

The Hi Herald

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THE HI HERALD

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EDITORIAL

THANKFULNESS

Now is the time to think what we are thankful about and compare our lives with those of our ancestors. Looking back over their lives we can see many improvements that make our lives more comfortable. Our grandparents in their early life worked very hard and late to earn enough to clothe and feed their children. They went without luxuries and even necessities to do this. When Thanksgiving came they gave thanks to Him who had seen them safely thru the trying times, and they were sincerely thankful.

The generation of today is apt to forget what their parents have done for them so that they might have an easier life. We take it for granted that they should do this, but we should show our appreciation by doing all the little things that we can for them, that they will have more time to spend for pleasures.

We should be thankful for the great improvements in the world that make our lives better. We should also be thankful for the opportunities we have in shaping ourselves for the task and things we are best suited for.

Let's remember to be thankful to everyone who has made it possible for us to live and enjoy life and help others to do the same.

EDITORIAL

A. H. S. STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

Yes, this is another editorial concerning the numerous papers on the floors of the various home-rooms and the study hall. Don't read if you don't wish to, but it might do a bit of good if you would kindly lend a willing eye and read. You have been told many times that waste paper belongs in the waste basket and not on the floor.

You A. H. S. students are old enough to take heed when you are told. Why don't you? It seems to me that you would get sick and tired of having these words poured over and over again into your unwilling ears—Why don't you listen, and take heed?

Just the other day, I glanced across the study hall and saw a girl very much engrossed in her job of neatly tearing a piece of paper into tiny bits. Think of it; Especially when the waste baskets are made large enough to hold that piece of paper in its whole state and not tiny pieces! If you are inclined to be the note-writing type, here's a tip—When you receive that note, just cross out the words which you do not want anyone to see, then toss that same note into the basket, not on the floor, and I assure you that a much neater, nicer study hall floor will be the result. Now this does not apply to just a few students—on the contrary, it applies to every single person in Andover High.

When visitors come, let's show them one of the neatest schools in this county.

Jean Millspaugh

EDITORIAL

LEARN TO DANCE

"I can't dance; don't ask me." This little phrase has been used by a number of the Andover High School pupils for a long time and not much was thought about it. But now, if that is heard from one of the scholars, it's not going to be overlooked, for everyone is to have the opportunity to learn to dance.

It will not only be of help now, but will be of a great benefit to one in the future. How much enjoyment out of life will one get if one continues just drifting along and wishing to be able to dance without doing anything about it?

The wall flowers in college are the ones who can't dance. So every student should make use of the Social Hour from 4:15 to 5:15 on Thursday afternoons in the gymnasium.

A. H. S.

PARTY HELD

The Library Council and the cast of the play given in the high school assembly had a party Thursday evening, Nov. 22nd.

Besides dancing, there were many games played. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cookies were served.

A. H. S.

TAG DAY A SUCCESS

A. H. S. wishes to thank all the people who made November 23rd, a successful tag day.

Around \$13 was taken in. This will come in handy as the boys are in need of new basketball equipment.

BOOK WEEK PROGRAM

PRESENTED AT ASSEMBLY

A cleverly written and well acted play in which scenes from various books were depicted was the main feature of the high school assembly held Friday morning. The play was an original one written by Dorothy Nobles, Frank Weinbauer and Beatrice Sly. It clearly showed that the "Reading for Fun" motif was present even in the works of Shakespeare.

Preceding the play, Miss Day spoke briefly on the use of the high school library and introduced to the assembly the members of the newly organized Library Council, explaining and urging courteous support on the part of the student body.

Following the play, Coach William McGee presented the new plan of selling season tickets to pupils for the basketball season. Admission to the nine or ten home games of the season may be secured for 75 cents. These tickets are for pupils only.

Mr. Bretsch read the honor roll for the second marking period, commenting that it was an exceptionally long roll.

Those participating in the play were as follows:

Dorothy Nobles
Sally Jean Millspaugh
Mary Maxine Crandall
Fannie Beatrice Sly
Donald Frank Weinbauer

The characters impersonated were as follows:

Pyramus Henry Antan
Thisbe James Lynch
The Lion George Joyce
The Wall Donald Hardy
Mrs. Malaprop Beatrice Sly
Sir Anthony Frank Weinbauer
Margaret Jean Millspaugh
Mr. Blakeley Farnham Pope
Penrod Louis Fulkerson

The assembly closed with athletic cheers and the singing of the Andover High School song.

THANKSGIVING MORN

Cosh here it is Thanksgiving morn
And the turkey all ready stoffed;
The cranberry sauce is all ready lound
And the cake is browned just enough.

The table is laden with the very best food,
And set with the best silver and linen,
There's a big plate for everyone
And everyone has his thanks given

Here comes the family, ready to eat,
Oh, and we all seem so starved;
The gravy is steaming in the bowl
And the turkey is already carved.

And now we're sure we're ready to eat
Because we are all sitting down.
The grape juice is poured in the cups
And the food is passing around.

Now I've got a piece of the turkey
And the wish-bone is on my plate,
I'm going to make a great big wish
And I hope it's not too late.

I can't wish for colder weather,
Because it's much too cold now
I could wish for lots of snow
But I don't care for it somehow!

Perhaps I'll save it and not wish
Or wish some other day;
Because at the present I'm too full
And I haven't much else to say.

I only hope, if I wish at all,
Success will be my fate,
But maybe as I thought once before
My wish will be too late!

GRADE BRIEFS

Eighth Grade—Ernest Burdick won the amateur contest held at the Lyric Theatre and will give a 15-minute broadcast over the Olean station in the near future.

Sixth Grade—Jean Rogers and Rose Yannie have chosen sides for a mathematics contest.

Fifth Grade—Several of the fifth graders and their teacher, Miss Jordan, are planning to go to Wellsville to enjoy "The Crusades." They have just finished studying about the Crusades.

The Third Grade had a present of two gold fish. Their home is furnished with shells, and a bridge.

The first grade has been making a village. It consists of an airport, a church, an apartment house, a bank, two streets, a Red and White store, several homes and one home has a live cherry tree in the front yard. This little village is complete for it also contains a policeman.

BOE ZECKELY COLUMN

Dear Boe:
I have learned to play the saxophone. I play in our high school orchestra, but still I'm not very good at it and wish to extend my knowledge. Can you advise me?
Your Saxophone Player,
Dear Saxophone Player:
My very best advice for you in becoming an expert player would be lots of practice. The only way for you to do this would be to supply the world with sleeping powder.

PLAY DAY AT WELLSVILLE

Nine girls from Andover High attended play day at Wellsville High School, Saturday afternoon, Nov. 23rd. Games of ping-pong, kickball, balloon volley-ball, pitching quoits and several relays were enjoyed by all.

Those in attendance were: Marian Swartz, Fotiney Karcanes, Mary Greenan, Helen Dean, Marian Burgett, Mary Teresa Burns, Josephine Butler, Bernice Cooper, Doris Honegger.

Refreshments were served after the games and then nearly everyone participated in dancing.

GRADE ASSEMBLY HELD

The sixth grade pupils had charge of the grade assembly program Friday, Nov. 22nd, at which time they presented two plays. One was the "Discovery of America," in which the following pupils took part:

Louise Howard, Queen Isabella.
Donald Emery, King Ferdinand.
Leonard Cartwright, Herald.
Louis Sherwood, Carl Ingraham.
Charles Gath, Courtiers.
John Greenan, Columbus.
Wendell Vars, Lyle West, Walter Storm, John Dean, Homer Glover, Sailors.

Leonard Cartwright, Paul Ryan, James Driscoll, Louis Sherwood, Indians.

The other play was "The First Thanksgiving," of which the following were characters:

Leslie Lehman, Gov. Bradford.
Victor Oakes, John Alden.
Stanley Ruge, Capt. Miles Standish.

Geraldine Perry, Jean Rogers, Rose Yannie, Patricia Lynch, White Women.

Leonard Cartwright, Paul Ryan, Walter Storm, James Driscoll, Indians.
Charles Gath, Wendell Vars, Pilgrims.

Song, "Good Thanksgiving Day," by Sixth Grade pupils.
Story, "Thanksgiving Day," by Anna Cooper.
Recitation, "Ten Little Europeans" by Louis Sherwood.
Recitation, "Thanksgiving on the Farm," by Wanda Dolan.
Song, "Thanksgiving to the Sixth Grade boys."

GUESS WHO?

This girl is a Sophomore. She is often called the "girl with the dreamy eyes." She is a new girl from Wellsville. She chums with Anna Mitchell. When she walks she hops up and down.

Answer to last week's Guess Who—Ruth Ianson.

HUMOR

Smart Senior to Innocent Sophomore:
Joe: "Whatever was the outcome of that accident you were in?"
Henry: "What accident?"
Joe: "What accident? Don't tell me you were born with that face."

Mr. Bretsch's wife is away and he is doing the shopping, and cooking.
"How much are eggs?" he asks of the grocer.
"Thirty cents a dozen. We give cracked ones for twenty cents," says the grocer.
"All right," replies Mr. Bretsch, "crack me a dozen."

Roberta C.: "I'd like to see a real good play."
Veronica O.: "What do you call a good play?"
Roberta: "Well, a three-act mystery drama in which the entire cast is murdered in the first act."

"Tish": "I'm tired of going to school. I'm going to earn my living by my wits."
Dot N.: "That's fine. Half a living is better than none."

Mr. McGee to his Trig Class: "Some time ago, my doctor told me to exercise early every morning with dumbbells. Will the class please join me tomorrow before breakfast?"

Mr. Host (in physics class): "Do you know the five reasons for gravity?"
G. Lynch: "No, sir, I only know four."
Mr. Host: "Well, which one is it you don't know?"

Jeananne, when visiting her country cousin:
Country Cousin: "What do you know about cows? I bet you couldn't tell me whether or not this is a Jersey cow."
Jeananne: "No, I couldn't say. I am not able to see the license plates from here, can you?"

Rita D.: "This dance floor is certainly slippery."
Don J.: "It isn't the dance floor—I just had my shoes shined."

Eddie Alderson is so deathly afraid of sunstroke he hired a detective to shadow him.

Mr. Host: "What is a binomial?"
Don Oakes: "A couple of numbers with arms around them."

!! The Spotlight !!

My rays first fall on Regina Lynch, who is keeping good company with Wellsville. Does he love you, R. L.?

I hear Ruth I. enjoyed the show in Hornell the other night. What would R. Burns say, Ruth, if he knew that?

Billy, you better watch J. M. more closely. D. A. seems to enjoy taking Jean to the show, especially Sun-night night!

Franklin W. now has two girls. He doesn't know whether it's Thelma or the Cannon girl. Nice going Frankie.

Edna F. sure likes Clyde K. Does he play the saxophone for you, Edna?

Oh, by the way, the ball diamond is getting to be quite a popular place. I wonder who we saw over there the other night! Better pick a better spot after this!

Wasn't it cold the other night, Jean and Billy, to be out? Did you both have on your fur lined mittens?

So Phil Lynch has found the girl of his dreams? We all know how lovely Marjorie is, Phil. Did she enjoy the show?

What's this we hear about Leola T. and John B. John's car is pretty nice, isn't it, Leola?

Have any of you seen Katherine B.'s new boy friend? She has one and he's a honey. Keep your eyes open and you'll see him.

So Gerald W. has found the girl of his dreams? Is it Fotiney?

Louis Dodge just can't keep his eyes off Anna Goodridge. Nice going, Louie.

Cleon P. also has a dream girl. I'm not supposed to tell, but I'll let you in on a little secret. It's Olive Earley.

We wonder what the attraction in East Valley is. It couldn't be the teacher, could it?

Roberta C. says that the fudge was simply delicious Sunday night. How about it, Church?

Another romance, Frankie? It can't be Ruth, can it?

Is "Andy" coming over tonight, "Fernie"?

How are the Barney twins, Edna and Gertie?

Orpha says that Wednesday night is her big moment. We demand a comment, Orpha.

Lester says that Jeanna B. is simply divine! Is this from true experience, Lester?

Well, what is this I hear about Jimmy Lynch and Charlotte Coryell? You always said that you were a woman hater, Jimmy.

Well if Hilda C. isn't stepping out again, and with none other than John W.

Lyle Nye says that when he saw Marian Lever he was sure that Andover is his old home town.

With my rays shining on Johnnie C., who is going up to Lynch's, he says to see Phil, but we all know it is Veronica I will call it a day.

I can smell that turkey in the oven, so—Toodle-do!

THE SPOTLIGHT

Two months later a well dressed man knocked at my door. When we were seated he told me his name was Mr. James Smith. Then he started asking me questions about my former employer, but I could tell him very little.

As I have said before, I have a great curiosity, but I must admit my imagination is not proportionately large. When Mr. Smith started asking me questions, I wondered what he knew about Mr. Doe.

So schemingly I told him about the note and then I came out point blank and asked him to tell me what he knew about Mr. Doe. Mr. Smith hemmed and hawed around, then, like a shot he told me as much of the story as he knew.

He placidly said: "In the first place, I had better tell you who I am. I'm a Chicago lawyer, connected with a reliable firm and if you wish to check on me you'll find I am well established and of good reputation."

THE LEAD OF ADVENTURE

By June Babcock

Second Installment

(Mr. John Doe, an ordinary business man, had disappeared leaving no trace of himself. Before he left he deposited five million dollars in the name of Sir Thomas McThomas at a London bank. Now the story continues):

What had happened to Mr. John Doe or perhaps Sir Thomas McThomas seemed very strange. Some curiosity got the better of me. For a week after he disappeared, I could not sleep nights, trying to think what might have happened to him. Why did he disappear? Where did he go? Was he a criminal, or insane? Yet he seemed so normal to all outward appearances. Did the money have anything to do with it? I thought of the letters I had written and wondered if any of them had anything to do with it?

There were several letters concerning earnings in the stock market. Consequently I gathered from what he told me, and from the letters I typed that he had made most of his money there.

As I kept thinking, I suddenly remembered a note I once caught a glimpse of on his desk. I remembered it because it was so short and startling. The brief note read:

Nat.

Warning! They are getting warm.

Could that note mean anything? I remember my impression at first was that someone was warning him over a stockmarket dealing. Was that what it was, or had the note something to do with his disappearance?

About two months lapsed before there were any new developments in the intriguing whirlwind of events. During this time I obtained a new job and time had somewhat assuaged my curiosity.

FRENCH III. CLASS HAS DEBATE

The French III Class held a debate Thursday morning, in room A, under the supervision of Miss Gretchen E. Trenkle.

The topic, "Resolved, That French is More Useful Than Latin." The class was divided into two teams. The affirmative captain was Beatrice Sly and the negative captain was Jean Millspaugh.

The judges were Maxine Crandall, Regina Lynch, Hilda Clarke. The judges' decision was that Latin is more useful than French, due to the good points on the negative side.

GUIDE POST

Monday—3:30, Orchestra rehearsal
Tuesday—3:30, Boys Chorus.
Wednesday—3:30, Girls' glee club
Thursday—3:30, Orchestra rehearsal.
Thursday—4:15, Social Hour.

HIGH SCHOOL HONOR ROLLS

Andover High School boasts a long list on the Honor Rolls for the second marking period. Those who receive first honors are:

Veronica O'Hagan, Dorothy Nobles, Marjorie Nevel, Orville Mesler, Katherine Barber, Gerald Easton, Leo Nobles and Charlotte Coryell, Betty Jo Ludden, Nancy Janie Snyder and Vivian Connor of the seventh and eighth grades are also on the list for first honors.

Those who receive second honors are Hilda Clarke, June Babcock, Beatrice Sly, Bruce McGill, Jean Millspaugh, Alan Tuttle, Josephine Baker, Charles Burgett, Edna Fairbanks, Lorene Gee, Orpha Greene, Doris Honegger, Marian Swartz, Fanny Taylor and Ida Clair.

Those of the seventh and eighth grades who are included in this list are Flossie Howard, Mary Mesler, Eleanor Northrup, Betty Greene and Harold Rice.

"FUN FOR FRECKLES"

(An original Book Week play, by Beatrice Sly)

Scene I

We find a boy sitting in a parlor, reading. The room has a book case in it. His name is Freckles.

Freckles: "Gee, it must have been swell to live when King Arthur did. There are twice as many thrills in this book than I ever read in a wild Western book." (He stretches) "Ho, hum. It must be getting late. I guess I'm getting tired. Ho, hum." He starts nodding, and falls asleep.

(Curtain)

Scene II

The stage is fixed as an outdoor scene. In the distance there is a beautiful castle. As the scene opens we find Freckles walking along.

Freckles: "That's a strange looking house up yonder. Looks like a castle I've seen in books. And the people I've met have been dressed so queerly. I wonder who these men are coming toward me." (Three men are advancing toward him.) "They seem to be very gay—singing and laughing. I think I'll ask them what this strange place is that I'm in. Fardon me, gentlemen, but could you tell me where I am?" (The three men laugh boisterously.)

D'Artagan: "Ho, ho. Did you hear that, my friends? The young lad knows not where he is. You are in England and you now approach the castle of your good king, Arthur, upon whom we have just been calling. Now, may we ask who you are and from whence you come?"

Freckles: "My name is Freckles, and I live in the Lumberlost in the United States."

D'Artagan: "Do they wear such strange looking clothes over there?"

Freckles: "My clothes are like all the boys wear. Now I'd like to know if I might, what your names are? It seems to me I've seen you somewhere before."

D'Artagan: "We are The Three Musketeers."

Freckles: "Well, am I glad to meet you?" (he shakes their hands) "I've read about you in school."

D'Artagan: "We must be on our way. Good-bye, my lad. (Goes off singing; Freckles goes on slowly)

Freckles: "I didn't know the Three Musketeers ever lived. I thought that they were just in books."

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THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS

By Mac Arthur

"THIS NEW WINTER OUTFIT SURE IS A HONEY—NOTHING LIKE DRESSING IN SEASON"

"HI, POP! HOW DO I LOOK?"

"H-M, JUST LIKE A PLAIN DARN FOOL!"

"HI MOM!"

"HELLO SON, I JUST WALKED UP THE STREET BEHIND YOU—WELL, BUT YOU'RE GETTING TO LOOK LIKE YOUR FATHER"

"WHAT WAS THAT YOU WERE SAYING 'DAD?"

THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS

By Mac Arthur

As the curtain goes up, we find King Arthur and a few knights in his court. A doorman walks in.

Doorman: "Your honor, there is a lad at the door who says he would like to see you."

King Arthur: "Why does he want to see me? Did he say?"

Doorman: "I asked him, sir, and he just replied that he wanted to see you, immediately."

King Arthur: "You may show him in." (Doorman walks out and comes back with Freckles following him.)

Doorman: "Here he is, sir." (Freckles rushes up to King Arthur.)

King Arthur: "Hum, of what order are you?"

Freckles: "I am of the Knights of Columbus."

King Arthur: "And where is that?"

(Continued on Page Seven)