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We Give Thanks at Christmas For a World at Peace

Patricia Temple

The following editorial was first place in the Quill and Scroll contest, held last month for all Hi Herald journalists.

Two chubby, dimpled hands clasped tightly together, the hands of a housekeeper and homemaker and the skin rough and wrinkled and short blunt nails, the father's hands laid loosely one upon the other, and the soft, well-manicured hands of a high school girl are among the hands folded for the Christmas dinner grace in many homes in a thankful America. As the oldest member says grace the mother's eyes turn toward her oldest son, whose hands are also folded, but one hand is missing and in its place is an awkward and cumbersome invention of science which he is slowly learning to use and depend upon.

In the minds of all they are thankful just that their loved one is now at home, even though he has lost a hand. They think of the many homes where one or two or more are absent, and many of whom will never return.

This year we are all truly grateful to the Lord for His graciousness in bringing an early end to this horrible war. Many have lost their lives and many [illegible] be seriously disfigured for life, but we give thanks that our nation was one of the winning nations and for the thought that our children will grow up in a country that is a true democracy.

We give thanks that our towns and cities were not crushed under the singing bombs of an enemy, and that our beautiful countryside has not been marred with the scars of badly aimed missiles from the enemy's long-range guns and planes. We gratefully give thanks that it was the United States that just perfected the atomic bomb to a state where it could be used successfully against the enemy, and we all pray that from now on it will be used only for the good of mankind.

As the Christmas season ends and a New Year begins we should all humbly bow our heads and give our greatest thanks to the One who so kindly delivered us from the evils of the enemy and pray for the strength to keep and protect the peace in the New Year and in all the years to come. PAT

ACS

Senior Interview

This week we roam into the Senior Class to find another student to interview. It happens to be a girl whose name is Jean Corrine Lynch. Jean was born in Hornell, New York, June 11, 1928. Among her favorites we find these:

Color—Green.
Food—Steak and onions.
Subject—English.
Movie—Dolly Sisters.
Actor—John Payne.
Actress—June Allyson.
Book—Autobiography of Knute Rockne.
Author—Edna Ferber.
Sport—Basketball.

In school she takes bookeeping, Business Law, English IV, History, Homemaking.

After her completion of high school Jean wishes to study for a beautician.

We all wish her much success in her chosen vocation. MED

ACS

To lengthen thy life, lessen thy meals.

Here He Is Again

Yes, my dear friend, Mr.—— well, I guess we'd better have a name for him by now. We'll call him Harvey and anything between his name and anyone else's is purely co-incidental!

Today I've decided to take Harvey, as he seems a bit tired and insists on coming for another visit, into second period study hall with me. It's restful in there and he can relax for a time. (but I didn't say how long.) So at a quarter to ten we walked into study hall and I gave Harvey a seat beside me. I should have told him but the rest have had to learn that way, Anyway, he found out when he sat down 'cause he came back up much faster with a punctured you-know-what. He couldn't do much about it so he returned the tack to a small boy and gave him a good talking to which did no good, no doubt.

Then I settled down to my studies (Ha!) and Harvey put his head down on the desk to catch a few winks. It was then that Miss Spino stepped into the hall for a minute and, thwack! That was a one point landing on one of Harvey's bald spots (well, not really!) and his head came up like a shot. He sat there for a minute with his teeth hanging out before he spied another small boy sitting across study hall. With a very demure smile on his face he asked me who the brat was and after I told him, he shot a glare that way and proceeded to try to slumber again. But it was no use because the air was now full of all sorts of missiles, including all different shaped airplanes, pencils, erasers, permit-slip pads and bits of pencil lead. Quite suddenly after a few minutes of this racket, the noise stopped. Everything was silent! Evidently Harvey wondered who had this great power of quieting kids of A. C. S. for he looked all around and there stood — Betc'ha can't imagine who! Mr. Wilson just passes that look around and, honest to gosh, everyone shuts up. "Now, there's a man who's hand I'd like to shake," exclaimed Harvey. I didn't say anything.

"The Silencer's" visit lasted fifteen minutes so Harvey got some sleep. And while he's sleeping I guess I'll send this as it's probably getting boring. But I'd like you to know that if I've given a bad impresssion of any one in this article it was not meant that way at all. PET

ACS

Remember?

Much to your disgust we again publish this article asking if you remember that you were born!

Andover News, February 13, 1931. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Nye at the Jones Memorial Hospital, Wellsville, N. Y., February 4, a seven-pound daughter, Phyllis Aruela.

Andover News, April 13, 1928
Welcome Little Daughter

Announcements have been received of the arrival of a 6½ pound daughter, Patricia Anne, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Temple of Kenmore, N. Y., Wednesday, April 11. Mrs. Hattie Eggleston of this village is caring for mother and babe.

Andover News, January 18, 1929.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dean of South Hill are receiving congratulations on the birth of a little girl, Dolores Ann, Friday night, January 11, at Tullar Maternity Hospital, Wellsville, N. Y.

Now, don't sigh with relief 'cause your name isn't in here. It might be soon. TNR

"Shopping"

By John Horan
(A Senior Boy Who Knows)

Have you ever gone Christmas shopping with your wife, your sister or your mother? Well, mine (I won't tell you which) dragged me along with her last week.

"Jack, I want you to come along. You do have good taste—at least once in a while. Anyway, you can carry my packages."

We started out. She armed with a list at least two pages long and I with empty arms.

A big department store was our first stop, incidentally, our last too.

The cosmetic counter. "Now this might do for Clara. No, perhaps that scent just doesn't belong to her."

The glove department. "No pigskins. Fine thing! You'd think they'd have them knowing there would be a big call for them. Can't say it's because of the war now, because that's over with."

China. "Now walk carefully. Be sure your sleeve doesn't brush anything off. I do wish I could remember which it was that Frances liked. You don't remember? Funny, you've heard her say it over and over again."

Just miscellaneous. "What pretty paper. I must have it to do up the gifts. That ribbon too. Now where's a clerk? Can't she see that I'm in a hurry. Well, it's taken you long enough to get here. How much?—25c? Well, all I've got is a ten dollar bill. Please hurry with the change."

So on and on until the dark. I came in exhausted. Nothing had been accomplished as far as I could see but she seemed satisfied. I guess we men just never will understand women. One thing I've learned—next year at shopping time I'm just going to disappear.

ACS

My Goldfish

Lois Ordway

Once I had a goldfish, but he
couldn't swim,
Gosh, oh, golly how I loved
him.
He was all yellow and he was
all gold.
But even so he was not very
old.
He wasn't very long and not
very fat,
But gee, was he scared of a
cat.
Now, for this goldfish I could
not find a name.
I thought and I thought until
my brain was lame.
Maybe Jim, John, or Joe,
But no, those names wouldn't
go.
So finally I named my gold-
fish,
fish—Moe.
Now, I said before, that Moe
couldn't swim,
And so I gave him to my
cousin Jim.
Mom decided to get me anoth-
er.
But, on the way home this one
did smother.
I cried and I cried but when
Dad come I quit.
For when he saw me and my
goldfish
He had a fit!

ACS

ACID TONGUE

Chemistry Professor: "Jones, what does HNO9 signify?"

Cadet Jones: "Well, ah, er'r—I've got it right on the tip of my tongue, sir."

Chemistry Prof.: "Well, you'd better spit it out. It's nitric acid."

ACS

Do unto others as though you were the others.

Illness In School

During the last few weeks before Christmas vacation an increasing number of illnesses caused by cold, bronchitis, chicken pox, whooping cough, measles, and mumps decreased the percentage of attendance of pupils as well as teachers.

The faculty absentee and their substitutes are as follows: Mrs. John Connor substituted during the absence of Mrs. Dolores Bennett, who was confined to her home because of scarlet fever. The substitute for the seventh grade teacher, Mrs. Howard Gath, was Mrs. Robert Common. Miss Annette Taylor was supply teacher for Miss Ruth Baker. Mrs. Richard Harder and Mrs. James Wilson taught social studies for Miss Virginia Spino who was absent for the week Dec. 17-21 on account of illness.

We hope the new Year will find every student and teacher well again and ready for the mid-year examinations. MJ

ACS

Father: "Now my watch has stopped again. I suppose it needs a cleaning."

Little Harry: "No, daddy, it doesn't. Junior and I cleaned it with soap and water this morning."

Murder in First Degree Breaks Out in A. C. S.

A few days before Christmas vacation Miss Butler returned to the art room to find that several students had murdered six or eight of her subjects.

The victims had either had their heads cut off by means of the huge severing knife of the paper cutter or gruesomely cut off by means of some unknown sharp instrument.

Oh, yes, you were hoping — no! The victims were some angels who, under the murdering eyes of some arch-criminal had been guillotined. PT

ACS

SLOW FREIGHT

Old Lady: "Where did those large rocks come from?"

Tired Guide: "The glaciers brought them down."

"But where are the glaciers?"

"They've gone back after more rocks."

"What's the difference between 'vision' and 'sight', pa?"

"Well son, you could call a woman a vision, but don't call her a sight."

New York's Top 4-H'ers in 1945

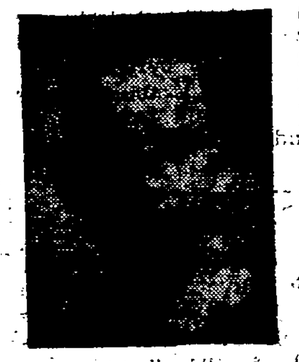
NEW YORK state winners in the 1945 4-H meat animal, soil conservation, dairy production and Victory garden award programs, named by the state club office, and brief outlines of their club records, are as follows:

Harland Chidsey

Harland W. Chidsey, 21, of Penn Yan, receives a 17-jewel gold watch from Thomas E. Wilson, Chicago, for having the highest rating state record in the National 4-H Meat Animal award program. During nine years in club work the boy handled 116 hogs. He won many placings on his meat animal exhibits, including $152.00 in cash prizes, which brought his total estimated income from all 4-H projects to $5,497.00. He has developed an excellent herd of purebred Yorkshire hogs, the offspring of a Yorkshire sow awarded him by the Penn Yan Kiwanis Club in 1941.

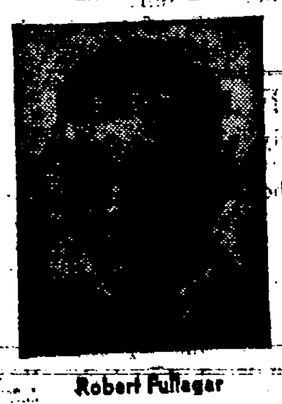
George Newman

George Newman, 16, of Rensselaer Falls, has been named an Eastern section winner of a Chicago Club Congress trip in the National 4-H Victory Garden Activity, awards in which are provided by the Sears-Roebuck Foundation. His 4-H record shows that he raised a total of two acres of garden during seven years of club work. With the help of his younger brother, George planted and cared for the family garden, some of the products of which they sold. George won many placings on exhibits, including $193.25 in cash prizes. Seven state co-winners also receive a $25 U. S. Savings Bond each.



Ernest Young

Ernest Young, 17, of Cortland, won an Eastern section award of a Chicago Club Congress trip in the National 4-H Dairy Production Activity. During nine years in club work the boy developed an outstanding herd of Holsteins which returned him $3,635.00, including $135.00 in cash prizes. He exhibited the reserve champion over all breeds at the Cortland County fair. Ernest placed second in the sectional 4-H demonstration contest last year and first in the state this year. His 4-H experiences have greatly improved the dairy feeding and management practices on his farm. State co-winners in two classes each receive a $25 Savings Bond from the Kraft Foods Company.



Robert Fullagar

Robert Fullagar, 17, of Penn Yan, has been chosen to represent the state to compete for a sectional award in the Firestone 4-H Soil Conservation Activity. His achievements during the last four of his eight years in club work include laying out 50 acres on the contour for strip cropping with strips 100 feet wide. This has eliminated damage from water erosion on these fields. Because of an increased number of livestock, the pasture was enlarged and seeded to clover and alfalfa. A pasture rotation also increased the carrying capacity. Robert also planted 1,000 red pine and spruce as well as 500 ash. A long time conservation program is being put into effect on his farm. Five state co-winners also each receive a $50 U. S. Savings Bond.

The sectional award is an all-expense trip to the National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago.