

The Hi Herald

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THE HI HERALD

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EDITORIAL

PROMPTNESS

Everyone should acquire the habit of being prompt. If we have it to a certain extent we should improve upon it.

We pupils enjoy having our teachers be prompt. We always expect them to have our papers marked in just a little while. If our report cards are not handed out at the right time, we start in yelling for them.

In return, we should hand in all our written work on time and have our lessons prepared and return our report cards promptly. Our book reports should be handed in on the date specified. If we don't, the Freshmen, at least, know that if they don't hand in papers on time, about five or ten counts will be taken off each day they are late.

The editor of the Hi Herald would be glad if all the reporters would be as prompt as a few are. When the articles are handed in at the last minute, the articles are not looked over in time for that paper.

School is not the only place where you should be prompt—but it's a good place to acquire the habit.

—C. Coryell

"THE LEAD OF ADVENTURE"

By June Babcock

This was rather a strange situation and I played such a strange part in it that now as I look back over it, how unbelievable it seems! I will start the story back with my first interview with Mr. John Doe, an ordinary person to all outward appearances, but otherwise well that's my story.

I had never heard of Mr. Doe until the day I finished business school, and was given his name to interview him, as my prospective employer. His office was the office of an ordinary business man. In the center was the customary desk and seated at the desk was a man very similar to the man whom I had always pictured as a business man.

Mr. Doe was of medium height, about forty, very neat and not too overbearing, nor too inferior, but a normal man to all outward appearances. I later learned he was a bachelor.

As I came in he eyed me quietly, as if meditating upon my ability. Then he softly in an unassuming voice said, "Won't you be seated, please?"

I was very nervous, because this was my first experience at interviewing, but as he began to talk I was soon at ease.

He asked me the customary questions and then began his story. What I am about to tell you seems unbelievable.

Still in an unassuming voice he said: "When you came in, I knew I could trust you, and I need someone I can trust. I want to disappear."

There was a lapse for this remark was very startling. Then he continued:

"I have my plans made, and I do not think they will fail me, but I need help to carry them out. That is to be your job. You are to report to work tomorrow morning. You'll be paid well for your services. Is that satisfactory to you?"

I was thrilled with the thought of adventure and agreed to his terms. From that moment on I was launched on a lead of adventure.

My curiosity got the best of me, so I inquired around that evening and found out little, except that Mr. Doe was an average business man, but was reputed to have an enormous fortune. Of course I took all of this with a "grain of salt," but it did start me wondering.

The next morning I reported for work, anxious for any adventure that might come up. I worked all day at regular stenographic work until about one-thirty. He told me to send a bank draft for fifty thousand dollars to a London bank to be deposited under the name of Sir Thomas McThomas. I did this same work each day, five days a week for twenty weeks, which made a total deposit of five million dollars in the name of Sir Thomas McThomas at the London bank.

On Monday morning of the twenty-first week, I went to work, but the office was closed. It wasn't my pay I was after, for I had been paid in full Friday night, but my curiosity caused my next move.

Instantly the thought shot into my head, "Sailed for London." So I called the booking agent, but no man was booked to sail under either the name of John Doe or Sir Thomas McThomas.

(To Be Continued)

BOYS TO HAVE NEW BASKETBALL SUITS

The Andover High School basketball team will sport new togs during the coming season, according to announcement made by Coach Wm. McGee.

The new outfits will consist of purple trunks and jerseys trimmed with white, and purple warm-up jackets. The old suits will be turned over to the second team, thus eliminating the inconvenience of shifting suits between games.

A Tag Day will be held this week Saturday in the village in an effort to raise part of the money needed for the new suits.

—A-H-S—

GRADE ASSEMBLY HELD

The third grade had charge of the assembly program Friday afternoon, Nov. 15th. A program was presented in connection with book week, and was as follows:

Song, "Come Along to Storyland" by entire third grade.

"Books," a recitation by Marceta Perry.

"Wings," by Barbara Childs.

A three-act play, "Books On a Strike." The characters: Miss Reader, Marilyn Mulholland Miss Geography, Jean Halsey Baby Primer, Joseph Yannic Miss History, Clara Hann Mr. Storybook, Craig Snyder Miss Arithmetic, Susan McAndrew Miss Speller, Marjorie Vars Two other Readers, Beatrice Dean and Wilma Goodrich

"My Storybook," Richard Steadman

"My Books," Walter Shimwell

"Magic Keys," Marilyn Mulholland

In Act I of the play, the books of Room 3, Centerville School were complaining because of their bad treatment. They were going on a strike but finally agreed to visit the President of Bookville first.

In Act II, Miss Arithmetic and Miss Speller visit the President of Bookville.

In Act III, the books agree to remain in Room 3 if their owners will agree to the list of book rules suggested by the President.

—A-H-S—

JEAN MILLSPAUGH HONORED

David E. Peugeot of the Promotion Department of the Buffalo Evening News requested that the name of an Andover High School journalist be sent to him as a nomination for corresponding secretary of Western New York Interscholastic Press Association. It was specified that a junior, particularly qualified, be suggested for the nomination.

The Editor-in-Chief of the Hi Herald, which is a member of the Interscholastic Press Association, and he advisors felt that Miss Jean Millspaugh had done the best work of her year in that class, consistently and was therefore entitled to the honor of the nomination.

—A-H-S—

BOWLING LEAGUE

During the past two weeks the faculty bowling team has slightly more than broken even.

The team dropped three points to the Clayton Dairy aggregation, but managed to recoup their losses by a four to nothing victory over the Ford V's.

This week the local team comes up against the Air Preheaters of Wellsville.

—A-H-S—

SOCIAL HOUR A SUCCESS

Over 50 high school boys and girls enjoyed an hour of social activity last Thursday at 4:15 under the direction of Coach William McGee. During this period the young people were given an opportunity to learn to dance.

Plans are being made to hold this social hour every Thursday afternoon.

—A-H-S—

GUESS WHO?

Believe it or not, this person is a Junior. She is about five feet seven inches tall, is rather slender, has brown hair, brown eyes and is always wearing a smile. She is frequently seen with her sister. This should give you a clue. She also sings in the Glee Club.

Answer to last week's Guess Who—Roberta Church.

—A-H-S—

BOE ZECKELY COLUMN

Dear Boe: Will you please tell me how I can win the affections of Mr. Fulkerson, who is very sophisticated? I am crazy about him, but like all the rest of the boys, he will not even notice me. I am beginning to get desperate and unless something happens soon I am afraid I shall wither.

The Girl from the Sugar Bowl:

Dear Girl from the Sugar Bowl: You have my deepest sympathy, and I surely hope that you do not give up because you will be sure to get a break some time. The only advice that I can give you is that perhaps if you did some heroic deed for Mr. Fulkerson that he will commence to pay tribute to you.

Always giving advice,
BOE ZECKELY

ASSEMBLY TO STRESS READING FOR FUN

The Senior Assembly Friday, November 22, will be based on the slogan for book week "Reading for Fun." At this assembly the library council will be introduced and a few remarks will be made concerning their duties to the student body, in helping it enjoy the library for work and pleasure.

An original playlet will be presented which Miss Dorothy Nobles, Miss Beatrice Sly and Frank Weinbauer collaborated in writing. The ideas for this play were taken from plays concerning Book Week, written by each member of the English IV. class, in connection with its study of the drama. The cast has not been chosen from any one class, but from the entire student body.

As more than one good play was written and all cannot be produced, the Hi Herald takes pleasure in printing "Fun for Freckles," by Miss Beatrice Sly. She is indebted to Joseph McAndrew for the original idea of the play. This play will be printed in next week's issue.

—A-H-S—

TAG DAY SATURDAY

The High School Athletic Association will hold a Tag Day thruout the village this coming Saturday, Nov. 23rd. The proceeds from the sale of these tags will go into the Athletic Association fund to help pay for the new basketball suits with which the first team will be equipped this year.

All indications point toward a successful basketball season this year and local fans will be assured exhibition of first class basketball. The members of the Association urge everyone to buy a tag on Saturday and thus contribute to the outfitting of the team.

—A-H-S—

EXCUSED LIST, NOV. 18-29

Seniors—Roberta Church, Marjorie Nevil, Veronica O'Hagan, Dorothy Nobles.

Post Graduates—E. Alderson, G. Dean, D. Howland.

Juniors—H. Clarke, O. Mesler, J. Millspaugh.

Sophomores—C. Burgett, G. Easton, L. Gee, D. Honegger, M. Swarts.

Freshmen—C. Briggs, J. Baldwin, I. Clair, C. Coryell, J. Fulkerson, I. Nobles.

Eighth Grade—C. Walton, V. Connor.

Seventh Grade—Betty Ludden, Mary Mesler, Nancy Snyder.

—A-H-S—

GRADES VISIT LIBRARY

During the past week the first six grades have been going down to the village library in bodies to see the Book Week displays.

Grades four, five and six visited the library on Monday and grades one, two and three on Wednesday where they saw the clever exhibitions and learned more about the library.

—A-H-S—

VISITORS' ROLL CALL

The Sixth Grade entertained Mrs. Raymond Snyder, Monday. Mr. P. S. Mason, representative of the Mason typewriter company, Almond, Mr. H. W. Cloos, representative of the American Seating Company, Syracuse, N. Y., Mr. David Schleicher, representative of the Allyn & Bacon Co., Mr. Erwin Baker, Andover, Superintendent W. G. Pope, Andover and Mr. Gene Gordon, representative of Avery Entertaining Bureau were callers at the school during the past week.

—A-H-S—

HUMOR

Eddie K.: "Well, Bruce has himself to thank for his troubles. He mistook license for liberty."

Ray B.: "Eh? How was that?"

Eddie K.: "Marriage license."

Mary T. Burns: "How in the world does it cost you so much to live?"

Gertrude S.: "I sometimes fancy it's because I have such expensive neighbors."

Lester R.: "Here's some money I won at poker last night."

Dot N.: "Thank you, dear; I'll buy a chip hat with it."

Mary G.: "Can Johnny come in the show for half price? He's only got one eye?"

Ticket Girl: "You'll have to pay double for him. It takes him twice as long to see the show."

Regina L.: "It's the little things that tell."

Ida H.: "Yes, I saw Cleon Pease this morning, standing on the top marble step leading to his bronze palace on the avenue, doing his own manicuring."

Don L.: "Do you have much trouble finding your cuff and collar buttons as you used to?"

Louie F.: "No, I always find them in one place now."

Don L.: "Indeed!"

Louie F.: "Yes, I go to the vacuum cleaner."

Joe M.: "What? Another new dress? That's enough to make me jump out of my skin!"

Thelma C.: "Why don't you do it? Then I can have a belt and a handbag—"

!! The Spotlight !!

"So, here I am in love again—" of course not, but I am here in dear old A. H. S. once again, trying to dig up some dirt!

Who is the "blonde dream man" from Hornell, Ruth I? I don't hardly blame him for liking you?

So, Miss Swarts want to the show Saturday night? And he is from Hornell, is that right, Marion?

Boy, is Joe a wizard? He wrote nine functions of trig, each 400 times in about an hour. It sounds like Ripley, doesn't it? However, it is absolutely true. What's more, they were all in different hand writing.

Listen, folks, don't miss the Assembly Friday. Be there to hear about the love affair between James Lynch and Henry Antan. It's a SCREAM!!!!

Well, I guess my mentioning in my column about the meetings in the library did some good. It seems that they have ceased.

Seeing as how you are all pretty good friends of mine, I'll let you in on a little personal news. The other day when we were taking exercises in physical ed., Rita Dean couldn't bend and touch the floor with her hands. "You'll have to 'Bend Down Sister.'"

So, Miss Ida Mae is keeping company with Hornell guys?—Nice going, Howland!

Now, Eddie, if Rita says that the men of the late 19th century wore knee britches, that's what they wore—

—Yes you der, Eddie?

It seems as the Tarzan Edwards is in love. None other than Miss Fannie Taylor. Watch out for "Slim," Tarzan. Men are vicious these days!

C. Dolan says she likes "Galbo's" truck from Hornell. Is it the driver, Carolyn? We wonder.

To whom does the ring belong that Miss G. Schoonover of Crow Hill is wearing? One of the "Barney Google Bros?"

Jeananne Osbourne has fallen for the "Blonde Giant Gee." Nice going, Jeananne.

NOTICE—Polls will be open from 7 to 8 p. m., Friday night. Just an ordinary election. This election is to decide whether Clyde Kemp, Basil Brundage, Tarzan Edwards or Slim Lehman will win Fanny's heart. My wishes to you-all, fellows!

I notice that "Red" Alderson doesn't like to see Charlotte C. go into her home-room. So, it takes from 12:45 to 1:15 for Eddie to say goodbye until he sees her again at 1:17. Nice going, Alderson! By the way, where were you Sunday night, Eddie?

C'est dommage, garcons! (It is too bad, boys) that you have to walk now, as long as Phil doesn't drive the car "to and fro." You need the exercise, boys.

Nearly everyone reports a fine time from the "Social Hour." My regards to you all, that you may become expert dancers.

I hear R. Lynch and R. Inanson are going to have a "large time" Wednesday night. We wonder? —What??

So, until next Thursday, I will be in the "Scandalizing—Every Hour on the Hour."

Au revoir,

THE SPOTLIGHT BUILDING REPAIRS MADE

During the past week, numerous repairs in different parts of the building have been made under the direction of the repair committee of the Board of Education.

The shelves in the high school library have been made more secure, extra shelving placed in the office storeroom, changes made in the location of the paper towel dispensers and additional storage cabinets and shelves have been built in the drawing room.

Archie and Earl Kemp have been doing the work.

BOOK WEEK EXHIBITS

The Andover High School pupils have been visiting during Book Week the village library where there are some wonderful exhibitions.

There was also a very attractive display of books in the window of the Cannon Clothing company.

Among the numerous interesting articles on exhibition were costumes of India, Hawaiian Islands and Korea. There was one table devoted to different potteries, dishes, stones and various other things from the different countries. There was another table devoted to books. In back of the display there was a map of the United States. If the book had something to do with New Mexico, there was a string from the book to the map. Each book was done likewise.

We extend our full appreciation to those on the committee who worked so hard. This committee consisted of Mrs. G. E. Bretsch, Mrs. E. D. Baker, Mrs. O. W. Robison and Mrs. F. Joyce.

There is also an exhibition of books in the school library. There are some very attractive posters made by the Design II. Class.

—A-H-S—

GRADE BRIEFS

The Seventh Grade are proud to give us a poem written by one of its pupils, Regina A. Richardson:

Mr. Jim Elf and His Books

Big books, little books all on a shelf
Why, just look if you please, here
comes Mr. Jim Elf.

"Oh ho, Oh ho, what have we here?
A glorious find of books my dear."
But they're so big and I'm so small,
I'll not be able to see them at all.
But wait! I'll just have one to read
I'll get Tom Trot my fiery steed.
And my nice little cart all red and
white,
Then I'll come back in the dark of
night,
And pull it away to my little brown
house
Where I'll read it as quickly as Mr.
Joe Mouse.

Then I'll return it to the shelf,
Cried tiny, darling, Mr. Elf.
And so he read 'til break of day,
Then sadly laid the books away,
And returned to his tiny, happy
house,
To rest and talk to Mr. Mouse.

The following people had above 90 per cent in geography last week: Mary Elaine Baker, Marilyn Hardy, Reta Nottingham, Burdette Ordway, and Elaine Pope.

The Fifth Grade pupils have also organized a geography contest which will end before Christmas vacation. The leaders are Mary Elaine Baker and Reta Nottingham. The losing side is to treat the winners at a Christmas party.

The Eighth Grade has a new pupil, Dorothy Lonsberry.

The Seventh Grade has been making Book Week posters. They are also having a math. contest with the sides Yale and Notre Dame.

The pupils of the Seventh Grade are very sorry to lose Jack Fosmer, who has moved to Buffalo.

The Sixth Grade has a new pupil, Hobert Lonsberry, which makes their number 34.

—A-H-S—

GUIDE POST

Friday—High School Assembly, 9:00.
Friday—Grade Assembly, 1:15.
Saturday—Tag Day.
Monday—Orchestra, 3:30.
Tuesday—Boys' Glee Club, 3:30.
Wednesday—School closes for the Thanksgiving recess at noon.

—A-H-S—

The Mississippi river started as a tributary to a large river in Minnesota 18,000 years ago, a government scientist reports.

GENIUS IN EMBRYO

The following three poems were written by pupils of the third grade in connection with their sheep project:

My Lamb
Marilyn Mulholland
Oh, my lamb, I love so dear,
When I leave thee, I always fear.
Oh, my lamb, I love so dear,
I wish my lamb was always near.

Pasture
Wilma Goodridge
Sheep are bad,
Sheep are good,
Sheep are all over the neighborhood.

The Sheep
Walter Shimwell
When the sheep stand on the hill,
It seems to me that they are still;
But when the wind starts to blow,
They think it must be time to go.

The Second Grade wrote the following words and are now setting them to music in their music class: In a bowl there are five fish, That came in answer to our wish We've watched them swim and watched them eat, And wondered why they have no feet.

The following offerings were contributed by the Science Class of the Seventh Grade:

Barbara Learns to Appreciate Water
Anna Hardy—Seventh Grade

Barbara was sitting in the house pouting because she was unable to go outdoors to play, for it was raining very hard. She exclaimed in a cross manner: "I don't see why we have to have so much rain all the time. Sometimes I wish I lived in the desert where there is no rain." Barbara was only in the fifth grade and hadn't studied much about the many useful ways water is used.

The soft pattering of the raindrops against the windows and on the roof and the darkness of the room made Barbara very sleepy. At once she began dreaming that she was a little Arabian girl who lived in the hot Arabian Desert. Her mother and father, too, lived there with their herds of sheep, camels and goats. She began to grow thirsty and was very warm, for they had been traveling since early morn, trying to find a place for grazing and a place to get water. After a long seige they spotted a small oasis where palms and fruit trees were growing. They filled their goatskin bags with water and stayed there for a while. Barbara began to wish that she lived where there was plenty of water.

They then moved on where there was more grass and pitched their tent for the night. Slowly their water supply vanished and just as it seemed that Barbara would die of thirst her mother woke her up and told her that it was nearly supper time, and that she could play for a while. Slowly Barbara opened her blue eyes. She saw that it had stopped raining and that the sun was out, shining its brightest.

As she hurried outdoors, she noticed how much brighter and clearer everything looked than it did before it had rained. The flowers were dry and wilted looking before the shower. "My," she sighed to herself, "I didn't know such a great change could take place in such a short time.

After playing with some other girls, she finally went into the house for supper. "Oh, mother, I didn't know that water could do so many wonderful things in making the scenery more beautiful," she exclaimed.

"Yes, Barbara, and not only does it help in the scenery, but in nearly everything imaginable, for without water, not a thing in the whole wide world could live."

Barbara thought of this, as she
(Continued on Page Seven)

THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS

By Mac Arthur

