

THE GOSSIP

WESTMONT-UPPER YODER HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME 4

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NUMBER 3

SPECTACULAR PLAY GIVEN BY PUPILS OF HIGH SCHOOL

"Why the Chimes Rang," a spectacular play of medieval times, written by Elizabeth Apharph McFadden and adapted from the story of the same name, by Raymond McDonald Alden, was given this afternoon in the Westmont High School by the pupils, for their Christmas play, under the supervision of Miss Margaret Greer.

The scene was laid in a peasant's hut on the edge of a forest near a cathedral town. It was a dark raftered room lit only by the glowing wood fire in the great fireplace. Faint moonlight stole through the little window high in the wall and through this window one obtained a view of the cathedral and of the road leading down into town. The play was based on an old legend; when a gift of sufficient greatness was placed on the altar of the cathedral on Christmas Eve, the chimes would ring out. No living person had heard the chimes, high in the tower of the cathedral, ring, and many were beginning to doubt this legend and called it a myth. However on the Christmas Eve on which this play took place—Holger, a peasant boy, sacrificing everything he wanted, took his two shining coins to the priest, who laid them on the altar; immediately there came from afar the triumphant pealing of the chimes.

The part of Holger was played by Franklin Bauner, while the other principal characters were: Stein, Charles Temple; Old Woman, Hermine Luebert; Bertel, Joe Bennett; Priest, William Yingling; Rich Man, Robert Sloan; Woman with Pearls, Jane Davis; Scholar, John Wolff; King, William Bailey; Girl with Lilies, Ann Strenmel; Angel, Arvilla Kniss.

Mrs. Harris, art instructor, and various pupils in her classes made the scenery that portrayed the various scenes.

The odd lighting effects that were used were worked out by Mr. Falls, chemistry teacher, and the cast owed its costumes to the efforts of Miss Engelhardt, Domestic Science instructor.

SENIORS ARE PLEASED WITH CLASS RINGS

Under-Classmen Are Interested

The Seniors, always the center of interest in the Westmont High School, were subject to more attention than usual Tuesday, December 8, just after making themselves the "talk of the town" with their Senior Bazaar, they started some more commotion with their rings. Tuesday, there seemed to be more admiring glances, and more flattering remarks "handed to them," than ever before. And it was all because their rings came that day.

Several little Freshmen seemed much bewildered and surprised that the Seniors did not give Santa the privilege of bringing the rings for Christmas. The all-knowing Seniors had a premonition that Santa would be very busy this year, so they told the ring agent to send them as soon as possible. Relieving Santa was not their only object in mind, but they knew too, that the beautiful rings would be far more beautiful on their fingers, than in boxes at the factory. And to make a long story short, the Seniors are all elated over getting their rings.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

GIRLS' CLUB PRESENTS BOOKS TO LIBRARY

"Modern Eloquence" Presented by 1924 and 1925 Group

In accordance to a precedent established by former girls clubs, this group also left a gift to the school. The 1924-25 group gave ten beautifully bound books of "Modern Eloquence," to the school library. They deal with modern speeches, some of which are European masterpieces, Business and Industry, and After Dinner Speeches. The books are bound in maroon leather and are well printed. The books are edited by Ashley H. Thorndike, Professor of English at Columbia University.

The Girls' Club of 1922-23 gave a picture of the Rheims Cathedral and the 1923-24 group presented the school with a bronze tablet of the American's creed.

DRAMATIC CLUB OPENS; OFFICERS BEGIN DUTIES

The Dramatic Club, of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School will resume its activities the second semester of the school year. The purpose of the club will be to develop the talent of the school in public speaking, acting and other stage work. The officers of the club are: Jo Muckley, President; Vera Fulmer, Vice-President; Margaret Griffin, Secretary and Treasurer. Under the management of these officers the club hopes to have a very successful season.

CLOSE OF YEAR

Each year is a volume in the history of our lives. When closed this volume never can be opened by us; it is closed until it shall be opened on the great day when we shall stand before the great white throne. It is marvelous that God is mindful of man. It must be remembered, however, that on another side of his life, man is immortal. His life touches the life of God; he is a part of the eternal flame. The very brevity of our earthly life is a rebuke to those who live for this life alone; this brevity is a trumpet call to prepare for eternity. The closing year is a prophet of the new and grander year. Let us take a fresh start, let us write on a new and white page. Let us make a nobler and diviner record for God and man.

ORATORICAL CONTEST SCHEDULED JAN. 28

The Annual Oratorical Contest is to be held in the High School Auditorium on January 28, 1926. This year the contest will be quite different. Each contestant must use original material. In this way the contestant will not only be judged according to merit in delivery, but also according to talent in writing and originality. A large list of entrants is expected.

The faculty advisors and contest coaches will be Miss Trine and Miss Mowery. The judges for the contest have not as yet been selected but this does not hinder the contest in its progress. Last year the contest was a big success in the library, where it was held. Looking back at this and looking forward to having it this year in our new auditorium, a great success is expected by everyone.

SENIOR CLASS BEGINS WORK ON PHOENICIAN

Engraving Contract Signed

The Senior class has already started work on the 1926 Phoenician. Every class thus far has improved on the year-book; each one has succeeded in bringing it one step nearer perfection. There can be no definite goal for the Phoenician; it must progress as the school progresses and must reflect the advancement of Westmont-Upper Yoder as an up to date High School.

The seventh annual issue of the Phoenician will contain group pictures of the members or officers of all the major organizations included among the extra-curricular activities, class pictures, Senior and Faculty individual pictures and in place of the colored pages will be several pages of snapshots. There will be plenty of humor and the very best literary efforts of the year will be published.

The engraving contract has been let to the Bureau of Engraving of Minneapolis, Minnesota, and the printing contract to the local firm, Weigel and Barber. As the result of the very satisfactory work done by these two firms last year the Staff has confidence in them and desires only the assurance of the co-operation of the students to complete the work on the biggest and best Phoenician ever published in this School. It is the aim of the Staff to make the 1926 issue as individual and as truly representative of Westmont-Upper Yoder High School as possible.

DALE DOWNS WESTMONT IN SEASON OPENER

Varsity Drops First Game Played in New Gymnasium

Playing against a veteran Dale quintet, the Westmont Varsity five lost its opening game of the season last Friday night, 26-22. The contest was staged in the new Westmont gymnasium and marked its formal opening. The Westmont passers had the edge until the last quarter, when Dale scored three baskets in quick succession and gained the advantage which won the game. The Hilltop Varsity fought valiantly but was unable to overcome the four-point lead.

The Westmonters were heavily outweighed and were starting the season with a "green" team, while the Dale team was composed mainly of veterans. Dale had the advantage of the jump most of the time.

Coach Engsh expects to have his varsity rounded out into good shape for the opening of the Conemaugh Valley League, and is pleased with the showing the team made in the opener. Thomas and Captain Bailey starred for Westmont.

In a preliminary game, the Dale Reserves badly defeated the Westmont Reserves, 23-5. Immediately following the main game, there was free dancing in the gymnasium, in which many couples participated. Music for the occasion was furnished by an orchestra, composed of high school students.

The line up for the main game:

Westmont—22	Dale—26
Bailey	F
Thomas	F
Wolff	C
Barrett	C
Sloan	C
Substitutions—Marshall for Barrett,	Piazza
Barrett for Marshall.	

Field Goals—Bailey 3, Thomas 2, Barrett 2, Meyers 2, McClintock 2, Gerhardt 2, Piazza 2, Clark 1.
Foul Goals—Bailey 1 of 6, Thomas 4 of 4, Wolf 1 of 2, Barrett 0 of 2, Sloan 1 of 2, Meyers 1 of 4, McClintock 4 of 7, Gerhardt, 1 of 4, Clark 1 of 2, Piazza 1 of 2.

Referee—White. Timekeeper—McCahan. Score at half—13-12—Westmont.

JUNIORS AND "SOPHS" HEAD HONOR LIST

For the month of November the Junior and Sophomore classes lead in the Honor Roll with nine members each who had grades of A or B. The Seniors were next with five and the Freshmen with four. This is quite an improvement over last month's record, and it is to be hoped that this record may be still further improved. Following is the list of Honor Students:

Seniors: Sarah Englehardt, Jo Muckley, John Wolf, William Yingling, Mary Campbell.

Juniors: Charlotte Dunkle, Vera Fulmer, Verna Fulmer, Bessie Closser, Hermine Luebert, Lillian Slough, Mabel Louise Stevens, Gerald Wenderoth, Roberta Williams.

Sophomores: Franklin Bauner, Dora duPont, Margaret Fassett, Marguerite Florman, Alice Harbaugh, Katherine Huebner, Mary Mosholder, Ruth McCahan, Sylvia Rush.

Freshmen: Clarendon Crichton, Herbert Fulmer, Virginia Hannan, Emanuel Kleinman.

THE GOSSIP

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THE GOSSIP STANDS FOR:

- (1) A high standard of scholarship.
- (2) Clean sportsmanship and school spirit.
- (3) Advancement of all authorized school activities.
- (4) The fostering of democratic ideals and one hundred percent citizenship.

GIVING

To give for the sake of giving is the most admirable quality of man. At this time of year, the Christmas season, we give to our friends suitable and appropriate gifts and in return receive gifts from them. But do we always give with the true spirit of giving, or is there something else that prompts the act? Somehow, there is in our inner selves that natural selfishness that causes us to look forward, with eagerness to that which we expect to receive in return.

It is for this reason that we so deeply respect and admire the man, who considers the appreciation, he has incited sufficient retribution for his act. It is not what we give, but how we give it, that makes the token one of true friendship.

Is it not true that "the gift without the giver is bare?" Lowell's expression of the true spirit is well illustrated in Alice McFadden's play, "When the Chimes Rang," which was presented to us today. The price of a gift cannot be estimated at any remunerative value, the charitable spirit that has prompted the giving makes it what it really is. The spirit of love and the spirit of sacrifice are the essence of the ideal gift. With these it is a token of true love, without them a mere presentation made for nothing more than convention's sake.

SENIOR CLASS DEVOTES
TIME TO PHONECIAN

With this, the December issue of The Gossip, the Senior staff, steps to the background and gives full control of The Gossip to the Junior class. This issue represents our very best efforts and we trust it will meet with the approval of all who are interested in it.

To the succeeding staff we wish to say we have enjoyed this work and hope and feel sure that you too, will

derive a great deal of pleasure and benefit from it. We shall ever be deeply interested in your success. If when you know you have done your best, and you believe there are some that are not satisfied (and there will be) do not worry, just remember that "you can please some of the people all the time and all the people some of the time, but you can not please all the people all the time."

ARE YOU A PARASITE?

Parasitic animals, such as bacteria, are of great use to us in that they destroy all dead organic materials, is what biologists tell us. Yes parasitic animals are of great use but parasitic students are not. A parasitic student is one that does none of his own work but depends wholly upon his fellow students to do it for him.

We all dislike parasitic students. They chafe us around and get our papers so that when class time comes, either we do not have them, or they are completely worn out from hard use. If we do not lend our papers, it is said that we are selfish and will not help our friends. However, in reality if we do lend them, we are not helping the friends but harming them, for as Emerson so aptly puts it, "The law of nature is, Do the thing, and you shall have the power, but they who do not the thing, have not the power."

At the present time we have many of these parasitic students in our school. Let us see if we can be independent rather than parasitic.

A Merry Christmas and a speedy recovery to Miss Higson and Robert Saxon is the sincere wish of the "Gossip."

PRINCIPAL'S COLUMN

As the Christmas season is approaching, your thoughts are centered on making a suitable choice of gifts for them whom you love best. Perhaps, you are also asked to make a decision of what will please you most. How many of you will either give or receive at least one new friend in the form of a book? Dr. Elliot, president Emeritus of Harvard, has recommended a five-foot shelf of books which should prove interesting and valuable to each of you. Do you know of it? In our school library are a number of catalogues which will guide you in your choice of books.

Since the State of Pennsylvania has required every school district in its realm to furnish free text books, few boys and girls purchase even the copies of the classics read in the classroom. This is a great disadvantage rather than a blessing to those of you who attend school for the purpose of being educated, and not merely for the reception of a diploma. Just as personal friends grow dearer and are more appreciated as the result of intimate relationship, so do books make their appeal more lasting with each renewed association. Have you ever had the privilege of reading a volume owned by a lover of books with notes in the margins or passages underscored? If you have, this new experience has introduced to your mind a greater desire to own your own books, so that you can note your reactions to the printed pages.

While a pupil in high school, you have an excellent opportunity to, build the nucleus of your personal library. Buy your own copies of books read and studied in your classes of literature; choose books which will contribute to your various needs, some for knowledge, others for hours of relaxation and pleasure, including among them the master-pieces of literature. In planning your budget for each of the four years in high school, set aside a definite sum for this investment which will never fail to pay you dividends in proportion to the use you make of your library.

While these thoughts on books occupied our attention, another vision came to us. This one carried us from the school to your homes, where each family was seen listening to some one member, very often you yourself, reading aloud from one of your own books. Frequently the reader was interrupted by a whole-hearted discussion of the reading material. Upon inquiry, we learned that one evening each week was set aside for the family reading circle. Shall this picture remain but a passing dream or are you thinking earnestly of adopting the plan?

HERE AND THERE

Don Berkeley is rapidly improving in Social Problems. He now recites 3 days out of every two weeks.

Dot Wolf and Hugh Sheridan get along marvelously together. Hugh even divides his peanuts with Dot.

Jo Muckley has lately turned gentleman—at every dismissal he holds Mary Campbell's coat for her.

Al Raab, Peet Pettken, Sal Engelhardt, Fannie McGahan and A. D. Eichler have recently organized an old maid's sewing club. They expect Joe Bennett and Pro Lewis to become members, in the near future.

The Senior gold-dust twins—Johnnie Wolf and Bill Yingling.

The Senior copper-dust twins—Ebonias and Burke.

Monday, December 7, Katherine MacEwan used Kate Mahaffey, the Peg Benschoff and Griffin, and Hazel Hawk as an armed guard. Reason—Katherine had a \$10 bill about her person. Ben Coll has succeeded in getting up earlier mornings and finds it very helpful.

Haskell Brown, Beth Dankmyer, Till Tomb and Cheese Sloan want it announced that they are very well.

"Shorry" Crichton has decided to be a good boy, since he is getting a fountain pen for Christmas.

"Wally" Carson has found out the location of Treasure Island and is setting sail tomorrow for New York. In the party will be "Art" Eichler, "Herb" Fulmer and David Yingling.

"Vic" Hinkel is setting out for the North Pole after the first of the year.

"Vic" says Florida is too crowded, so he chose the other extreme.

Dick Marshall thinks the baseball season started, since, one icy day he started to slide home.

Don Wright is greatly elated. He saw an article in a paper reading: "Freshmen vs. Freshmen" and the Freshmen won.

"Em" Jenkins heard of the Florida boom. He heard another boom when his gas-pipe exploded.

Don's brief case recently turned into a grief case.

Miss Osborne gave the Freshmen orders not to pull the blinds down. The boys are not now "blinded."

Now that we have a Benjamin Franklin with Baumer at the end of it, you can expect all kinds of witticisms and philosophy.

Geraldine Wisinger feels like a stranger among cannibals without Helen Levin.

When! You ought to see Irene Stiffler put the ball in the basket.

Mary Mosholder feels bold enough to contradict any teacher—now that she is on the Honor Roll.

The Sophomore class intends to sue Miss Reese for too much night work.

Mildred Lecky, in her letter to Santa Claus, asked for a baby doll!

The Sophomore class already dread the time when they start the Short Story Contest.

Charles Temple is trying exceptionally hard to be a good little boy.—(Christmas is coming.)

Pete Carroll and Tel Eppley think they are going to win the "Five dollars in gold."

John Faunce is still on the honor roll in detention.

Franklin Baumer is thankful he does not have to write up any more football games for the Gossip.

Russell Clement now has the dignified position of collecting bank deposits. It's strange that the disappearance of Don Wright's book bag always throws suspicion on the Sophomore boys.

Claire Blough was unable to find his desk the other day after the noon detention was dismissed. He finally located it in the back of the room.

Last month the detention room was honored with two strangers as guests. These honored people were "Sonny" Klineman and "Apple Peeling" Gray.

Jack Conrad had a nice little trip all by his lonesome several weeks ago. He must like his own company.

Emily Thomas will never be so unfortunate as to have to use rouge. (Watch her face when she gets angry.)

"Moss" Boyle has decided to try Edna Wallace Hopper's method for reducing since it did Ruth Owen so much good.

Gretchen Kopp still depends upon her little "Apple Peeling" to help her. President "Fripo" Thompson of Detention Club gets Monday, December seventh, off for good reasons (Faculty meeting.) He has been our faithful president all this year and has been filling the position well, making a wonderful record of never missing a meeting.

Mr. Belles is a very conservative man. He tells of killing pigs in Chicago and saving the squeal.

"Dunderbeck" recently stepped out in front of a Ford while reading an interesting "detective" story. He was considerably jolted up but he said the only thing he minded was that he lost his place in the story.

"Tancy" Tarr and "Bert" Williams sure rival New York's East Side in those "turtle" neck sweaters.

We wonder if Clarissa Wainger felt as dignified as she looked in the Junior class picture.

Len (Turkey) Grazier is going to christen his "tub" the "Berth of a Nation."

The Junior boys will all be wearing dark glasses if Earl Eckel doesn't leave that sweater at home.

Frank James Mishler surely does have a wonderful car. He traveled from the Cambria Theater to the top of the Boulevard before he found out the ignition had not been turned on.

It's been noticed more than once lately that "Fred" Brickner brushes off his coat before he comes into school.

Who can be "Beessie" Closser's inspiration? She declares she never studied less and she made the Honor Roll.

ANNUAL CELEBRATION
NETS BIG PROFITS

PROCEEDS AID STUDENT FUND

By the sale of refreshments and the profits made from the dance at the Halloween Celebration in the Grove this year, the Mothers' Club made a total sum of \$130. This money was given, as a donation, to the Student Loan Fund which was organized for the benefit of those graduates of the High School who are not able to go through higher institutions of learning without outside assistance.

The celebration was a greater success than it has ever been. The regatta parade formed at the grade school. Clowns, witches, ghosts and people, who it was generally believed, had been long, since dead, George Washington for instance, awoke and paraded the streets of Westmont. This strange host passed the reviewing stand at the top of the incline and there the winners of the prizes were selected. They then entered the grove and the parade disbanded.

The merry throng enjoyed themselves for the rest of the evening participating in the various amusements offered.

VARSITY ENDS PRESENT SEASON SUCCESSFULLY

Alumni Held to Scoreless Tie on Thanksgiving Day

By holding the Alumni to a scoreless tie on Thanksgiving Day, the Westmont High School football eleven succeeded in completing the season with five victories, four defeats, and one even break.

The 1925 football season has been a successful one in spite of the fact that the Varsity lost four games. It can be recognized as successful when we come to think that Coach Engh developed a fast, light squad from "green" material. Captain Bill Bailey and Homer Dishong were the only regulars remaining from the 1924 season.

The varsity won from Cochran Alumni, Ferndale, Ebensburg and Johnstown High Reserves, and lost to Somerset, Cochran, Juniata and Derry. The Turkey Day contest with the Alumni resulted in a scoreless tie.

The members of the squad who will receive their letters are Bailey, L. Marshall, Brickner, Thomas, R. Marshall, Kelly, Dishong, Barrett, Gurley, Wolf, Sloan, and Bennett.

Results of the season's games:

Westmont	13	Cochran	6
Westmont	12	Alumni	6
Westmont	6	Ferndale	0
Westmont	0	Somerset	31
Westmont	0	Derry	12
Westmont	6	Cochran	7
Westmont	0	Juniata	22
Westmont	26	J.H.S. Reserves	0
Westmont	0	Alumni	0
Westmont	19	Ebensburg	0
Totals	82	Opponents	84

BOYS' CLUB PRESIDENT ENJOYS CONFERENCE

Wm. Yingling Gives Report

"To me the Hi-Y Conference at Beaver Falls meant much. It was purely religious in its nature, and there were so many good things I learned there that I would like to put across to our fellows," said William Yingling, President of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School Boys' Club and delegate to the Western Pennsylvania Older Boys Conference, when interviewed.

"The keynote, however," continued William, "of the entire conference was 'Sacrifice.' This was especially brought out in the talks given us by Russell Yoas of Dabois and J. J. Davey. To become successful we must serve. Mr. Yoas gave the example of the Dead Sea, with plenty of water coming in and none going out. He emphasized the fact that we must not always think of serious matters, as recreation has its place, but we must be sure to keep it in its place."

"Many other talks, given us by Bert Jones, Boys' Work Secretary of Greensburg, Pennsylvania, Dr. M. M. Pearce, President of Geneva College, Haglar Johnson, of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Pittsburgh, and others, were of good value to us. These men emphasized the religious side of life and the necessity for higher ideals," continued William.

The Torch ceremony was observed Friday evening, when Arthur Bowman, of Bellevue, presented the Torch, and it was received on behalf of the Conference by Spencer Carr, President of the New Brighton Hi-Y Club. This Torch, as most of our fellows know, contains messages from Gifford Pinchot, Arthur Cotton and John R. Mott.

"Taking it as a whole," concluded William, "the conference did Vernon Blough and me a lot of good. I have come back from there with new ideas about religion and life, and I only wish that all our fellows could have the good fortune to visit this conference every year."



"BILL" BAILEY

WHO'S WHO

Entering the school two years ago, "Bill" Bailey has developed into the best all-around athlete that Westmont High School has yet produced. Bailey is captain of the varsity basketball squad this year, led the football eleven through a very successful season, and earned his letter last year in football and basketball.

Bill is a valuable addition to the school, for we find him interested in its work in more ways than one. Chiefly, with the work of the Gossip advertisers.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Date	Opponent	Place
Dec. 18	Dalqu	Home
Dec. 30	Alumni	Home
Jan. 9	Mt. Savage	Home
Jan. 13	Ferndale	Home
Jan. 15	Conemaugh	Home
Jan. 19	Catholic High	Home
Jan. 22	Ferndale	Home
Jan. 26	Windber	Away
Jan. 29	Johnstown	Home
Jan. 30	Punxsutawney	Away
Feb. 2	Conemaugh	Away
Feb. 5	Windber	Home
Feb. 9	Catholic High	Away
Feb. 12	Pending	
Feb. 16	Johnstown	Away
Feb. 19	Mt. Savage	Away
Feb. 20	Pending	
Feb. 26	Jersey Shore	Home
Mar. 5	Leechburg	Away
Mar. 12	Pending	
Mar. 13	Pending	

LOOKING BACKWARD

At first glance the "Christmas Gossip" of five years ago seems a crude affair to us. It was arranged in the form of a booklet, the pages were typewritten, and some of the words could not be distinguished. The cover was of green paper, with the single word "Gossip" printed on the outside. Notwithstanding the difficulties that the staff of this grandfather of "Gossips" worked under, the paper was full of interesting, well-written news items,

ing staff, in which he takes much pleasure. And there is not an issue, but we know that he has done his part and done it well.

As a student, Bailey is of the variety that works hard and faithfully; as a friend, he is worth all the confidence one can place in him, and we must admit that Bailey is a pretty fine fellow. We can only predict for one who has a combination of business and athletic ability and common sense, a future that will be successful.

stories and poems. Here are some extracts from that ancient publication.

Literary

Winter Wakes

In evening when the woods are bare, And all the world is quiet there; No sighing breeze, no singing birds, No rippling little brook is heard.

At midnight comes the Frost King bold, To frozen fields and homes untold; And on each window-pane we see His pictures drawn fantastically.

At break of day so far and high, A snow-white cloud floats through the sky;

And silent through the air the flakes Fall fast and thick—and Winter wakes.

Athletics

Our basketball season opened this year on Friday, December 2, the first game being played at Punxsutawney. Our team left Johnstown Friday afternoon and arrived at Punxsutawney early in the evening. The game was played on the Y. M. C. A. floor. Although our boys were in good shape, they met with defeat, the final score being 38-22, favor Punxsutawney. After the game the Punxsutawney team entertained our squad at a dance.

Alumni Notes

Our Alumni, as everyone knows, is still young—in its infancy, we might say, if we felt perfectly sure that some of the huskier members would not object. An event occurred a few weeks

ago which attached a new dignity to the name of our Alumni. Two of the members were married. Miss Kathryn Langford, former student of the W. U. Y. H. S. is now Mrs. Franklin Williams. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are residents of Wilkinsburg, Pa. Sources of information are rather limited, but seem to indicate that these members of the Alumni are leading a happy life.

FOOTBALL SQUAD HOLDS BANQUET

"Now don't forget fellows the last kick-off will be at 6:30, December 10."

At 6:30 the next evening all the boys of the squad, three faculty members, some of the school directors, the coach and officials, were present. This time, instead of the game being played on the field it was held down in the school lunch-room and the two teams were "The Cooks" vs. "The Eaters." Both sides did their share, the Cooks prepared the food and the Eaters saw that there was nothing left on the plates except the designs, when they were taken away.

After the "eats providers" were dismissed the after-dinner speeches were given. Of course, only the most talented gave these. Joe (Speedy) Bennett gave about the best comeback speech of the evening.

As for a good toast-master all you have to do is to ask any of the boys and they will all say Mr. Falls is, of course.

It is always a custom to elect the next year's captain, and Homer (Dunder) Dishong, our "baby guard," was unanimously elected.

After the "big feed" was over the "gang" went into the auditorium and while "Whitey" McClain furnished the music on the ivories, the rest of the crowd sang all the songs they knew.

At the end of the year the fellows will receive their letters in the Senior Chapel, but the awards were made at the banquet and were given to the following: "Johnny" Wolf, Carl Barrett, "Dick" Marshall, Fred Brickner, "Bob" Sloan, Homer Dishong, "Bud" Gurley, Joe Bennett, Forest Kelly, "Len" Marshall, Bill Bailey, and "Ebb" Thomas.

DERRY WINS 12-0

FROM WESTMONT

Westmont Defeated on Slippery Field, Hollis Stars

Playing in a sea of mud on Saturday, October 31, on the field at Derry, the Westmont team was defeated 12-0 by the Derry eleven.

Derry kicked off to Westmont at the beginning of the game, but forced the Westmonters to punt, blocked the kick and gained the ball on Westmont's 40-yard line. Then Captain Hollis, of Derry, recovering his own fumble, raced for 25 yards. Several more plays took the ball to the Westmont 1-yd. line, when Hollis ploughed through and scored the first touchdown. On the try for point an attempted pass was blocked, leaving the score 6-0 in favor of Derry.

Although Derry had the ball in Westmont's 10-yd. zone several times in the second and third periods, every attempt at an additional touchdown was shattered on the Westmont defense. Likewise every effort of Westmont to score was effectively stopped.

The break came in the fourth quarter. After holding Derry for downs within two yards of the goal line Westmont gained the ball. On the first play Captain Bailey, of Westmont, punted to Westmont's 30-yd. line. Bucci, of Derry, grasped the slippery ball and was off like a flash, eluding all Westmont tacklers and scoring another touchdown for Derry. Derry missed the try for point, and the score was 12-0.

Neither team scored after this, and although Derry began another offensive the Westmont line held well until the game ended a few minutes later.

CHRISTMAS CHEER

Somehow or other Christmas time had lost its flavor in the big house—and yet outside it was an ideal day before Christmas—snow covered the ground and the shrubs, while crystalline icicles hung from the heavily decked trees. Along the street last minute shoppers hurried to and fro and the very air was buzzing with Yuletide cheer and good will. Yet within, it was dark and gloomy—oh yes—it is true the house was decorated for the morrow with tree and trimmings—but they all looked out of place, the very tree appeared cold and stern and the holly with its red berries unhappy in such an atmosphere.

"John," a man's shrill voice broke the stillness. "John—bring me my coat and hat. I'm going out, I can't stand this beastly house another minute."

John, the aged butler, obeyed his master's orders and Mr. Patterson went out, violently slamming the door behind him. He shook his gray head and sighed. His master was not old—but time had dealt harshly with him and perhaps it was his loneliness that made him so unhappy and stern.

Mr. Patterson walked briskly down the street unheeding of his destination, for he did not care where he went just as long as he could forget—but forget what—that was the trouble—he neither had any happy memories to recall or any joyous future to look forward to. His life was just one blank page.

As he was now nearing the shopping district, he had to slacken his pace and dodge the hurrying crowds and just as he stepped aside to avoid hitting one man he bumped into a young lady causing all her packages to drop to the ground.

"I beg—your—pardon," stammered Mr. Patterson.

"Oh, that's all right but help me pick them up—I'm afraid the crowd will trample on them and as it is I'm afraid you have broken several of the dolls."

"Never mind, I'll get you some more," he answered crossly, perhaps gruffly because he was feeling embarrassed.

"Well, you see," she said after they had reclaimed the bundles and returned to a sheltering door, away from the crowded sidewalks, "it's for the poor children's Christmas—and they are expecting them."

"Of course," he answered rather stiffly as he pulled out a handful of bills, "how much—?"

"Oh," it was now her turn to blush.

"I think you'd better come along and see what your money is buying."

"Why," he hesitated. "Oh, well all right," consenting only because it was easier to agree than to argue. He followed her into the store and up to the toy department. She stopped in front of a display of dolls, picked one up, and regarded it.

"Doesn't this one have a sweet face," she asked turning to him.

"What?" he asked, heavens, he hadn't expected to have to help select them.—er—very sweet.

"—and such pretty hair."

"Very pretty," he answered absently, not looking at the doll at all.

"Her teeth look so real."

He agreed, her teeth were pretty, in fact he was becoming interested in her and had now reached the stage where he was wondering what her name was.

After the dolls were purchased he found himself out on the street again with three large packages under his arm. He was very insistent upon procuring a taxi and after he and his newly acquired friend were comfortably settled he broke the silence by asking, "Where is this party to be held? I'm becoming interested."

"We haven't a very good place," she replied, "but it's the best we could do, down at the old Greer building." "Why the kids will freeze in that old shack," his embarrassment had

vanished and he was feeling strangely happy, in fact his voice was almost boyish now. "I have it, why don't you give it at my house, not a soul to disturb you or anything."

"But, we couldn't—I—"

"Yes, you could."

"—they might ruin your house and besides how would the children get there."

"Oh, bother the house, and I'll send the car for the children."

"But there are sixty of them."

"We'll make sixty trips if necessary."

"—but I'll have to consult the committee."

"All right you consult the committee then and I'll go ahead and plan for the party—and by the way, may I inquire what is your name?"

"Miss Anderson."

"Miss—?"

"Christine—and yours?"

"Mr. Patterson—and if you care to know I was baptized Fritz!"

"It's lovely for you to offer your house and all—but there are so many arrangements to be made, I don't see how we'll ever do it," sighed Christine.

"Oh, but we will," Fritz prompted confidently—and they did.

However, it did take "lots" of arrangements, and much hard work but it was the labor of happiness, and it not only overjoyed the children but it awoke the long silent Christmas spirit in Mr. Fritz Patterson.

Christmas morning, the day of the party dawned bright and early for Fritz, for he not only looked forward to hearing the merry laughter of children again echo throughout the old house but in seeing Miss Anderson—Christine—once more. All morning long he worked happily hanging Christmas wreaths and wrapping presents. He laughed and joked with the servants and was as eager as any child over every new gift or toy the imminent delivery man brought.

Finally, the hour of the party arrived and his youthful guests began to come—and in the very last load came—Christine—with several other kind sponsors of the party. Everyone was very excited and noisy, but it was a pleasant cherry noise, and no one seemed to mind it. Fritz was as excited as any when the time came for the opening of the drawing room doors, where the presents had been stowed away. Miss Anderson seemed to be greatly pleased too, at the joyous "ohs" and "ahs" of the children as they unwrapped their presents.

"This is all" laughed Fritz as he untied the last parcel from the tree. "Yes," answered Christine who had been helping him, "and just look how happy you have made them."

"I—don't you mean 'you'?"

"Oh, well then 'we' and they looked into each others eyes and smiled.

"My" sighed the housekeeper, who stood in the doorway watching the distribution of the presents, "isn't he happy though—and isn't she a nice young lady?"

"Yes for both answers," replied the butler, who was standing near her—and say if he wants anything, tell him I'll be back in a minute, I'm going down street."

"What for," asked the housekeeper. "Well," smiled the butler, "I just kind a thought some mistletoe would look nice hanging around."

MARY FRANCES TARR '27

A BRAVE NEW YEAR

May the old hearth burn bright for you—

The old ties, be they dearer still—

And the new bond, be nearer still.

May the old purpose move you now—

And a new conflict prove you now:

The old love may it alter not,

Till truth's fullness shall appear:

Then here's to a blessed Christmas

And here's to a brave New Year!

MARY LOUISE BURKHARD '26

CHRISTMAS

Christmas has come with its good will and cheer. The Candles are lighted in homes, far and near. The Candle-light gleaming on laurel and holly, Is lighting the path of a saint old and jolly.

The snow, gently falling in flakes soft and light, Will add to the beauty of that glorious night, The frost, painting pictures of beauty and grace, Changes each window to a piece of old lace.

The folks are all happy, the children are gay, They are shouting and welcoming this glad holiday, They are loading the tables with good things to eat, Fruits, puddings, nuts and all kinds of meat.

Then lift up your voices and everyone shout, For Christmas is here, and school will be out, Then all be of happiness, and all be of cheer, For Christmas is here, Christmas is here.

SYLVIA RUSH '28

NOW WE KNOW

B-r-r-r-ing.

"There's the bell and I'm not nearly ready."

"Oh, bother the bell, does my hair look all right?"

"Fine, but your complexion is running."

"I knew it would be; this water keeps dropping from my hair."

"Oh, there is the last bell, grab your books and run."

What is the instigator of all this excitement, and mad racing of disheveled people through the halls—something unusual? Well, not very, you see it occurs twice weekly—what is it?—why physical education, of course.

For it is Physical Ed.

That makes our muscles as heavy as lead.

And when we march We keep our backs as stiff as starch.

But basketball

Is the queen of all,

For it's not a blue slip

If the basket you do not tip,

So although this doesn't rhyme

At every place in every time,

It's supposed to be a commemoration

Of Physical Education.

Which makes the merry, merry

lasses,

Always late for all their classes.

ESSAY MEDALS ARE AWARDED JUNIOR CLASS

The prize winners in the Junior essay contest were announced in Chapel on December 14, by Mr. D. H. Wheatly, one of the judges. The prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, Verna Fulmer for her essay on "Amateur Production;" second prize, Mary Louise Boyle, who wrote "Ideals." Mary Frances Tarr received honorable mention from her essay on an "Enchanted Garden." The other contestants were Arvilla Kniss, Elsa Jahn and Andrew Crichton.

The essays were written as part of the regular English work. The six best were chosen by Miss Trine and Miss Mowrey to be read in Chapel. Typewritten copies were sent to the three judges, Mrs. Harry Hager, Mrs. Rush and Mr. D. H. Wheatly, who selected the prize essays.

This contest is a new event in the high school calendar, made possible by the interest and generosity of Mrs. Russel C. Love who will award the medals on graduation evening.

BOOK REVIEW

"Tales of Intrigue and Revenge" is one of the most talked of books in Europe just now. It is a collection of stories by Stephen McKenna, one of the most noted English authors of the younger school of novelists. The title puts one in the mind for mystery and Sax Rohmer, but curiously enough the stories embodied in the book have nothing to do with crime and dark alleys. The stories deal mainly with the life and social conditions in England. English characters and customs are dealt with keenly and with subtle sarcasm and satire.

A large number of the stories are about the character in a club, uniquely named "The Eccentric Club." This club numbers among its members one representative of every known profession and class. These stories are satirical to last degree, and by their keenness and brilliancy of style established Mr. McKenna as one of the most talented of the modern writers in England. Comedy, satire, fantasy and even tragedy are depicted in this collection and all the stories reflect the different moods of the authors and the emotions of human nature. In the sixteen stories of the book the pleasing deviation of style, the interpretation of English life, and the wide range of that recommend the book to every one.

Don Wright—Pal

Father—Well, my son.

Don—Is a double eagle one that is married or a pair of them that are twins?

Why is a Westmont woman with her dog like the Hudson River? Because she goes out with the tied (tide.)

A First-Class Prescription Pharmacy

Giving You Real Service

Try Our Sundaes and Sodas

JOHN H. SPECK, Pharmacist

231 Market Street, Near Y. M. C. A. JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE HALL OF FAME

Ruth Levine, '25, has left town to make her future home in Newark, N. J., where her father is now engaged in business.

Sara Geer, '24, and Clara Osgood, '23, are taking an active part in Dramatics at the University of Pittsburgh. Both had leading parts in a play given recently at that institution.

Louise Wellington, '23, made the varsity basketball team at Women's College, Montgomery, Ala., where she is entered as a Sophomore. She is playing the position of guard.

Katherine Kreiger, who played the part of Susan in the Alumni play, "Quality Street," gave a party on Tuesday, December eighth, at her home for the other Alumni members who took part in the play.

Christmas Vacation! What it means to our college students who are expecting to return home for a short while for their first college vacation! They have been through the pangs of homesickness (and readjustment) which we hope have not been many. We are interested also in the other members of last year's class and whatever work they may be engaged in. The Alumni Association, the Faculty and Student Body wish them the best of success.

Carl Arendt—at home.
Albert Baker, Peddie School, Hightstown, N. Y.

Kenneth Bidelman—at home.
Rose Collet—Working for father.
Jane Clark—Studying Dietetics, Drexel Institute, Philadelphia.
Janet Cook—National Park Seminary.

Rose Finkelson—At home.
Kenneth Fisher—At home.
Clifford Gay—University of Pittsburgh.

Freda Glosser—at home.
John Gobin—Working at Gautier.
John Grazer—Bucknell University.
Blanche Hite—Working in Johnstown.

Lena Horton—At home.
Everett James—Working in Westmont.

Eliza Johns—At home.
Emma Mae Jones—Post Graduate Course at W. U. Y. H. S.
Thomas Jones—Working.
Thomas Jose—Carnegie Tech, Engineering Course.

Ruth Levin—At home.
Dean McGahan—Working at Franklin.

Harry Marley—Working at Franklin.
John Metzner—State College.
John Northwood—Washington and Jefferson.

William Seitz—Carnegie Institute.
Louise Sheridan—Jefferson Medical School.

Dorothy Stenger—Dickinson College.
Florence Stutzman—Junata College.
Margaret Sutton—Lock Haven Normal.
Robert Williams—In the Army.

T. D. Williams—Bucknell University.
William Woods—Washington and Jefferson College.

Katherine Stackhouse '23 has become a member of the Student Council at Baldwin School.

LOCAL BOY MEETS NOTED SINGER

I have often seen people of note, but this summer was the first time I had the pleasure of meeting one. It was on my trip West during vacation that I met this most noted person. We had just returned from a tour of the city on one of the "Rubberneck" busses of Seattle, about 2:00 P. M. Since our hotel dining room was closed, we crossed the street and entered a small restaurant, "Stahl's" by name. We sat down and ordered our meal. Just then I heard the door open and upon turning around, saw a stately woman enter the room and sit down a few tables away from me. Three more people soon followed her and sat down at the same table. One looked like her chauffeur, the second, judging from his appearance, was a musician, probably a pianist, and the third was a young man, whom I later learned was her nephew. I ate my lunch not thinking much of this other party but yet there was something about the lady that attracted my attention. Her features were very large, especially her nose, which is a source of much comment among newspaper reporters.

Behind me a door opened and a fat German cook with a large mustache waddled into the room. He walked over and shook hands with this elegantly dressed woman and bowed to the man. He talked with her for a short time, then came over to our table and whispered something in my mother's ear. As we left our table my mother walked over to the other table and asked the lady if she remembered her. She did after having been told an incident that happened some fifteen years before when my mother had met her. I then walked up and to my astonishment was introduced to Madame Schuman Heink, a person that is acknowledged throughout the world as having one of the finest of contralto voices. She shook hands with me and with each of my brothers in turn. I was quite too flustered at the time to say much. She had a deep rich voice that was very musical to the ear and a way of holding one's attention.

The owner of the restaurant, Mr. Stahl, is an old German friend of hers and he considers himself greatly honored by having her frequent his restaurant. She is a very democratic person and considers herself one of the common people. She is genial, kind-hearted and makes friends easily. She is at home among the common people and likes to mingle with them, this being the secret to her great popularity.

Andrew Crichton, Jr.

EXCHANGES

As We See Others

"The Kensington Distaff," Kensington H. S., Philadelphia, Pa.

Your "fall number" contains interesting material. The stories, poems, and news articles are well written.

"The Red and Black," West H. S., Salt Lake City, Utah.

Your paper is an exceptionally interesting one. We like the arrangement and enjoy the news of the athletic department.

"The Broadcaster," Homestead H. S., Homestead, Pa.

The article "The Winning of the Game With Jackson," in the November 13 issue, was well written. Your humor column deserves mention.

"The Hi-Times," Lexington Senior High, Lexington, Ky.

We are very well pleased with your write ups. The department "Girl Reviews" is quite original.

"The Spokesman," Tyrone H. S., Tyrone, Pa.

You have a peppy paper; one to be proud of. Your advertisements show work on the part of the advertising manager.

"The Orange and Black," Gilbert, Minn.

You have a brief but interesting paper. More jokes may improve it.

"Blue and White," Trinidad, Colorado.

We read by your paper that "Education Week" was observed in your school. We hope you were as successful as we were.

"Ferndale Courier," Ferndale H. S., Johnstown, Pa.

We welcome the "Ferndale Courier" as a member of our exchange department. Your paper shows school spirit. Where are your "exchanges?"

As Others See Us

"High School Herald." We advise your adding more jokes. Where is your exchange column? We hope to hear from you again.

"Hi-Times."

The official publication of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School, Johnstown, Pa., is a bright and newsy paper. We welcome it in our exchange department. It shows much care in makeup and reportorial work.

"The Spokesman."

From Westmont-Upper Yoder H. S. we have the "Gossip" which beats all the old maids you ever heard for news. Though rather brief it has the stuff. You have a fine idea in the calendar.

COMING EVENTS

January 4—School reopens—Assembly—Morris Lewis, Halleck Singer, Sarah Engelhardt and Mary Louise Burkhardt speak.

January 9—Basketball—Mt. Savage—at home. 11—Fourth school month closes.

January 13—Basketball—Ferndale—away.

January 15—Basketball—Conemaugh—Home.

January 18—Assembly—Jo Muckley, Catherine McEwan and Hazel Brant speak.

January 19—Basketball—Johnstown Catholic High—Home.

January 22—Basketball—Ferndale—Home.

January 25—First Semester Assembly—Honor Society.

January 26—Basketball—Windber—Away.

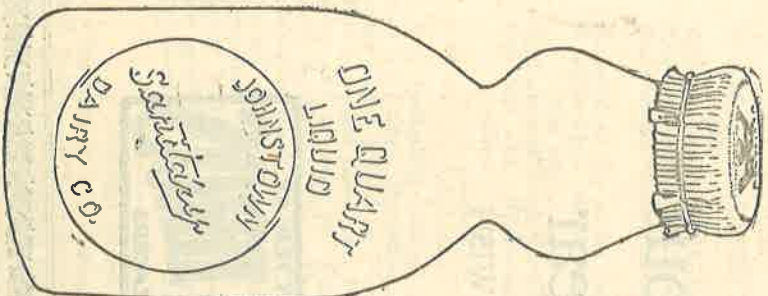
January 28—Public Speaking Contest.

January 29—Basketball—Johnstown—At home.

January 30—Basketball—Punxsutawney—Away.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Johnstown Dairy Co.



Sanitary

Cream Top MILK

THE NEW MILK SERVICE

Whipping Cream and Pure, Wholesome Milk in the same bottle at the price of milk alone. Try it today. 16c quart delivered.

Johnstown Sanitary Dairy Co.

CITY PHONE 18-80

THE BUSINESS AND FINANCIAL STATEMENT

The Phoenician—1925

Senior Issue	
Receipts—	
Balance—	\$ 79.77
Loans—School Fund.....	7.68
Class of 1925.....	26.38
Borrowed from Entertainment.....	16.25
Subscriptions.....	200.47
Advertisements.....	391.25
Football Picture.....	6.30
Class Cuts.....	82.50
Total Receipts.....	\$820.60
Expenditures—	
Printing (Weigel & Barber).....	\$433.65
Engraving (Bureau of Engrav- ing).....	204.25
Inserted Plates (Bureau of En- graving).....	54.00
Resster (High School Picture)...	4.00
Stamps.....	4.00
Post Cards.....	3.50
Envelopes.....	1.00
I Zinc Etching (Valley Engrav- ing Co.	6.00
Telegram.....	3.03
Stationery.....	3.50
Ruled Paper.....	.60
Tribune Publishing Co.....	4.30
Books (H. R. Hunting).....	19.93
Library Bureau.....	43.91
Total Expenditures.....	\$785.67
Receipts.....	\$820.60
Expenditures.....	785.67
Profit.....	\$ 34.93
Loans made by class of '25.....	\$60.31
Profit from Phoenician.....	\$34.93
Deficit.....	\$25.38

RUTH LEVINE
Business Manager

DIDJA' EVER

Didja' ever hear the clanking bells of fire engines roaring down the street an ya' jumped out o' bed an' ran out o' the house and saw a big house on fire 'bout a mile away an' ya' took a short cut and got there 'fore the fire engine and ya' dashed through the crowd and right into the burnin' house and upstairs through the suffocatin' smoke and heard a familiar voice holler your name an' ya' ran right in and carried out 'bout three people all by yourself and just as you were about to dash in again ya' heard that same familiar voice tell ya' in a stern father-like tone to "get out o' there, young man! But ya' didn't care if ya' did die you was goin' to be a hero and then ya' felt a big hand on your shoulder give ya' an awful jerk that pulled ya' out to the middle of the room and then ya' opened your eyes an' saw Pop standin' over ya' and ya' heard the alarm clock signin' off for the mornin' an' Pop told ya' sort o' sarcastic like to hurry up an' get to school before he got mad.

Didja' Hal Singer is quite proud of his new "bus."

BASKETBALL PRACTICE FOR WESTMONT HIGH GIRLS IS STARTED

Girls basketball has been started by Miss Leahy, the Physical Education teacher in the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School and, to quote Miss Leahy, "I am much pleased with the way the girls turned out and the way they showed their true Westmont spirit." It is with this to work on that we can say both the girls and instructor seem pleased. Miss Leahy also stated that she hopes to have not only class teams but a girls' variety and from the material she has already seen, says, she could have "one peach of a team."

JUST A FRESHMAN

As a member of the Freshman class This I want to tell to you: Great interest have the Freshies shown In our High School paper too. Now, if I were just an author I could make a story fine, Or offer up a joke, or two And create a little rhyme. Oh, if I were just a writer, I could write you many plays, But I'm not, I'm just a Freshie Who is not so good these days. And since I am not a writer, These few lines will have to do, Although they're not so very good, I hope that they'll please you.

SEE BOB-YOUR-HAIR

BY
SAM'L VIZZINI
AT
WESTMONT BEAUTY SHOPPE

THAT ALL MAY ENJOY
A RIGHT MERRY
Christmas
AND A
Prosperous
New Year
IS THE SINCERE WISH
OF



GALLIKER'S
QUALITY
ICE CREAM
AND
MILK



PHONES
Ice Cream Office.....350
Milk Office.....470

COLLEGES DISCUSSED IN SENIOR CHAPEL

"Schools, Colleges and Universities" is to be the subject of the Senior chapel talks for the next several weeks. The first of these programs was given on December 7th when John Wolf, Dorothea Wolf and Robert Sloan informed the student body of the specific schools they expect to attend.

John Wolf spoke on State Colleges, and its different advantages to students. He particularly stressed the importance of high school scholarship. An estimate of the expenses and costs of an individual per year would amount to \$600 on an average.

Miss Illman's School for Girls was discussed by Dorothea Wolf. She advised anyone who intended to teach Kindergarten or primary grades to attend. Illman's can be set up as an excellent example for a school of its type. It is high in its scholastic

standing; it is known for its delightful location in Philadelphia and it stands high in the actual experience given to young teachers during the last year.

Robert Sloan's talk was on the University of Notre Dame, of which he gave a brief summary of the founding and development of the school. He also emphasized its standing, as it ranks among the foremost universities of the country.

GIRLS' CLUB ARRANGES PLANS FOR CHRISTMAS

December eighth proved to be a very important date for the Girls' Club. Many arrangements were made for Christmas.

Following the customs of former years the girls are going to dress dolls for the children at the Christian Home. A contest and display of the dolls are usually held and a prize given for the

prettiest and most nicely dressed doll. Also, in order to co-operate and and act as a unit with the Y. W. C. A. of this city, the Girls' Club intends to make, at least, one family happier over the Christmas season. This will be done by having a party for less fortunate neighbors and conveying to them by means of donations of food, clothing and toys, the real spirit and happiness of Christmas.

It was also decided at this meeting to send a Christmas remembrance to Miss Higgon, who is still at Cresson Sanatorium.

Besides these arrangements to make Christmas a happier one than ever before, the Club has decided to go carol singing on Christmas Eve. It has been planned to sing throughout different sections of Westmont and also in the neighboring communities.

JINGLE JAR

Miss Trine—Andy use the word de-motion in a sentence.

Andy Molock—I put on the brake but it didn't stop de-motion.

Muckley—Did you see "The Missing Link" at the Nemo last week?
Bennett—No, but I'm seeing it right now.

Mr. Belles—What problem do you want explained?
Franklin Baumer—If butter is fifty cents a pound, how far is it to the spring house?

Miss Canan (in Biology)—How much does a pound apple weigh?

L. Albert—What is today's lesson about?
Craig Longwell—About the hardest this year.

Miss Canan—Why do you suppose a mule sleeps on his hands?
Kintner—So he won't talk in his sleep.

Gurley (looking at dust on his hands)—Is this coal or dust?
Sloan—Why no it's coal dust.

Diz Sloan—Why do you believe in Santa Claus?
Horse Gurley—Because you get more.

Little Willie—Papa, why does Santa Claus always fall down the chimney?
(250 Pound Papa)—The bigger they are the harder they fall.

Diz Sloan—Say Eb do you know who the meanest guy in the world is?
Eb Thomas—No, who is he?
Diz Sloan—Why he's the guy that puts the kids to bed on Christmas Eve and then goes out and shoots a gun off twice in the air and then comes running in the house and tells the kids that Santa Claus committed suicide.

Teacher—William, why don't you stop those boys fighting?
Bill Bailey—What do you think I am? It took me two weeks to get them started.

Miss Reese—Do you know that it is said the most intelligent men never run for President.
Bill Yingling—That's why I never ran.

Morris Lewis (in speeding car)—Nice fence, isn't it?
Bob Horton—That ain't a fence, them's telephone poles.

Kind Old Lady—What's the matter little boy?
Diz Sloan—Ma's gone and drowned all the kittens.
Kind Old Lady—Dear mel That's too bad.
Diz—Yep! She —boo hoo—promised me I could do it.

Freshie—Why do they call the second team scrubs?
Soph—They're supposed to clean the regulars.



GRUEN Watches

Young men and women who appreciate real craftsmanship, prefer Gruen Watches for their beauty, accuracy and dependability—\$25 to \$500. Sold in Johnstown exclusively at

Rothstein's
529 MAIN ST.
JOHNSTOWN'S DIAMOND-WATCH HOUSE



Compliments of

**Johnstown
Groceries
Company**



Johnstown's

Leading

Rug Store

FOSTER'S

Morrie Lewis—What do you mean by telling Dot I'm a fool?
Eb Thomas—I'm sorry—I didn't know it was a secret.

Health Inspector—Is this the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School?
Pupil—Yes.
Health Inspector—Are there any rats around?
Pupil—No! They all died from starvation.

Dean of Notre Dame—How do you like your room as a whole?
Diz Sloan—As a hole it's fine, as a room—not so good.

Mrs. Berkley—So you don't believe in vaccination, Mrs. Bennett?
Mrs. Bennett—No, indeed Mrs. Berkley, three weeks after little Joey was vaccinated he fell out of the window and broke his neck.

Ben Coll—I left the dance at twelve so as to get Sally home at one.
Eb Thomas—How far away does she live?
Ben—Two blocks over.

Greer—Dec. 30 is our next game.
Unconscious Thomas—New Years!

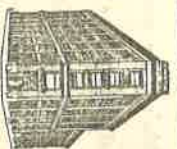
Andy Crichton (pointing to tall pine tree)—There's a tree I planted when I was a kid.
Muckley—If you hadn't "blown off" any more than the tree, why you'd be that tall too.

Coach Engh—Here fellows is some rosin to put on your hands and arms to keep the ball from slipping.

Fellows—All right coach.
Coach (looking at Joe Brown putting rosin on the seat of his pants)—Hey Joe what are doing that for?
Joe Brown—So I won't slip off the bench.

BRING YOUR CHRISTMAS LIST TO
THE QUALITY STORE OF
APPROPRIATE HOLIDAY
GIFTS

MECHANICAL TOYS—MAIN FLOOR
TOYS FOR CHILDREN—SECOND FLOOR



SWANK'S
SINCE 1862
MAIN AND BEDFORD STS.

THE JUDGES OF THE
NAME CONTEST FOR THE
SOUTHMONT
CANDY SHOP AND DRUG STORE

HAVE DECIDED TO DIVIDE
THE AWARD OF

Five Dollars

BETWEEN
MISS VERNA G. FULMER
AND
MISS SARAH ENGELHARDT



E. C. ARMSTRONG
PROP.

COMPLIMENTS

OF THE

**Johnstown
Traction**

Co.

LEE T. SHANNON
GEN. MANAGER

A
Merry Christmas
and
**A Happy
New Year
Everybody!**

Glosser Bros
CORNER FRANKLIN & LOCUST STS.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
EVERYBODY'S STORE