The Hi Herald

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THE HI HERALD
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A Peaceful World Should Give Thanks

By Bill Dougherty

At the approach of Thanksgiving one would think that the people in a world at peace would stop fighting and quarreling among themselves to give thanks for the peace which we could now enjoy. But no! The world must go on fighting yet.

Take the Chinese for example. To have told the Chinese people four or five years ago that they would be fighting among themselves after their Japanese captors were conquered would have meant certain death for anyone who could have forseen this conflict in which they are now engaged. The Chinese nationalists, who control the Chinese C[illegible]nists in China, who have [illegible]d their political enemies for a long time, have decided to fight to win the state of Manchuria. So on Thanksgiving Day, they, instead of fighting Japs. will be fighting themselves.

The people of this nation of our longed for peace. What happened after peace? A labor war developed here at home. So the most civilized people in the world — the Americans, will be waging war — labor war on Thanksgiving Day—a day of thanks.

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Thanksgiving

Rose Mary Baker

The Pilgrims who came over on the Mayflower and settled our nation, which is the greatest on earth, had a great deal to be thankful for.

Their crops had turned out very well. They were happy, strong and healthy and most of all they had a country which they could call their own and one in which they could do as they pleased. Their children were not in danger of being influenced by other peoples and except for the Indians, who were slowly becoming friendly, there was no one to fear.

We, today, also have a great deal for which to be thankful. We should be thankful first of all for the peace which is settling on the world, for the victory which is ours, and for the great leaders of our nations who can be trusted to make the decisions which must be made for us. We can now look forward to a future in which we can be secure and happy with lasting peace the world over.

Let us give thanks this Thanksgiving Day that we no longer live in the shadow of war and death, but in the light of peace and security for all.

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"The value of a smile costs nothing, but creates much. It is rest to the weary—daylight to the discouraged—sunshine to the sad—and nature's antidote for trouble! Yet, it cannot be bought, begged borrowed or stolen—for it is something that is no earthly good to anyone, until it is given away."

High School Bulletin Board

Doris VanCuren

As I walked along the street I overheard a couple of girls talking about bulletin boards.—Let's listen in:

"Joan, have you noticed all the different bulletin boards in the high school rooms?"

"Yes, I particularly like the one in the library with the background of blue and a black castle with a path of book covers leading from it. It reads: 'Pave the Way With Books'."

"For Book Week, isn't it?"

"Yes. The other one in the library is cute, too."

"You mean the one with the cut outs of both halves of the world with book covers all around it and the reading 'United With Books'?"

"That's it."

"Mrs. McFadden has a preview of certain books pasted on her bulletin board in an attractive manner too, doesn't she?"

"Yes, I was noticing that today. Have you seen Miss Sherwood's?"

"Cute huh? Especially the way she has the pictures cut out all alike and in that odd manner with the narrow strip of bright orange paper at the bottom of each."

"They're all important men now days, too. Generals and others."

"This is where I leave you. Bye."

"Bye."

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Red Cross Drive

The three highest contributers to the Junior Red Cross from grades one through six were Mrs. Schwartzenbach's sixth grade, contributing $7.42; Miss Baker's fourth grade, contributing $5.75, and Miss Jordan's fifth grade which contributed $3.64. The total contributions of the grades totaled $37.12.

From the Junior-Senior High School Miss Hall's eighth grade led with a contribution total of $2.80. The ninth grade came second with $2.45, and the Seniors third with a contribution of $2.20. The total contributions from Junior-Senior High School were $15.75.

The grand total for the whole school was $52.87. DW

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Remember?

These are birth announcements copied exactly as written from the old Andover newspapers in the Andover Free Library. We shall publish three announcements every week as follows:

September 18, 1931. Mr. and Mrs. Leo Horan are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a daughter, Saturday evening, September 12 at St. James Mercy Hospital, Hornell. The little lady will be named Mary Alice.

Week of September 26, 1930: Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burgett welcomed a son at their home on Dyke Street, Monday, Sept. 22. The little man has been named James Ralph. Mrs. Hattie Eggleston is caring for mother and son.

Week of October 17, 1930: Mr. and Mrs. John Dolan welcomed twin daughters, born Tuesday night, October 9th at Tullar Maternity Hospital, Wellsville. The little ladies, Patricia and Priscilla, weigh 5½ and 6 pounds respectively.

Sure you don't remember?

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We've never tried to get our money back on a guaranteed small purchase and doubt that anyone else has.

Skating Party Held

Friday night, November 17, a skating party was held by the Library Council.

The council members, with their guests, gathered at the school and boarded one of the school buses for Wellsville, driven by "Slim" Lehman.

On arriving, they went into the rink and ordered skates to fit their feet. Some skates, however, did a very nice job of coming off during the evening.

Looking around the rink, we saw Miss Hall sitting on the sidelines and Miss Spino making her way to the crowded floor. A crash here and there resulted in the falling down of a few of our members.

When the skating was over the bus returned home. Every one reported a good time and a desire to return to the rink some time in the future for another party. PAL

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Freshman Frolics

We hear Louise O'Dell had a chance to go to Scio Friday night! Why didn't you go, Louise ? ? ? ?

Why was Betty O'Dell so sad today. Is it because Charlie N. went back? ?

We are still wondering who finally got Pudgie McCormick?

Why are Rita Goodridge and Ruth Halsey always fighting. What's wrong, girls? ? ?

What's wrong, Norma Perry We haven't heard much about Karl lately?

We see Ruth Shutt and Duane Cornish are still getting along fine. Don't you ever quarrel?

Why can't Ann Marie Greene talk very well today? Did you sing too much going to the game Thursday night?

You played a good game Thursday night, Bob Gorsuch. More power to you!

Joan Woodruff has found some new "pen pals." You had better keep their address away from Andover, Joan! ! Man shortage, you know!

We see Beverly Clair received a letter from a certain boy in Wellsville. We see the letter is beginning to look a little ragged. You ought to know it by heart now "Bev."

Margaret Jackson should buy herself a little express wagon so when Mrs. McFadden makes her move in study hall she will not have to stop and pack up her books again.

Whom did we hear you were with at the show Saturday night, Louise O'Dell? Where was Tommy?

We hear Mary Ellen Driscoll has been in Wellsville quite a bit lately. What's the big attraction, Mary Ellen?

We wonder what those things with skirts on are which keep chasing Teddy O'Dell around. They couldn't be girls, could they?

Our class should take up a collection and buy Ruth Halsey something so that she could hear Miss Hall better in English class. It couldn't be those boys back there in the corner bothering you, could it, Ruthie?

What would happen if everybody didn't say one word to anybody during third period study hall? Wait a minute! I know what would happen—Mrs. McFadden would probably collapse!

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Mr. Young-Husband: "Did you know that many a carpenter's mistake can be covered up with a little paint and putty?"

Mrs. Young-Wife (a novice at cooking): "I cover up mine with mayonnaise."

Book Review

"General Ike" by Alden Hatch
By Clarabelle Boyce

Born in Denison, Texas he was christened David Dwight Eisenhower, but later reversed his two names around. He never stayed in one place long and Abilene, Kansas is the town that is home to him and his family.

General Ike was a natural child, at seven he was a bright, scrappy little devil with yellow hair and blue eyes and a lopsided grin that got him out of trouble, which he engaged in frequently.

General Ike hated to build a fire but he loved to cook. He also loved football and breaking rules at training school which he didn't like. His brothers and himself played catch with the pie crust and also with the dishes, when they were alone. They played ball, went swimming, worked in the workshop and played ice hockey for their amusement.

When eleven years old, Ike was playing and fell and scratched his knee and blood-poison set in. The doctor said the only way he could ever live was to have his leg amputated, but he said he would rather die first and later Ike came out of the sick room and passed an Army physical.

He was elected captain of the football team at school and when they thought it would fail he pulled it through and got to the school where they were scheduled to play, by hitchhiking on freight trains.

In June 1909 Dwight D. Eisenhower was graduated from high school with thirty-one of his class. He stood in the upper third.

He went to West Point for military training and was very successful. He had many demerit-catcher's, some of which were his language, violation of orders in reference to dancing, and being late for breakfast.

On June 30, 1912 he was promoted to corporal, though he was "busted" soon afterward.

He was wounded while in football and due to misunderstanding he was unable to play again for the rest of his life.

For a while he was a woman-hater, but when he met Mamie Daud in October, 1915 he changed his mind. She held out until mid-winter and then on St. Valentine's Day, 1916, she accepted Ike's class ring. They were married and went on their honeymoon in ten days. While on their honeymoon they had one quarrel in which she threatened to leave him if he didn't come home immediately. He didn't go, however, and he found a Kansas tornado when he reached home.

Read "General Ike".

Since the book reveals both the private and public life of a man who deserves the highest praise because of his outstanding contributions to mankind, to the Allied cause, and to the successes now being realized by the armed forces of U. S.

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Do You Know Him? . . .

By Victor Clark

The first American to win the Nobel Prize for Literature, Sinclair Lewis, was born February 7, 1885, in Sank Center, Minn. His father was a village doctor.

The boyhood of the now famous novelist was typical middle-western. He was a thin, nervous, redheaded boy, distinguished in no way except for an intense interest in reading. He was no athlete and near the bottom of his class in his grades. His decision to go East to school rather than to attend the University of Minnesota further branded him as queer.

At Yale where he went in 1903, he became known as "Red" an epitet that still sticks to him, both because of the color of his hair and because of his radical ideas. He was distinctly a nonconformist, uninterested in fraternities and the usual extra curricular activities, a raw lank boy tolerated somewhat affectionately as a freak. In his senior year, he edited the Yale Magazine. He received his A. B. in 1907.

Lewis began to make a meager living by writing verse and jokes for "Life" and "Puck". Later he became assistant editor of Transantlantic Tales.

After being married in 1914 he settled down on Long Island and wrote books.

In 1920 one of his great books came, "Main Street." After this came many others such as the following: "Babbit", "Arrowsmith", "Mantrap", "The Man Who knew Coolidge", and "Dodsworth."

Lewis is one of the most popular American writers in European countries, and practically all his books have been translated into several languages. In accepting the Nobel Prize in Stockholm from the Swedish Academy in 1930, Lewis lived up to his reputation as a non-conformist and firebrand by his speech in which he attacked the professors and men of letters, who would subject American literature to conventional standards of taste and morals.

"Mr. Lewis possesses the most astounding energy of any writer I have ever come in contact with," wrote Burton Roscoe. "He is thin, angular and wiry. His head sometimes nods and his hands have tremors from highly strained nerves. He can play, dance and talk all night, deliver two lectures the next day, and play again the next night.

He never runs from any sort of argument. After a recent public quarrel with another novelist, Lewis remarked, "I'm just a country hick living on a farm, and every time I leave it I get into trouble."

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Movie Titles

"Duffy's Tavern"—Neil McCormick and "Jug" Dunham.

"Thousands Cheer"— V. J. Day.

"Junior Miss"—Jean Kemp.

"Out of This World"—George Phillipson.

"It's a Pleasure"—not to go to school.

"Incendiary Blonde" — Dot O'Dell.

"Bathing Beauty"—Dickie Ellis.

"So Proudly We Hail"—A. C. S. kids in service.

"You Came Along" — Duck said to Beverly Clair.

"Bring on the Girls"—Say the boys of A. C. S.

"Wonder Man"—John Bridge.

"Anchors Aweigh"—Lois Jean Matison.

"Love Letters" — Jo Ann Theetge.

"To Have or Have Not" — a skating party.

"Kiss and Tell"—Mareta Perry and "Wendy."

"Her Highness and the Bellboy"—Barb Childs and Duff Joyce.

"Pride of Andover" — Our school.

"Maisy"—Lila Childs.

"Diamond Horseshoe" — for superstitious students.

"Tonight and Everynight"—Lois Jean and Pat Ludden down to the skating rink.

"Music for Millions"—A. C. S. Band ! ! !

"Salome, Where She Danced"—at the Senior Dance ! We hope."

"Princess and the Pirate"—Norma and Charles.

"Since (George) Went Away" Jerry Lynch.

"Janie Gets Married" — Clarabelle Boyce.

"On Stage Everybody"—when when we practice for the Senior play ! ! ! !

"Thousand and One Nights"—before graduation, isn't it?

"Home in Indiana"—is where Pat Ludden wants to go!

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