

# EASTER GOSSIP

WESTMONT-UPPER YODER HIGH SCHOOL

Volume 2

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Number 4

## SENIORS' APPRECIATION

To realize the immense success of "Fun Night" one has only to turn to the report of the finance committee. Over four hundred dollars! It is easily the most successful event ever held in the school!

Not only in the great financial success but in point of attendance, also, the Carnival more than satisfied our wildest dream. It was found necessary to hold four performances of the minstrel and five of the one-act play, "The Flittermouse," in order to accommodate the crowd. If the community turns out as well in the years to come we have not received the addition to our building too soon!

But there is another, and if possible, greater reason for our enthusiasm over Fun Night. This ambitious event called for the cooperation of every lower classman, every faculty member and every senior. We, the Seniors, never before realized just how much it means to have the friendly cooperation of the underclassmen, the sympathy and understanding of the faculty and that indescribable tie of kinship and good-will with every other member of our own class.

Had he who has said that our school lacked spirit seen the way in which everyone turned out Saturday morning, seen the most uncongenial tasks being turned into

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## CALENDAR

April 25-30—Seniors Trip to Washington.

May 12—May Day (by the School).

May 16—Girls' Club Installation and Senior Farewell.

May 15-16—Art Exhibit.

May 17—May Day (by Y. M. C. A. on Incline Mound).

May 19—Hollis Dann—Parent Teacher Meeting.

## JUNIOR-SENIOR GAME

The Seniors defeated the Juniors in a nip and tuck battle on the "Y" floor and succeeded in getting permanent possession of the school cup which they have held

since their Sophomore year. The Juniors put up a game fight and in the last ten minutes of play were playing on even terms with the Seniors. The Juniors fought hard but the Seniors by superior team-work finally ended the game in their favor. James and W. Seitz starred for the losers on both the defensive and offensive. Leahey and H. Seitz were the offensive stars for the winners while Callet, Cook and Wagner shined on the defensive. The final score was 48-35, in favor of the seniors.

## ONE EXCITING NIGHT

"Actually working" we heard a Sophomore announce to a companion. The aforementioned companion sank weakly to her knees and gasped, "But you must have been mistaken. A Senior—and working—." The poor girl, however, never had been well, and with this last shock she collapsed entirely, breathed her last and passed into the land of immortals.

As a matter of fact the Seniors had sown diligently, and bountifully did they reap. It seemed all Westmont must have turned out into the jammed halls of the High School. Never before had a Fun Night been so successful.

"The Cave of the Winds" of course was a "howling" success in the hands of the industrious Mr. Fails and Frank Leahey. After the jewelry, rings, etc., from the remains of those who did not survive, has been placed in the Senior Class Treasury, the remains will be interred in the plot of the Unknown Dead.

The Picture Gallery was a "shriek," judging from sounds emitted by the fair sex at the sight of the present-day shieks a few years before trying vainly to make mouth and toe meet. The Picture Gallery was in charge of Miss Higgon and Elizabeth Rogers.

Need we say that the side-show was a triumph of art when we mention that Mr. Lambert and Catherine Scammell were heading, or should we say beheading, it.

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## CLEAN-UP IN W. U. Y. H. S.

Spring was ushered in by a general housecleaning at the High School. On the first day of Spring the villagers were rather surprised to see the High School crowd bearing not only the books with which they are usually laden but also all kinds of rags, cloths and brushes. All that day the building was full of hustling workers, and worried-looking Juniors running to their room between every period, to make sure that the polish wasn't wearing off their desks. At the end of the day a sage Committee of Inspectors passed their judgment on the results of the "cleanup," and awarded first prize to the Juniors. The Seniors were given dishonorable mention, but they made up for that on April 5, the day after Fun Night, when they scoured, scrubbed and polished the whole building. Two of our crew ambitious and eager to reinstate the Seniors in their reputation for hard work, stayed out at the school all night, slept for about an hour, started to work at two o'clock, and had the Cave of the Winds looking like a sewing room again, when the rest of us got out there. The rest of us arrived anywhere from 8 to 12 and we cleaned up that building even better than we cleaned up the Junior Basketball team in the recent Junior-Senior game.

## THE DEBATE

On the evening of March twenty-eighth the Senior members of the English classes held a debate at the High School. The question was "Resolved: That the Soldiers' Bonus Bill Should Be Passed." The affirmative side was composed of David O'Laughlin, Catherine Simons, Vera Meehan and John O'Laughlin, alternate. Those on the negative side were Martha Wolf, William Hinkel, Isabelle Wilner and Hilda Meehan, alternate.

The decision was given two to one in favor of the negative side by the judges, Rev. Stephen

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## THE DRAMATIC CLUB

At the last meeting of the Dramatic Club an interesting discussion based on the book "Practical Stage Directing for Amateurs" was presented by several members of the Club.

Margaret Roach gave a very interesting talk about the "Choice of a Play;" Thomas Jose spoke on "The Actors A. B. C.;" "Rehearsals and Organization" was discussed by Florence Stutzman and Frances McGahan explained "Stage Management and Scenery."

This is not the only programme of its kind to be presented at the Club Meetings this year, for many others equally as interesting have been planned. However, it has been found necessary to postpone the play which the Club intended giving, until next year. The many entertainments and events of the past year and the coming spring have rendered it impossible to find time to give a play.

## THE ART DEPARTMENT

Our school has progressed in many of its branches this year and a very noticeable advance has been made in the art department. In fact the interest in the work is so great that a number of the pupils whose programs did not permit of their taking art arranged with Mrs. Harris to do work after school and in spare study periods. They receive credit for the number of hours they work each week just as they would in the regular classes. A group of these art enthusiasts who work after school is called the "Poster Club." Much credit is due the members of this club for the many excellent posters they have made.

Many other projects have been carried out, too. Batik, a most interesting and useful art had never been attempted before in the department. But this year several very lovely pieces of batik-dyed works have been completed. Basketry, filet lace work, ivory work and decorating in enamel have been popular with the students, and stenciling, block printing and work with charcoal, pastel crayons and water colors have all had their share of attention. The class in picture-study has also accomplished a great deal, judging from their chapel program.

## THE JANITOR'S CAT

sez

Two more big events have passed into history—

The Debating Contest was well

worth the effort it cost any one to come.

Let's have an even better one next time.

Fun Nite was a decided success in at least three ways—financially, socially and last in co-operation.

All the city needs to make "The Clean Up" campaign a success is to enlist the help of the squad that turned out after Fun Nite.

The spirit was fine, so was the result.

It maybe that "Great men left footprints in the sands of Time," but some one certainly left muddy ones on the stairs.

It always pleases me to see some one begin to do some real work, but I think the best time to start is with nine months ahead of you instead of just Two.

Don't forget Tuesday. (Why?)  
(Ask the Cashier.)

Did you ever stop to read the sign on the Library Wall?

Our desks were made with just one part to sit on. Do you always sit on that part?

Some person who uses his head only for a hat rack wrote his name on some of the desks? Was your head that hat rack?

Set yourself a high goal. In other words aim high. It doesn't do the gun any more harm to knock feathers from an eagle than to shoot the top of a fence post.

A little more initiative on the part of a greater percentage of some pupils would go a long way. The "Phoenician" will soon go to press and the editors are desirous of getting as much materials as possible. Do your bit by school paper.

## TENNIS

With the coming of Spring we have the coming of the Tennis season. Westmont will have a strong tennis team this year with David O'Laughlin and John O'Laughlin, stars of last season, as members. Many promising candidates are out for third and fourth position which as yet has not been decided because the tennis courts are not in condition for play. This year our most important games will be with Pitt, Carnegie Tech and Penn. State Freshman teams. We will also play Patomac State Normal at Keyser, W. Va., and try to avenge the defeat received in basketball. This season will end one of the most successful schedules in the history of the school.

## ITINERAY OF WASHINGTON TRIP

April 25th

Leave Johnstown 10:32 P. M.  
Three persons to a section in Standard Sleeping Car.

April 26th

Arrive Washington 8:05 A. M.  
Autos will meet party upon arrival for transfer to Hotel New Winston, where meals and lodging will be provided during the entire stay. After breakfast autos with expert lecturers will leave the hotel for a complete tour of the Public Buildings, including the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Lincoln Memorial, Pan American Union, White House and United States Capitol; attending session in the Senate and House, and Supreme Court, returning to the Hotel for luncheon. The afternoon will be spent visiting the Botanical Gardens, Fish Commission and Washington Monument. A visit will be made after dinner to the Congressional Library, most beautiful building of its kind in the world. The beautiful Mosaic figures representing the arts of men are best seen under electric light.

April 27th

Forenoon without program. Special trips if desired will be arranged by the tour managers. After an early luncheon the party will leave by special electric train for Mount Vernon, stopping enroute at historical Alexandria, for visits to Christ Church, Masonic Hall where George Washington was Worshipful Master; the home of Lord Fairfax and Old Carlyle House. Upon arrival at Mt. Vernon ample time will be provided for a thorough inspection of the beautiful mansion and grounds. The steamer upon which we return up the Potomac River arrives in Washington about 6:15 P. M.

April 28th

Comprehensive auto tour through the business and residential sections viewing the Embassies, Legations and points of historical interest; the National Zoological Gardens, Georgetown, Fort Meyer, Arlington Cemetery, Robert E. Lee Mansion, Amphitheatre and Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. In the afternoon visits will be made to the Corcoran



ran Art Gallery, the Red Cross Building and Continental Hall.

April 29th

Leave by auto for Union Station and morning train permitting daylight ride to Pittsburgh. Luncheon at Harrisburg upon arrival at 11:15. Visit to the State Capitol and Museum. Leave 2:45, arriving Johnstown 6:50 P. M.

## SENIORS' APPRECIATION

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pleasures which will live long in the memory of the class of '24, he would have gone away with a different feeling in his heart.

The class owes a debt of gratitude to the casts of the minstrel and of the play for their self-sacrifice in giving extra performances. To the poster and advertising committee who are responsible for the huge crowd at the Carnival, and to the financial committee who receive little enough credit for their faithful service, we are also indebted. To you, lower classmen, we can not have a better wish than that you, when you are seniors, have the cooperation that you have given us!

## THE DEBATE

(Continued from page 1, column 3)

Ward, Mr. Albert Stenger and Mr. Reese.

We are not exactly sure, but it seems to us there was an increased light heartedness, a buoyancy on the part of the families and faculty at the close. After searching vainly for a while in search of an explanation we have come to the conclusion that, after all, it isn't the most soothing thing in the world for a member of the faculty to innocently open a class-room door and be confronted with a wild-eyed, torn-haired figure clutching a paper in its one hand, pounding a desk with its other and raving, all the while, to the four walls.

Nor is it particularly quieting to the nerves of the family to hear its cherished off spring howling about the "malestrom and hell of armed conflict" at three o'clock in the morning.

However, the debate is over and both sides are to be congratulated. The negative side will receive medals at graduation in June.

## ONE EXCITING NIGHT

(Continued from page 1, column 2)

The Fish Pond—that inevitable source of delight to those under Senior Class age—was in charge of Miss Schwartz and Rose Alma Harrigan. The way Aumie, at the approach of customers, would dive into the pond, one would have thought she was going to meet her soul-mate. But, now that we come to think of the inhabitants of (f) water, maybe she was. Who knows!

We always "suspected there was something "queer" about Mr. Belles, but when we saw him, in spite of all social laws, produce something from nothing, we felt "queer" ourselves and were quite convinced. Henry Seitz was chairman of that committee and Mr. Belles faculty advisor.

The Pirates Den was a triumph of "local color." But they couldn't Kidd us—we detected, beneath the Piratical Exterior, Miss White, faculty advisor, and Clara Osgood, chairman.

Bud Roach, head of the checking-room committee, ought to have a halo by now. He "checked-up" all Fun Night.

The English Play, "The Flitter-Mouse," was a huge success, naturally, being in the hands of Miss Lippi, Miss Flesher and Mildred Wagle.

The puppet show was another big attraction. Also, the novel idea of introducing "Dancing Dolls" charmed the audience. The Dolls were Hermine Luebert and Louise Stephens.

Those pillars of heroism, Bluebeard's Wives, are to be congratulated upon the straight and sad faces they maintained despite the innocent remarks of juveniles and the pointedly funny ones of those not so juvenile.

The music was great, as attested by limping "students." Music certainly "hath its charms," especially when it is thrown around by such a group as that illustrious orchestra.

We have saved the best for the last. Eats, more eats, and still some more. What a life this would be without eating, particularly when the refreshment committee is in such efficient hands as Miss Osborne and "Mah Jongg."

The finance committee, Miss Ross and Jerome Schmerin, announce that we made 450 dollars clear. Big "Wah-hi" for Fun Night.

## THE BOYS' CLUB

One of the most impressive programs ever conducted by the Boys' Club was held on March 13th. At that time "The Torch" was presented to David O'Laughlin, President of our Hi-Y Club by John Seigh, President of the Johnstown High School Hi-Y Club.

"The Torch" is an emblem signifying a higher standard of living in regard to the teachings of Christ. This emblem was adopted at the Hi-Y Convention, held at Sewickley two years ago.

On March 8th, members of the Hi-Y Club at Indiana carried the "Torch" through a blinding snow storm to Johnstown. A banquet was held in honor of the arrival of "The Torch" at which time it was formally presented to John Seigh, President of the Johnstown High School Hi-Y Club. From there it was carried to the various Hi-Y Clubs and churches in the City.

It was brought to our school on Thursday, March 13th, where the usual and impressive ceremonies were conducted. Messages were read by Owen Higgins, Jack Reese and "Bud" Roach. The inscription on the Torch was read by Thomas Cleaver. The Rev. C. C. Gohn gave us a splendid talk on the value of the Torch. It was returned to the Y. M. C. A. the same afternoon. After a brief stay in Johnstown, it was carried to Hollidaysburg by representatives of the various Hi-Y Clubs, who traversed the entire distance on foot.

At other business meetings of the Club, prominent business men have given short talks on principles of success in business. Mr. Elsasser and Mr. S. H. Heckman gave us valuable pointers to follow if we wanted to be a credit to ourselves as well as to our community.

On April 9 the Boys' Club conducted Chapel in a very commendable manner. They gave us an illustrated lecture on Parliamentary Law and Order. This was found to be very instructive as well as educational. Musical numbers were also rendered by members of the Club.

The Boys' Club has progressed in such great strides that it is now one of the active organizations of the school. Much of the success is due to its officers and to the splendid assistance of Mr. Fails and Mr. Engh, our Faculty Advisors. William Hinkel, '24



## THE ALUMNI

Gainesville, Fla.

April 11, 1924

Dear Miss Wilner and Miss Potter

My school experiences here in Florida have been very much like anywhere else I have been—distance and climate seem to make very little difference in the question of schools. However, I will do the best I can and you may publish the following:

### Snakes in Florida

It is a well known fact that snakes always are prevalent in a warm moist climate—indeed so true is this that I believe the Garden of Eden must have been a swamp. However, be that as it may, Florida is no exception to the rule. There are more snakes here than St. Patrick drove from the Emerald Isle. On my bug hunting excursions (for that is what I am doing here in Florida) I often come upon as many as eight or ten snakes in an afternoon. Sometimes they are big, long, black fellows that slide off among the dry leaves, or again, they may be small ground snakes that look at you and sort of grin when you jump aside (for I always jump). But there are a few snakes that give you a real thrill—the Diamond Back Rattler, the Water Moccasin, and the great King Snake. The two former are deadly poison, while the King Snake—but leave me tell you about the King Snake.

One very hot afternoon, the last of February, I was standing knee deep in a small swamp in the Tamarack woods near Gainesville. I had been standing there for nearly twenty minutes waiting for an especially fine Dragonfly to light on an especially inviting water-lilly pad. The only sound to be heard was the intermittent cry of a white heron as it sat on a dead tree limb on the edge of the swamp, and a very soft rustling in the bushes to my left. Then without warning I heard a hiss and turning suddenly I saw a huge King Snake draped around the bush nearest to me. The only thing I could think of was the old saying, "If it had been a snake it would have bitten you." It was a snake but thank goodness not the biting kind. I watched while it uncoiled itself, miles and miles of it, and gracefully swam toward the white Heron. The Dragonfly I had been watching came and sat on the lilly pad, and the white Heron still called from

the dead tree, and the snake still swam on. But me? Oh, I was miles away by that time.

C. Francis Byers.

I am writing it in this form so you may revise it to suit your needs, you may change it as much as you wish, and if Miss Blair were still there I am sure she would find plenty of changes to make—she always did, especially in the matter of spelling and punctuation. Should "King Snake" be capitalized or not? Again you may suit yourself.

How is the publication business coming this year? Are you making plans for a 1924 Phoenician? If I can help you leave me know.

As ever,

Francis Byers.

1214 North Fifteenth St.

Harrisburg, Pa.

March 25, 1924

Dear Gossip:

My "experiences, school life or anything of interest?" That would take one volume and more time than I can spend writing it and much more time than you should waste reading it.

My experiences and school life mean learning one new thing a day outside of classes and in school it means tackling a new job every several days.

The greatest thing of interest right now is "Eighteen days till we go Home."

Gossip, I wish you the greatest success for the remainder of the school year.

As ever,

"Peggy" Jones.

### FRESHIE SLEIGH RIDE

"Hurrah! We're off!"

In the midst of sleigh bells and much confusion, the two sleighs, full of Freshmen started.

It was an ideal winter's day; snow was piled along the roadside in tempting drifts and Irving Camp yielding to temptation ruined several drifts by jumping into them.

After about a two and a half mile ride, much of which was spent getting on and off the sleigh, we arrived at the Hunt farmhouse for our dinner.

Once more there was general confusion, in taking off our wraps and getting seated at the two long tables; these tables contained everything from dill pickles to Huckleberry pie, but when every one had finished the tables contained nothing but empty dishes.

Hunt's, fortunately, had a piano and we were able to furnish our own pianist, Charlotte, the reliable hand, and Bill Bailey and Lida Cook rendered a fine solo dance. Most of the boys were either bashful or unpolite, the former being wallflowers, the latter putting red pepper on the hot stove.

In this way another hour was whiled away, then we joyfully started homewards with nothing but the moon to light our way.

The sleighs carried us to the corner of Luzerne Street and Third Avenue. From there to home our unused, stiff legs had to carry us.

But stiff legs or not, the Freshmen sleigh-ride was a happy success for all.

### JOKES

Frank (who wishes to purchase some pecans)—"Pardon me, but who waits on the nuts?"

Doctor, conducting a physical exam.—"Have you any scars?"

Monk Cook—"No, but I can give you a cigarette."

Bill Bailey—Gosh darn it, I can't remember whether I told Mary I'd meet her at Fourth and Fifth at six, Fifth and Sixth at four, or Sixth and Fourth at five.

Any girl can be gay in a nice coupe,

In a taxi they all may be jolly,

But the girl worth while

Is the girl with a smile,

When you take her home in the trolley.

Dad—"How is it, young man, that I find you kissing my daughter? How is it, I ask you?"

He—"Oh, it's great, it's great."

"Cotter's Saturday Night Bath shows force and quietness—because few people could treat such a subject with force."

Inertia is something that when going around will fly straight out when left loose.

Ollie—May I hold your hand?

Liz—What do you think this is, Palm Sunday?

Ollie—No, and it isn't Independence Day either.

Smoke Bailey—Sam, I know where you can get a chicken dinner for twenty-five cents.

S. Blaschak—Where?

Smoke—at the feed store.