



# THE GOSSIP

WESTMONT-UPPER YODER HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME 5

DECEMBER, 1926

NUMBER 4



## PHOENICIAN CAMPAIGN LOOMS IN NEAR FUTURE

Alumni as Well as Student Body  
to Be Canvassed

The Phoenician Subscription Campaign will open January 10 and will close January 14. Each Phoenician will sell for one dollar and fifty cents, seventy-five cents of which will be paid at the time of the campaign, and the remainder when the book is received. The whole sum may be paid at once if desired.

This year the campaign will be carried out on a larger scale than ever before. There will be in the south corridor on the second floor, the lists of the pupils in the various classes. If a pupil has subscribed, he will get a red block before his name. If there are two students in one family, who will take only one annual, there will be a red block for the one who took the subscription and a green one for the other. The Art Department is helping the Campaign by making the lists and much credit is due to them.

There will be keen competition to see which class gets the highest percentage of pupils subscribing. Each pupil is expected to buy a book, not only to help the school, but also to keep for himself. Everyone values his own school annual.

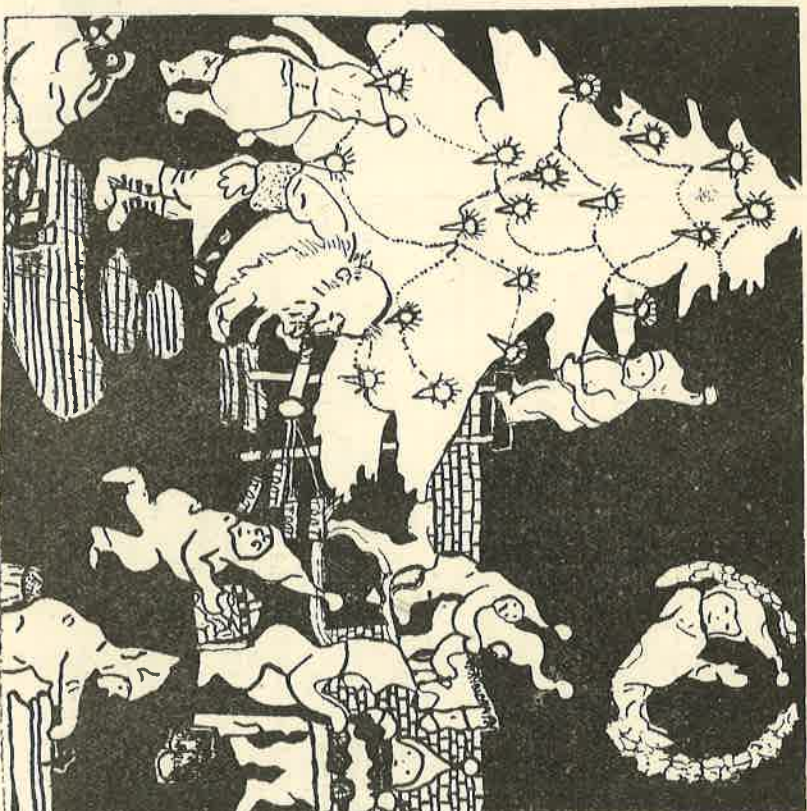
The campaign is being conducted after Christmas in order to give the student an opportunity to earn the money for the book during the vacation. It was to have been before the holidays, but because the number of demands at this time was realized, it will be after. The school looks for and expects a 100% subscription campaign.

There will be letters sent out to a representative of each class of the alumni so that we may draw the alumni nearer to the school and interest them in it through the book. The representative who receives the letter will correspond in some way with each member of his class so that we may reach the 100% mark as nearly as possible with the alumni.

Mr. Turgeon arrived on Wednesday, December 8, and took all the group pictures, which there will be, including the classes, the Student Council, the Gossip Staff, the Camera Club, the Poster Club, the Girls' and Boys' Club Cabinets, the Athletic Association, the Banking officers, the Cheer Leaders, the Choral Club, the Orchestra, and the Boys' Glee Club. There will be individual pictures of the Faculty, the Senior Class, the Phoenician Staff, and the Debating Team.

The Camera Club has been doing fine work. Under the supervision of Mr. Belles, pictures have been taken of the Athletic team, scenes about the school, and the Girls' Club play. All pictures have developed beyond all the highest expectations and we are looking forward to the time when this club will take all group pictures. There has been a remarkable spirit displayed by this club.

Mr. Hefley, local photographer, during the week of December twelfth, took a number of pictures of the rooms in our High School. These pictures will be sent to Mr. Bristow, Assistant Director of Secondary Education in Pennsylvania, to be used in an exhibition based on the joint high schools in Pennsylvania, and to be exhibited at the P. S. E. A. meeting at Harrisburg, December 28-30.



### "MERRY CHRISTMAS,

just a little word or two

The Gossip gives with a halloo Hoping to outdo for you, All the other wishes of good cheer For this coming New Year.

### HAPPY NEW YEAR

And here's a Merry Christmas

We extend to every class Good wishes fly from far and near. Though this may prove just mere, However, it is sent with all reverence.

"A Merry Christmas"  
and  
"A Happy New Year"  
from  
"The Gossip"  
Louise Stevens '27

### ELSON EDUCATIONAL ART EXHIBIT WILL BEGIN JAN. 19, 1927

With the coming of the Elson Educational Art Exhibit to Westmont-Upper Yoder High School from January 19th to 21st, the Hill Top Community is offered a real treat. The pictures are prints taken from the original paintings — very beautiful and clear. Not only are the pictures educational but also beautiful and inspiring. They fire one's enthusiasm to know more about the artistic—about the artist's life and works. It is very pleasant to shut one's self off from the busy world and enter the land of artistic enchantment.

Mrs. Harris is in charge of the Art Exhibit and she will arrange about the hanging of the pictures.

The grade pupils of Westmont and Upper Yoder and the High School pupils are going to sell tickets. The money made from these tickets will be used to buy pictures for the various schools.

Every evening from January nineteenth to January twenty-first the doors will be opened and the pictures ready to be viewed. With such an artistic, educational and interesting exhibit, the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School expects large crowds.

### ESSAYS SUBMITTED TO THE JUDGES

#### Essays Judged Over Christmas

The junior essays were submitted to the judges, Mrs. H. Hager, Miss Emma Tredennick, and Mr. Wheatley, today. The decision is expected on January 10, at which time the essays will be read in Chapel and the winners announced. The winners will receive the Lucy Love medals.

The subjects of the essays were not compulsory and a wide variety of topics was chosen. Some of the subjects were "Advertisement," "Aeronautics," "Our Toonerville," "On Eskimos," and "Ten Cent Stores." The judges will use the following points in choosing a first and second prize essay, and two honorable mentions: First, comprehension of the essays as a type; second, originality; and third, use of English.

Last year's first prize was won by Verna Fulmer, the subject of her essay being "An Amateur Production," and second prize by Mary Louise Boyle, on "Ideals."

The Art Department is working on the word blocks which will be used as introductory pages to the various departments. The cover is completed and many others are nearly so.

The contract for the book has been given to Mr. Hennig. With his help and experience, it is hoped that this year's book will surpass all previous ones.

### CHRISTMAS PLAY WILL BE FEATURE OF SEASON

"One Night in Bethlehem" to Be  
Given by the Dramatic Club

"We expect the Christmas play this year to be even more artistic in effect than the presentation of last year, and we can promise a splendid program, embodying the true spirit of Christmas," said Miss Greer, when questioned in regard to this year's Christmas chapel play, "One Night in Bethlehem."

This play will be given in the auditorium of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School, on the afternoon of December the 23rd, 1926. It is to be presented by the Dramatic Club of the high school, assisted by the Boys and Girls' Glee Clubs. Beginning at 12:30. Thursday afternoon, the play will conclude the curricular program for the year nineteen hundred and twenty-six.

Miss Greer and Mrs. Harris are co-operating in this work. Mrs. Harris being in charge of all staging and lighting, and Miss Greer directing the play. After Miss Greer's recent success with the Girls' Club play, "Little Women," the play-goers of the school are eagerly awaiting this coming production, for numerous like productions of Miss Greer's have proved to us that her plays cannot fail.

Mrs. Harris reports that this play presents one of the most splendid opportunities for costuming, stage setting and lighting ever before encountered in the school's dramatic history. William duPont and Margaret Fassett play the leads as "The Boy" and the "Mother." Homer Dishong also adds greatly to the cast as the "Town Crier." The Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs will sing carols during parts of the performance, and a number of the members of these clubs will also take speaking parts.

The cast is as follows:

Town Crier	Homer Dishong
Caleb	
Mother	Margaret Fassett
Mary	
The Boy	William duPont
Jared	
Tiras	Sigmond Kaminsky
Naasen	David Englehart
Shek	Sylvester McCall
Tirze	Olga Navratil
Ruth	Henrietta Custer
Obed	Telford Eppley
Talmat	Herbert Walker
Gatus	William Bailey
Gadan	Robert Campbell
Anna	Kathleen Albert
Joseph	Craig Longwell
Caspar	Charles Kinner
Cornelius	Lycurgus Gurley
Melchoir	Fred Bricker
Bothazar	Andrew Crichton
Shepherds	Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs
Travelers	
"One Night in Bethlehem" is a four act play with a prologue. In the prologue "The Boy" falls asleep and dreams a dream, a wonderful dream, of the Christ child. The Boy continues in this trend until the very last of the fourth act, when he awakes. The play is very beautiful and symbolic and the carols enhance the beauty of the medieval setting.	

The proceeds of the program given by the musical clubs of Westmont-Upper Yoder High School combined, amounted to \$66.20, from which they will clear \$54.95.

The proceeds of "Little Women" the play staged by the Girls' Club were \$130.00, from which they will clear approximately \$30.00.



# The Gossip

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## CHRISTMAS DAY

Christmas Day is here! What does it mean? It represents the birth of the Saviour, or the birth of love, happiness, and "good will toward men."

These principles have been set forward today by the traditional Santa Clause, the exchanging of gifts, and the wonderful and vague Christmas carols. However, do we have the proper spirit of Christmas today? Do we think of using it as a day of giving joy, kindness, and "peace and good will toward men?" The tendency of the people of today seems to be, that while exchanging gifts the thought comes to them, "I wish I did not have to exchange gifts with those people. It's such an annoyance and trouble." Naturally, this is not the true Christmas spirit and this is why people complain that the spirit of Christmas is dying. Therefore, let us think of Christmas as a day of love, kindness, and thoughtfulness.

## ONE DOWN

One down—how many will follow? No—this is not a football referee speaking. What then? Why it's only a report on the number of "downs" on account of the icy sidewalks. Why should there be any "downs" on account of this condition of the sidewalks? Westmont brought in this condition of the sidewalks in clearing away the snow with the snow plow, but some one or two inches were left on the walks. When this thawed and froze again, it made the walks as slippery as glass. In Westmont there is an ordinance which states that "all side walks should be cleared of all ice and snow." This means that all ice and snow should be removed till the cement is clean. Every true American endeavors to keep the laws and ordinances of the American government. Will not the pupils endeavor to remind every citizen of Westmont that it is his duty to carry out this law concerning the ice on the side walk. Thus he will display his civic pride by making walking on the walks better for his fellow citizens.

## SPIRIT

We have all heard, at some time or other, lengthy discourses on spirit—of school, college, or otherwise. Most of us have probably regarded them as time-worn orations. The word itself has meant little to us. It stood for the intangible—the indefinite. Many, also consider talks on spirit mere childish advice, an incitement to good deeds. You are all wrong! Spirit—school spirit—is the energy, the dynamic force that motivates human machines to success. It is the power behind the motor. In our football games, you were the electricity, the team was the machinery driven—and you made it hum. You will see spirit in college—the power that pushes five or eleven men through obstacles to the top. And the reason that our teams have been successful, is because we have been instilled with that little thing we call—SCHOOL SPIRIT.

## PRINCIPAL'S COLUMN

A  
MERRY  
CHRISTMAS  
TO EVERYBODY!

HAPPY  
NEW YEAR  
TO ALL  
THE WORLD!  
EXCHANGES

The football season at Cape May High School was very successful this year under the able coaching of Mr. King, who succeeded Mr. Fisher. Walter Fenton, a sophomore of Glenville High School was recently awarded the first prize at the international Philatelic Exhibition at New York.

The Senior Prom of Kingston High School is to be held at Cedarbrook Country Club on Friday, January 7. Dickinson College recently completed its plans for the Senior Prom which is to be held January 16. A dance was held in the new gymnasium of the Scotland High School on the evening of November 12.

A three-act comedy play of mystery will be presented by the talented members of the Junior Class of Albright College. The play "And Home Came Ted," is one of high quality, written by Walter Ben Hare.

Reverend Morrison recently gave an inspiring speech on the "Presentation of War," to the faculty and student body of Cresson High School.

In the recent short story contest, Carl Silver, a member of the Freshman Class of Red Lion High School, was given first place, while Dorothy Pettit, a Senior, was awarded second place.

Clever invitations designed by Miss Cook of 1924, announced the third annual reunion of the 1923½ class of Johnston High, to be held December 23 in Cupp's Blue Room.

A former English teacher of McKeesport High School is now Chaplin for President Coolidge on his private yacht, the "Mayflower."

Dubois High School has successfully organized a debating team. Every member of the class has a part in a debate, there being sixty-eight candidates and seventeen teams, four in each team.

The Senior Class of Fernald High School hopes to present the play "His Best Investment," soon. Dan Spengler will take the part of the hero and Dorothy Brubaker, the leading lady.

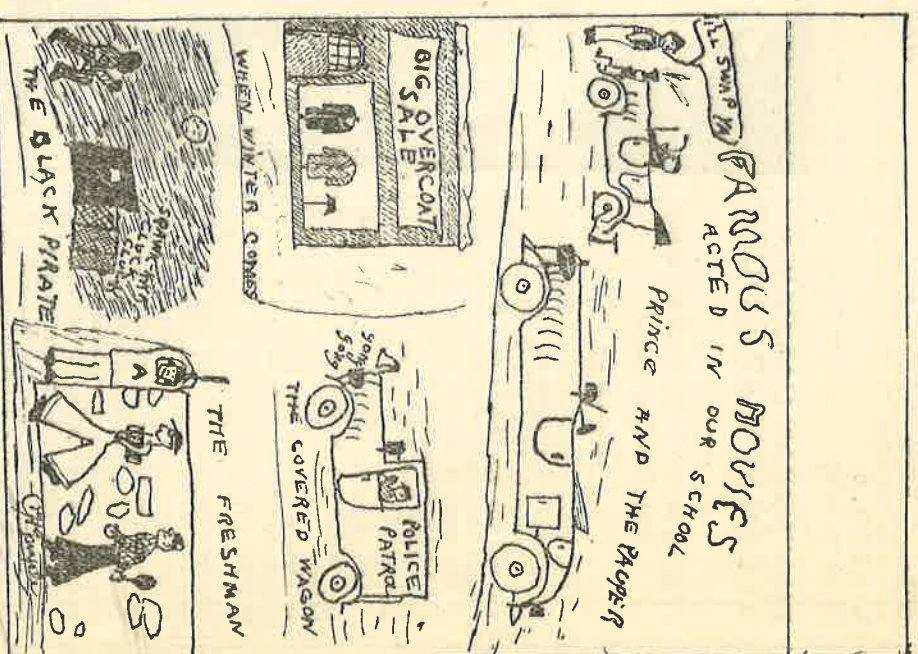
On December 16 the debating team of the Adams High School will argue the subject "Resolved: That the Negro Ticket," with an alumni team composed of last year's graduates, now students of the Coatesville High School. The Seniors of the Business Department of the Westfield High School purchased their class rings recently.

The Gossip Staff wishes to correct a mistake made in the calendar of the November issue about the Christmas vacation. This term expires on January 3, 1927, instead of December 23, 1927.

On the boulder along the Menoher highway, which was dedicated in memory of the dead soldiers of the late war, a wreath will be placed, on either Christmas morning or Christmas Eve. It is customary to have a wreath placed on the monument at Christmas and Memorial day. This year the purchasing of the wreath is in charge of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs. Walter Sides is in charge of placing the wreath.

## THE PENCIL SHARPENER

(Brings Out the Fine Points)



L. Stevens (in English class)—Burke followed his father into the bar but didn't stay long.

Mr. Belles (in French class)—What's this the girl's reading?  
Vera—Why, I was listening to you all the time.  
Mr. Belles—Yes, listening with one ear and reading with the other.

Miss Trine—Don't think you can come to converse with your friends at these Gossip Staff meetings.  
Bob Campbell—Oh, we were just "gossiping."

M. F. (giving a note to Faunce)—Don't take my hand, Faunce—I expect to some day.

Cornie—Don't you love driving.

Kintner—Yes, but we're in town yet.

Betty—Do you sell invisible hairpins?

Clerk—Yes, would you like to see some.

Gurley—Hey there, don't spit on the floor.

Bailey—Sinister? Floor leak?

Druggist—Did you kill the moths with the balls I sold you?  
McCall—No, I sat up all night and didn't hit a single one.

Heard over the telephone; Kintner at this end of line.

"I want a box tomorrow night."

"Yes sir; what size?"

"Well, a pretty big one. There will be about six in the party."

"Six? I'll have to have one made to order."

"Say, what's the matter with you, isn't this the State Theater?"

"No, this is Henderson, the undertaker."

Faunce—"Did they distribute tickets for 'Little Women' in here?"  
Reese—If I were buying, I would get one for a little boy.

Ann—Will that watch tell time?

Ginge—No, you have to look at it.

Baumer (to salesman)—Have you some nice brown ties to match my eyes?  
Salesman—No, but we have some nice soft hats to match your head.



THE CHRIST CHILD

Listen my children and you shall hear  
Of the most wonderful day in all the  
year.

In the year of our reckoning known as  
naught  
The beginning of this day was  
wrought.

Across the sea in a foreign land  
Hidden away from tyrant hand  
A babe was born in a lowly stable  
Where the manger was used for the  
infant's cradle.

From God a host of Angels came,  
And told of the Babe as soft they  
sang.

How in Bethlehem he was born  
Early on the wintry morn.

They told of his virtue, power, and  
might,  
And said, "Be of good cheer, be not  
afright."

The shepherds, when they heard them,  
To see the gift, God wrought for  
man.

They saw Joseph and the mother mild  
Bending o'er the sleeping Child.  
The three wise men, it is told  
Had brought their gifts of myrrh  
and gold.

The Christmas spirit thus began,  
Has spread through the ages to every  
land.

Until today in all the climes,  
Christmas is welcomed with cheer  
and chimes.  
Emily Thomas, '29

NEW YEAR'S BELLS

Ring out, ring out, ye bells on high  
And send your echoes to the sky  
For

O'er the woods, the hills, the fields,  
Approaches nineteen twenty-  
seven.

Slowly and sadly the old Year leaves  
His place to twenty-seven.  
Lightly, tripping the New Year dances,  
And gaily to the throne he prances,—  
Eager, his turn to begin in the morrow  
Of guiding the earth to joy—from sor-  
row.

The old year, gray and old and worn  
Away from his throne is forcibly torn—  
But in our hearts a place we'll fix  
For the banished year of 'twenty-six.

So  
Enter New Year; old year die.  
Ring out ye bells, ye bells on high  
And send your echoes to the sky.  
Sylvia Rush '28

A LOVE LYRIC

It was not in the winter  
Our lover's lot was cast,  
It was in the time o' roses  
We plucked them as we passed.  
And even though I bade you go  
Still you held me fast.

It was the time o' roses  
We plucked them as we passed.  
Herbert Walker '27

THE NEW YEAR

Good old 1927 is soon to appear  
And together we joyfully join hands  
and cheer  
With our happy hearts we offer prayer  
For our gratitude throughout the year.  
Have I accomplished something worth  
while?

Is the thought I think of now  
Oh, have I carelessly left opportunity  
slip by,  
And just said "I can't" with a sigh?  
Now to begin the New Year, I resolve  
To have my weakness and faults dis-  
solved.  
And when 1927 then passes on  
I can proudly say, "I worked and  
won."  
Anna Wilner '27

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

I hear the Christmas bells,  
Ring, softly, to and fro,  
For to tell the story  
Of the Christ-child, they go.

I sit at my window and listen,  
To the carolers, now far, now near,  
And they are singing of that story,  
So old and yet so dear.

The story of which they are singing,  
Is one that I love so well,  
And so this Christmas Eve  
The story to you I will tell.

This night, two thousand years ago,  
A tiny Babe was born,  
In a large, sweet scented manger,  
In the very early morn.

That Babe, He was our Saviour,  
Born in that far-away land,  
We praise His Name and sing it,  
In every foreign strand.

Bells, and carolers, one and all,  
Singing the story of old,  
May you go on forever, and ever,  
To sing the song that the story has told.  
Kathryn Jane Lewis '30

'Twas the Day Before Christmas  
In a Country School

(Teacher)  
Our lesson is on the far North today,  
Which from here is a very long way.  
(Looking Up)  
Johnny, what are you writing? O,  
dear.

You haven't heard a thing I said  
I fear.  
(Johnny meekly)  
Please ma'am to Santa I've writ  
Because I feared that I'd forgot  
To tell him to bring me a sled

All new, and bright, shiny and red.  
(Teacher)  
Bring that letter here instantly  
I'll stop this foolishness so you'll see  
Class: Assemble for Geography.

(The class makes a line at the rear of  
the room.)  
(Teacher)  
Who lives in the North, so frozen  
and cold?

Belinda, that answer is easily told.  
(Belinda)  
Why teacher, of course, I know  
That Santa lives in all that ice and  
snow.

(Teacher)  
Belinda, what an ignorant child!  
I declare you'll all drive me wild.  
Anyone else would surely know  
That who lives there is the Eskimo.

Now, tell me what their houses are  
like  
You surely know that answer, Mike.  
(Mike)  
Their houses are made of solid ice  
Just like Santa Clause's house, so  
snug and nice.

(Teacher)  
Children, children, I'm sick of this  
world.  
Today, "Santa Clause," a hundred  
times I've heard.

If anyone of you Santa Clause say  
I know you'll be sorry the rest of the  
day.  
Becky, stand up on your two feet  
And tell how the Esquimos their  
houses heat.

(Becky)  
I suppose they have chimneys and  
you see  
Santa Clause will come down ours  
tonight, mother told me—  
He'll come in his sleigh, just as fast  
as can be

And bring lots of presents and toys  
for me.  
(Teacher)  
Take your seats, all you girls and  
boys,  
All you ever think of is presents and  
toys.

You may stay after school till your  
lesson you know  
And can tell me about the land of  
ice and snow.  
Kathryn Lewis '30

THE CHRISTMAS SHOPPER

I am not running an advertisement  
for Penn Traffic Company nor any  
other department store, but I am ad-  
vising all Christmas shoppers to be  
early ones this year. Oh, yes, I know  
some of us like last minute shopping,  
but do not count me as one of those.  
I think shopping is tragic enough or-  
dinarily let alone during the holidays.

The early shopper begins to make  
his shopping list the first week in De-  
cember. Aside from the members of  
the family, are others to be considered.  
Sister remembers her music teacher  
has received a gift every Christmas  
preceding. This Christmas must fol-  
low suit. Brother Jack remembers  
his chum, Bill, and plans to give him  
a tie to replace the one he lost of Bill's  
last year. Mother remembers the  
dairyman and the butcher. Father,  
of course, tips the lady who cleans his  
office, aside from remembering that the  
office stenographer will "tickle the  
typewriter keys with more ease if he  
gives her a fresh stick of Wrigley's  
(She has chewed Beecham's without  
resting either upper or lower jaw.)

Christmas shopping, however, as  
slang would have it, "is not all it is  
cracked up to be." I do admit we  
should have more mercy on the poor  
clerks, but when they inform us so  
often that the stock is exhausted, the  
sizes are odd, or the stock is expected  
in at any time, we are enraged. The  
poor clerks stand behind the counter,  
first on one foot, then on the other.  
If she had a third foot, she'd use it. As  
soon as one sale is made, fifty more  
are before her. Poor clerk is ques-  
tioned as if she were a human encyclo-  
pedia. Will this fade? How much is  
this? Do you think Johnny would like  
this? What's this? How do you use  
this? Where are the ones you had on  
sale last week? She has no time to  
powder her nose; her hair is disheveled,  
and she resorts to chewing gum to keep  
her mind in normal condition. In-  
deed, the clerk would feel more at ease  
if she had a pistol to keep the mob at  
bay.

When you are in such a mob, you  
think perhaps you are having a hor-  
rible nightmare. You would like to  
pinch yourself to make certain. Every  
one pushes and shoves. One little  
stout woman informs you that you are  
not only standing on your own feet,  
but on hers also. A little south-side  
urchin pushes against you, rubbing his  
stick, candy, fingers against your side.  
A tall red-haired Irishman, smoking a  
corn-cob pipe, blows a column of smoke  
directly into your face. It almost  
chokes you to death. In this mob, you  
scent all of Woolworth's "spicy" per-  
fumes.

When you finally do get within  
speaking distance of the clerk, you ask  
to see some fancy handkerchiefs for  
mother. After the clerk has shown  
you dotted, hem-stitched, French-  
knotted, and hand-painted handker-  
chiefs, you decide on a dozen of the  
white linen ones. (They were in the  
first box opened.) At last, when you  
think the day's struggle is over, Kid  
Brother suggests going to see Santa  
Clause. You then pile on the stuffy  
elevator on a trip to toyland. Toyland  
looks like an orphan asylum. Every-  
one runs wildly here and there. They  
really ought to have a "cop" to direct  
traffic.

Christmas shopping for the family  
members is most tedious and the cause  
of much family warfare. Father buys  
mother a pair of gloves, only to find  
that either the size is too small, or  
mother doesn't care for the color.  
Mother buys father a tie which father  
accepts with pleasure. On the sly,  
father says it's too "flashy" and after  
Santa Claus leaves, he exchanges it at  
the store. Mother sends Cousin Kate  
Madeira dollies and in return Cousin  
Kate sends Madeira dollies to mother.  
Both mother and cousin Kate have a  
suspicion there was a fire sale.

We all exchange gifts at Christmas  
and some gifts we receive we admire,

A BOOK REPORT

In the Freshman class, for the De-  
cember book reports, the pupils wrote  
letters to Miss Krebs. They pretended  
they were the leading character of the  
book and described their adventures.  
The following is Kathryn Lewis' letter:

"Dear Miss Krebs:

"You having been my old teacher,  
and very benignant to me, I feel that I  
must write you this letter. When this  
letter reaches you, I shall not be among  
the living."

"Briefly, my story is as follows: I,  
being Dr. Henry Jekyll, an eminent  
physician, learned through my study of  
medicine that some drugs have the  
power to draw up and disfigure the  
skin. In my scientific experiments I  
compounded a drug which I supposed  
to have the power to change my figure.  
Though in danger of death, I drank of  
this compound. A horrid nausea  
came over me. I discovered that my  
figure was small, diabolical, and vil-  
lainous-looking. I also felt wicked."

"Now, I was two persons and two  
personalities. By drinking of the  
drug I could change from Dr. Jekyll to  
Mr. Hyde, the name I assumed for my  
other self."

"It also happened that when I would  
sleep or rest I might, on awakening,  
find myself Mr. Hyde on account of the  
large portions of drug I had already  
taken. On one of these occasions, I  
committed a dreadful, horrible murder.  
I decided that hitherto I must remain  
Dr. Jekyll, for Mr. Hyde was in danger  
of the gallows."

"One day while I was sitting in the  
park, I suddenly became Mr Hyde.  
I could not go home to get the drug  
to transform me to Dr. Jekyll for I was  
in danger of being caught and hanged.  
I sent a letter to my friend Dr. Lanyon  
telling him to get the drug for me. He  
did this and I got it at his house, and  
became Dr. Jekyll before his eyes. He  
was horrified."

"I cannot now get the drug and I am  
Mr. Hyde. There is not another drug  
like it, nor can I make it again. The  
drug I had, had in it something which  
cannot be procured again. I have  
written to my friend Dr. Utterson of  
this in full."

"Rather than be Mr. Hyde, I will  
take my life. In an hour I will be dead.  
Your old pupil,  
Henry Jekyll"

A KNIGHT'S DIARY

This morning I arose and attired  
myself, conscious of the importance of  
the coming event. The lists were in  
readiness and my armor was in condi-  
tion. It was my first real tournament!

My sister was Queen of the Day.  
After being armed, I mounted, and rode  
with a party of knights to the lists.

Four spears were broken, but in vain.  
At last a fifth brought me victory. I  
proved my skill by conquering several  
opponents, but when matched with  
superior horsemen, I suffered defeat  
from a few.

The winner was De Seaux, a gallant  
warrior, and later at the feast, he, with  
several others congratulated me for my  
victories and predicted a successful  
future.

The day was a merry time to all  
and none the less for the fine music of  
the minstrels.  
Donald Wright '29

while other gifts we dislike. However,  
as a means of not insulting the giver,  
we pretend we like them. Instead of  
this sort of practice, we must appreci-  
ate the spirit in which a gift is bestowed  
rather than the value of it.

After the holidays, the stores ex-  
change numerous gifts and pretend  
not to mind the exchange. Also, after  
the holiday, tinsel is put away; bills are  
sent out on delicate undertakings, but  
not in pretense. Father really does  
receive them. Santa Claus is the real  
pretender, or why should he desert  
father in such a crisis?

Eleanor Dovey '28



ANOTHER SANTA CLAUS

"Christmas is a lot of bunk," set forth Jerry Potter, bachelor, good looking and man of affairs, "and it always makes me laugh to see fellows playing Santa Claus just to amuse kids."

"Cheer up, you don't have to play Saint Nick for anyone—but yourself," laughed Bill Martin.

"Oh kid, aren't so bad anyway," spoke up Jack Alberts, the proud father of three stalwart sons.

"Well, you're to be the goat at the charity affair next Friday night—playing Santa Claus—ha ha," laughed Jerry.

"That's all right," spoke up Jack good naturedly, "You'll feel differently some day."

The night of the Christmas Party for the children of the Morris Hospital at last arrived, and the children were waiting anxiously in the large room for the arrival of Santa Claus. He was supposed to make his appearance at eight o'clock and already it was eight thirty.

"I wonder why Jack doesn't come," said Mrs. Martin, the chairman of the affair. "He never disappointed us before."

"But he lives pretty far out," said Jerry Potter. "He'll come." Jerry himself had only come because Amy Belford had begged him to.

Just then Amy came running out of the office. "Bill's car broke down on the way—can't get here till later—but the costume is here, so some one else can do it."

"Jerry, you do it," said Mrs. Martin.

"Nothing doing," said Jerry.

"Oh Jerry," said Amy, "You've got to think of those poor little kids out there waiting."

"Oh, all right, for you—"

Twenty minutes later Santa Claus came stamping into the room and all talking stopped for Santa to make his speech.

"Boys and girls," said Jerry, "It's a great pleasure to be with you for J—er—er—love all the little boys and girls in the world and I hope you love me."

"We do all love you Santa," was the general cry.

"All right then—now for the presents."

For the next hour Jerry handed out all kinds of presents to all kinds of children. They spoke to him and laughed and some even cried and Jerry spoke and laughed and almost cried with them. After it was all over, Amy came running up to him.

"Oh, Jerry," she sighed, "You were wonderful, perfectly marvelous if I only didn't know you were a hypocrite."

"Amy, I didn't realize until now how much Christmas meant to us before."

"Then, you will help me deliver those presents in the poor district tomorrow, Mr. Santa Claus?"

"You bet I will Mrs. Claus."

Mary Frances Tarr, '27

BUDDY'S FIRST THRILL

Floyd Barry stamped up and down, to and fro, in his elegant bachelor's apartment, a seething volcano of rage, fury, and unexpressible contempt. The nerve—the imposition, the utter breach taking audacity of Janet to call him and practically force him to take a child he had never seen, to see Santa Claus! Santa Claus! Tomfoolery! Barry groaned and cursed the Fate that had kept him home that morning. He could hear Janet's coaxing voice yet.

"Please, Floyd, he's such a little dear—just three years old and he's never seen Santa. The Children's Home sent a child to every woman to be taken and I'm too terribly busy. Besides, you need some Christmas spirit instilled in you. Do be sweet and take him. Thanks."

A MODERN ODYSSEUS

My idea of a modern Odysseus is the great arctic explorer—Commander Byrd. He started on a ship to Spitzbergen not knowing when ice floes or bergs would crush his vessel. He did not know whether he would return from his voyage or whether he would lay down his life far away from home among the glaciers for the sake of Science.

On reaching Spitzbergen he put his plane together and started to shore as did Homer's Odysseus, on a raft. Like the real Odysseus he did not wish to go on a raft because at any moment the ice pack might start to move and smash his raft.

After getting safe ashore at Spitzbergen, he tried to use skis on his aeroplane, but twice a skii broke, nearly upsetting the plane. Finally he and another companion started off successfully and winged for the Pole.

After seven anxious hours of continued flying, they reached the Pole with a very badly leaking motor which at any moment might top and plunge the two heroes to their deaths on the cold ice regions. Byrd had the peculiar experience of completely circling the world (at the Pole) in a very few minutes.

Then a great difficulty arose, for at the Pole every direction they could look was South and their lives depended on exactly which south they should take to get back to Spitzbergen. After a wonderful feat of navigation, they arrived in Spitzbergen—their goal accomplished, their names to go down in history as did the name of Odysseus go down in History and Fiction when he accomplished his goal.

Norman Rush '30

Barry ground his teeth, fumed for five more minutes and then donned his top-coat and hat, and left his apartment.

When he reached Janet's home, the child was eagerly waiting—a small chubby chap with big, grave eyes, curly hair peeking from his hat, and a half-shy, half-confiding smile. He waved farewell to Janet and put his small hand in Barry's trustingly. They made their way in silence to the big store, up to the sixth floor to the fair-land, toy department. Buddy trudged along with Barry, awe-stricken, solemn, and quiet and took his place in the long line of youngsters who were waiting for the biggest moment of their lives. Way up the line, on a sparkling, white throne of snow, sat the jolly, round gentleman, so dear to the hearts of children. His ruddy round face was wreathed in smiles; his long white beard glistened with snow as did his red suit, with its edging of white fur. His little red cap was perched jauntily on his head and his little snub nose was red.

Beside him lay a leather bag, overflowing with dolls, horns, balls, whistles, trains, popcorn, oranges, nuts, dishes, small sleds, and every kind of a small toy. He was shaking each child's hand, and with a merry remark handing each one a trinket. Some were afraid—whimpering and frightened; some assumed an air of bravado, heads up, and walked with a swagger; some snickered and grinned. Barry watched Buddy laconically. He had spoken one sentence to the boy, "I'll wait here."

Buddy moved along with the others, with a little fear and much faith. His soft eyes were eager, yet grave, his face showed no smile, but supreme happiness. Barry little by little forgot himself as he watched the child—utterly believing and trusting in Santa; at last Buddy's turn came. With all the faith and belief in the world in his little upturned face and complete joy illuminating his eyes, he placed his wee hand in Santa's and smiled. Such a rapt expression! He had forgotten that one could have such trust, he had forgotten his own boyhood and when he put his hand to his eyes they were wet. "Come on, Buddy, my man, now we'll shop awhile," was all he said to

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE FOR PRESENT SEASON

Buddy, who clutched a horn in his hand. Buddy had at last met his most supreme happiness—he had seen Santa! Hermine Luebbert '27

Friday, Dec. 17—Richland Twp. H. S.—Home.

Tuesday, Dec. 21—Adams Twp. H. S. Away.

Thursday, Dec. 30—Alumni—Home.

Friday, Jan. 7—Conemaugh H. S.—Home.

Tuesday, Jan. 11—Portage H. S.—Away.

Friday, Jan. 14—Dale H. S.—Home.

Tuesday, Jan. 18—Ferdale H. S.—Away.

Friday, Jan. 21—Beaverdale H. S.—Away.

Tuesday, Jan. 25—Richland Twp. H. S.—Away.

Friday, Jan. 28—Adams Twp. H. S.—Home.

Tuesday, Feb. 1—Conemaugh H. S.—Away.

Friday, Feb. 4—Portage H. S.—Home.

Friday, Feb. 11—Dale H. S.—Away.

Tuesday, Feb. 15—Ferdale H. S.—Home.

Friday, Feb. 18—Cumberland H. S.—Away.

Saturday, Feb. 19—Frostburg H. S.—Away.

Tuesday, Feb. 22—Beaverdale H. S.—Home.

Friday, Feb. 25—Cumberland H. S.—Home.

Friday, Mar. 4—Pending.

Friday, Mar. 11—Blairsville—Home.

The tentative basketball squad for this season is: Bailey, Marshall, Gurey, Conrad, Eckel, Sawyer, Kintner, and Bricker.

GOSSIP AIMS TO IMPROVE

The Gossip Staff aims this year to make the "Gossip" even better than last year by subscribing for "The School Press Review," and by joining "The Pennsylvania School Press Association." The money used for the subscription was that which was won by the "Gossip" last year at the Cambria County Fair. The School Press Review gives many new ideas and suggestions, and prints some of the best articles from various school papers. The Pennsylvania School Press Association is beneficial to its members by helpfully criticizing school newspapers.

GIRLS' CLUB HELPS SPREAD XMAS CHEER

The annual Christmas Party for the poor children of Johnstown was given at the Young Women's Christian Association on Saturday, December 18th. Each Girls' Club has charge of one family. The Girls' Club of the West-mont-Upper Yoder High School has been given the care of a family of seven, ranging in age from six months to thirteen years. Each child will be presented with a toy and an article of clothing, and the family will be given a basket of food for the Christmas dinner.

JANUARY CALENDAR

MONDAY, JAN. 3, 1927  
School Opens

JANUARY 19-21, 1927  
Elson Art Exhibit

FRIDAY, JAN. 21, 1927  
Home and School Club Meeting

THURSDAY, JAN. 27, 1927  
Health Program

DID JA' EVER

Did ya' ever start ta be good 'bout two weeks before Christmas so Santa Claus wouldn't forget ya and wouldn't put a lump a coal in yer Pa's sock, which ya hooked cause it was bigger, than your an did all the chores round the house an' in general made yourself useful cause ya was spectin' ta get a nice an new 'spensive tenor banjo so you could play in a jazz orchestra an be popular at school an' ya wouldn't have ta be a wall paper decoration an' ya had bot yer folks all nice Christmas presents and hung up yer sock fer Santa ta fill an went ta bed early (in the wee hours of the mornin') an' waked up after yer ma threw 'nother pitcher a cold water on ya and went ta see, only that ya got a old cheap violin which ya hated fer Christmas an' now ya know fer sure ain't no Santa Claus Did ya?

HOME AND SCHOOL CLUB WILL MEET ON JAN. 21

Mr. Illiott Is Scheduled to Speak

Mr. Illiott of the Pennsylvania State Forestry Department, will speak at the Home and School Club meeting, January 21, 1927. The subject of Mr. Illiott's talk will be "The Beauty of Our Forests."

This, the first meeting of the Home and School Club for the new year, will be held in the high school auditorium. The program, although not fully completed, promises to be one of the finest programs this club has ever sponsored.

Mr. Illiott will bring with him many beautiful slides which will aid him in presenting his talk.

The president of the Club, Mrs. John Northwood, will preside at the meeting.

GIRL RESERVE DOLL READY FOR JAPAN

"Did you see her? Just take a peep!"

It's the Westmont High Girl Reserve doll that is to go to Japan to the doll festival held March 3. This celebration is one of the very gayest of the year. The little Japanese girls take from the safe boxes, the dolls that were handed down to them through generations, and to which, each year they add a new one.



“WHAT THE GREAT WILL DO THE LESS WILL PRATTLE OF”

Anna Wilner went to the Pitt-State game on Thanksgiving and to a fraternity dance in the evening.

Royden Casker saw the Johnstown-Windber game Thanksgiving.

Mabel Popovich is going to see the old year out and the new year in at a party on New Year's Eve.

Instead of looking for turkey on Thanksgiving, Emrys Jenkins was looking for spare ribs, one of his being out of commission.

Benny Fletcher, our big game hunter, went deer hunting last Saturday, and after looking all the deer over, decided he didn't want any.

Claire Blough and Clifford Keeler are working at the green house.

Sarah Palliser spent Thanksgiving visiting friends in Holsopple.

Pete Carroll will play his banjo-uke during the intermission of the basketball games.

John Thomas & Sons had a very diligent employee in the person of Evelyne Hunter during the Thanksgiving holidays.

John Faunce and John Reese were present to welcome Santa at the Westmont flying field and were rewarded by receiving a five-cent mouth organ.

Jack Conrad, Homer Dishon, Herbie Walker, and a few more were cast out of "Horse," Gurley's, "Doc," Longwell's, "Lefty," Metzner's and "Mike" Bailey's special club.

Eleanor Dovey visited Carnegie Tech Art Exhibit in Pittsburgh.

Miss Ross will visit friends in State College.

Alma Hale will honor New York and New Jersey with her presence.

Wayne Nelson expects to have a good time with his friends.

Miss Ames will visit her home in Irons.

Miss Mowrey will spend her vacation at her home in Spring City.

Franklin Baumer is looking forward to a turkey dinner.

Helen Delozier spent Thanksgiving in the consoling company of an English notebook and expects to do the same Christmas.

Isabella McCann, Florence Peterson, Mary Schnall, Violet Berkley, Helen Delozier, Ruth Hecker, and Ruth Fite have won Advanced Certificates in penmanship.

Fourteen members of the class have received the High School Certificate.

Mabel Popovich has been awarded a certificate from the L. C. Smith and Bros. Typewriter Co. She wrote thirty words per minute for fifteen minutes. During that time she made only two errors.

James Helman wrote at the rate of thirty-three words per minute on the Royal typewriter. During the fifteen minutes of the test only one error was made.

The Royal Typewriter Co. has awarded him a certificate.

The Gossip Staff wishes to thank all those who contributed articles to the contribution box.

Bessie Closser is going to attend the Open-Hearth and Penn-State dances. The remainder of her vacation will be spent in New York.

Hermine Luebbert had a rendezvous with a turkey on Thanksgiving, and expects to be similarly occupied on Christmas.

Miss Osborne, who expected to spend a pleasant vacation in Detroit, will spend it in the Memorial Hospital.

John Reese is going to visit Merele Maltrop, the well known racing pilot. He hopes to return a full fledged aviator.

Dorothy Mosholder will be busy helping Santa Claus to bring his toys from the North Pole.

Ruth Saylor will spend her vacation with relatives.

Lillian Kreiger expects to see the sights of New York.

Alice Devine will visit relatives in Tyrone.

Julia Symons and Gerard Wenderoth anticipate attendinf the Open-Hearth and State dances.

Thelma Feinberg is looking forward to spending Christmas with friends and relatives in Pittsburgh.

Georgia Barrett is having her own troubles rehearsing with her Sunday School class for the Christmas program they will give.

Ruth McCahan will attend the Christmas party for the poor children at the Y. W. C. A.

Dorothy Carbaugh will visit her cousin in Lancaster.

Mary Bell is hoping it will snow for Christmas for she anticipates going for a sleigh ride.

Margaret Sturrock will spend Christmas in Pittsburgh.

Lenore Shaw anticipates a very pleasant vacation with her sister, who is a student nurse in the Mt. Pleasant Memorial Hospital. She will also visit in Youngwood and Derry.

Mr. Belles will visit his home in Greenville, Pa.

Emma Mae Jones expects to visit in Harrisburg.

Miss Trine will spend her Christmas at her home in Mt. Holly Springs.

Violet Berkley will visit her cousin in Algonquin, Illinois.

To Miss Grace Osborne and Miss Clara Higgon, the faculty and pupils of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School, send their most sincere wishes for "A Merry Christmas" and "A Happy New Year."

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Christmas spirit, Christmas spirit, flying everywhere:  
Up the hills and down the vales and even thru the air,  
O'er the snow capped mountains, thru the sunny south,  
Is worth a world of wealth.

Lillian Slough '27

WITH THE ALUMNI

Alice Raab, a member of last year's graduating class, has recently announced her engagement to Robert Kahl.

Mary Louise Burkhardt, '26, who has been attending Ward Belmont, a girls' school, in Nashville, Tenn., is home to spend the Christmas holidays.

Yale sends back to Westmont Jo E. Muckley of '26, who arrived home last Thursday, and will remain until after New Year's Day.

Alma Reynolds of the class of 1923, who formerly lived with her aunt on Clarton St., has been married.

Our last year's editor, Ben Coll, is now doing daily reporting for the Tribune. If he is as successful at that work as he was at the Gossip and Phoenician, he will be very successful and the present Gossip wishes him the best of luck.

Robert (Cheese) Sloan, who is a member of the freshman class at Notre Dame, will be home over Christmas.

Mary Campbell, president of last year's senior class, who has been going to Dana Hall, has returned to Westmont till the Holidays are over.

CAMERA CLUB IS ACTIVE

The Camera Club, the most recently formed organization of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High School, is gaining fame and importance and is succeeding in the task it undertook.

It is composed almost entirely of undergraduates, but despite this, has proved, with the aid of Mr. Belles, a success.

Their most recent field of work has been that of photographing scenes and actresses of the Girls' Club play, "Little Women."

They have already finished some photographs which are for sale.

Moreover Mr. Belles says, "The local camera club is vying with Hollywood firms for honor. Hollywood may have put out 'The Big Parade,' a recent cinema production of great popularity, but Westmont-Upper Yoder High School experienced a bigger one when on Wednesday the first, the classes, organizations, and various individuals had their pictures taken.

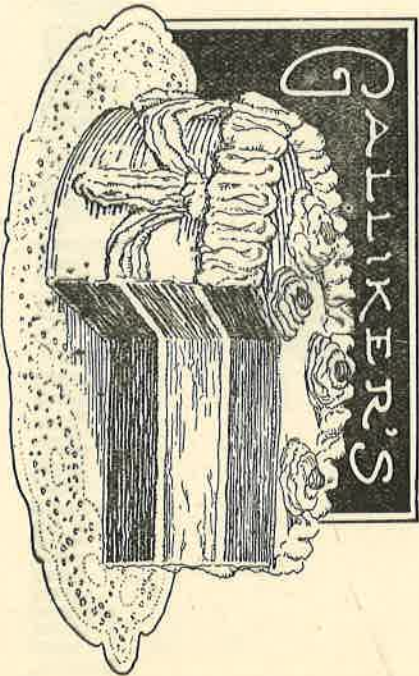
Mr. Heffley has taken pictures of the gym, the auditorium, the library, and all the other interesting rooms of the building. These will be included in the picture section of the annual.

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Frank Ciccone

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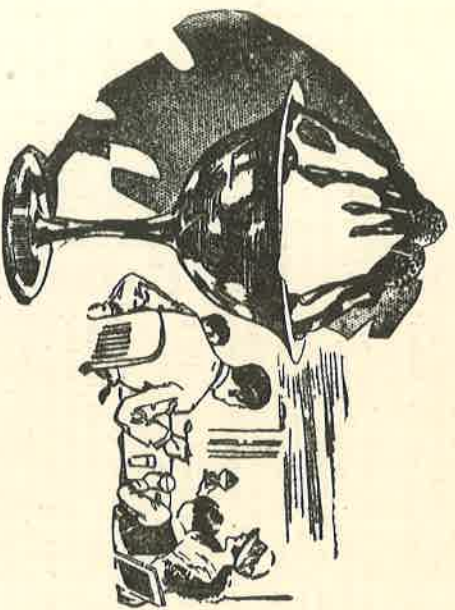
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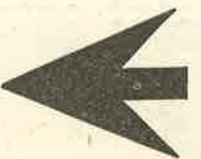
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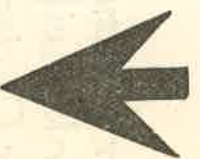
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