Published by
Andover Central School
Printed by Andover News
Member of A. C. S. P. A.

The Hi Herald

Editor - Jeanne Stevens
Asst. Editor - Jo Anne Theetge
Faculty Adviser,
Mrs. Marie McFadden

VOL. XI. ANDOVER, N. Y. DEC. 26, 1946 NO. 16

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

"The Miracle at Christmas"

by Doris Van Curen

The wind shrieked thru the trees, tossed the falling snow and laughed at the downcast woman who sat in the dark, mocking silence. Her tiny daughter was safely tucked in bed, but the fact that her hungry little stomach held but a scant supper, haunted the mother.

She had been able to find so little work this winter, barely enough to keep them alive and even half clothed. The worst of it was, Christmas was only two weeks away and she had no money, not even enough for one small doll to give her daughter. Must she tell her the dreaded secret all mothers must tell their half-grown children? Six years was too young! There must be a way to keep that childish belief. She would do anything if Santa would reconsider and make a visit to their humble little home.

Each day the child trudged off thru the deep snow to school; each day the mother worked her fingers to the bone and pondered. The day grew closer! Then it was Christmas Eve. The child was "nestled all snug in her bed, while visions of sugar plums danced in her head."

The mother sat dejected, tears streaming down her face. Her mind wandered to the time so many years ago when her husband had left her for reasons unknown. Would she ever know what she had done or what had happened to cause him to go?

The sound of a car door, then a knock brought her back to the present. Slowly she went to the door. A new shiny black car stood out front and who was this well dressed man at the door? What was he doing here? As she wondered he spoke a kind "Hello." He had a Christmas tree in one hand, a sack of decorations in the other, as he stepped into the room and started to set up and decorate the wee tree he had brought. Upon finishing he turned to the startled, mystified woman.

His face looked very familiar. Then she knew! Here was her long lost husband. Carefully he told her his story, the reason he had left her, why he had come back. It seems he had left her not only the small bank account, long since used, but also he had left her in the care of a rich friend who had been killed in an auto accident before he had time to arrange for her keep until her husband could earn enough money to keep them comfortably and repay him. Her husband had not known of the tragedy until he returned to the town early this evening.

He had laden the tree with gifts and the table with food, and after Christmas he was taking them to a new home in a new town where they could be happy, also where he could make up to them all the unhappiness they had known in the past years.

"Surely," said the grateful, forgiving mother, "This is not only a most wonderful gift, but a miracle at Christmas."

ACS

Slow Process

"I wonder why it is that fat men are always good natured?"

"Probably because it takes them so long to get mad clear through."

A. C. S. Students Enjoy Christmas Vacation

The pupils of A. C. S. are enjoying their Christmas vacation this week, for the Holiday vacation began Friday noon, December 20th, and school will reopen January 2nd. By that time the students should be rested up and ready to get back to the regular work, since January is the month for mid-year examinations.

ACS

Christmas Poems

Christmas poems were written by the Sophomore Class. Out of the three best ones, written by Rose Marie Baker, "Christmas Eve," Rose Mary Mead, "Christmas Day"; and Norma Perry "Christmas Sentiment;" was chosen the best one which was written by Rose Marie Baker.

The third best one was "Santa Please," written by Beverly Clair. The best one will appear in next week's paper. LH

ACS

High School Honor Roll

End of Third Marking Period, Dec. 13, 1946.

First Honors:

Pupils having an average of 90% in three major subjects with none below 85%.

Audrey Baker, Dolores Ellis, Patricia Fulton, Patricia Ludden, Doris Wintemberg, Rose Mary Baker, James Burgett, Joan Theetge, Donald Scott.

Second Honors:

Pupils having an average of 95% in three major subjects with none below 80%.

Jeanne Stevens, Phyllis Temple, Robert Burger, Norma Perry, Phyllis Burdick, John Bridge, Katherine Joyce, Phyllis Nye, Robert Baker, Gloria Clair, Maxine Filler, Joyce Linza, Betty Smith, Joseph Smith.

To be on the honor roll physical education and music marks must be passing also.

ACS

Roving Reporter

This week instead of the question I'd like to present you with a statement and see if you agree with me. And I'm sure you will.

"Wonderful ball team we have this year, isn't it?"

Jeanne Stevens—"Yes, it is. It's improverd so much, too."

Phyllis Nye—"Yes, I agree."

Jim Smith—"Yes, they grew into a great club."

Lawrence Hoyt—"Yes."

Harold Dodge—"Yea, not bad."

Well fellows, that's what a few fellow classmates think of you. JT

ACS

Cheerleading Practice Tuesday

Mrs. Green and Mr. Kessler have decided to have cheerleading practice once a week, on Tuesday, 8th period, starting with the New Year.

They feel this will work out better than the previous arrangement when no special period was designated for practice. JCJ-RMS

ACS

BUY A VICTORY BOND!

Did You Go to the Game Thursday Night?

As a result of report cards being issued, Wednesday, Dec. 18, I see that some of the A. C. S. students did not show up at the game Thursday night. Many of them, we notice, took books home to study during the vacation. HW-BM

ACS

Pupils Hold Christmas Parties

The pupils in Andover Central School held homeroom Christmas parties Friday, December 20th, with the exchange of gifts.

The grade rooms played games and were treated with candy by their teachers.

Before holding the homeroom parties the whole school went to an assembly, held in the auditorium, at 9:30 a. m. JW-RB

ACS

Who Ate The Cane?

Mystery! Spooks! It has us baffled. Who ate the candy cane from off the Christmas tree in the Freshmen homeroom? Yes it's gone allright.

As a means of decoration the Freshmen placed a candy cane on the table in the back of the room. Never expecting anyone to get hungry enough to eat it, they placed no guard and lo! and behold! when they returned to their room at the end of their classes on Thursday morning, the cane was gone. Who! and Why! would anyone wish to take their cane? Was it the History Class or maybe the English Class? The Freshmen would like a solution to this mystery if anyone knows what happened. Perhaps the Freshmen could supply a box of cookies or something to be eaten by those hungry individuals.

It was a good thing all those canes on Mr. Conde's tree were not candy.

We have learned that certain English and History students like to eat the Christmas tree decorations, but will not reveal the names for the first offense.

ACS

Ag. News

On Tuesday, December 17th, eighth period, the 4-H Club met to finish electing their officers. Carl Atwell was elected president, Billy McNeil as vice president, Kent Harder as secretary and Richard Fulton as treasurer Doug Wheaton was also elected as news reporter.

About 20 members were present. MAH-MTJ

ACS

Luncheon Menus

Thursday

Victory Lunch: mashed potato, sliced meat, creamed cabbage, bread and butter sandwich, apple, milk.

A'-la-carte: fruit salad, assorted sandwiches, ice cream, sugar cookies.

Friday

Victory Lunch: macaroni and cheese, spinach, bread and butter, fruit juice, milk.

A'-la-carte: fruit cup, assorted sandwiches, ice cream.

Christmas and New Years

By Ruth Shutt

The season's greetings expresses
Wishes and hopes sincere
For health and joy and happiness
To last all thru the year.

The dinner is to fill you up
And offer you good health
While cards, candy or presents
Are worth much more than wealth.

The three, 'tis true, will bring you joy
And much more happiness
A candy cane or just a toy
Your pleasure you must confess.

And then it is New Years,
But once a year it comes
To bring bright new calendars
And to throw away old ones.

ACS

Forever Ambush

It seems the Freshmen enjoyed themselves immensely enroute to the Richburg game.

Mary Ellen Conners seems to be making some competition for a certain Junior girl.

Robert Baker seems to have an unknown admirer.

Joyce Linza and George Phillipson seem to be quite the couple.

Eadie Dunham and Betty Howland certainly wish there were more basketball games with Richburg.

Phyllis Nye seems to have acquired a new hubba hubba man. Not bad Phyllis!

Frannie Green certainly made a lot of points during the half at the Richburg game. That's the only chance he had. PJD

ACS

Harvey - Inc.

Oh, dear! It's 6:30. I hope my friend Harvey doesn't forget we had a date tonight. After all, the first home basketball game of the season is an important event for any history in the making. Gee, today in pep assembly students of ACS were in the highest of school spirits when Coach Chaffee uttered words of assurance for victory over our opponent Allentown. Allentown is without a Junior Varsity, consequently "great Wellsville" is going to be obliging and send their Junior Varsity team. What a game! Will ya look at that snazzy little red car—just room for two—it's Harvey.

Here we are at school finally. My friend loses no time in finding a familiar face and it is Mr. Bronson taking tickets at the door. What seems to be the trouble, Rose Mary Baker is joking about something—as usual. Mr. Bronson I guess has been getting colder by inches standing there in the cold hall, but his hands seem to be getting the worst of it. Rosey has found a pair of girl's fuzzy mittens and donates them to him with the compliments of ACS, to keep his hands warm.

As we leave their joking episode to find a coupla seats, Harvey immediately takes keen notice of the new purple and white cheerleaders' uniforms. His startling comment was "Wow—excuse my slang." He also tells me with what courtesy our student body accepts the visiting teams. Students, that is a compliment in itself, thanks to the faculty and the new Student Council.

The game begins with the proud and haughty Senior Varsity coming out onto the court. First, Jim has the ball, then Bill and now Earl and he makes a basket—no doubt by now Pat Fulton is really drooling. Let's see—Hey Pat—Patti do you want my handkerchief? Harvey is stunned but understands my crude manner of being a lady. Harvey just asked me if it were Barb Wintemberg out there shooting those two foul shots instead of Bob Gorsuch. What a trouncing Allentown is taking—but I know just how they feel, didn't we feel the same way when Alfred-Almond triumphed over us a couple of weeks ago? According to talkative Betty Smith, she, too, has a feeling of sentiment for them. Harvey I find has become completely engrossed in a conversation carried on between Lila

(Continued on Page Seven.)

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL
with Health and Happiness
for the New Year is our wish.

R. J. Sootheran
Law Office

Merry Christmas

And to thank you for your patronage during the past year.

WHITAKER'S STATION
ATLANTIC