

The Hi Herald

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THE HI HERALD

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Current Comments

"Behavior in the Hall"

I have been tagged to write an editorial on "Behavior in the Hall." I feel that I am well qualified to write an editorial of this sort since my ideas on corridor behavior have proved to be a little too lenient for our best interests. I wish to show how they can be improved.

Perhaps the most important item that tends to make a corridor un-presentable is unnecessary yelling.

Screaming, hollering, from one end to another, is quite unnecessary besides being very selfish, for teachers and other students wish to work and it is impossible with a lot of racket right near their doors.

Another thing which makes for a very disturbing corridor is the slamming of locker doors. When one is in a hurry, he is very liable to give the door a shove, come what may, which is usually a big noise, or a locker full of books on the floor.

The slamming of books on the floor is also very unnecessary and very damaging to the books.

The above items are about the worst in making a noisy hall.

When visitors enter our halls and notice those things, they judge us by them, for they have no way of knowing that we did not mean to slam the door, or yell half way down the hall, or toss a book to someone 15 feet away. These faults must be stopped because as long as they continue the less presentable halls we will have.

If we all co-operate by lowering our voices when we speak, quietly closing our doors, and thinking twice before we slam our books down, we will soon have a presentably quiet hall. But we must co-operate!

I have been a big offender in creating boisterous corridor noises, but I have been trying to correct myself, and if we all try we will never again need an editorial of this sort.

I wish to tag Mr. Ingerson for an article on how more and better intramural activities could be scheduled.

Eternal Darkness

To me, night has always been a fearsome thing. Yet if I were to become blind tomorrow, I would not be afraid. Beauty dulls sorrow, so my last day would be one of constant beauty.

I would rise early in the morning and watch the sun waken to a new day. A walk thru wet, dewey grass with my dog would start that last day. A forest glade filled with dark shadows, with now and then a glancing shaft of sunlight darting in to break the quiet of the scene, would be my first stop on my journey to find beauty. I would settle myself here and read parts of the books I have most enjoyed.

I would then go home and observe all the home like things I have taken for granted before. I should rummage in the attic, reading old papers, looking at old keepsakes that are rotting because no one has ever had the heart to destroy them. I should then gather together my own souvenirs and lock them away from the prying eyes of the world.

I would eat lunch then and the most enjoyable item on the menu would be a perfect salad, complete with all the arts of an excellent chef.

Afternoon would not be spent in feeling sorry for myself. Instead, I should go to a large department store and shop among its luxurious silks, velvets and satins. I would feel and look at and revel in the luxury that only money can gain. When the sun began to set I would return home and enjoy the full beauty that I will never see again.

Darkness will soon enfold me, that eternal darkness I am learning to fear. Fear does no good, I must let faith conquer it. I will have that strong everlasting faith that is so necessary for eternal peace. JB

Isn't it funny how little value other people put on your time?

Adult Game Night

January 7th

The first adult game night of the new year will be held in the A.C.S. gym on Wednesday night, January 7th. The program is in complete charge of the Senior class.

The following committees have been appointed by President Stanley Ruger:

Invitations: Charles Gath, chairman assisted by Patricia Lynch, Warda Dolan.

Posters: Stanley Ruger, chairman assisted by John Dean, Jane Burdick.

Games and refreshments: Wendall Vars, chairman, assisted by Don Emery, Marian Steadman.

The committees are working diligently to make their first adult game night successful.

A collection box will be passed around during the evening in order to cover the expenses. PEL

Station F.S.S.C. Is On the Air

The Freshman Social Science Class is giving news bulletins in class every day. Two of the boys, Walter Shimwell and Carlton Ordway with the help of Mr. Fribolin, made a microphone. The base is black and the neck of the "mike" is painted an aluminum color.

The programs are begun by a commercial given by the announcer. The most advertised product is the U. S. Defense Bond. Then the announcer introduces the commentator of the day.

Among the commentators have been Marjorie Vars, Orianna Allen, Dick Potter, Clara Hann, Gloria Ellis, Carlton Ordway, Walter Shimwell, James Holt, Albert Fisher, Craig Snyder, Frances Slocum, Richard Steadman and Maxine Clark. CH

Perfect Attendance Lists Announced

Pupils in grades 1-8 who are credited with a perfect attendance record for the school year to date are as follows:

Grade 1
Carl Atwell, John Atwell, Virginia Beil, Doris Cooper, Robert Dodge, Betty Harris, Robert Hoffman, Donald Hosley, James Jackson, Catherine Kemp, William McNeil, Sonoma Meyers, Thelma Mickle, Mildred Miles, Geraldine Ray, Gay Rogers, Elaine Stearns.

Grade 2
Wayne Atwell, Anna Beil, Mary Lou Clark, Michael Connor, Elizabeth Hall, Raymond Halsey, James Hosley, Ronald Howland, Jo Anne Marsh, Clarice Nye, David Payne, Paul Reisman, Lois Ruger, Patricia Smith, Joyce Spicer.

Grade 3
Harold Allen, Archie Baker, Cecelia Cooper, Everett Davis, Lloyd Dodge, John Dougherty, William Gorsuch, Virginia Hoagland, Clyde Jackson, Lois Kane, Phyllis Perry, Mary Ray, Joanne Scribner, Charles Snyder.

Grade 4
Robert Baker, Nedra Burrows, LeRoy Cagle, Gloria Clair, Robert Coats, Mary Ellen Connor, Clarence Davis, Charles Dougherty, Mary Louise Dunham, Robert Dunham, Donald Greenan, Francis Halsey, Phyllis Hilliard, William Holt, Betty J. Howland, Joann Jackson, John Lynch, Robert Marsh, Kenneth Nye, Donald Scott, Ronald Sutor.

Grade 5
Velda Baker, Richard Burdick, Beverly Clair, John Connor, Edna Cooper, Mary Ellen Driscoll, Duane Ellis, James Hosley, Margaret Jackson, Rosemary Mead, Lucy Ray, Edward Ryan, Ruth Shutt, Joan Woodruff.

Grade 6
John Bridge, Phyllis Burdick, Harold Dodge, Patricia Dolan, Betty Hilliard, Mary Hosley, Robert Smith, Wenonah Smith, Helen Yannie.

JUNIOR HIGH

Grade 7
Lloyd Clair, Dolores Ellis, Max Greene, Althea Hoagland, Barbara Lehman, Carl Loper, Patricia Ludden, Mary McAndrew, Dorothy Mead, James Smith, Beverly Stevens, Phyllis Temple, Doris VanCuren.

Grade 8
Eufreda Allen, Donald Baker, Carrie Bell, Victor Clark, Ronald Clark, William Dougherty, Basil Dunham, Jeanne Halsey, Robert Jackson, Patricia Joyce, Earl Leon, Virginia Loring, Jean Lynch, Donald Northrup, Norma Steadman, Patricia Temple, Janice Walton, Lewis Wintenberg.

Grade Honor Rolls

The following pupils have earned places on the grade honor rolls for the third marking period which ended Dec. 12:

Grade 1
First Honors: Carl Atwell, John Atwell, Virginia Beil, Laura Mae Croyle, Rosetta Davis, Howard Hall, Kent Harder, Charity Howland, Lorraine Mead, Sonoma Meyers, Gay Rogers, Geraldine Ray, James Yannie.

Second Honors: Jesse Grossman, Betty Harris, Robert Hoffman, Donald Hosley, Thelma Mickle, Doris Tyler.

Grade 2
First Honors: Wayne Atwell, Dolores Brown, Mary Lou Clark, Ronald Howland, Clarice Nye, Marie O'Laughlin, Lois Ruger, Patricia Smith, Joyce Spicer.

Second Honors: Anna Beil, Paul Clark, Michael Connor, Alfred Davis, Katherine Kerns, Jo Anne Marsh, Richard Nye, Robert Ordway, Lyle Slocum, Beverly Sutor, Douglas Wheaton.

Grade 3
First Honors: Phyllis Burger, Dean Fisher, Colleen McAndrew, Mary Ray.

Second Honors: Harold Allen, Cecelia Cooper, William Cooper, Victor Daley, Margery Hoagland, Robert Lawrence, Phyllis Mitchell, Patricia Sackett, Gerald Schoonover, Marcella Smith, Charles Snyder.

Grade 4
First Honors: Robert Baker, Virginia Ellis, Maxine Filler, Betty J. Howland, John Lynch, Kenneth Nye, Donald Scott, Joseph Smith, Barbara Wintenberg, Lola Woodworth.

Second Honors: Ronald Atwell, Robert Carpenter, Gloria Clair, Mary Ellen Connor, Meta Jean Hoagland, William Holt, Matt Lynch, Joanne McAndrew, Robert Marsh.

Grade 5
First Honors: Velda Baker, Robert Burger, Beverly Clair, John Connor, Mary Alice Horan, Rosemary Mead.

Second Honors: James Baker, John Baker, Richard Burdick, Edna Cooper, Mary M. Dean, Dorothy Dodge, Mary Ellen Driscoll, Ann Marie Green, Richard Hann, Dorothy Ordway, Norma Perry, Edward Ryan.

Grade 6
First Honors: Rose Mary Baker, John Briège, James Burgett, Lila Ann Childs, Patricia Dolan, Sandra Hedrick, Phyllis Nye, Lois Ordway, Robert Smith, Wenonah Smith, Helen Yannie.

Second Honors: Harold Dodge, Kevin Lynch, Dolores Snyder, Richard Wheaton.

JUNIOR HIGH

Grade 7
First Honors: Patricia Ludden, Dorothy Mead.

Second Honors: Edith Drew, Dolores Ellis, Barbara Lehman, Carl Loper, James Smith, Phyllis Temple, Doris VanCuren, Doris Wintenberg.

Grade 8
First Honors: Virginia Loring, Janice Walton.

Second Honors: Victor Clark, Lewis Wintenberg.

French and Latin Projects

Interesting projects which show the relationship between Latin and English and the place of Latin in the curriculum today were made by the French I and Latin II classes.

A radio broadcast in the form of a quiz program by Phyllis LeBarr, is to be presented. Virginia Joyce made a poster showing the derivation of the months from Latin, and Clara Hann demonstrated how Latin is used by students in every class in the modern curriculum. The students also made bookmarks.

In the French II classes Mary Baker made a map contrasting Napoleon's and Hitler's conquests. Anne McDonough did the history of music in booklet form. These are some of the projects which the Latin and French classes are completing. FMM

Senior Class PRESENTS

ADULT NIGHT

Wednesday, Jan. 7th

7:15 P. M.

- All Games -

REFRESHMENTS - COLLECTION ADULTS ONLY

Regents Statistics

A chart has been posted in the office containing statistics of Regents academic examinations in registered secondary schools in New York State for January and June, 1941. Percent of papers accepted are as follows:

Languages—Latin II, 83.3% papers accepted; Latin III, 86.6%; French II, 87.9%.

Sciences—Physics, 76.5%; Chemistry, 71.9%; Biology, 84.1%.

Mathematics—Elementary Algebra, 86.2%; Intermediate Algebra, 91.8%; Plane Geometry, 81.4%; Solid Geometry, 88.6%; Plane Trigonometry, 89.9%.

History—Ancient History, 89.8%; Modern History, 94.3%; American History, 93.4%; Economics, 92.5%.

Commercial Subjects—Bookkeeping II, 80%; Business Arithmetic, 72.4%; Business Law, 87.4%; Short hand II, 79.4%; Typewriting I, 83.4%.

English IV, 94.3%. This shows that chemistry has the lowest per cent of papers accepted, business arithmetic is next, shorthand II ranks third, and physics ranks fourth. JB

Senior Interview

Name: Mary Wanda Lorraine Dolan. Age: Seventeen.

Birthdate and birthplace: August 10, 1924 at Andover, N. Y.

First teacher: Miss Leo.

Important event during grade school: Playing the part of the Scarlet Tanager in the operetta "The Scarlet Tanager" when she was in the fourth grade.

Favorite book: "Gone With the Wind."

Sport: Basketball.

Hobby: Driving.

Movie: "Dive Bomber."

Song: "Concerto in B-flat Minor." (Tonight We Love)

Food: Pineapple and sherbet.

Color: Blue.

Subject: Trigonometry.

Car: Pontiac.

Actor: Charles Boyer.

Address: Bette Davis.

Occasion of first paddling: When she helped the neighbor "kids" in the theft of her mother's pickle jar. After graduating Wanda intends to enter Bellevue Training School for Nurses and take up dietetics.

Full name: Marjorie Elanie Bergman.

Birthplace: Albion, New York.

Date of birth: December 28, 1924

First teacher: Miss Leo.

What was the occasion of your first paddling? Never had one, not that I didn't need one.

What is your version of a "perfect" man? Fairly tall, dark complexion and dark hair with a pleasing personality.

What do you plan to do upon graduation? Go to RBI in Wellsville.

What is your favorite? Book: "Star Light, Star Bright"

Movie: "Dark Victory"

Actor: Robert Taylor

Actress: Bette Davis

Car: 1941 Ford Deluxe.

Food: Graham-cracker pie with whip cream.

Color: Dark Blue.

Pastime: Dancing.

Song Hit: "This Love of Mine"

Marjorie has belonged to our chorus for three years and participated in the Junior play. She is also a member of the Library Council. PEL

MISS GOTTLIEB

Full name: MARJORIE GOTTLIEB.

Birthplace: Buffalo, N. Y.

School attended: Buffalo Public No. 72, South Park High School.

College attended: Buffalo State Teachers' College.

Favorite subject in high school: Course in German.

Aim in high school: To get good marks and to go to college.

Important event in college: When a small group of students put on the play "Land of Heart's Desire."

Favorite: Book: "Keep to the Kingdom." Movie: "Philadelphia Story."

Color: Blue.

Food: No favorite.

Actress: None.

Actor: Melvyn Douglas.

Car: Buick.

Recreation: Dancing and listening to popular and classical music on the radio.

Song: "Elmer's Tune."

Sport: Basketball, badminton.

Miss Gottlieb is experiencing her first year of teaching in Andover. She likes Andover Central School very much, and thinks that the constant addition of grade books for children's outside reading is one of the best improvements being made in the school.

Miss Gottlieb is liked and respected throughout the school by students and by faculty members. DE

AN IRISHMAN'S ILLUSIONS

The Purple Panthers won two basketball games last week by very good margins. The locals journeyed to Bolivar and took them into camp by a 25-20 point score. The other victory was against a very weak Allentown five on Friday night. The Panthers won this game by 59-27 count.

The Bolivar team showed itself to be a lot stronger than the first game when the locals beat them by 20 points. Many glaring errors were seen in the plays at Andover, but the boys corrected many of the errors made against Whitesville. This two-game series with Bolivar has proven good experience for the locals for future league play. Stan "Stretch" Ruger was outstanding against the Oilmen, dropping ten points through the hoop.

The game with Allentown gave everybody on the team a lot of action. The Allentown boys were very inexperienced and didn't offer any strong opposition, as the score showed. George "Slip" Karcenas had a very good night against Allentown. "Slip" tossed in 19 counters and also played a very good defensive game. "Stretch" Ruger also did all right, chalking up 14 points for his night's work.

The locals are still pointing for the important game with Whitesville. Most of the boys are seeking revenge for the defeat handed them on our own hardwood. Much hard practice and many games played for experience will be put in before the next meeting of the teams on the Whitesville "bird cage."

Practice will be continued during the holidays with workouts during the day.

The next game after vacation will be played on January 6 on the local court. The visiting team will be the "boys from Jasper." Jasper has a fairly strong team this year, having victories over Woodhill, Troupsburg and Greenwood. They were beaten by Arkport by a score of 33-20. This game is looked forward to as a very hard struggle.

The second team has won both of its league games, one from Allentown and a victory over Whitesville. The locals were inexperienced when the season started, but they have progressed a long way in the last few weeks. We hope they keep the ball rolling.

Out of Town Department

Well, Wellsville finally won a basketball game. They swamped a "strong" Bolivar team by a 32-31 score. We are all glad that Wellsville boys won a game before they season was over.

Angelica took the league lead in Section II by defeating Belfast 32 to 25.

Alfred-Almond powerhouse kept going beating Fillmore in Class A.

Uncle Herkimer Trims the Tree

"Here, Betts, bring me the hammer. No, not that little one, I mean the big hammer. That little one wouldn't hurt a flea. Well it's about time. Hezy, have you brought that string? I told you to get it ten minutes ago."

"Now," this came forth after 15 minutes of work fastening the tree to the wall, in a not too solid position, "isn't that a masterpiece? It takes a smart person to erect a Christmas tree so that it look decent. Ezra, hand me the step ladder and hold it so that it won't collapse under me."

It was doubtful that any ladder, however strong, would have been capable of holding the combined weight of the huge hammer and Uncle Herkimer. He weighed a few ounces over two hundred. This was official because a contest had been staged shortly before to decide who was the largest man in town. Uncle Herkimer had won. Rudolphus Potter had weighed two hundred and Uncle Herkimer had weighed two hundred pounds and three ounces.

"Hang it, Ezra! Hold that step-ladder, don't lean on it. Help, help, Hannah. For heaven's sake, Hannah, catch me."

Hannah, however, made not the slightest attempt to catch the bulk that came hurtling down from the heights of the medieval step-ladder. Herkimer landed with a flat sound against the floor and lay prone for several minutes. The helpless family stood around, mixed emotions playing across their faces.

Jasper was grinning in open-mouthed amusement. Hannah was concerned, but there was a twinkle

in her pale green eyes. Ezra snored heartily under the bulk of Uncle Herkimer, apparently knocked unconscious by the impact of the two hundred pounds and three ounces of Uncle Herkimer. However in his dreams, he could see various "tiny birds twirling around the Christmas tree."

Suddenly Uncle Herk sat upright and began to snort. Recovering an indefinite amount of breath, he began to sputter.

"You concerned idiot, Ezra. Why did you stand there like a statue of Jupiter staring out the window, like—like—like—" here Uncle Herk's voice trailed off as he stared in amazement at the tree.

"Where is the tree? Who hid it? (It was an eight-foot tree) I ain't got it. Hannah, did you hide it?" The tree however, stood in its original place, unmolested, beyond an absence of limbs on one side where Uncle Herkimer's fall had stripped it. Hannah handed Herkimer his glasses and he began to wink and blink.

"Oh, there the tree is. Where was it? Who hid it?"

After a proper exclamation, Uncle Herkimer painfully pulled himself to his feet with the assistance of Hannah, to reclimb the ladder, and hang several ornaments on the top part of the tree.

"Hey, Hannah, hand me the hammer. No, I ain't goin' to kill myself. I want to pound this thing."

"There, Herk, go ahead and pound," called Hannah. She handed Herk the hammer rubbing her arm as she did so.

"Oh—" here followed a stream of exclamations not fit to be printed. Everyone covered their ears in mock horror, but Aunt Hannah suddenly screamed with all the velocity of a two-ton whistle. She kicked violently at the hammer, which had started all the noise and began to hop all around holding her toe.

"Herkimer Graham, why did you drop that hammer, on ME?" this with accent on the me. "Oh, my corn, my corn."

Uncle Herk calmly resumed his work, blissfully unconscious of all the turmoil below.

Finally, when the work was near completion, with a tremendous lurch the tree slipped its moorings and plunged to the floor amid confusion and the tangled arms and legs of Uncle Herk.

Extracting himself, he turned and silently heaving, climbed the stairs to bed. JB

One More Day!

Only one more day! What a terrifying thought. Tomorrow the world of light will be lost for my eyes. I shall live in a dark, unseeing world ever after. Oh, how can I crowd into a short twenty-four hours, that have often seemed so long, enough memories of this bright and beautiful world to last throughout the dark, dreary, blind days which seem to extend forever before me?

I will rise before dawn, that I make the best of every moment, and go out, through the woods at the foot of a mountain where there is every sign of a warm, delightful fall day, climb up, up into a glistening world of brightness at the top of the earth. There, among the mist and snow, see the sun coming up from a sea of blue like a flaming ball, lighting the world with her triumphant colors of the dawn of another day. See it climb higher and higher until the very heart of me seems to melt at the glorious incredibility of nature's beauty. Then ambling down, filled with so wonderful a sight, I will come again into the forest. The trees, with their bright leaves, will be nodding in the gentle breeze, welcoming the sun, welcoming another day—my last—before the darkness of night forever more will fall upon me. The birds, trilling merrily and flitting among the tree tops will accompany me during by last view of nature's splendor. I will see the little animals scurrying to find the food for winter that God has so generously supplied for them. And putting my bare feet and hands into the rapid flowing water of a little mountain stream, I will feel its unsympathetic coldness invigorating me as it ripples on, giving me strength to go on in spite of the obsession that is about to envelop me.

I will also visit my school once more, see all my old friends and classmates with whom I have enjoyed so many happy hours. I will play a game of basketball, forgetting the shadows that hang over tomorrow in the excitement of playing and racing after the ball.

Then, as if it were just another Thanksgiving Day, I will go home to my family and talk over all interesting events, as we always do. In the evening I will go to a beautiful auditorium and hear a concert by a large, well-known orchestra, and let the thrilling strains

(Hi Herald Continued on Page 7)

Cor

All

Independen

(Mrs. Floyd Clarke, Re

Dec. 29.—Private Jason

home from Ft. Benning,

Miss Betty Greene came

to Morris hospital to spend

and until Saturday with

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Green

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C.

Sally spent Christmas w

parents, Mr. and Mrs. W.

in Whitesville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Cr

attended Christmas Day

dinner and families from

Mrs. Carrie Slade of Ar

a guest of Mrs. Maude Cl

nesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen O