KALEIDOSCOPE

STILLWATER HIGH SCHOOL

FALL
1940

K A L E I D O S C O P E

Vol. 1 No. 1 Stillwater High School, Stillwater, N. Y. October 1940

S T A F F

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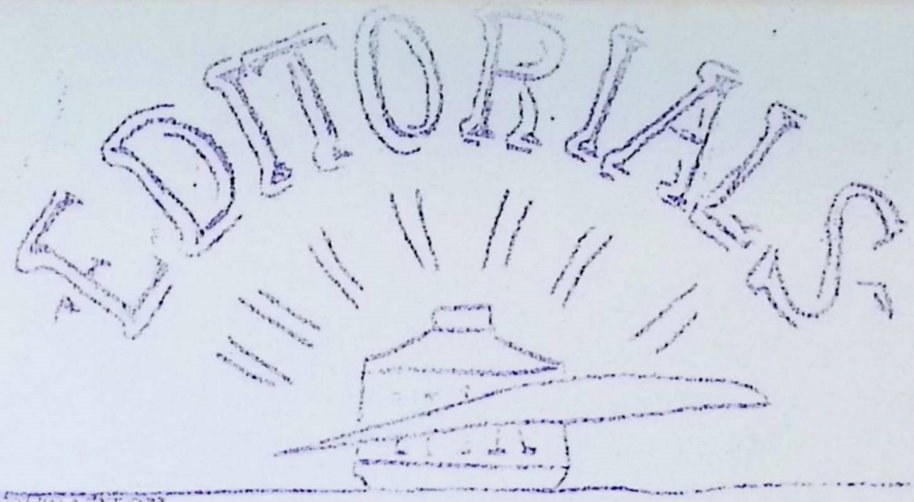
K A L E I D O S C O P E

T A B L E of C O N T E N T S



OUR REPUTATION

The students of this High School won an enviable position for themselves during the last school year when they were chosen by the combined vote of the seven other schools in our athletic League for outstanding sportsmanship. This honor was given them because, in the eyes of the other schools, they had demonstrated that sportsmanship was a matter of proper attitudes and respect toward all with whom they came in contact at all basketball games, both away and at home.

Our athletic contests are made up of several groups of students and their friends, all participating in each contest in one way or another. Each game finds the members, spectators, parents, teachers, neighbors, relatives, and many others who have joined together to make that contest an enjoyable and profitable one. All of those present contribute something toward making that particular contest one of which we feel proud or ashamed. We are all happy when we win but we must remember that one team must lose and we may be that team from time to time.

Let us resolve this year that we will give our teams the full support that we should give them; that we will at all times respect the rights and privileges of our opponents; and that we will endeavor to convey our feelings for the continuance of good sportsmanship to our parents, friends, relatives, and neighbors so that they, too, will help us to maintain the position which we have thus achieved! Let's be the best good sports in the league again this year.

Mr. Paul S. Ross

EDITORIALS

The Policy of the Magazine

Due to the infrequency of its appearance, the "Kaleidoscope" of the past often contained accounts of old and long-forgotten events. Since our new paper, the "Stillwater Ripples", reports the events of any current week, we may now devote the pages of the "Kaleidoscope" to material of a more lasting nature. Certain articles will always be featured, such as the sports page, the news section, the "Goldfish Bowl", and the joke page. We especially hope to make our magazine a treasure house of the best original writing that is done by the entire student body during the year. Poems, songs, short stories, essays--we want them all. If your contribution is found worthy, it will be honored with publication by our "Literary Muse".

The next issue, due on Dec. 20, will contain a section of "Letters to the Editor". We of the "Kaleidoscope" staff honestly want your criticisms and suggestions. Write to us and give us your ideas for improving our school magazine.

By the way we hope you like our new feature, the "Scribble Page." As you can see, it's meant for many uses, from keeping "Dates" to "Doodling" while the teacher is making a long-winded assignment!

Jack Pentz
Editor-in-chief

Education To Save Democracy

We live in America, a land where freedom stands first, where the school bells still ring, calling students to gather inside and further their education. American students can study without fear of constant bombing or of poison gases. We, the students of America, have the opportunity of studying Democracy, the meaning of the word, and the principles of an ideal democracy. It is we, the students of today, who will make the America of tomorrow, so why not work just a bit harder, and do a little extra studying to gain an education that will prepare us to do our bit to keep America safe for future students? We are in a battle; a battle to keep the "isms" out of our free country. Let's do our bit by being better students that we may be better citizens.

Harold Dyer, Assistant Editor

Senior Class News

Washington Club Play

Story of "ONE MAD NIGHT"

Here is a play in the best tradition of such famous thrillers as "The Bat", "The Cat and The Canary". The action of the entire play takes place in "One Mad Night" and what a crazy night it is!! Don Cutter, a playwright, accompanied by his proverb-quoting Chinese valet, Wing, goes to the lonely Cutter mansion, to complete his play in peace and quiet. The house has been deserted for years; a series of mysterious murders have been commited in it. Imagine Don's surprise when he finds it tenanted by a number of very strange people, including "John Alden", "Priscilla", "Mr. Hyde", and "Lady Macbeth". There is also Lucille, a beautiful girl with an amazing story of intrigue. Don is just about to rescue her when his fiancée and her mother arrive with their maid, Depression From this point, everything happens, including talking ghosts, screaming women, etc. and for a climax, the appearance on the scene of an escaped murderer fleeing for his life! Don't miss this hilarious comedy!

CAST--

Don Cutter	Stanley Caswell
Wing	Bob Gibeault
Priscilla	Jean Pratt
Lady Macbeth	Caryl Bull
John Alden	Martin Gannon
Mr. Hyde	Jack Rentz
Dr. Bunn	Steve Ropitzky
Lucille Marcy	Martha Haight
Mrs. Finch	Joan Fitzgerald
Mrs. Gluck	Marilyn Wilbur
Gertude Finch	Sally Rodriguez
Depression	Sara Burbridge
Mr. Burke	Robert Scott
Siletto	Harold Dyer

Peanuts, Popcorn, Crackerjacks!

That isn't exactly the call of t the Washington Club, but wherever you go, you hear someone asking, "Got a nickel?" or, "Will you trust me?" and we know that the Washington Club is selling candy again to earn money to go to the big city. (It certainly will be a happy day when we finally get the last nickel.)

The candy is selling swell. We have it every two weeks, and, although people are asking for it on off weeks, we feel that if we had it every week they would soon tire of it and sales would be slow.

So when we have candy, give your support, and next year and in thae years after, when other classes are e earning money to go to Washington, they may come to old Seniors and we will glad-ly return the support.

SOPHOMORE CALSS NEWS

The most important activity of the Sophomore Class so far this year was the presentation of "Sunrise Valley", their own original playlet, in Assembly under the direction of Miss Cornish. The program, designed to celebrate Columbus Day, was repeated at the PTA. meeting that same e evening. Leading roles in the show were taken by the following: Howard Hompkins, Stella Stockwicz, Robert Chase, Carolyn Schultz, and Dorothy Gorskó. A quartet composed of Bernard Cukrovany, Robert Gibeault, Isabelle Noll, and Eleanore Doughty sang two numbets; Frances Tanner and Anna Mae Reddy did a tap dance; Kathryn Luskin and Francis Benson recited poems; Cynthia Holmes sang, "God Bless America".

Junior Class News

Washington Club Play

Season of "Lost Night"

Here is a play in the best tradition of such famous thrillers as "The Bat", "The Cat and The Canary". The action of the entire play takes place in "Lost Night" and what a crazy place it is!! Don Cooper, a playwright, accompanied by his secretary-mistress, Vera Vale, Wing, goes to the isolated Cooper mansion, to complete his play in peace and quiet. The house has been deserted for years; a series of unexplained murders have been committed in it. Imagine Don's surprise when he finds it inhabited by a number of strange people, including John Smith, "Mr. Hyde", and "Dracula". There is also Amelia, a maniac, with an amazing story to tell. Don is just about to have her when his fiancee and her lover arrive with their maid. Developments in this point, everything happens, including talking ghosts, screaming women, echo, and for a climax, the appearance on the scene of an escaped convict! Clearly for his life! Don's story this hilarious comedy!

CAST--

Don Cooper	Stanley Caswell
Wing	Bob Stewart
Triadelia	Jean Frost
Lady Hobson	Cecyl Hall
John Alden	Martin Gaston
Mr. Hyde	Jack Davis
Dr. Sam	Steve Jordan
Amelia Berry	Martha Vaughn
Mrs. Kinch	Joan Fitzgerald
Mrs. Olson	Marilyn Hallock
Dracula Kinch	Sally Todesgan
Depression	Jane Burwell
Mr. Burke	Robert Coats
Stiletto	Harold Ayer

NEWS FROM THE GRADES

Good boys and girls head well
Your mother's wise advice:
Before you move, look carefully;
Before you speak, think twice.

GRADE 1----------Mrs. Smith

The following boys and girls have had perfect attendance: Floyd Baker, James Bloomingdale, Elting Doughty, Eugene Pregent, John Travis, Albert Wolfe, Shirley Alden, Ann Case, Patricia Tanner, Arline Tompkinson, Margaret Baker, Jacqueline LaBarge.

GRADE 3--------Miss Stephens

There are eight girls and eight boys in the third grade who have a perfect attendance so far this year.

GRADE 4----------Mrs. Mohan

Ten boys and eight girls have perfect attendance thus far this year. We are beginning the study of our multiplication tables. This is our most difficult work in Arithmetic. We are finishing our study of the Sahara Desert.

GRADE 5--------Miss Dunigan

Grace Kristof and Alton Baker have a hundred per cent average in Spelling so far this year. The Fifth Grade is busy getting ready for a play "In Hopi Land," which they plan to give on October 31 at 1 P.M. Parents and friends are invited. Anita Curtis is moving to Schenectady in November. We will miss her and we wish her luck.

GRADE 6----------Mrs. Darrow

The pupils of the sixth grade presented a program October 21st. It consisted of recitations on Citizenship, Patriotic Songs and a play entitled "An Ideal American Boy." The pupils are working on drawings of Knights and Castles for history.

GRADE 7----------Mr. DeWein

Paul Sheehan was elected Seventh Grade representative to the Athletic Association. We are studying Commission in Arithmetic and find more and more everyday problems in our assignments. In Geography we find Mother Nature has made many laws causing our climate, especially that part affected by air currents. Finally our weekly copies of "Current Events" keep us posted on the rapid-fire events in this swiftly moving world of ours.

GRADE 8---------Miss Redmond

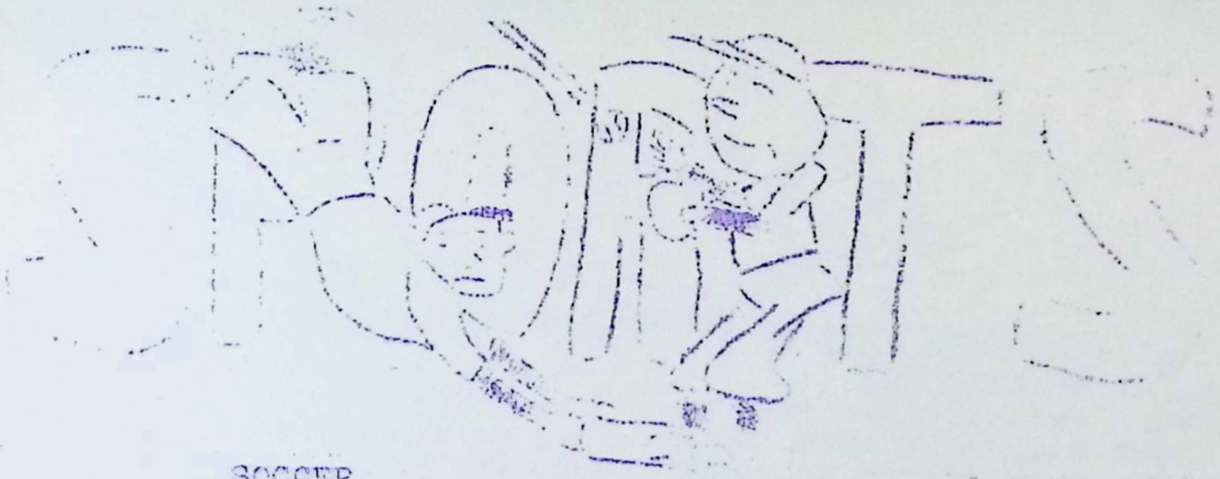
At a class election held recently the following officers were chosen:
President--------Leo Barbolt

Vice President-----Thelma Austin

Secretary--------Jean Morrissey

Treasurer----------Joan Mohan

Last month the grade had a high attendance and a higher one is expected this month.



SOCCER

With the soccer season over, we can look back and see what our Garnet and Gray-clad boys have done so far this season.

Practice started Sept. 16th, with 26 boys reporting faithfully. After 2 weeks of hard and strenuous practice, the fellows had finally rounded into shape for their first game. Coach DeSoe started the following line-up: Cap't. "Al" Wagner and "Ed" Tatro--inside wings, Roy Sharp--center, "Bob" Hanehan and "Dugan" Dunnigan at wings, "Bud" Bolton, "Jim" Bochetti and "Moose" Moore--halfbacks, "Lefty" Caswell and "Cliff" Baker at fullbacks and "Mart" Gannon--goalie.

The first game was played at Ballston Spa where the Garnet and Gray won its first league victory by a score of 1-0. The only goal was scored when Dunnigan passed to Hanehan and the latter scored in the 1st quarter. After that, the game turned into a stubborn defense.

On October 3rd, the DeSoemen again played on the opponent's field. This time at Burnt-Hills where they again won by a narrow margin, the score being 4-3. The Stillwater goals were scored by "Ed" Tatro(2), "Bob" Hanehan and Roy Sharp, while Burnt-Hills goals were all scored by VanVranken.

On October 8th Stillwater met its temporary downfall in the form of Corinth. This was the locals' first home game and it was played on a very wet and muddy field. The final score was 2-3 against the homesters. The Corinth team showed excellent passwork, but Stillwater never got started. "Al" Wagner scored both of Stillwater's Goals.

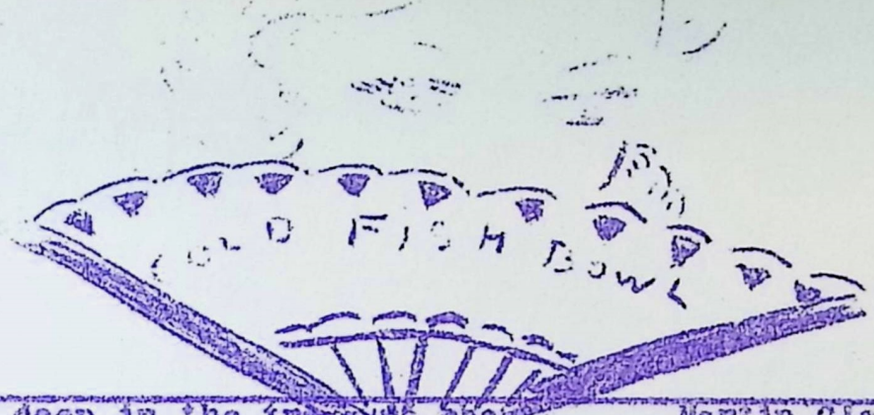
October 10th found Stillwater on the road to victory again, although this was a non-league contest. Troy High School was the unfortunate team that took defeat by a 3-1 score and started the DeSoemen on another winning streak. Dunnigan scored twice while Tatro scored the other goal.

Again on October 16th, Stillwater defeated a very scrappy Schuylerville team 1-0. This was the roughest game of the year. Both teams were fighting "man against man" instead of playing Soccer, but Roy Sharp's penalty kick in the 1st quarter was the margin of victory.

Victory No. 4 was chalked up when the locals defeated So. Glens Falls 2-0 here on Oct. 22nd. Capt. "Al" Wagner and "The Great Finkle" Britt scored for Stillwater.

With the league title virtually at stake, the S.H.S. team bowed in defeat to a strong Luzerne team by a narrow margin of 1-0. This eliminated Stillwater from a possible tie for first place and also wound up the league season for the locals --Final record for the season was: 6 wins, 2 losses, 1 tie game.

SOCCER-BOOTS: The regular team averages 160 lbs. in weight and 5'10 in. in heighth. The fellows were pretty sad when they lost the Corinth game. It was their first defeat in the last 14 games --Faithful followers of the team this year were on hand for nearly every game-ahem!--"Long John" Rentz is out for soccer now. Everybody is wondering where he's been the last 3 yrs.------The veteran fullbacks (Caswell& Baker) are getting plenty of work this year, but the team depends too much on them. All the boys and students are now looking expectantly toward the coming basketball season.



Hidden deep in the trouble shed at the Gold Fish Bowl are my collections of tid-bits about you-you- and you. So beware of the listening ears of the Freckled goldfish, my star commentator. He wants to know:

Who is the big handsome brute that Gert F. is going with? And he can tell you why Eleanor D. gets so mad when kedded about Roy S. Holy Joe, you're slipping.

It seems that there is a toss up between Francis T. and Tillie K. for Barney C. Maybe he has them both fooled. Arô B. has acquired a girl for good. Is that right Aileen? Jean B. and Doris O. hope that someday Al W. will wise up. All they ask is one chance.

Who was the boy that told Sally R. that she was fickle? Heh, heh, Rita K. has been worried for a while because Barney R. was going to join the army but he changed his mind plenty quick. Maybe Rita had something to do with it!

Oh, by the way, ask Sara B. if she knows anything about a wet blanket. It seems that an old fall flame will never die. Teresa L. still talks about Sid. C'mon, let us in on it, gal.

Bob G. wont show any partiality to us women, but we hope he'll put our minds at rest and tell us who it really is. Peggy T.and Leonard L. seem to be starting pretty young. What fun they have at parties, fights and everything.

The Pratt and Wilbur twosome know something but they can keep secrets quite well. It isn't natural for them. Bing P. and Tommy O. can't seem to cooperate, they both like Irene.

Gee, it must be great fun to have a boy come all the way from Cohoes to stay every weekend, isn't that true, Mary? Say, Razor, do you still hear from Valerie? Our southend Romeo doesn't go to Burnt Hills anymore. Maybe Joan F. has something to do with it.

Martin G's heart belongs to a certain Elly from South High. My, he just can't resist her! Lois C. still holds the torch from the navy. Speaking of the navy, June P. still hears from the sailor with the big brown eyes. She lost a letter the other day, boy, she was worried.

Isabell M. still hears from A. Angelo and expects to get hitched any moment. Rita Russom seems to like local talent as well as a cute boy from river-side, I believe his name is Leroy.

Howard T. is breaking the hearts of Stillwater girls by going out of town, he won't give us gals a chance. Bob H. likes to go to Cohoes and Bett S. is home eating her heart out from him.

It seems that the boys already out of school make a greater hit than the boys in. At least Bett K and Martha H. think so. At last Jean B. has met her match. It seems that now Red W. is trying to learn how to throw the bull just for her.

Say, Connie, don't ever let anybody type letters for you again. It seems to be bad business. And don't keep your fingers crossed-they might get cramped!

Clarabell (H) Brown is doing great since she got out of the hospital and I don't mean her operation. Rita B. is doing quite well by herself, ask her who the ring belongs to that sheis wearing.

Some calass to Anna W! Her boyfriend brings her back and forth to school almost everyday. Gloria L. was just furious when she found out she couldn't go on the bus trips free. I wonder why? Any one in this great world could understand why.

It seems that Bud Bolton and Martha Haight are looking for the fountain of youth after school each night. Good luck!!!! Any resemblence to persons living or dead is purely coinsidental

WHO'S WHO - ON THE FACULTY

MR. PAUL S. ROSS, PRINCIPAL

Hometown, Binghamton, N. Y. Graduate of New York University with a degree of B. S. in Education. Has also done graduate work at Syracuse University. Under special likes, he lists "A good time"; under special dislikes, "Disorder". Mr. Ross' chief aim in life, he says, is "to help young people so that they may find health, wealth, and happiness now and in the years to come." And in this work, our principal is a true cosmopolite, for he has supervised schools in all the following places before coming to us in 1939: New York City; Newark, N. J.; Rosbury, N. J.; Mt. Lake, N. J.; Bethlehem, Pa. and Aruba, Netherlands' West Indies.

MRS. LOUISE C. DARROW-GRADE 6

Hometown, Oswego, N.Y. Nickname "Lou". Graduated from the Oswego State Normal where she specialized in Industrial Arts. Her hobby is making scrapbooks on history and poetry. Sh especially likes giving parties and playing bridge. Despises self-praise and poor losers. Knows a secret recipe for a magic fruit salad which is the delight of faculty picnics. Prefers popular music to any other kind; rates Kathleen Norris and Kenneth Roberts among her favorite authors.---- "Lou's" chief ambition in life? To travel!

MISS KATHERINE P. CORNISH-SENIOR ROOM

Comes from Schenectady. Holds A. B. and M. A. degrees from N. Y. S. C. T.. Studied dramatic arts at the Mohawk Drama Festival under Charles Coburn, Karl Nielson, Priestly Morrison. Taught in Greenwich before coming to Stillwater. Hobbies; Play-directing, dancing, archaeology, philosophy, writing. Special likes: chocolate sodas, art galleries, tall men, poetry, slumming. Special dislikes: redeness, lettuce, small talk, radios, sewing. Chief ambition in life? That's a secret! Favorite authors: Emerson, Thomas à Kempis, Churchward. Favorite music: "St. Louis Blues", Liszt's "Liebestraum", Beethoven's "Fifth".

MR. HOLLIS DE SOE-COACH

Nickname, "De" or "Holly". Home, West Springfield, Mass. Has a B. S. degree with specialization in Physical Education and History. Taught in Indian Lake and Greenwich. Aspires to become a college coach. His hobby, he says, is "Keys". Does he mean he collects 'em? "Coaching" and "Stillwater" are listed under special likes.-- Under special dislikes: Making out these forms! Wodehouse and Canfield are his choice among the authors; Tommy Dorsey and Whiteman among the musicians.

WHO'S WHO

MR. GEORGE G. DE WEIN-GRADE 7

Has taught at S.H.S. 12 years. Hometown, Buffalo, N.Y. Mr. DeWein has had special study in the fields of music and administration. His chief ambition in life, he says, is teaching. Favorite authors: Cooper, Tarkington, Cervantes, Dumas, Dickens. Favorite music: Chaminade, Chopin, Berlin, Guy Lombardo. His hobbies are camping, hunting, fishing. Special likes: Sports, music, drama. Special dislikes: Poor character traits.

MISS ANN DUNNIGAN-GRADE 5

"Ann" is a native of Stillwater. Has taught four years here. Before that, at Buskirk, Bennington, Cambridge and Bemis Heights. Graduate of the Oneonta State Normal with special work in the Kindergarten and Primary courses. Her hobbies are poetry and needle work. Her special likes: waltzes, beautiful scenery, good food, reading.

MISS EULALIA FULLER-GRADE 2

Nicknames: "Ukie", Layla", "Eula". Comes from Amboy, Ohio. Holds a life certificate from the Fredonia Normal. Has taught in Stillwater for nine years. She prefers chassical music to any other kind, lists as her hobbies: Handwork, cooking, dancing.

MR. LOUIS GRANER-FRESHMAN ROOM

Hometown, Stillwater. Graduate of Alfred University where he took his B.S. degree in the sciences. Hobbies: playing dance music, raising bees. He has 4 swarms of imported Italian honey bees which he will exhibit to anyone who is interested. His special likes: ice-cold butter milk, cheese crackers. Special dislikes; carrots, turnips, parsnips. He chooses his music, classic or swing, to suit his mood. Is possessed of one of the nicest speaking speaking voices we have heard anywhere. Chief ambition? Becoming a really good teacher of science!

MR. KARL HICKEY-JUNIOR ROOM

Hometown, Stillwater. Has a Ph. B. degree with special work in history. This is his first year of teaching in our high school. He holds forth daily in Room 5 on such weighty subjects as American history "Macbeth", and the intricacies of commercial law. Mr. Hickey was very very reticent when interviewed, but we did discover that he especially likes ice-cream and the movies, especially dislikes onions, and that his chief ambition is to be a successful teacher of history.

MR. GEORGE RECOMB-MUSIC

Comes to Stillwater from Barker. Has taught music privately in Buffalo and New York City. Holds a State Normal diploma for teaching public school music. Collecting stamps and coins is his hobby His special delight is to eat irregularly and late at night such delectable delicacies as Italian spaghetti, of limburger on rye with onions. Has a delicious sense of humor and doesn't get "mad" even when people row him around in circles, but becomes furious, he says, when a shoe string breaks. His chief ambition in life: to be independent. Under favorite music: Stardust, & "SEcond Symphony" of Sibelius; under favorite author: Nietzsche and Dos Passos.

MRS. BESSIE G. MOHAN-GRADES 4

A native of Stillwater, Mrs. Mohan has taught at our school for 28½ years. She holds a diploma from the Cohoes Training School where she specialized in grade subjects. She has taught also at Round Top. Her Hobbies: collecting match covers, crocheting, knitting. Special likes: candy, aeroplanes, Buick cars, bulldogs. Special dislikes: All fattening foods, poetry, dyed hair. Her chief ambition in life, she says, is "Not to stick my nose into other people's business." Her favorite music is swing; favorite authors: Kathleen Norris, Edgar Wallace.

WHO'S WHO

MISS DOROTHY L. REDMOND-GRADE 8

Comes from Auburn, N.Y. Holds a B.S. in Education and is working on her Master's degree. Hobbies: Bowling, horseback riding, reading, hiking, drawing. Her special "like" is teaching, her chief ambition in life being to do a good job of it. Certainly she has the right disposition for teaching, for "Dotty" is one of the friendliest and cheeriest people we have ever met. Under favorite authors, she lists Emerson, Whitman, Shakespear, Poe; under music, Brahms and Wagner.

MISS KATHERINE P. SORENSEN-SOPHOMORE ROOM

Better known as "Kay". Hometown, Plattsburgh, N.Y. Graduate of the State Normal at Plattsburgh, with special work in commercial subjects. Before coming to Stillwater, Miss Sorensen taught in Woodridge, N.Y. Her hobbies: swimming, dancing, boating, good movies, plays. Her special dislikes; snakes, wasps, gum chewing. Her special likes: driving, teaching, airplane rides, eating, sleeping, a attending all kinds of athletic games. Is the self-appointed Guardian Angel of bewildered new teachers who are most grateful for her steadying hand. "Kay's" chief ambition? To live a long and Happy life.

MRS. MARY D. SMITH-GRADE 1

A native of Stillwater, Mrs. Smith has taught in our school eight years. She holds a diploma from the Oneonta Normal School and from the Library School of N. Y. S. C. T. She has also taught at Hemstreet Park. Her hobbies are reading and bowling; her chief ambition in life being to make a bowling score of 500! Under special likes she lists: fried chicken, cheesepopcorn. Under special dislikes: students who tald in the library, people who chew gum out loud. Jayne King is her favorite musician; Kenneth Roberts, Willa Cather, Edna Ferber, her choice among authors.

MISS MARGUERITE STEPHENS-GRADE 3

Hometown, Stillwater, N.Y. Miss Stephens holds a diploma from the Oneonta State Normal School where she specialized in Kindergarten and primary work. Before coming to Stillwater, she taught in Catskill, N.Y. Her hobbies: driving, doing crosstich embroidery, good movies, fishing. Her special likes: everything that's blue, Hot fudge sundaes, taking trips to new places, reading, baseball, Charlie McCarthy. Special dislikes: having to her name spelled with a "Y", spaghetti, dirty fingernails, conceited people, cold weather, having to walk any long distance. Among the authors, her favorites, Fannie Hurst, J.C. Lincoln, Louis Bromfield, A.H. Cronin, Dorothy Cameron, Disney. Her favorite music: Franz Schubert's "Serenade", and "Only Forever" as Bing Crosby and Mary Martin sing it. Chief ambition in life? Good health and Happiness!

LITERATURE

Return to School

The morning following Labor Day was a joyful or sorrowful one for local boys and girls. Walking into school on that day, I was not surprised to see Rita Britt back behind her secretarial desk in the office and tripping (as usual) up the stairs. I forgot myself (momentarily) and walked into the Junior room and there found a strange figure holding up a strange face. Who is this person posing as Mr. Palmatier? Pinching myself to see if the sand-man's effects had worn off and receiving a loud "ouch" for an answer, I dashed madly into the Senior room expecting to see Miss Tilly. I am again shaken by the sight that greets my eye. Sitting behind the familiar desk is an unfamiliar person smiling upon my bewilderment. Unable to stand so many surprises on such a light breakfast, I sought out a seat and sat down to await the dawn. Well, it came, not the dawn, but that one and only loud noise, Roy Sharp. After a boisterous exchange of "hello's" and "you old so and so's", we sat down to discuss, well--most anything. Soon the two Golden Hill-billies arrived, Gannon twenty lbs. heavier, and Bull twenty lbs. lighter (in the head). We have not long to wait before the class prides, the girls, enter, too numerous to mention (meow, meow). Now with the room fairly full, "Bob" Hanehan, the "Gas" boy, and satirical "Doc" Wilson limp in, closely followed by "Lefty" Caswell--(enough said.) Our 4-H Champion, "Steve" Ropitzky, and "Gert" Farrington are the next entrants. Harold Dyer followed by his faithful book bag, just ahead of "Bob", "Japan" Scott and "Bud" Bolton, the two bell-beaters. Next, we are all that day were: the school had the noisiest, wildest, most hopeless, craziest (help Mr. Webster!) Freshman class in history. The Sophs have quieted down--but not much. The Juniors, our closest rivals for school leaders, were bigger and more intelligent looking (oh, that's all right--I don't mean it). The Seniors?? Well, there never was a better class of well-mannered ladies and gentlemen (don't mind me I'm crazy!)

Johnny Longboat

What Some Call Fun

Today is the opening of hunting. The barking of dogs can be detected on the crisp morning air. The snapping of twigs and the rustling of leaves can be heard. A flutter of wings and a pheasant rises from under the hunter's feet. A shot is heard and the wings are motionless in the air. The bird dives to the ground never to fly again. A dog picks the bird up in its mouth and takes it to its owner. The bird is stuffed into his pocket, and he sends the dog forhunt for another bird. In another part of the wood, the sharp bark of a pet dog is heard. Again the rustle of leaves. A man and a small dog come into view. A pheasant wings its way from the ground up through the tree tops and only the sound of a movie camera is heard. The man laughs, the dog barks, and all three are happy as the pheasant wings its way over the horizon. The man goes home and shows the picture to a house full of guests. The other man goes home to cook the pheasant and have a fine meal. But while eating it, he thinks of the bird dying and the look on its face, and he has a terrible night of it

LITERARY MUSE

Autumn

Smokey O'Keefe

The autumn leaves are yellow, brown,
and red,
The beauty goes straight to my head;
With Jack Frost working so carefully,
I feel the beauty is meant for me!

When the leaves wither and fall,
Then gone will soon be all
The beauty that was so enhancing,
And then snowflakes will come
a-dancing!

Columbus Day

"Columbus Day"--what do these two words mean to us? Did you ever stop to think that these two words mean our very life, freedom and happiness? A brave man with three little ships started out ti find,--he knew not what. Not even he could not foresee the great possibilities in the wast wilderness he discovered. Columbus could not see the great, prospering and ever busy country; its people enjoying freedom, a democratic government and the most powerful of all countries. A country whose people resemble so greatly the brave, fearless and persevering man who discovered it. But for Columbus, we ourselves, might at this very moment be seeking protection in a London air-raid shelter, fighting thefront line German trenches, bearing the difficulties of subdued France, working our hearts out for Russia, China, Japan or any other country of the war-torn world which is sitting on a powder keg. The two words "Columbus Day" actually stand for our freedom, democracy, life, the pursuit of happiness and all things held sacred to the nation and people of the United States of America.

D. Arvin Hart

Autumn

Sara Burbridge

Oh, I'm a jolly fellow,
Though some may think me sad,
For dressed in red and yellow,
I surely must be glad!

Oh, may my harvest scatter
A rich and endless store!
The pantry full, what matter
How loud the storm may roar?

Hallowe'en

Hallowe'en is looked forward to every year with much enthusiasm. As it approaches, however, we begin to think of an original costume or prank to help celebrate the occasion. The story if Hallowe'en is very interesting and dates back hundreds of years. The name is shortened from all Hallow's Eve and some are inclined to think it was a church festival but this is not true. As late as the year 400 A. D., sacrifices were offered in Britian to the moon god and bonffres were held on the hilltops to ward off evil spirits on what we now call Hallowe'en. Superstition was great on those days and fear of the unknown was very common. The belief was that on Hallowe'en night spirits of the dead were allowed to return to visit their homes and friends. The origin of the name goes back to ancient Rome. In February of each year, the Romans formerely held public religious rites, known as the Feralia, in honor of the dead. In 610 A. D. the Pope ordained that the old Roman temple, called the Pantheon, should be converted into a Christian Church, dedicated to the memory of all the martyrs. The festival first held on May 1st was finally moved to November 1st, thus associated it with the feast of Druids in Great Brittian and was called Haligan or All Hallows. The night before was known as All Hallows's Eve or Even which was soon shortned to Hallowe'en.

Eleanore Doughty

LITERARY MUSE

AUTUMN

Autumn is here in all its glory,
And now I'll begin to tell the story,
The leaves are gradually turning red
and brown;
And finally they come sailing down.

As the leaves begin to cover the gr-
ound,
We rake them up with little sound.
We finally gather a great big pile,
And then we burn them with a smile.

I think Autumn is a lovely season,
---And I have a good reason.
I like to watch the squirrels or see
a phesant,
But Winter's coming and that's not
as pleasant.

Allan Hewitt

Hallowe'en Night

It was on Hallowe'en night in seventy-
seven,
And I was out about half-past eleven;
I saw two things that were very white;
And at this instant I filled with
fright.

My teeth chattered, and my knees kn-
ocked,
And all at once my body rocked;
I was so scared, ' thought I'd die,
And I ran so fast I almost flied.

I ran across meadows, and ran across
cricks,
And when I fell down, I got up quick.
But when I ran about an hour
In the town, I saw the tower.

So then I knew that I was home,
And no more like that would I roam.
But at that moment, I opened the do-
or,
I saw another ghost and fell on the
floor!

Merrill Baker

Autumn

Autumn is so bueatiful and pleasant,
With all plant life going to sleep.
Till next spring when they will be
sent,
Up through the ground they shall pe-
ep.

All the leaves have taken new color,
And before long will fall to the gr-
ound,
Where they might cover
The plants so brown.

In some houses, they start their fi-
res,
And out of doors they wear their co-
ates.
Men are buying all new tires
And from the waters take their boats.

Harold Wagoner

Hallowe'en

When Hallowe'en comes around each year,
Everybody's happy from foot to ear,
We all get dressed up and go around
To set the whole town up side down!

We soap the windows and take the ch-
airs
And put them someplace nobody knows
where,
We fill our pockets to the brim
And then we go home to dream of Tiny
Tim.

Patricia Hyland

Hallowe'en

Hallowe'en comes but oncd a year,
It's an evening when everyone's full
of cheer;
When goblins and bats are on the wing,
And everyone is off on a fling.

The young folks soap windows, ring
doorbells, have fun,
And do everything imaginable under
the sun;
The old folks stay in and hand out
apples and candy,
And everyone thinks that they're just
dandy!

Rachael Capesi

LITERARY MUSE

The Little Ghost That (They Thought) Wasn't There

In the little town of Howmidoin, Vermont, there was a huge house on the outskirts of the town. Now there hadn't been anybody living in this house for twenty years. The man, an old miser, who did live in it, was murdered there for his money. Many people said it was haunted, but others didn't believe it, and so a party of non-believers set out to prove there weren't any ghosts there. When they reached the house, they were feeling jittery and when they saw the door jump from the doorway and make a bow to them, and then stand away from the doorway so they could go in, they began to get scared. Who wouldn't? But they decided to go in just the same. To their amazement, there was a little ghost who said in an eerie tone of voice, "Come on in and I'll show you around!" Then he proceeded to do so, but half of the non-believers had been converted to believers and had left. All through the house as they passed statues and trunks, they heard moans! Doors would swing open before them, chairs would rock by themselves!! Soon the ghost was alone, for all the non-believers had fled!!! Whether there really were spirits in the old house, nobody ever knew, but, from that day on, Howmidoin was a believer-in-ghosts town.

Albert Babbolt

Fall

Well, it's here again! Yes, sir, the good old fall. You fellows who love the call of the Out-doors the same as I do, can picture in your minds the hunting season.

The odor of the woods, the big white-tailed buck bounding off to get under cover from the hunter's mighty Winchester. The cotton-tail rabbit also bounding off at the bark of the hound. The point that thrills us all is the "point" of a bird-dog as a big "ring neck" pheasant goes whirring up into the air. It sure is great to hear the music of the rabbit bounding and the partridge rustling in the pines. All this joy comes to us our-door lovers when the leaves begin to turn.

Howard Tompkins

Hallowe'en

On a spooky dark night, in the late of the fall,
Comes the time for the witches and goblins and all.
The witch rides away on her broom-stick long,
And sings in a horrible voice, a weird song.
The ghost dressed in white, all the town does haunt,
And the goblin, lurking in shadows, so lean and so gaunt--
Ready to grab anyone who passes by,
While the wind moans on with a weary sigh.
Wagons are moved--and houses are marked,
Writings on windows of cars that are parked.
The morning after this Hallowe'en night,
All the grownups will meet an awful sight.

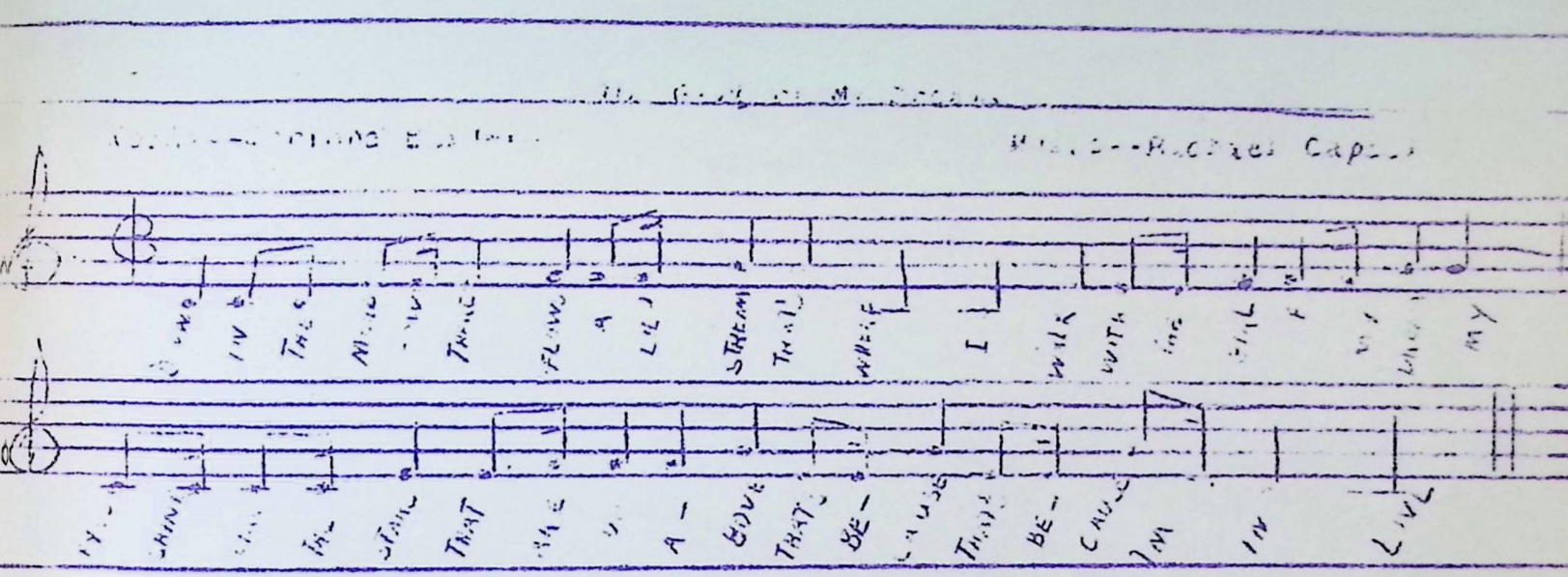
Cynthia Holmes

Our Liberty

My country means a lot to me
Because it's based on Liberty.
We have freedom of speech and of press
And upon you I wish to impress
How thankful everyone should be
Because we have this liberty!

If to Germany we should go,
It would not take us long to know
That we possess a country rare
Of something we cannot find there;
And we will surely hope to see
The day they'll have their liberty

Now let us pledge to Uncle Sam
That we'll stand by him man for man
We'll fight for him through thick and thin,
And whatever happens we'll stand by him
To keep our nation safe and free



Second Verse

Down in the meadow carved on a tree,
There's a picture of my girl and me,
Her hair is as red as the autumn leaves,
That's because, that's because--
She's in LOVE!

Autumn

When Autumn comes and the grass
turns brown,
And the North Wind blows making
leaves tumble down,
And the leaves are all colors,
even some stay green,
Don't you think that is the pretti-
iest of Nature's scenes?

Though it is a sign of Winter's
coming soon,
When you look at the sky and see
frost on the moon,
Don't you think that Autumn is still
the nicest season?
Well, if you do, you have plentyoof
reason!

Rita Kussius

Home

To some home is just a place to
sleep,
And to others, just a place to eat.
But to me it is a place to keep
My heart, my soul, and my love
Until we meet in our Home above.

I'll stay home with my family,
And let them enjoy my joys with me;
And if hard times or death bid us part,
I'll always keep them in my heart.

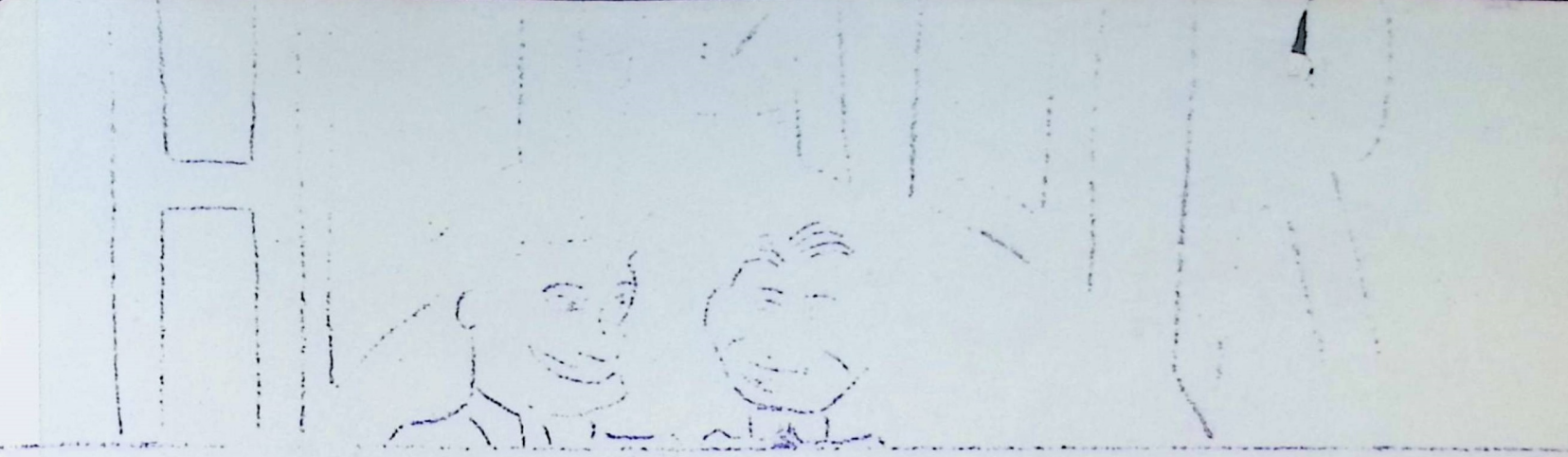
Steve Enson

Hats

The women's hats will take first prize
As they have a pancake on a feather;
Where as for the men, they take "booby"
prize
As theirs never get worse nor better.

When a hat has to be tied on by a
string,
It's high time they got a decent one;
When the wind comes up, everything
goes bing---
And then is when the men have their
fun.

Harold Wagoner



A Freshman Dream

It was a typical Winter's day. A BLIZZARD was raging over the VALLEY. The LAKE was all-REDDY hidden under the snow and the MYLAND was hardly discernable. The wind blew a regular gale and MOANED through the trees.

Pa turned from the window where he had been watching the storm and said, "MEL-SA, you had better bring the COW in and give the BULLsome MOOLIFFeed." Just then the BARBER drove in the yard and Ma bought some LIMBURG cheese from him. She advised him to hurry to the NORTH along his route before he was snowed in. He said that he would and made his MAMIAS for the next place.

Pa went back to the window, munching a YELLOW apple, and remarked. "Guess it's gettin' warmer 'cause the snow is turning to REAL". Just then he spied a WALKER plowing through the snow with his arms in front of his face to WARD off the sting of the storm. He said, "TAL-MALGE to call the Ranger in to get warm and MORN' he'd like a cup of coffee."

L - RUSSITS say - MEMIT better stop dreaming and get to work.

Calling Mechanic--ville

G: The other day when I was going 50 miles an hour in my car, I lost a wheel!
: Didn't you Crash?
: No.
: What? You were going 50 miles an hour when you lost a wheel, and you didn't crash? How come?
: It was the spare wheel!

Injustice

Richard Moore (in English Class): Miss Cornish, would you punish a pupil for something he didn't do?
Miss Cornish: Why, of course not, Richard, that would be unjust.
Richard: Well, Miss Cornish, I-I didn't do my homework!

Crossed Up

Johnny Applesauce: Daddy, I need the last word, and I'll have my Crossword Puzzle all finished!
Daddy Applesauce: Go to your Mother about that, son. She's the one that always has the last word!

Student of Rude Ruse

Student of S.H.S.--Father, can you write your name with your eyes shut?
Father--Why, certainly I can!
Student--In that case, please sign my report card!

Modern Science

Mr. Granger: Basil, what are the four elements?
Basil W: Water, earth, air-----
Mr. Granger: and the fourth?
Basil: Iddon't know any more!
Mr. Granger: Come, now, Basil, you know-----the one that causes so many accidents.
Basil: Oh, yes-----automobiles!

Complaint

Sally Rodriquez: May I use some other typewriter, Miss Sorenson?
Miss Sorenson: What's wrong with the one you have?
Sally: It makes mistakes in spelling!

Prescription

Martin Gannon: Doctor, I snore so loud that it wakes me up!
Doctor: In that case, I advise you to sleep in another room.