

The Hi Herald

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THE HI HERALD

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Editorial

HAIL TO THE FRESHMEN!

Now that you Freshmen, to whom this article is addressed, have been in High School for nearly a year, you feel that you have become fully acquainted with high school ways; in fact, you believe that you are full-fledged high school students, don't you?

Looking at the upper classmen, are you beginning to make resolves to show the school and people in general that in three years you will be as intelligent as this year's Senior Class? Perhaps, if you are careful, you may learn to be even more original, and to think even more clearly than former students. How and when are you going to start working upon these resolutions? It is much easier to make such resolutions than it is to act upon the same.

For instance, the Seniors are now practicing for their play which is to be shown in the auditorium soon. Lucky are those you say, who have been chosen to take an actual part in the play! For those who are not in the cast, there is a definite task. What good would the play be if the actors, after strenuous rehearsing, had to put on their performance without the valuable aid from "behind the scene?" That is where the remainder of the class comes in. There is as much credit due those who co-operate well behind the scenes as for those who stand in front of the footlights! They are the ones who must advertise, collect properties, and help make the play—its play—a success.

Don't waste time envying these lucky people, soon to graduate, Freshmen! Make certain that some day you too will have earned that same privilege. Make yourselves worthy of laurels, or go without and we hope it isn't the latter course which you will take. Think back! Have you done your lessons? . . . Are your marks the ones your parents can be proud of? . . . If they are, you have a good start, but other things are necessary. Do you take part in any extra-curricular activities? Do you go out for intramural basketball? Do you intend to go out for track, and baseball? Do you Freshmen girls belong to the Glee Club, Dramatic Club, or Hi Herald? If you haven't the time for these activities, that is something which can't be helped—but if you have the time, go to it! Show us what you can do! Make your class a success and give the future Freshmen an example to look up to!

—Letha Callaghan.

A. H. S. College of Musical Knowledge

Do you know what orchestras have these songs for themes?

- 1—It's a Lonesome Town When You're Not Around.
- 2—Nightmare.
- 3—I Get a Kick Out of You.
- 4—I'm Getting Sentimental Over You.
- 5—Dear Old Scotland.
- 6—You're the Only Star in My Blue Heaven.
- 7—Sugar Blues.
- 8—Summer Night.
- 9—Dipsy Doodle.
- 10—Rhapsody in Blue.
- 11—My Time is Your Time.
- 12—The Very Thought of You.
- 13—My Buddy.
- 14—Smokin'.
- 15—Weary.
- 16—Ain't Misbehavin'.
- 17—Christopher Columbus.
- 18—Minnie the Moocher.
- 19—Hot Lips.
- 20—Drifting and Dreaming.
- 21—La Cucaracha.
- 22—Sleep.
- 23—Auld Lang Syne.
- 24—California, Here I Come.
- 25—I'll Miss You When the Summer is Gone.
- 26—Dark Eyes.

A.C.S.P.A. Meeting Successful

The third Allegany County Scholastic Press Association meeting of the school term was held at Belfast Tuesday evening, March 21.

Almost 160 people enjoyed the fine dinner which was served in the school cafeteria. After the dinner a short entertainment program was put on by various members of the schools in the county.

Later the group broke up into three divisions and they discussed problems of paper publication and solutions to them. This meeting was termed by many the most successful one of the year.

Andover had eleven representatives. They were Charlotte Coryell, Veronica Lynch, Kathleen Howland, Jack Saunders, Louis Fulkerson, Charles Spicer and Donald Oakes. Miss Marrett and Principal Bretsch were faculty representatives.

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Girls' Intramurals End March 8

Wednesday, March 8th at 3:20 p. m., in the Andover High School gym was the scene of the final girls' intramural basketball games.

The teams were Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Ohio state. All the girls showed a great interest in this sport.

Each team was given a captain who has co-operated well throughout the activity.

Players must be given great credit for co-operation and teamwork. Mr. Holmes as well as the participants should be congratulated on this success.

Badminton, ping-pong, shuffleboard and other activities are now in progress for the remainder of the year and altho these sports may not appeal to you at this moment come out and give them a trial! The high scorers in basketball listed below:

Inez Kemp, 76; M. T. Burns 36; Betty Greene, 30; K. Karcenas 30; Jessie Burger 18; Edna Honegger 15.

Following is the per centages of the teams:

Michigan	833
Indiana	583
Ohio State	500
Illinois	182

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Orchestra and Chorus Plan Skating Party

Both the Junior high and Senior high choruses, and the orchestra have planned a skating party tomorrow evening (Friday) at Sloan's Funcrest in Wellsville. It is expected that around 50 students will attend and all are looking forward to a grand time. Miss Evelyn Lloyd music supervisor, is in charge of the event. Transportation will be by school bus.

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Grade News

Red Riding Hood Lives Again

At last the long-awaited arrival of Her Majesty has come. The first act was written by the eighth grade playwright, George Karcenas. Try-outs for this marionette show were held and the following cast selected: Elaine Pope—Red Riding Hood; Doris Mead, Mother. The Wolf—George Karcenas. Grade two had a Holland cheese and cracker party at which they became better acquainted with the land across the sea.

A new pupil, Raymond Burdick, has entered the first grade from Belmont. Also congratulations to these pupils for the first perfect attendance since October 13. Keep trying!

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Our Homemakers

The homemaking D girls have been studying the care of the skin, nails and hair. Friday a very interesting demonstration of the care of the skin was given by Veronica Lynch with Jessie Burger and Dorothy Joyce as her helpers. The remaining part of the period Sophie Kohute gave a demonstration of the care of the nails with Coratha Mead and Aileen Reisman as her helpers. Monday, Bethel Millsaugh gave the demonstration of the care of the hair with Dorothy Sweet and Olive Earley as her helpers. The girls will next study health in relation to community hygiene.

Sophomores Hold St. Pat's Party

Eleanor Northrup and George Greenan Hold High Positions

The gay Sophomores held their mid-winter party on St. Patrick's night. All but two Sophomores were there, ready for action at 7:30. The two absent were John Ahrens and Wilbur Lehman, who were ill.

To celebrate the great day, the class elected a King Pat, George Greenan, and a Queen Pat, Eleanor Northrup. Their attendants, Mary Mesler and John Lynch, escorted them to the throne, draped with lovely blue cheese cloth, to the tune of "The Bells of St. Mary," played by Anna Hardy.

Kenneth Gath, the master of ceremonies, announced the various skits put on by all members of the class.

Lyle Ordway, the class president, auctioned the gay lunches put up by the Sophs.

Songs were sung and the Sophomores left the gym at 11 o'clock, feeling that this party was one of their finest.

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Senior Play Committees Posted

The Senior play committees which were posted last week for the play, "Nora Nobody," follow:

Advertising—Mrs. Van Oxx, adviser; Leo Nobles, chairman; Donald Oakes and Montrose Green.

Stage—Mr. Holmes, adviser; Clayton Burger, chr.; Charles Spicer, Gerald Wahl.

Business management—Miss Capucilli, adviser; Coratha Mead; chr.; Carolyn Dolan and Dorothy Joyce.

Properties—Miss Wood, adviser; Marian Burgett, chr.; Catherine Lynch and Rosemary Lynch.

Costumes—Miss Wood, adviser; Dorothy Sweet, chr.; Olive Earley. Bethel Millsaugh has faithfully acted as prompter throughout the rehearsals of the play.

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Senior Interview

What's your name?

Dolores May Farwell.

When and where were you born?

In Andover, on Oct. 23, 1921.

Do you like school?—I'm not especially fond of it.

What subjects do you take?—

Trigonometry, English IV, History C, and Typing.

What subject do you like best?—Typing.

What subject do you dislike?—All the rest.

What is your favorite sport?—Basketball.

What is your favorite recreation?—Roller skating.

Do you like crowds or seclusion?—Crowds.

What is your favorite dish?—Butterscotch sundaes.

Who is your favorite actor and actress?—Richard Greene and Vivian Leigh.

What is your favorite movie?—"Suez."

What kinds of books do you prefer?—Fiction.

What is your favorite book?—

I'm reading "Gone With the Wind" for the second time.

What is your favorite orchestra?—Artie Shaw.

What radio program do you like best?—Kay Kyser's College of Musical Knowledge.

What are your favorite current songs?—"Begin Beguine," "Deep Purple," "I Surrender Dear," and "I'm Getting Sentimental Over You."

What are your favorite hobbies?—Cooking and collecting match box tops.

What is your favorite color?—Japanica.

What do you plan to do after you leave school?—I'm going to a comp-mater school.

What is your ambition in life?—To receive plenty of money by making something of myself.

Dolores is a popular Senior girl and takes much interest in her class. She has a high scholastic standing and participates in the activities of many high school organizations. She is a member of the Girls' Chorus, Hi Herald staff, Dramatic Club and has an important part in the Senior play "Nora Nobody." Dolores went to all home town games in basketball and did her share of cheering for Andover. We all wish Dolores success in the future and know she will carry out her ambition in life.

Around A. H. S. With C. Coryell

There is a nice variety of airplane books at the village library for those interested in airplanes.

Skits for the play are tomorrow. Good luck to Dorothy Baker at Belmont, May 5th in the spelling contest.

I have an idea she could spell up all of the Hi Herald members. "Schwartzbach" got most of us last week.

The French conversations were interesting, I bet. Understandable? You'd better ask Miss Barrett.

I wonder if Jean D. and Vivian C. would enjoy a pie eating contest now?

A. H. S. has a very good basketball record, all in all. Thanks, George, for all those scores.

Dolores has to have a good vocabulary to think up all the synonyms for song titles.

The shorthand students are anxious to start writing to their new pen-pals.

English IV students should have heard Maurice Evans play the part of Richard II on the Charlie McCarthy program last night. It's more Shakespeare.

Some students report an interesting time last Thursday night at the open house at Alfred.

Lots of green and orange brought to view last Friday.

Good time was had by all at the A. C. S. P. A. meeting at Belfast Tuesday night.

The Sophomores certainly enjoyed the St. Pat's party.

George Greenan and Eleanor Northrup made a nice St. Pat. and Queen.

Believe it or not the Girls' Glee Club had a chance to use the gym for practice last Friday.

Last week-end, it didn't seem as if spring is just around the corner. Can you imagine Jack Saunders as Horatio!

Nora is really a vampire. The bulletin board about the World's Fair is creating a lot of interest in the fair.

We notice some signs of spring around. Pretty soon the baseball nine will be out. Let's hope they have a good season.

Think of having to do two English book reports in two or three weeks.

Easter vacation starts in a couple of weeks. Believe it or not.

Borrowers of library books had better take heed to the warning that has been on the study hall board this week.

Lyle Ordway made a very good auctioneer of lunch boxes and Ken Gath was an excellent master of ceremonies. It's a good idea to get such experience early.

Good looking history book report folders are coming in to Mrs. McGee.

John Lynch might make a small Caesar, but he can write fine letters to Roman friends, in Latin, of course.

The faculty with their capable student committees are doing fine work for "Nora Nobody."

From Latin projects, it has been discovered that Barbara Temple can draw (picture of Roman soldier).

Jeanne Backus had the best looking box of lunch at the Soph's party. It was judged the best after close competition.

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Eighth Grader Writes Poem

"WINKIE" by Arthur Temple

I have a little pet

Who follows me around;

Even though she is a bother

I love my little hound.

She really is a terrier

But terrier doesn't rhyme,

So to make it really rhyme

I'll put down hound this time.

My dog is a studious scholar

And that has brought her fame,

For she follows me to school

But I get all the blame.

But, darn it, when you scold her

She looks at you in such a way

That you stop right then and there

and say,

"Come on, Winkie, let's go out

and play."

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Answers

To Theme Songs

1 Ben Bernie; 2 Artie Shaw; 3

Eddie Duchin; 4 Tommy Dorsey;

5 Benny Goodman; 6 Enoch Light;

7 Clyde McCoy; 8 Bob Crosby; 9

Larry Clinton; 10 Paul Whiteman;

11 Rudy Vallee; 12 Ray Noble; 13

Buddy Rogers; 14 Glenn Gray; 15

Edison Gill; 16 Fats Waller; 17

Fletcher Henderson; 18 Cab Calo-

Junior Writes Farewell Address

Kaliopy Karcenas handed in this "Washington Farewell Address of 1939" as an English III assignment. To the People of the United States (G. Washington)

Friends and Fellow Citizens:

As the time is drawing near when I must leave you, I dedicate this short time in making you a farewell address. I pray that the next citizen for the executive office will fulfill his duty and keep unity in government. I owe a great debt of gratitude to my beloved country for the many honors it has bestowed upon me and the loyalty which I have found so helpful in carrying out my work.

I do not need to explain to you that the unity of government is very dear to us. Once, as we know, our great government was divided into two sections, North and South. As a result of this war, what good did it bring? Nothing, only poverty, sickness, brother fighting brother, fear and death. We have now learned the price we pay for war, be it in our country or with a foreign power.

We now have political parties which have the feeling of rivalry, but do no great harm. But, fellow citizens, beware of those who may change your opinion on certain subjects which may be harmful to the government. I speak of those individuals who in representing the state, can easily be bribed by a sum of money and vote against the people in their state. How could any person trade the opinions of the people in his state for a mere sum of money? I ask it, but still they do.

As disinterested warnings from a parting friend, I beg of you not to form any foreign alliances which may later lead to war. Be friends with every country, but have no special friend and no special enemy. We do not want to be engaged in another war such as the Great War. What was the result of this war for us? Crippled and mangled bodies where once was young manhood—and a great debt which has never been paid back. If we must belong to the League of Nations, we will stay neutral of any foreign affairs.

Why, by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition?

Why endanger the lives of our young youths for something which means nothing better for us than death? If we must go to war sooner or later, let it be because the lives of our countrymen or the government are in danger and not because a foreign country asks aid, taking care always to keep ourselves, by suitable establishments, on a respectable defensive posture. We may safely trust to temporary alliances for extraordinary emergencies.

I am very grateful to see many universities and means of education in this beloved country. I have always regretted that, hitherto, American youths have had to seek foreign countries for higher learning. Now, I am sure our great universities will aid greatly in giving our youth the education so greatly needed in order to be young, upstanding American men and women.

My parting words have to do with our great democratic government. How fortunate we are that our government is democratic, where everyone has a voice to vote! How fortunate we are to have this great free country with freedom of speech and religion and print. We should be very grateful that we have no dictation, as certain foreign countries, whose very word is a command. Do we want a country where people are prosecuted and sent to concentration camps because they dare utter a word against the iron hand of the dictator? Do we want a country where the cry is "War!" and for more young boys to fight and be killed because of one man's greed? Do we want our country to be a place of fear where one does not dare confide his opinions with his neighbor and the supply of food is limited to a family?

My friends, you know the answer as well as I. No! Never do we want a country ruled by one iron hand and bedridden with fear!

On this parting day, dear countrymen, I pray you will take this farewell address to heart and after I have retired, my biggest reward would be to see a democratic government with tranquility, prosperity and happiness in this beloved country. America!

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

"Devils Island Convict"

By Donald Oakes

Time of play: The play takes place in the year 1955 during "Second World War" on Devils Island.

Characters:

Currey, an inmate of the prison who has been put in one of the worst cells in the lowest part of the prison. He is a lawyer by profession but became involved in an uprising at the outbreak of the war in 1948. After the rebellion had been stopped, he had been seized and thrown into prison as a leader of the mob.

La Riew, a former chemist who had been accused of being insane. He had been in the same cell for years. Being far from insane, the man had devised a means of getting out of the prison. He had made some explosives out of food with the help of his cellmate, Currey. La Riew is about 50 years old but looks about 80 due to the poor damp conditions in the cell.

Scene I, In a Cell:

LaRiew (lying in corner veiled): "How much longer will it last? I can't stand it much longer (pauses). The heat—my throat—my head!" Currey (leaning over La Riew): "Oh I wish we were out of this infernal hole. They have no right to keep you in here like this. A sick man deserves a place to breathe."

La Riew (gasping): "Never mind my son. It will soon be all over. I feel myself falling, falling toward an outlet of the place. (He closes his eyes and his head drops back.) Currey (shaking LaRiew): "You can't leave me now LaRiew. After all the plans we made and all our work!"

(The entrance at the top of the cell opens and a hard looking guard looks in.)

Guard: "What's wrong with the other fool down there, why does he move? Hey, there, you rat, can you hear me?" (The guard leans down a rope ladder and comes down.)

Currey: "The poor devil is dead. It's a wonder he lived this long the way you treat us."

Guard: "Shut up!"

Currey: "Take him away. I won't be long before you'll be coming in after me if you don't move me out of this hole."

Scene II:

Same cell about midnight.

Currey (mumbling to himself): "I'll show them, I'll show them. Let's see now, 12 bricks over the line down. Here it is. (He pushes on a brick and a hole in the wall opens up.) "I" crawl in there and get the charge ready. Then I crawl back and crawl into the of tunnel we dug and go out on the cliff as the charge goes off. I'll slip into the shrubs and trees and leave this infernal place forever."

Scene III:

Fifteen years later on a farm in South Africa.

Son (looking up from book): "Dad, did you ever read about the great explosion of the Devils Island prison?"

Father: "Yes, son, I have often read about it."

Son: "The book says that the don't know the real cause of the explosion but they think it was a charge set by one of the prisoners."

Father: "Is that right?"

Son: "Do you think it was dad?"

Father: "Yes, son, something tells me it was."

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Humor

Jean D.: "What are all those me doing?"

Vivian C.: "They are running. The first one gets a cup."

Jean D.: "Then what are all the rest running for?"

John A.: "Grandpa, can you help me with this sum?"

Grandpa: "I could, my boy, but it wouldn't be right, would it?"

John A.: "I don't suppose it would—but have a shot at it, grandpa."

Ken G.: "Last week I was speaking to twenty thousand people in Madison Square Garden."

John L.: "Yeah? What did you say?"

Ken G.: "Peanuts! Cracker-Jack Candy!"

—Senior Play, Mar. 30-31—

Adding Machine Paper

and

Typewriter Ribbon

at the

NEWS OFFICE