me. All was going well when I heard something clang on the driveway. Curses! I had dropped my best knife. I stopped and after a second's hesitation, turned my face to the danger with courage second not even to Nathan Hale's. I covered the first half of the distance to the knife with marvelous speed but with truly superhuman celerity I covered the other half. Holy Smokes! I hadn't seen that grease puddle! Just then a big monster grabbed me by the neck and marched me off to the chief's car, murmuring, "Shust vun is enuf."



After climbing in the burrough's speed wagon we went for a short ride to the spacious court house of our hilltop city. There I was placed in a diminutive hole which was noted for its brevity. The door was barred and the lecture begun. When half of a very long hour had elapsed I left that hole with an excellent idea of what the police force thinks of tic-tackers and with a vow of "Never again."

JOHN B. GOBIN, '24.

### KNICKERS!

Knickers! What a small word to have become of so great importance in the past season. Each little letter stands for a pack of trouble and a lot of comment. Knickers played the title role in many a humorous—seldom otherwise—incident this year and upon hearing the word, a certain sunny afternoon is recalled in many of our minds.

But before we continue, let us explain this odd little word, lest some bystander may not know of what manner of attire we speak. Knickerbockers, which was the former dignified word but which has since dwindled down to knickers, are defined in the dictionary as a kind of short breeches gathered at the knee; they were formerly a part of man's attire but have recently been adopted by women. They are really not new, for they were worn several years ago; although not so much as recently. Little did the one who first introduced knickers dream of what would result.

There is much to be said on both sides of the question. It is true that many women gaze in horror as a pair walks by, and many people believe that they belong only to "flappers;" but what could be better for skating, coasting, golfing, riding, hiking, or tennis? Nothing is more amusing than to hear man's comments on knickers. "Just to attract attention," says one. "Just to be extreme," says another. "Why it be nothing else but jealousy on their part?"

Are knickers going to depart? Let us hope not. All new fashions since the world began created a sensation at first and in time became common. Think of the Roman toga-clad race. The men wore long robes which certainly gave them little freedom. Picture Billy Sunday delivering his sermons in a long entwining robe, such as Cicero wore. Then in the Middle Ages who recalls the French and English kings without recalling their long powdered curls? Even in the Revolutionary period men powdered and plaited their hair. Who recalls George Washington without thinking of his peculiar dress—knee breeches, long coat, and large buckles on his shoes? Then look at the man of today. Has he not adjusted his dress to have more freedom and comfort? Has he not cut off his hair so that he will have little or nothing to worry about?

Man's dress has gone through an evolution, and to a certain extent, woman's has also. Must it come to a standstill now, since women have become as important as men?

VIOLA PROUDFOOT, '23.

### TRACK DAY

The drought lasted a couple of weeks and although every one wanted rain, it was just our luck to have it pour the morning of the Track meet. However, the gloomy day did in no way darken the spirits of the boys and girls going to the meet.

Three trucks filled with happy, shouting crowds, left the bottom of the Incline at half past seven, October the seventh. The road was long and rough, but nothing seemed to disturb the boisterous mobs—they were in the highest spirits and in the mood for fighting and winning.

Shortly after the arrival of all the schools, the events of the Meet opened. The rain came in torrents. Nevertheless, it, or something within our entrants, lead them to victory, giving Westmont third place.

Frank Leahey won first place in both pole vault and high jump. These honors have not changed Frank in the least, although it is rumored that he said, on the night before the meet:

"If I should win first place in anything, I would have a badly swelled head and if I ever won two first places—well, there wouldn't be a hat in Johnstown to fit me."

Seitz was successful in winning a fourth for us in the low hurdles. Margaret John and Viola Peden showed what the girls could do by winning nine points for us. Viola took second place in the basketball throw, and third in the baseball, while Margaret came in third in the dash.

Most of us have congratulated the winners individually, but the school as a whole takes this opportunity of expressing its gratitude, not only to the winners, but to those who participated.

The students of the school tried in every way to back the participants. About the only way we could, however, was to cheer, and each one did his part and more. The unity was due to our cheerleaders, Viola Proudfoot and John Gobin. Cheering has always been a helping factor to those in the game, and in the way it was conducted at the Track Meet we feel the effect was and will be very good. Viola and John introduced a uniform method of leading the cheers, which was new to the school.

Late in the afternoon the sun shone brightly, reflecting its brightness in the faces of all. On the way back to Johnstown the crowds were noisier than ever, and although every one's voices was very hoarse, they cheered all the way, giving to every one the message of the victory.

Miss Ross in Penmanship Class:

"I think e's are the easiest to write with arm movement.

Frederick S.—"Is that why we get so many on our report cards?"

Miss Greer (in Algebra class): If you know all the rules you have had so far I am sure you can pass with ease.

John J.—"With e's!"

### WANTED: GIRLS' BASKETBALL

"All work and no exercise makes Mary a dull girl," is as fitting a motto for girls as the old proverb is for boys. This year in school no kind of exercise has been provided for the girls. In the past years we have had some form—either physical education or basketball. This year we seem to have been forgotten.

The only real athletic event in which the girls may participate is the Track Meet. In contrast to this, consider what advantages are given to the boys. As soon as school begins their football season opens, followed by the Track Meet in which both boys and girls take part. Then comes the basketball season—the biggest attraction of the school year. It lasts until March, during which time the team practices two or three times a week. With the closing of this sport comes the ever interesting baseball games. And so the favored boys constantly have some outside athletic interest. While we—we would be satisfied with basketball alone. Why shouldn't we have at least one athletic diversion?

Girls, do you remember the good times we had two years ago playing basketball in the grove? Those interclass games! With what enthusiasm we played and with what good spirits we either won or lost the victory! You can see by that and by the fact that in this year's track meet the girls won nine out of the twenty-one points secured by our team that if we are given a chance, we can do good work.

If our desire for girls' basketball is really genuine and deep enough to encourage earnest work, we may be successful in carrying it out. So let us agitate the idea of girls' basketball and have more fun and competition through interclass games!

### WESTMONT ENTERS BASKETBALL LEAGUE

Hope of Victory Runs High—Game Dec. 11th with Johnstown.

Westmont High enters a cage league of local high schools with a well-founded hope of victory. The games begin December 11th and will give more conclusive evidence on this point.

Teams from Conemaugh, Johnstown, Windber, and Westmont High Schools compose the League. Basketball statistics of recent years show these teams to be about equals, and the natural conclusion to be drawn is that the most interesting games ever staged in this district will result.

The series of games will open on December 11th when Westmont and Johnstown will meet on the Johnstown floor. Those who attended the game between Westmont and Johnstown three years ago will remember what excitement and competition it aroused. Every one should attend this one, not only because we play Johnstown but because it is our opening game. We want to encourage our fellows on their first night of the season!