

G O S S I P

WESTMONT UPPER-YODER HIGH SCHOOL

Volume 1

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Number 3

SENIORS THANK SCHOOL

The Senior Class wishes to thank the teachers for their faithful and strenuous work toward making Fun Night a success. Every member of the Senior Class can thank the faculty and the lower classmen for the complete success of that night, and I believe every one realizes more than ever now that it would be hard indeed to find another corps of teachers who could possibly measure up to our own. The willingness with which the other classes joined in the preparation for Fun Night certainly makes it clear to all that in them we have earnest and generous workers.

GIRLS' CLUB MINSTREL

Mr. Interlocutor: "What's the matter, Sam; you look rather down-hearted."

Sam: "Well, suh, Ah'm blue."

Mr. I.: "Blue? Why, what's happened?"

Sam: "Well, suh, Ah'm afraid this heah minstrel is gwine to fall thru."

Mr. I.: "What are you talking about, Sam?"

Sam: "Well, suh, there's 'nuth'r minstrel which has made a tremendous hit!"

Mr. I.: "But, Sam, this is the only professional minstrel in town now."

Sam: "I know dat, suh, this is the only professional minstrel, but bo', you should heah dat other one!"

Mr. I.: "Have you heard it, Sam?"

Sam: "Yes, suh!"

Mr. I.: "And where?"

Sam: "Well, suh, I was passin' by the W. U. Y. H. S. one day at noon an' I heahed the mos' glorious melody of voices. Ah jus' couldn' go on, so ah followed the strains of music until I got a peek—just a peek. Oh, bo', that dancing, fantastic swaying, those pretty gals, those—

Mr. I.: "Did you say girls, Sam?"

Sam: "Yes, suh, it was a gals' minstrel given in their club. Oh, bo', those solos, dat chorus and dat 'uke' solo!"

Mr. I.: "I never heard you rave so before, Sam."

Sam: "Ah just can' help it. It was great, suh, great! An' ah'm afraid this heah minstrel is sort of no good."

Mr. I.: "Forget about it, Sam. Mr. Sam will now sing, 'Who'll Take Our Place When We Go From This Stage.'" (Sam sings and all go off the stage). Then Sam bows and says: "Did I sing 'Who'll Take Our Place When We Go From This Stage'? Well, listen people, the girls will—they're good—I heard them."

THE POINT SYSTEM

Not long ago a committee appointed by the student council devised a system of points, but although a copy was posted on the bulletin board, many of the students do not know what it is or the purpose in having it. This system was planned first of all in order to prevent one person's being overburdened with duties. In every group there are always a few who have proved their ability to do things and who are consequently called on to do more than their share of the work.

The other purpose is to give more people a chance to prove their capability, for unless we take part in the different school activities our development is one-sided and we get only part of what the school offers. This schedule limits the number of positions one student can hold and necessitates finding new people to fill the offices that would otherwise have been given to one person.

This is a new thing in the school and if it proves effective this year, it will be continued other years. Changes will be necessary, however, from time to time to adapt the system to the changing needs of the school.

FUN NIGHT MINSTREL

There has been much excitement among us over the events of Westmont-Upper Yoder's annual "Fun Night"—the third in our history. The most ambitious event of the evening was the minstrel show given by school talent.

At seven o'clock to a second, a room full of eager spectators saw the massive curtain in the front of the auditorium fly back, displaying to their eyes a marvelous array of black faces and spotlessly white trousers. The performers were all ready at it with "Get Over, Sall." An unknown singer (Henny) rendered a heart-breaking selection entitled, "Why Should I Cry Over You?" Jokes flew fast and furious. Then a blackie arose and sang "Lovin' Sam," to excellent time, which he marked perfectly with his feet.

Every minstrel, young and old, did his part from a jazz "sax" solo to serious ballad, and from comic ballad to "All Over Nothing At All."

At a chord the whole cast stood up and paraded around the stage with rhythmic motion to keep the minstrel's echoes ringing, ringing!

FUN NIGHT GREAT SUCCESS

Fun Night this year was carried on with great enthusiasm and spirit. Both teachers and pupils worked hard to make it a success. The whole community took great interest and eagerly awaited our big night. The building was crowded from the third floor to the basement, for Fun Night is now established as a community celebration.

The evening began with a most delicious supper. Hungry ones were seen streaming into the cafeteria and returning well satisfied, to enjoy the minstrel which followed. Nor were they disappointed, for the minstrel proved to be the best that the boys have given.

After the minstrel many went down to watch the puppet men or

went in to laugh at the Irish comedy.

The Japanese Tea Garden was quite a new idea this year. It was most attractive with its Japanese lanterns, dimly lighted, and gayly colored flowers at every nook and corner. Our girls made dainty Japanese maidens in their pretty kimonas.

The fishermen gathered in a corner to spend some time with their hooks and lines, and within a few moments had made catches which surpassed any they had ever made. The Fish Pond was swarming with all varieties of prizes.

The Hall of Mirrors gave us the chance to see ourselves as others see us. Many were astonished, of course, but the truth hurts.

At 9:30 all the other entertainments stopped and every one went upstairs to finish an exciting evening at the dance.

The beds were our best friends that night.

GOSSIP STAFF

Editor-in-Chief

MARJORIE REYNOLDS

Assistant Editor

GRACE COLL

Class Editors

Senior JANE FRONHEISER

Junior JEROME SCHMERIN

Sophomore ELIZA JOHNS

Freshman } ROBERT CROOKS

..... } ARTHUR TURNER

Athletic Editors } LOUISE WELLINGTON

..... } CHARLES McGAHAN

Business Manager..... DAVID O'LAUGHLIN

Assistant Manager..... WILLIAM HINKEL

Ex. Editor..... CATHERINE SCAMMELL

Art Editor..... VIOLA PROUDFOOT

COME ON WITH JOKES!

Heretofore the staff has tried to confine itself to printing only original jokes. The students cry for "more jokes" when the paper comes out and altogether that is about all that is accomplished. No jokes show up either time, so we have decided to try out using "swiped" ones. However please keep a record of any that occur in the school because "Gossip" is always in need of jokes.

UNFOLDING THE ROBES

At this point one would naturally expect to rest his glance on a spring editorial for think what arrived the day before yesterday! Surely it would be most appropriate—but

wait a minute—would it? Hereafter there should dawn those sunny care-free days when you and I don, too, our summer regalia and trip forth to show the world and everybody in it that we're speedy when it comes to rushing the season. Those days should come to stay but the question is, will they? With the wind blowing the snow about our faces in a regular blizzard of snow and flakes today, and tomorrow the sun beating down and scorching our weary backs, what are we to think? It is too puzzling. Resolved, That odes to spring shall wait till we have proof that they aren't a month ahead of Father Time.

FEBRUARY COLUMN

Watching

Out of the mist there comes the sound of trampling feet,
Of marching feet, tread after tread.
I see them passing, multitudes of men—

Assurbanipal to our own Washington,

Out of the grey, but one bright moment passing;

Into the darkness then again returning

As death reaps harvest from the seeds he planted,

But still the echo of the marching hordes

As o'er the stage of time they quickly pass—

Unflinching courage, sober steadfast eyes

Fixed on their trust—ideal toward which they fight,

And men will come that one bright moment living;

Giving their lives, their hopes to one great task;

Leaving the world the better for their passing.

Oh! thou who guides the progress of the world,

Help us to pierce the mesh that holds us from thee,

To break the anchor to this world us binding,

That by some other way than bloodshed, fighting,

A way of love, a way of understanding

To work out the plan of all creation

And lift this world to peace and liberty forever.

MILDRED WAGLE.

14—22

Last month was one in which the birthdays of our great men awaken in us the memory of their noble

characters and works. Honest, elevating, resourceful, conscientious, they stand out as ideals or standards upon which to mould our own characters. No wonder that we hang our heads in shame when we compare ourselves to them and see where we have fallen down in our trust. But perhaps their names, even, would never have been remembered in this great world had they not grasped every opportunity to improve themselves. They never, no never, could have reached that pedestal of fame and admiration on which they now stand had they not developed fully the resources at hand. We do not realize what a great wealth of advantages and opportunities we have in this small school. But as one nears the end of his course here he deeply realizes that his high school education is what he has made it—how he has made use of its advantages, to what extent he has participated in its beneficent activities. Although we may not be capable of attaining such achievements or such characters as Washington's and Lincoln's, we can at least follow their lasting examples of honesty, perseverance and sincerity.

BOYS' CLUB VERY SUCCESSFUL

The Boys' Club this year has been very successful, especially in consideration of the fact that it has been organized for only a year. We have had some of the best speakers in Johnstown come to our meetings and give us splendid talks.

Our most successful meeting, of course, was our Father and Son Night, and every father and son who was present was so enthusiastic over it that they asked us to have another similar meeting sometime in the future.

Another of our memorable meetings was held three or four weeks ago when the delegate to the Hi-Y. Conference was elected. The conference will be held at Pittsburg during the twenty-third, twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth of this month. The fortunate one proved to be Owen Higgins and we are sure he will represent the club exceedingly well.

It has been chiefly through the efforts of Mr. Fails, Mr. Engh, and Charles McGahan that the club has achieved so much. They have worked diligently in planning interesting and valuable programs for

our regular meetings, and we want to thank them for their interest and efforts in the club.

SCIENCE CLUB ACTIVE

The Science Club of the school was organized because many of the pupils of the various science classes desired to study other branches of that subject other than those offered in their classes. The club meets regularly every Friday noon at twelve-twenty.

At the first few meetings a constitution was drawn up and adopted, and the election of officers was held. The officers are:

PresidentHelen Crooks
Vice PresidentRobert Crooks
SecretaryFlorence Stutzman
TreasurerAlice Raab
LibrarianDorothea Wolf
Sergeant-at-Arms.....William Greer

The programs for the meetings are in charge of a volunteer program committee. So far we have had two discussions of the stars, illustrated by lantern slides secured from the Pennsylvania State Museum. The committee is planning for some excursions to study the stars, the birds, and the spring wild flowers. Any one of the two General Science classes and the biology class may become a member of this organization.

BASKETBALL SEASON CLOSES

At the beginning of every year, I believe, the same old fear, the same old question, passes through the minds of our basketball fans, "How can we hope to have a team which will measure up to that of last year when so many of our old stars are gone?" Every year that fear is dispelled almost as soon as it seizes them. The team always proves to be typical of our school and displays ability far beyond our expectations. Thus it was this year, and more evident than ever, as was proved in the Alumni game, never to be forgotten, and in the victorious results of the league games. Every fellow on the team is to be congratulated for the wonderful playing and sportsmanship displayed throughout the entire year. The school appreciates the efforts they have made, and the excellent standards which they have established.

When we recall the competent teams which Westmont has produced in the short time of her existence, we realize that she has something more than her good stu-

dents, something more than her good spirit; she has a good coach. It is not necessary to say, for every one already knows, that in Mr. Engh we have one of the best coaches and the best companion for our fellows that we could possibly have found anywhere. Every fellow will tell you that. And so we thank Mr. Engh, the Varsity team, and the second team for the wonderful work of the past season. The game with Bellefonte, on March 16, closes the season and of course the team wanted to make its last game one of the most successful. A list of the games and scores follows:

Date		
Dec. 5—	W. H. S. 54,	Juniata High 27
Dec. 11—	W. H. S. 20,	Johnstown High 27
Dec. 15—	W. H. S. 35,	Windber High 20
Dec. 18—	W. H. S. 37,	Conemaugh High 52
Dec. 22—	W. H. S. 32,	Conemaugh High 44
Dec. 29—	Varsity 40,	Alumni 38
Jan. 2—	W. H. S. 30,	Windber High 19
Jan. 5—	W. H. S. 33,	Johnstown High 41
Jan. 6—	W. H. S. 23,	Indiana Normal 39
Jan. 8—	W. H. S. 22,	Johnstown High 23
Jan. 12—	W. H. S. 32,	Saltsburg High 28
Jan. 13—	W. H. S. 25,	Leechburg High 39
Jan. 15—	W. H. S. 41,	Conemaugh High 23
Jan. 19—	W. H. S. 39,	Johnstown High 43
Jan. 22—	W. H. S. 30,	Windber High 36
Jan. 26—	W. H. S. 35,	Conemaugh High 26
Feb. 2—	W. H. S. 31,	Windber High 21
Feb. 3—	W. H. S. 34,	Ebensburg High 33
Feb. 9—	W. H. S. 54,	Saltsburg High 38
Feb. 17—	W. H. S. 22,	Bellefonte Acad. 32
Feb. 19—	W. H. S. 44,	Conemaugh High 41
Feb. 23—	W. H. S. 37,	Hollidaysburg H. 28
Mar. 1—	W. H. S. 66,	Rockwood High 18
Mar. 2—	W. H. S. 50,	Mt. Savage 29
Mar. 3—	W. H. S. 31,	Hollidaysburg H. 32
Mar. 16—	W. H. S. 49,	Bellefonte Acad. 47

FINANCIAL REPORT OF FUN NITE

March 9, 1923

RECEIPTS

Item	Money	Coupon	Tickets
Sale of Tickets at door...	\$ 97.98		
Minstrel	18.70	203	439
Supper	3.10	20	178
Ice cream and cake....	7.60	50	
Eskimo pies	14.00	326	
Weiner sandwiches	9.25	200	
Candy	8.28	157	
Guess cake	2.75	40	
Punch	3.28	?	
Jap. Tea Room	6.15	275	
Irish candy	3.85	320	
Puppet play	2.60	230	
Hall of mirrors	2.35	245	
Check Room	1.15	?	
Dance	38.84	154	
Appreciation	1.51	1	
Rolls	1.83		

Miscellaneous	5.68
Tickets sold by students	266.42

TOTAL\$495.32

EXPENDITURES

Lettuce	\$ 1.00
Incline fare50
Orchestra	20.00
Check room80
Rolls	4.80
Ice50
Ice cream	8.50
Eskimo pies	22.00
Meat and fish	15.00
Weiners	2.30
Two women	5.28
Mr. Yoder	2.00
Two women (Sat.).....	4.46
Wax50
Two globes	2.00
Tickets	11.00
Bread50
Sugar	1.60
Oranges	1.70
Lemons	1.35

TOTAL\$105.79

Total receipts\$495.32

Total expenditures 105.79

Balance on Hand.....\$389.53

JOKES

Undertaker—Jones is in a pretty bad hole.

Customer—What's the matter?

Undertaker (cheerfully)—We buried him yesterday.

David, ver are my glasses?

On your nose, fadder.

Don't be so indefinite.

"What does D. C. mean after Washington?" asked little Sammy.

"Dollars Count," was the cynic's reply.

"I beg your pardon," said the convict as the governor passed his cell.

Daughter (admiring a set of mink skins from her father):

"I can hardly realize that these beautiful furs came from such a small, sneaking beast.

Question: Do you know Spring-
is here?

Mark: No, with whom?

In Virgil Class

New Varieties.

M. R.—Lacoon received his death at the hands of the snakes.

J. F.—I saw a deer with leafy horns.

Come boys!

Stout Woman—"Put some oil in my car."

Service Station Clerk—"Sure, heavy?"

Stout Woman—"Say, don't get fresh with me. I'll buy my oil elsewhere."

BOOK FRIENDS

Now-a-days most of us have grown up with books. One of our earliest heritages is the memories associated with our childhood books. Perhaps they are hidden away in our attics now—those old friends, dust-covered and smeared by the little fingers that were ours, but treasures to us still.

They are all there—Puss in Boots, Bo-Peep, Alice in Wonderland, our beloved Brownies, Gulliver—all of them waiting to delight other boys and girls as much as they did us.

We remember that magic land they opened up to us as, tucked securely in our little white beds, our mothers read us the bedtime story. Our dreams were all the more golden and our adventures, led by imagination, all the more thrilling for it. Oh, the wealth of thought! the beauty of that wondrous land of Unreality that our childhood books revealed to us!

It has not been so long but how much older and wiser we feel! It was with reluctance that we gave up our childhood illusions—like giving up our Santa Claus. Yes, we do feel older now that we know that never, never will we see the houses made of sugar cake; nor climb up a bean stalk; nor travel the funny, crooked little streets where lived Mother Goose and her children. No, never, never, can we know our book friends.

When we are older and find even more sordidness and drabness in our world, if we have grown up with books and cultivated that great gift of imagination, what a joy it will be to find a book and a quiet corner, and leave for a time our monotonous old world, to be off and away to the magic land of Romance. Surely, if we can let ourselves go exploring the great Unknown, forgetting for a while all our troubles and trials, we will have found a true Fountain of Everlasting Youth.

MILDRED WAGLE, '24.

HUMOR

Humor is that broad understanding which binds men and women more closely together, that jovial master of emotion which gives life a joyous aspect and helps us to a better appreciation of the feelings of our fellow creatures. It is that which makes us laugh, thereby taking our thoughts away from life's drab seriousness to indulge in a bit of jollity. Humor and the type of humor which a man likes gives us an insight into his character and enables us to classify him as to his human sympathies.

Humor and its components are divided, in my mind, into certain definite forms.

Humor itself is depicted by the jovial, robust, red-faced innkeeper of old England, who imparts to all wayfarers the hospitality and good will which is so characteristic of those old inns; or perhaps more perfectly pictured by the old stage coachman with his broad, full face and his great bulk, further increased by a multiplicity of coats. Though the days of inns and stage coaches has been succeeded by one of hotels and automobiles, the type of humor which its eccentric characters represent will always hold its place in the world.

Wit, humor's next sub-division, is represented by a young woman, beautiful and charming, with black hair and sparkling eyes. She is attended by a host of admirers and constantly sends forth witty shafts, which, according to the direction they take, either make a throng of friends or many enemies.

Why wit takes the form of a woman in my mind I know not, for it is generally conceded that men, on account of their greater intellect, for wit is an intellectual humor, are more witty. But possibly my conception is due to the fact that so many of the prominent authors have selected women as their witty, characters. For instance, Thackeray with his Becky Sharpe, Meredith with his Diana Warwick, Flaubert with his Madame Bavary, Conrad with his Dona Rita, and even the "perverse widow" of Addison and Steele.

The distinction between wit and humor is well expressed by Meredith in his "Diana of the Crossways," when he says that humor is that which having produced jollity at one time may be pocketed and taken out for further use, while wit is that lightning flash which will not fit the pocket.

Satire, humor's third phase, is represented by a middle-aged man who, taking a paternal interest in life, sees its mistakes and faults and, without cynicism or bitterness, so presents the mistakes as to make them appear ridiculous and laughable and therefore something to be got rid of. Satire is fittingly represented by the staid old Addison, whom we love and revere as a father, rather than by the fun-loving, ever-boyish Steele.

GRACE COLL, '24.

TEAM ENDS SEASON WELL

Last Friday night our fellows crowned their season's work by a well-fought and successful battle against the Bellefonte Academy team. The game was a sensational one and proved to be about the best of the season. Although outweighed our players worked wonderfully and ended up the first half leading with a score of 28 to 19. Their long shots were the starring feature of the game. The final score was 49-47 and one of which the whole team may be proud.

TO GIRLS ESPECIALLY—

EVERYBODY IN GENERAL

The Nepahwin delegates have not been forgotten nor do we intend them to be. We have just been waiting for a time when there was no other activity to detract from our scheme.

Our customary means of raising money has been through a bazaar and bake sale and we almost decided on the same old plan. Upon second thought, however, we adopted the idea of omitting the bake sale part of it and making the bazaar a little more unusual than our former ones. Miss Greer, the originator of the plan, has kindly offered the use of her home for the occasion and the bazaar will be made still more attractive by a musicale in the afternoon. If we are successful in carrying out our plans, we will make it quite a lovely affair.

We wish to urge you girls to please work earnestly at your contributions for it depends on you alone whether our articles are attractions, for it depends on you make the bazaar a success.

Reserve Saturday, April the twenty-eighth, as the big day.