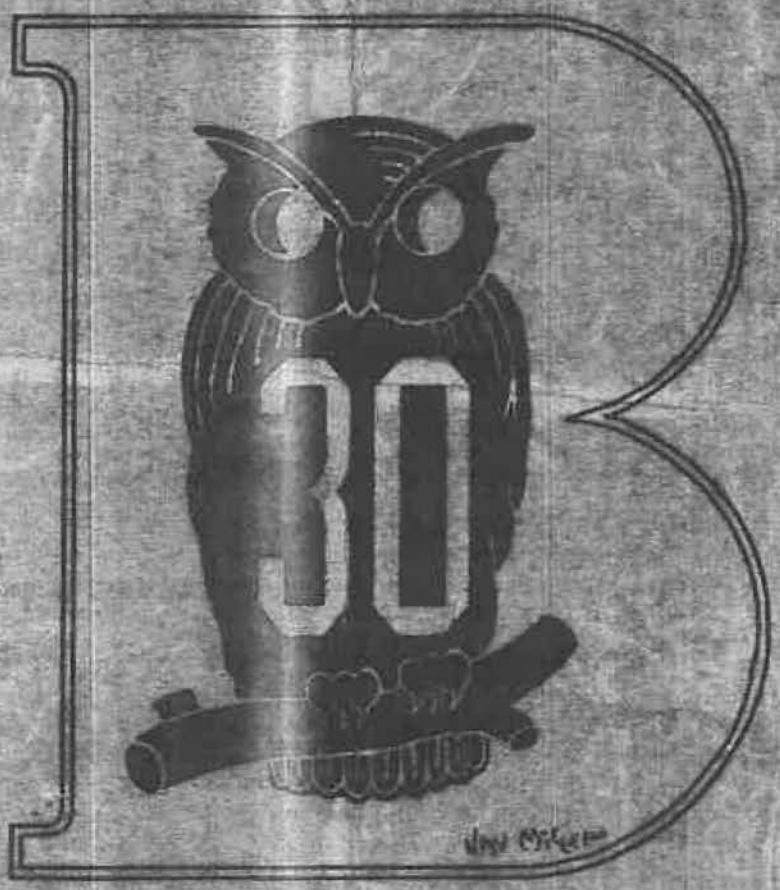
John Graves

THE MAGICIAN



THE MAGICIAN

Senior A Edition
Class of June 1930

Barberton Central High School

CLASS SONG

Ralph Steese

To win the fight
Uphold the name
Of B. H. S.
Has been our aim.

In foul or fair
Tru thick and thin
Each victory
We've helped to win.

Square shooters—all
Each hour, each day
The game of life
We try to play.

We play it straight
We play it fair
For we're the gang
Oh. here's to the class of thirty
With its rigor and vigor and vim
Here's to all classes of Central
To do and dare.
May their glories never grow dim.

Let's sing a song
Of seniors bold
May memories
Never grow old.

Let's rend the air
With happy cheer
For all of those
We love so dear.

We drink to you
Life's happiness
A cup brimfilled
With good success.

And now it's time
To say adieu,
And so we say
Farewell to you.

Senior A Class of 1930

Class Advisers

GEORGE EASTERLING

CAROL BELL

CLASS ROLL

SENIOR A CLASS	NICK NAME	HOBBY	BESETTING SIN	AMBITION
Iona Acker		washing dishes	hair	to be a cook
Margaret Antles	Peg	playing ith teachers	flirting	to get married
Marion Apley	Marion	talking	boys	to be smart
David Atkinson	Dave	holdings ands	love	to write
Richard Atkinson	Dick	being late	women	to be a Bob Jones
Hannah Axner	Dizzy	eating	eating	to be a big eater
Elton Baughman	Daddy Gob	combing his hair	those golden locks	to be a hair-dresser
Wanda Berry	Berries	marcelling	George	to be a movie star
Trudell Brouse	Tru	talking sports	the Giants	to be a ball player
Estelle Brown	Stell	dancing	her weight	to get thin
Lucile Butzer	Butzer	making faces	Marion Apley	most anything
Joseph Capan	Al Capone	fightin'	fightin'	to be a boxer
Margaret Carson	Betty	driving the "Big Chief"	Darby	to get married
Hilda Casner	Hildie	chewing gum	her hips	to be an actress
John Chaykoski	Johnnie	Boy Scout	Boy Scout	be an Eagle Scout
Edna Cheadle	Eddie	talking	Mr. Hutchings	be an athletrix
Mary Chirich	Mari	fixin' lips	those coils	have short hair
John Cleary	Johnny	"Ev"	"Ev"	to be big
Dorothy Critchfield	Dot	fixin' up	E. L. H.	be a model wife
Richard Cummings	Dick	talking with girls	Wanda	have straight legs
Regis Delagrange	Rege	keeping quiet	girls	to be an orator
Edith Farber	Ed	talking	studies	to be herself
Sarah Fink	Sara	blowing	gossip	to be a reformer
Mike Fisher	Mike	same as Trudell	same as Trudell	same as Trudell
Georgia Fletcher	Georgie	giggling	the piano	to be an organist
Margery Frevold	Marge	making eyes	cafeteria	to be a cook
Bertha Fry	Bert	studying	noise	to teach Latin
Dorothy George		chewing gum	Ernie	to marry Ernie
Ernest Hackney	Ernie	acting tough	Dorothy	to marry Dot
Josephine Haines	Jo	Horsing	music	to be a quiet girl
Robert Hamer	Bob	explaining things	girls	to be an inventor
Orpha Harbarger	Orpha	looking nice	everyone else	to be a model
Laura Hartman	Meddo	laughing	sports	to be a good swimmer
Eva Henley	"Eve"	talking about everyone	her hair	to be somebody
Jeanne Hickox	Jean	teasing	Paul	nothing
Louise Hiss	Hissie	sleeping	Mr. Mollenberg	to be a nurse
Gladys Hooke	Hooke	asking questions	fishing	to be a teacher
Charles Humbert	Chuck	looking dumb	girls	to be a salesman
James Jamieson	Jim	thinking	hard problems	to be a Prof.
Joseph Kacher	Joe	talking airplanes	gliders	to be an aviator
Mary Katanich	Marie	using lipstick	studies	to be a movie star
William Kimball	Bill	getting dates	dancing	to know something
Paul Kliment	Klimb	washing behind his ears	squawking	to be president
Edmund Kuhn	Ed	walking the halls	a Sophomore	to have Bee S.
John Kurish	John	asking questions	insinuating	to be a Frenchman
Arlene Leib	Arne	chewing gum	making eyes	to grow up
Fae Lewis	Toots	singing	Chemistry explosion	a songster
Joseph Leiberth	Joe	talking	Fuzzy	athletic coach
Hyman Litwak	Abie	wise cracking	Hannah Axner	Rabbi
Kenneth Lowry	Kenny	hurdling	his quietness	to be a coach
Clarence Macbeth	Bud	farming	blushing	movie star
Catherine Mackovic	Kate	Beechnut	boys	big butter 'n egg man
Julia Malo	Juey	music	eyes	teacher
Joseph Mandell	Joe	making printing mistakes	popping off	nothing
Lohman Marshall	Marshall	gazing	those eyes	to be a meatman
Elizabeth Matthews	Pat	most anything	smashing cars	to be a nurse
Donald McIntire	Don	studying	Chemistry	be a doctor
Tresa Merda	Tre	playing Sax	talking	be Woolworth's wife
Helen Miller	Aggie	roller skating	sports	
Jay Miller	"Snitz"	drawing	those lips	a great artist
Roy Moore	Roy	reading	sleeping	be a pool shark
John Moss	Jack	driving	women	be a doctor
Leah Myer	"Shorty"	painting up	short dresses	find a man
Howard Otto	Auto	arguing	hair	to win a "B"
Patricia Paridon	Pat	flirting	Francis Klase	hard to tell
Monford Parker	Monnie	eating	Lucille	own Hamburg Shop
Pauline Parker	Shorty	chewing gum	telling jokes	get big
Harold Froehl	Harold	studying	studying	studying
Martha Raplenovic	Marts	athletics	Big Chief	be a nurse
Gladys Raub	Glady	powdering	her red hair	to get thin
Rose Recht	To	buying clothes	"Squeaky"	to be civics teacher
Rebecca Richardson	Becky	men	Byesville	to be a model
Evelyn Romain	Fuzzy	talking	Joe Leiberth	to marry Joe
Glenna Rummel	Peggy	typing	debating	be a tap dancer
Paul Sellers	Sellers	wiping his glasses	getting F's	to be a cop
Michael Smith	Mike	acting tough	cat talk	to be an editor
Evelyn Snodgrass	"Ev"	John Cleary	John Cleary	to get him
John Sonnhalter	Johnson	fixing his hair	Jean	to be a belcher
Mary Sonnhalter	Sonny	reading good books	chewing gum	to be like E. L.
Hermit Squires	Hermie	studying	studying	studying
Ralph Steese	Bo	poetry	love poetry	to be a poet
George Stoner	Euclid	showing wisdom	smile	to teach geometry
Michael Struharik	Mike	music	Jazz	orchestra leader
Mary Swarts	Mitz	falling	squeaky	to be a technician
Ruth Swigart	Boots	fixin' up	Kussey	to get married
Joseph Tholt	Joe	golf	shooting 80	Bobby Jones
Rose Tholt	Rosie	making faces	getting recognized	to get a job
Joseph Thomas	Joe	talking slow	dose lips	preaching
William Thomas	Bill	research work	that greasy hair	to be a scientist
Susan Tripp	Sue	talking	talking	to be a talker
Anna Mary Valentine	Annie	studying	Johnson	to get married
Bernice Winkelman	Barness	fixin' lips	Mr. Mollenberg	to get a man
Paul Yocum	Yocie	nothing	Church	to be a preacher

CLASS WILL

We, the senior class of June, 1930, of the Barberton High School, of the city of Barberton, county of Summit, state of insanity, United States of America, being disputably sound in mind and realizing that we are soon to pass from this institution, do hereby ordain and establish this as our last will and testament, hereby revoking all wills made heretofore.

Article 1

1. The class, as a whole, leaves to the student body their sense of humor to be used when a teacher tells a joke.

2. From the class treasury, we leave 35 cents to the faculty for the purchase of a book entitled "Appreciation of a Senior."

Article 2

1. Iona Acker, Margery Frevold and Eva Henley bequeath to Agnes Jolly and Mary Alexander the book, "Why Gentlemen Prefer Blondes."

2. Marian Apley leaves that parody of her name and the fruit, "Apleysauce" to any disgusted individual.

3. Josephine Haines and Dorothy George will to Helen Matthews the patience they practiced in leaving their hair grow. In three years Helen will be rewarded by a small knot.

Ernie Hackney and Joe Leiberth leave to Jack Kusse and Art Weller their success in winning the approval of their certain "Molls."

Margaret Antles, Dot Critchfield and Wanda Berry will their hypnotic powers over certain somebodies to Antonette Hanzel.

Dick Cummings, Mike Struharik and Charles Humbert will to Mr. Bowen their instruments along with the rest of the wrecks.

Elton Baughman leaves to Mr. Bauer his cherished title, "Daddy Gob."

John Chaykoski, Joe Mandel, and Regis Delagrange, by special request leave, their ability to mess up type to Kenny Houser.

Dizzy Axner and John Cleary will their cheer-leading ability to Wayne Marker and Rhudarb Dooley.

Trudell Brouse and Hyman Litwak promise to secretly tell Jean Uhl what method of hair waving they use.

Kenneth Lowry and Bill Kimball will their track ability to John Kosko.

Fae Lewis, Arlene Leib, and Georgia Fletcher will their gold-digging ability to Pauline Adams.

Bernice Winkelman leaves a record of A's and B's to be cherished by Harry Gertenslager.

Lucille Butzer leaves her quiet manner to Virginia Finley.

Hilda Casner, Bertha Fry and Edna Cheadle all leave their blase manners to Etelka Tawney.

Estelle Brown and Mary Katanich will their oratorical ability to John Berkheimer.

Louise Hiss and Joe Kacher will their perfectly matched manners to Johnny Smith and Pauline Sturgill.

Hermit Squires wills his gift of gab to anyone who would take on such a burden.

Mary Swarts leaves to the next G. R. president her iron hand.

Glenna Rummel and Julia Malc leave their typing awards to be given to unruly pupils for good behavior.

Edith Farber and Anna Mary Valentine leave their ability to take a leg off of anycne to Miss Van Hyning.

Jay Miller wills his lengthy strides to Marjorie Chisnell.

Lohman Marshall and Paul Sellers leave their broken hearts to two stony freshmen girls.

Rebecca Richardson and Rose Recht leave their falling-in-love ability to Kathleen O'Brien.

Dick Atkinson and James Jamison will their singing and dancing faculties to Paul Shank.

To Rhea Scoarse, Paul Klimen leaves a slightly used bottle of peroxide.

Pauline Parker and Martha Raplenovic leave records of perfect behavior to guide the Senior B's.

Elizabeth Matthews wills her pet snake to Mr. Bowman for the advancement of science.

Evelyn Romain, Helen Miller and Laura Hartman will their roller skates to Moray Hille.

Jack Moss, Monford Parker, and George Stoner leave their cave man instinct to Bob Carson, Hugo Linder and Mark Haiden.

Joe Thomas gives his alacrity to Henry Stoner.

Bill Thomas wills his dignity to Eugene Kesler.

Joe Capan leaves a half finished keg of beer to Francis Klase.

Leah Meyer and Tresa Merda will their hair cuts to Sadie Dulian.

Sarah Fink leaves her pugilistic talents to Helen Sherman.

John Sonnhalter leaves his knack for notoriety to Mr. Mollenberg, and the art of speech making to Mr. Pieffer.

Howard Otto, Harold Proehl, and Donald McIntire leave a memory of four years of misbehavior to the janitors.

Joe Tholt and Mike Smith leave their acting-up qualities to Miss Williams.

David Atkinson leaves a score of censored manuscripts to the next journalism class.

Clarence Macbeth and Paul Yocum will their skill in dancing to Vic Weigand.

Orpha Harbarger, Jeanne Hickox, and Betty Carson leave their high voltage to all the lazy teachers.

Mary Chirich and Catherine Mackovic leave their curls to be hung amidst the dust and the trophies in your corridors.

Roy Moore and Mike Fisher leave their interest in studies to Ralph Bernard.

Ralph Steese leaves to Le Roy Smith his ability to portray nature in poetry.

Evelyn Snodgrass, Sue Tripp and Patricia Paridon leave their established set of wiles to Pauline Wagner and Rita Meehan.

Rose Tholt, Gladys Hooke, and Gladys Raub leave their spirit of daring to Martha Carey and Florence Atkinson.

Mary Sonnhalter wills her pose to Dorothy Wallace.

John Kurish and Robert Hamer will their dramatic talent to Mr. Hutchings.

Ruth Swigart leaves to all her feminine cohorts in the lower classes, Jack Kusse, subject to their advances.

Edmund Kuhn leaves the picture of himself to Bie Swarts.

ATHLETES OF THE JUNE '30 CLASS

The Senior A class is proud of her athletes and their accomplishments during the past four years. Nineteen members of the class have been given athletic awards by the school.

Perhaps the most outstanding athlete is Ernie Hackney who has earned varsity letters in football, basketball and track. Joe Lieberth has also earned letters in all major sports. Joe Thomas, dusky athlete, is next in line with letters in football and basketball. Kenneth Lowry, leading B. H. S. trackster, and Hermit Squires have each earned two track letters.

Boys who have earned one varsity letter are the following: John Sonnhalter (basketball); Monford Parker (football); Bill Kimball (track), and Clarence Macbeth (track).

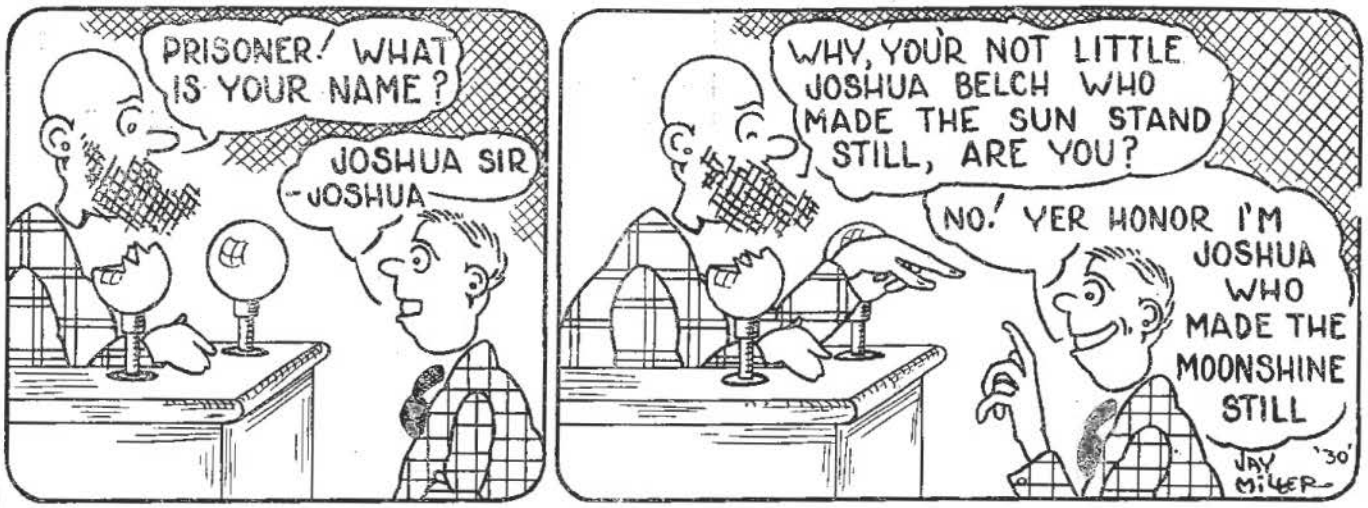
Dick Atkinson and Joe Tholt have earned letters in golf and Trudell Brouse in baseball. Jay Miller and Mike Smith have been awarded managers' letters for their services.

Hannah Axner and Laura Hartman have won cheer leader letters.

In girls' athletics Evelyn Romain has been outstanding and won her letter in 3½ years. Martha Raplenovic, Laura Hartman and Hannah Axner are other girls who have won letters.

Helen Miller, Rose Recht and Glenna Rummel also were outstanding in class sports during their high school days, but did not gain enough points for a "B."

HIZZONNER — **SNAPPY REPARTEE, THAT!** — **MILLER**



PROPHECY FOR CLASS OF JUNE, 1930

It was the year of our Lord, 1940, and the place was the busy news writing department of that thriving newspaper, The Barberton Herald. Everything was bustle and confusion, and then suddenly the boss came into sight, and made his way straight to yours truly. Said he: "Do you realize what day this is?"

"Christmas?" I said hopefully.

"No, you numbskull, today is the tenth anniversary of the graduation of that most wonderful June class of 1930, and I want you to go out and get the dope on what each member of the class is doing."

I went. No sooner was I outside the door than I saw a tremendous crowd congregating about two people. They were Marion Apley and Bob Hamer, who had just broken the world's record for flagpole sitting and were receiving their hard earned rewards.

A block further on I was accosted by two newsboys simultaneously shouting their wares; they were Johnny Cleary and Edmund Kuhn. Not wishing to show any favoritism, I bought a paper from each and began to read them. The headlines were Communist Uprising Put Down. The article said that three Bolsheviki, John Chaykoski, Paul Kliment and John Kurish had planned a demonstration which was only put down by the ingenuity of Roy Moore, the famous detective. Fine stuff, Roy!

Another headline informed me that Joe Kacher and Joe Mandel were still "Airminded"; they had just made a non-stop flight across Lake Anna.

The paper also said that after long years of experiment, the two rising scientists, Hermit Squires and George Stoner, had discovered which came first, the chicken or the egg. The results of their experiments are being kept a secret.

I turned to the movie section; a screaming advertisement admonished me not to miss the great talking, singing and dancing production, "The Hot Tamale," featured by Monford Parker and Georgia Fletcher, the idols of millions, directed by Paul Sellers, songs by Ralph Steese. The cast also featured a super chorus of startling beauty: Lucille Butzer, Hilda Casner, Edna Cheadle, Margery Frevold and Bertha Fry.

There was also an announcement on the page that three girls were desperately striving for the lead in the revival of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." They were Iona Acker, Eva Henley and Bernice Winkelman.

I next turned to the sport pages. What's this? "Mike Fisher and Trudell Brouse star as Giants Win." I knew the boys would get there. They're the two best ball players in the major leagues. "Atkinson Shoots Record Breaking Score to Cop Open," was next. Yep, Dick was the best golfer since Bobby Jones quit. Likewise, on the sport pages was an interview of the new middleweight, Joe Lieberth. He says, "The reason I took up boxing was because I had to. I married Fuzzy Romain who packs a mean wallop."

Kenneth Lowry had also broken the world record for the hurdles. Great stuff, Kenny!

The funny pages were featured by the work of Jay Miller whose comic strip "Suffering Sue" was undoubtedly patterned after the antics of our old friend, Sue Tripp.

I could find nothing more about the kids from our class, so I decided to see the new principal of the high school, Jim Jamieson, who would have some records of them; by the way, Harold Proehl was now superintendent of Barberton schools.

Jim was quite glad to see me and we went to his bachelor apartment to talk over old times. Oh yes, Jim was still a woman hater.

During our conversation, Jim told me the following:

Joe Thomas and Paul Yocum are now in charge of their fathers' congregations. Mike Smith has also taken up religion, as a missionary he is pounding it into South Africans.

Dorothy George and Ernie Hackeny were, of course, married and as a side line are teaching physical culture.

Louise Hiss and Gladys Hooke are nurses, working for the well known plastic surgeons, Don McIntire and Jack Moss.

Estelle Brown, Sarah Fink and Gladys Raub have been until recently demonstrating a reducing apparatus. Alas! the company is now bankrupt and they are out of jobs.

Margaret Antles, Wanda Berry, Dot Critchfield and Betty Carson are doing settlement work in Snydertown. They are Lady Bountiful personified.

Julia Malo, Glenna Rummel and Helen Miller are touring the country and giving typing exhibitions. Helen gives a horrible example of what one should not do with a typewriter.

Mary Chirich, Mary Katanick and Catherine Mackovic have each married their respective bosses at the Diamond Match Co.

Ruth Swigart has been running a boarding house until she poisoned Lohman Marshall, Howard Otto and William Thomas with a few of her doughnuts. But cheer up they're alive and kicking.

Regis Delagrange, Chuck Humbert, Clarence Macbeth and Bill Kimball are successful business men, manufacturing a fur-lined bathtub.

Edith Farber, Rose Recht and Leah Myer have won the title of champion washerwomen in a nation-wide contest. All hail to them!

Rose Tholt has decided to middle-aisle it with Joe Tholt so she would not have to learn to spell another name. The height of laziness, what?

Mary Sonnhalter, Elizabeth Matthews, Anna Mary Valentine and Mike Struharick are working in a night club; Mike leads a jazz orchestra and the rest are cigarette girls.

Josephine Haines, Orpha Harbarger, Arlene Leib and Fae Lewis are lecturing in various colleges on "The Art of Jug Making in North Carolina." Alas! that they should sink so low!

The hard luck story of them all, however, goes to Hyman Litwak; poor Abie was driven out of the tailoring business when the chain stores brought in asbestos clothing that simply would not wear out.

Tresa Merda, Rebecca Richardson, Pat Paridon and Pauline Parker are designing clothes for starving Bulgarians.

Elton Baughman and Dick Cummings are running a beauty parlor wherein they experiment on each other. They advertise "Your Face Is Your Fortune," and yet believe it or not they are dead broke.

Martha Raplenovic and Laura Hartman have built up a huge clientele as chiropractors. One day in a fit of absentmindedness, they experimented on Mary Swarts and Jeanne Hickox and now the latter are professional contortionists.

Hannah Axner is an interior decorator, and, as Jim told me privately, so was Joe Capan, but of a different kind. I always knew Joe was a firm exponent of the Eighteenth Amendment.

Jim knew absolutely nothing about Johnny Sonnhalter and Evelyn Snodgrass, the remaining two of our class and I was in a quandary until I suddenly had an inspiration. Eureka, I have found them!

The two were right where they they should have been ten years before; in the Massillon Insane Asylum. When I went there to interview them, each said: "All I am or ever hope not to be, I owe to my darling teachers."

Goodbye, everybody!

—David Atkinson.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

On September 8, 1926, about three hundred Freshies entered the doors of B. H. S. as green as grass, but were as blue as the sky after the maneuvers of the first day. The Seniors tried, and they did, to make us get the real thrill of being a Freshie by various methods which all students soon learn.

In January we were no longer the despised Freshies, but we were Freshmen A's. We organized our class that semester, giving the honor of first president to David Atkinson; vice president, Mary Sonnhalter; secretary, Hyman Litwak; treasurer, Josephine Haines. Miss Jeffries was our faculty adviser. During that semester we had our first party.

During the last part of our Freshman and Sophomore years, many of the students withdrew from school.

In the fall of 1927 we entered school, after a wonderful vacation, as Sophomore B's. We chose as our class officers Johnn Sonnhalter, president, who with the secretary, Joe Lieberth, have held these positions for the remaining years of school; Evelyn Romain, vice president, and George Fletcher, treasurer.

The class officers remained unchanged during the last part of our Sophomore year. Nothing of importance really happened in our Sophomore year.

Whoopee We were upper classmen now! Junior B's! We felt as though we had been lifted to Heaven. The assistants for "Johnny" Sonnhalter, president, were Margaret Antles, vise president; Joe Lieberth, secretary, and Hyman Litwak, treasurer.

Miss Jeffries was our class advisor until our Junior year, and then Miss Bell, assisted by Mr. Easterling, have since headed our class.

Soon our class of Junior A's began to feel the thrill of being in high school; we chose our class rings and pins. Our class rings were much different from those of any other class. Our officers remained the same as those of our Junior B year.

At last! The big fight! Class colors! Blazers! Dues! Parties! Banquets! Our faithful "Johnny" Sonnhalter was aided this semester by Jack Moss, vice president; Joe Lieberth, secretary; John Cleary, treasurer, and his assistant treasurer, George Stoner. After several meetings of mouth fights, our class finally selected our class colors, scarlet and gray, which was the color of our blazers. James Jamieson was chairman of the blazer committee which chose the style of the blazers. Our class banqueted the Senior A class with an Air Festival, January 21, 1930.

The cafeteria was decorated as a hangar, with scarlet and gray, and also with airplanes and dirigibles. The gym was decorated similarly.

Our first and grand picnic was at Rex Lake, June 4.

The greatest moment in a Senior's life is that of Commencement when we say farewell to our old high. June 5 is our big day.

Out of a class of about three hundred Freshmen students, only ninety-three are awaiting that day.

—EDNA CHEADLE.

WEATHER FORECAST

Barberton, O., May 29. — Weather reports from the Snydertown Tech. Agricultural Bureau are as follows:

June 1 to 3: Clear, warm weather for Barberton and surrounding country.

June 4: Cloudy around noon, with heavy precipitation in afternoon developing into a storm in the late afternoon.

(Editor's Note: The Senior A Class picnic is June 4.)

INCIDENTS IN OUR PAST

Do you remember when:

Jeffries, our class advisor, used to stake the boys when they had dates?

Evelyn Romain was not called "Fuzzy"?

Johnny Sonnhalter was absolutely too good to be true?

We went almost hysterical when our class nearly won the inter-class basketball championship during our sophomore year? The largest crowd ever to see an inter-class game saw us lose in an overtime contest.

Georgia Fletcher was the ultimate in girlish naïveness?

Jeffries, faculty advisor, gave a blow-by-blow description of the Dempsey-Tunney fight to her classes the day after?

"Doc" Spangler used to excuse Dick Atkinson and Ott Coffman from their sixth period classes to go to the golf links and collect balls for him?

With our team five points behind in an inter-class basketball game in our Sophomore year and but a minute to play, Joe Lieberth endeared himself to the hearts of his classmates forever by sinking three shots from the middle of the floor, to win the game?

Miss Thutt used to remonstrate with hardboiled students by sitting with them and discussing their sins, and then one red letter day she missed the seat and sat on the floor?

Dick Atkinson used to get all A's?

Evelyn Snodgrass was not the last word in winning boys' hearts?

Our lost sheep, Jack Weigand, was hailed as the Apollo of football players?

Doc Spangler threw Joe Sherman out of the window?

Everybody thought Miss Menke was "Squeeky" Harter's girl?

Mr. Reed din't like to talk?

Hannah Axner gave her first exhibition as cheer leader?

Miss Thutt was the belle of the school?

George Stoner wasn't smart?

All the guys used to wear knee-pants?

John Sonnhalter was serious?

Edna Cheadle had short hair?

"Abie" Litwak always got good grades?

Joe Lieberth was bashful—and how?

Jay Miller was not a heart breaker?

Bernice Winkleman was NOT a blonde?

Doc Spangler had an accident coming home from a basketball game and bursted Evelyn's head?

The good old days in Miss Thomas' Latin classes?

We, as Freshies, used to look up with awe at the Seniors?

All the jokes were centered around Mr. Reed and not Mr. Mollenberg?

Jay was very bashful and self-conscious?

Dave had a "crush" on Georgia?

Mr. Wyman was principal of B. H. S.

Joe Kacher, Joe Tholt and Johnny Cleary were the smallest kids in high school?

Elton Baughman was thinking seriously of joining the Navy?

Joe Kacher went air-minded?

Willie Young used to scare the Juniors with his lion roars?

Hyman Litwak tried to cut the ticket seller down on his price to the class play in 1926?

James Jamieson tried to make the track team?

The Senior boys tied Hyman Litwak's hands up until he couldn't talk?

David Atkinson wasn't conceited?

John Sonnhalter and Joe Lieberth rode Jo Haines' brother's tricycle and broke his popgun?

Miss West fell down and Mr. Hutchings rushed to her assistance?

Mr. Mollenberg first made his appearance in B. H. S.?

George Stoner wore knee pants?

Dorothy George had play practice for a chapel play?

Mary Sonnhalter would cry when her twin would get into a fight? Times have changed.

Mary Swartz was reciting poetry and burst out with, "When Tom comes frozen home in pail"?

John Sonnhalter had a crush on Dot George?

"Jo' Haines as a Freshie had a Senior beau? (She always did like big things.)

Hannah Axner was thin?

Miss Jeffries taught Bob Hamer how to dance?

Pat Paridon was a shapeless little worm?

Jay Miller had his first date?

Ernie Hackney first entered our midst? A big farmer boy

SENIOR SLAMS

Iona Acker—"Boarding House Blues."

Margaret Antles — Algebraic Complex.

Marion Apley—I love me.

David Atkinson—Smile and the world smiles with you.

Richard Atkinson—A great big man from the South.

Hannah Axner — Three Cheers, Ha, Ha, Ha.

Elton Baughman — A Woman's Man.

Wanda Berry—A crl any man could love.

Trudell Brouse — Permanents — $2.50.

Estelle Brown—Come and play "wif" me.

Lucille Butzer — Love's Labor Lost.

Joe Capan—Not afraid of "any le teacher."

Betty Carson — Derbies — her style.

Hilda Casner—Here, but not responsible.

John Chaykoski — Our Big Boy Scout.

Edna Cheadle—Oh!!! That gift of gab.

Mary Chirich—Look me over.

John Cleary—Fast Male.

Dorothy Critchfield — Teachers and How

Richard Cummings — Sense and Nonsense.

Regis Delagrange — Tall, dark and—handsome?

Edith Farber — How'd she get that way?

Sarah Fink—Serious Sarah.

Mike Fisher—Not meant to be that way.

Georgia Fletcher — Perfectly packaged.

Margery Frevold—For your approval.

Bertha Fry—There's danger in your eyes, Cherie.

Dorothy George — Find out for yourself.

Ernest Hackney—Her cave man.

Josephine Haines—Those maidenly charms.

Robert Hamer—Good, in a big way.

Orpha Harbarger—Just another gift of nature.

Laura Hartman — Money back guarantee.

Eva Henley—All the world loves a dreamer.

Jeanne Hickox—If service counts I win.

Louise Hiss—A new model.

Gladys Hooke — Talk of the town.

Charles Humbert—Sealed tightly for protection.

James Jamieson—Women—And how he loves them.

Joe Kacher—Egotistical—Is it?

Mary Katanich — Seen but not heard.

William Kimball—Fast and furious.

Paul Kliment—No talent needed.

Edmund Kuhn—Gypped.

John Kurish — Does he know French!

Alene Leib — Impossible! Female!

Fae Lewis—Slay it with music.

Joe Lieberth—Pepsodent smile.

Hyman Litwak—Our biggest seller.

Kenneth Lowry—What's it all about?

Clarence Macbeth—Turn on the Heat.

Catherine Mackovic—Better late than never.

Julia Malo—Oh, sweet mystery of life.

Joe Mandel—When Irish eyes are smilin', Vat?

Lohman Marshall — I do not choose to run.

Elizabeth Matthews — If she could only cook.

Donald McIntire—Incomprehensible.

Tresa Merda—Sax appeal.

Helen Miller — What a racquet she swings—and makes.

Jay Miller—Hide and Sheik.

Roy Moore —Up in the world.

Jack Moss—You just know he has "It."

Leah Myers—Time to attire.

Howard Otto—His mother loves him!

Patricia Paridon—Ask the man who owns one.

Monford Parker — The Mellins Food Baby.

Pauline Parker—Savoir faire!

Harold Proehl — Sugar Plum Papa.

Martha Raplenovic—To be had for a free trial.

Gladys Raub—The Golden Calf.

Rose Recht—How'd she get that way?

Rebecca Richardson—Comfort to fat men.

Evelyn Romain—A pretty little miss-hap.

Glenna Rummel—Magnetic Power.

Paul Sellers—Molding a mighty chest.

Mike Smith—Don't get personal.

Evelyn Snodgrass—A myth is as good as a mile.

John Sonnhalter—A new type of entertainment.

Mary Sonnhalter—What's worth wooing's worth wooing well.

Hermit Squires—Such men are DANGEROUS!

Ralph Steese—An obstacle in the way of knowledge.

George Stoner—Go west, young guy!

Mike Struharick — Anybody's sweetheart.

Mary Swartz—Innocence personified.

Ruth Swigarf — The way to a man's heart.

Joe Tholt—He uses a razor!!

Rose Tholt — Still water runs deep.

Joe Thomas—One in many.

William Thomas—Such popularity must be deserved.

Sue Tripp—Bored of education.

Ann Mary Valentine—10 days' free trial.

Bernice Winkleman—Incomparable!

Paul Yocum—Our collegiate boy!

Yours truly,

—SENIOR B CLASS.

HIGH SCHOOL RECORDS

Most hours of sleep in chapel: John Cleary, 14 hours.

Most times of throwing the bull: Joe Mandel, 173 times (official estimate.)

Smothest gypper: Mary Sonnhalter.

Most consistent gabber: Evelyn Romain.

Keenest sasser: Joe Lieberth.

Reddest brusher: Joe Kasher.

Most accomplished day-dreamer: Georgia Fletcher.

TEACHERS—YOUR SLAMS, TOO

Mr. Bauer—The seniors' delight—Grrr.

Miss Baughman—The powerful Katrinka.

Miss Bell—Wee, Wee, Mademoiselle.

Miss Biller—Worry Wart.

Miss Brillhart—Even the crooks wouldn't take her.

Mr. Bowman—Bugs are harmless.

Miss Canright—Who said she could?

Mr. Carpenter—He couldn't even drive a nail.

Mr. Easterling—Horses, horses.

Mr. Harter — Be nonchalant — light a match.

Mr. Hunt—A tough proposition.

Mr. Hutchings — School girl complexion.

Miss Heuser—We're all made up.

Miss Jacot—Apple Creek special.

Miss Kisling — Those phoney jokes.

Miss Menke — Her business is sew, sew.

Mr. Measell—Now there's a Ma-Jam Measell.

Mr. McAnlis—The faculty sheik.

Mr. Mollenberg—Another Indian uprising.

Miss Thomas — Caesar's girl friend.

Mr. Reed — What a descriptive name.

Miss Van Hyning—Red, yellow, orinch.

Miss Williams — Is this your child, Ma'am?

Mr. Wisehart—A perfect 360°

Mr. Everett—A mixture of acids.

Mr. French—A Greek duffer.

Miss Hewetson—Beans again!

Miss Boyd—Flapper Fanny.

SENIOR DISHONOR ROLL

Iona Shaker
Margaret Handles
Marion Apleysauce
David Accident
Richard Accident
Handan Axnear
Elton Softman
Wanda Boozy
Trudell Louse
Estelle Yellow
Lucille Kibitzer
Joe "Scarface" Capone
Betty Wagonson
Hilda Cashier
John Playgolfsky
Edna Beetle
Mary Nireitch
John Smeary
Dorothy Crutchfield
Richard Goings
Regis Fullachange
Edith Nearbeer
Sarah Clink
Georgia Stretcher
Margery Freegold
Bertha Boil
Dorothy Gorge
Ernest Smackme
Josephine Pains
Robert Tamer
Orpha Hardbarker
Laura Hardwoman
Eva Cantlay
Jeanne Hiccups
Gladys Swipe
Charles Hamburg
James Gymnasium
Joke Catcher
Mary's Gotanitch
Edmund Darky
Paul Klimaline
John Doggish
Arlene Lied
Fae Slewus
Joseph Lowerberth
Hyman Hitsback
Kenneth Bowery
Clarence Hamlet
Catherine Macktruck
Julia's Waylow
Joe Candle
Lohman Farcial
Elizabeth Mattress
Treasa Murder
Helen Killer
Jay Walker
Roy's Sore
Jack Frost
Leavem Hyer
Howard Machine
Patricia Pairoguns
Monford Sparker
Harold Pole
Martha Wraplentwics
Gladys Gob
Rose Wrecked
Rebecca Dicksdaughter
Eminent Domain
Glenna Rumbleseat
Salt Seller
Michael Blacksmith
Evelyn Hardgrass
Johnny Junkhauler
Evelyn Junkhauler
Hermit Squash
Ralph Cease
George Rocker
Michael Twohairsitch
Mary Quarts
Ruths Eyeshurt
Joseph Jolt
Rose Jolt
Joseph Commas
William Commas
Susan Tripe
And A Merry Christmas
Bareknees Wrinklemen
Paul Soakern

—D. A.

PROTOTYPES

Iona Acker — Gentlemen Prefer Blondes.
Margaret Antles—Free and Easy.
Marion Apley—Condemned.
David Atkinson—Sunny Side Up.
Richard Atkinson — Cock of the Walk.
Hannah Axner—Born Reckless.
Elton Baughman—Lummox.
Wanda Berry—Burning Up.
Trudell Brouse—Mississippi Gambler.
Estelle Brown—Dangerous Curves.
Lucille Butzer—Live and Learn.
Joe Capan—Phantom of the Opera.
Betty Carson—Her One Affair.
Hilda Casner—Applesauce.
John Chaykoski — Laugh, Clown, Laugh.
Edna Cheadle — Embarrassing Moments.
Mary Chirich—Loose Ankles.
John Cleary—Caught Short.
Dorothy Critchfield—The Campus Flirt.
Richard Cummings — Devil May Care.
Regis Delangrange — Anybody's War.
Edith Farber—Oh, Yeah?
Sarah Fink—Behind the Front.
Mike Fisher—Slide, Kelly, Slide!
Georgia Fletcher — Her Own Desire.
Margery Frevold—Chasing Rainbows.
Bertha Fry—It's a Great Life.
Dorothy George — Show Girl in Hollywood.
Ernest Hackney—Cockeyed World
Josephine Haines—The Kiss.
Robert Hamer — Patent Leather Kid.
Orpha Harbarger — The Trespasser.
Laura Hartman—College Love.
Eva Henley—True to the Navy.
Jeanne Hickox — Golddiggers of Broadway.
Louise Hiss—The Golden Calf.
Gladys Hook—Simple Sis.
Charles Humbert—General Crack.
James Jamieson — Men Without Women.
Joseph Kacher—Wings.
Mary Katnich—Old Man Type.
William Kimball—Red Skin.
Paul Kliment—Tin Pan Alley.
Edmund Kuhn—Cat's Whiskers.
John Kurish—The Cuckoo.
Arlene Leib—Careless Age.
Fae Lewis—Over the Hill to the Poor House.
Joseph Lieberth — The Vagabond Lover.
Hyman Litwak—The Kibitzer.
Kenneth Lowry—Lucky Star.
Clarence Macbeth—Tarzan of the Apes.
Catherine Mackovic—Vanity.
Julia Malo—Street Girl.
Joe Mandel—Kelly's in Scotland.
Lohman Marshal—Love, Live, and Laugh.
Elizabeth Matthews—Battle of the Sexes.
Donald McIntire—Sonny Boy.
Tresa Merda—Happy Days.
Helen Miller—No Brakes.
Jay Miller—Campus Hero.
Roy Moore—Arizona Kid.
Jack Moss—The Barker.
Lea Myer—Short Skirts.
Howard Otto—Blind Bargain.
Patricia Paridon — Red Hot Rhythm.
Monford Parker—Whoopee.
Pauline Parker—No! No! Nanette.
Harold Proehl—He Knew Women.
Martha Replenovic—Ten Nights in a Barroom.
Glady Raub—The Lost Zeppelin.
Rose Recht—Abie's Irish Rose.
Rebecca Richardson — South Sea Islands.
Evelyn Romain—Untamed.
Glenna Rummel — The Awful Truth.
Paul Sellers—The Narrow Escape.
Michael Smith—The Hunchback of Notre Dame.
Evelyn Snodgrass—Honey.
John Sonnhalter—Coconuts.
Mary Sonnhalter—Pollyanna.
Hermit Squires—Speakeasy.
Ralph Steese—The Sheik.
George Stoner — Taming of the Shrew.
Michael Struharik — Last of the Mohicans.
Mary Swarts—High Society Blues.
Ruth Swigert—What Men Want.
Joseph Tholt — Women Love Brutes.
Rose Tholt—A Practical Joke.
Joseph Thomas—Hallelujah!
William Thomas—Top Speed.
Sue Tripp—Modern Maidens.
Anna Mary Valentine — Lady of Leisure.
Bernice Winkelman—Sweetie.
Paul Yocum—Redemption.

H. E. A.

THINGS WE'VE LEARNED IN HIGH SCHOOL

1. That some of the teachers should go back to school.
2. That Detention Room should be abolished.
3. That Jay Miller can yodel.
4. "What a whale of a difference a few grades make."
5. That four years of high school did some of the kids absolutely no good.
6. That you can't flunk if you've got "It".
7. That the teacher is always right (at least when you are in his or her presence).
8. That high school seniors never cheat.
9. That character is what one takes away when he leaves town. (Editor's note: This means a suitcase).
10. That it is practically impossible to go twenty-four hours without sleep.
11. That no other class has been or will be quite as clever as our own.
12. That there is no more for us to learn.
13. To love teachers.
14. To write our own absence excuses.
15. To make masterpieces on walls, desks and anything available.
16. To behave in debates. (Also chapels.)
17. Give good, sound advice.
18. To become professional gum chewers.
19. To always be on time.
20. To produce real plays for chapel.
21. To bluff for all we're worth.

—D. A. and J. H.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Clarence Macbeth making whoopee?
Iona Acker as a brunette?
Richard Atkinson making an A?
Hannah Axner talking without her hands?
Estelle Brown weighing one hundred and ten pounds?
Joe Capan going to church every Sunday?
John Cleary entering a tall men's contest?
Seeing Dorthy Critchfield without Margaret Antles near by?
Regis Lelagrange in a loud speaking contest?
Dorothy George having a date with someone besides Ernest Hackney?
Jeanne Hickox doing something serious?
James Jamieson running the one hundred yard dash?
Joseph Kacher refusing a ride in an airplane?
John Kurish failing to remember all the numbers in a lesson?
Joe Lieberth—a preacher?
Hyman Litwak having his Latin lesson three days in succession?
Donald McIntire forgetting "Blow Me Down"?
John Sonnhalter leaving something unsaid that would produce a laugh?
All the windows clean, once?
Anyone eating as many apples as John Cleary did in the class play?
Hermit Squires being as quiet as a woman?
A school without Sr. A's?
A Senior with pencil and paper?
James Jamieson at a night club?
Bill Thomas on a dance floor?
Julia Malo flirting with George Stoner?
How sorry some of the teachers will be to see several of the Senior A's leave?

A PRESIDENT'S MEMORIES

It isn't our intention to record the old bunk about four short years finally ending and our happy high school days coming to a sad end. This article, we trust, will do just one thing: keep fresh in our memories the events of our last and happiest year in B. H. S.

Beginning last September, our whole year has been a series of activities which have meant work but which we view with pride, now that our year is ending and we prepare to clear away and leave the halls forever.

Blazers, the banquet, graduation, came one after another to engage our attention, and faithful committees proved their class spirit and loyalty by carrying out their different activities efficiently and economically.

We still look back with pride on the banquet we tendered the graduates of January, 1930. Never before was a banquet so well prepared, so delectable, and the decoration scheme so well carried out.

We owe a debt of gratitude to the various committees who have conducted our Senior affairs and the other class officers; and as president of the largest class ever to graduate from Barberton Central High, I wish to thank them and our advisers, Miss Bell and Mr. Easterling, and faithful play director and Magician adviser, Miss Kisling.

It has been a privilege to preside over this class, and I more than appreciate this honor given me by my class. May they all be great successes and enjoy continual happiness.

—JOHN SONNHALTER.

The Morning After

Jokes

Mary Sonnhalter: Well, Dad, I'm engaged.

Mr. Sonnhalter: You don't mean it!

Of course not, but it's lots of fun.

—President.

* * *

James Jamieson: Did you hear about god old Capan? He's going to graduate at last after five years.

George Stoner: What did his father say?

James: Oh, his father told Mr. Pieffer to re-check Joe's record, for he felt sure there was som. mistake.

* * *

Miss Menke: What kind of food will produce the most heat?

Mary Tomcik: Hot foods!

* * *

Miss Thomas: Tomorrow we wil r about a monster that had fo eads.

"L ie" Litwak: Gee, and did he have to clean his teeth every orning?

* * *

Mr. Leib: I'll teach you to kiss my daughter.

"Monie" Parker: You're too late, I've learned already.

* * *

Mr. Bowen: Now we will play "The Stars and Tripes Forever."

Paul Yocum: Bosh, I just played that.

* * *

Miss Jacot: Sue, how many days are there in October?

Sue Tripp: Thirty days has September, all the rest I can't remember. There's a calendar on the wall why bother me at all.

Quaker.

* * *

Mr. Everett: Name three well known gases.

Jack Moss: Sohio, Shell and Kendall Pennylest.

Catherine McGuire: You remind me of the ocean.

Bernard McCoy: Wild, restless romantic?

Catherine: No, you just make me sick.

* * *

No news is good news, but no for The Magician.

* * *

Miss Baughman: Andy, be quiet.

Andy Hlas: Yes, sir.

* * *

Miss Baughman: What would you do if something got in your eye?

Miss Kisling: Get it out.

* * *

Mr. Harter: Were you sent up e for misconduct?

Jack Moss: No, for Miss Boyd.

Mr. Easterling (discussing light spectra): What happens when you look at a green light too long?

"Jo" Haines: You get a ticket.

* * *

The girls' glee club sang at the Citizen's Hospital and after the concert they were given pamphlets on tonsil and adenoid diseases.

* * *

It was quiet in the study hall. It was silent as a tomb; not a whisper was heard, not a noise or a rustle disturbed the pupils. — It was midnight.

* * *

If you think Barberton Hi isn't airminded, just watch the classes when an airplane or blimp passes over.

* * *

Bill Thomas: Did you find a roll containing fifty dollars under my pillow?

Joe Thomas (porter): Yes, suh. Thank you, suh!

* * *

* * *

John S.: Egad, dearest, it is cold without.

Jean U.: Without what?

John S.: Without my undershirt.

* * *

James Jamieson said he was going to send a letter by air mail, but they ran out of flypaper.

TRADITION

ACT I

Scene: A theater in Barberton.
Time: Beginning of spring semester at B. H. S.

Senior A: Hi Bill! Why go home so early? The evening has only started.

Junior B: Oh, those teachers They assign lessons that wou'd keep Edison busy for a month.

Senior A: Don't worry about a little thing like that. I haven't had my lesson for two weeks. It's a gift that comes with experience All you have to do is bluff the teacher.

ACT II

Scene: Office in B. H. S.
Time: Wednesday evening, the day of grade cards.

Mr. Pieffer: John, you can't graduate with grades like that. You will have to do better the nex six weeks.

Same Senior A: Oh, I got gypped! Why I never worked so hard for a grade in my life. He can't flunk me, I'm a Senior!

Mr. Pieffer: You can't graduate on tradition. You will have to do some work.

Senior A: Oh, all right. I'll quit school.

ACT III

Scene: Hallway.
Time: Next day.

Mike: I don't see why John qui school.

Harry: Oh, he had an argument with Pieffer.

Junior B: Yeh! He's the guy that said he had a system to get by the work.

SMART LITTLE GUY

"HIS MISFORTUNE"

Mr. Alfonse:- "Oh, so you got an average of A on your grade card in geography, did you Horace? Well, see if you can answer this: When you stand in Europe facing north you have on your right hand the great continent of Asia What have you on your left hand?"

Horace:- "A wart, Mr. Alfonse, but I can't help it."

THE PERFECT SENIOR

Girl	Boy
Eyes	
Georgia Fletcher	Regis Delagrange
Hair	
Margaret Antles	Ernie Hackney
Teeth	
Bernice Winkleman	John Cleary
Complexion	
Julia Malo	Clarence Macbeth
Smile	
Evelyn Romain	George Stoner
Voice	
Fae Lewis	Hyman Litwak
Dimples	
Marion Apley	Paul Yocum
Face	
Dorothy George	Jay Miller
Hands	
Evelyn Snodgrass	Don McIntyre
Shape	
Dorothy Critchfield	Joe Lieberth
Dancing Ability	
Patricia Paridon	Dick Atkinson
Personality	
Josephine Haines	John Sonnhalter
Sophistication	
Betty Carson	Dave Atkinson

SOLILOQUY

Seniors, for some unaccountable reason, strike a chord of wonder and admiration in the heart of the average underclassman. I know, because for 5 years I was either a freshman or a sophomore. I always looked forward to the day when I would be a senior—but when that day came—phooie! I had a headeach.

So my senior year was spoiled, and I had run the halls day after day looking like a bum and waiting for the thrill that I had so fondly hoped would be mine. It never came, and instead of proudly strutting around, I really looked with vain eyes on the sophomore and junior classes. Ah, but I wasn't looking for a chance to go back, no, I was looking over the girls.

Girls are great people. I like them. So do you other fellows. The man says "Nobody knows them, and no college teaches anything about them."

AUTOGRAPHS

ver

2:00 A. M. AT B. H. S.

The sound of kissing resounds through the empty corridor as two [illegible]apper mice bid fond farewells to [illegible]ir Romeos and creep under the [illegible]or of Room 4. Very quietly they shimmy over to the hole in floor taking care not to wake the old folks. The following conversations goes on while they are taking off their glad-rags. (Please concentrate on the conversation.)

1st Mouse: Say dearie, how's come you call your palooka Hermit?

2nd Mouse: Oh, that! Why, I call him Hermit because he likes to argue. . . . That isn't his real name, though. When he was a little mouse he was sort of cheesey so his mother called him John Sonnhalter for short. His full name is John Sonnhalter-Cleary-Lieberth.

1st Mouse: That fellow of mine sure knows how to give swooning kisses, just like Ernie gives "Dot" George. Did you ever see him in action?

2nd Mouse: Who, Ernie? No, but I have seen Abie Litwak kiss her. . . . But talking about sloppy kisses you ought to see George Stoner. I saw him at Recreation one night. He was inexperienced and made a fizzle out of it. This is how he went about it. . . . Drunken with love, he did the John Gilbert act. Looking dreamily into her eyes, he tilted her face upward. After ascertaining the position of her mouth, he slowly closed his eyes and bent his head downward for a swooning kiss, but instead of kissing her on the lips, he missed and got her on the nose. . . . Talk about a mess!

[illegible]nd Mouse: Enough's enough of [illegible] thing, sez I.

[illegible]st Mouse: You got the brains, [illegible]. . . . There's one kid in this [illegible]igh school that doesn't know when to quit, though.

2nd Mouse: Who's that?

1st Mouse: Goober Moss. That guy is atrocious when it comes to necking. But he's better than he used to be.

2nd Mouse: How come?

1st Mouse: The other night he came home musclebound.

2nd Mouse: Check!

1st Mouse: And double-check!

2nd Mouse: Talking about pain do you remember the time Jack Kusse caught me and gave me to Ruth Swigert?

1st Mouse: Sure, what about it?

2nd Mouse: Well, Ruth tried to kiss me when nobody was looking but Jack got jealous and made her let me go.

1st Mouse (yawning): O. K. . . . Turn off the heat and saw logs awhile.

2nd Mouse: Ditto.

RALPH W. STEESE.

SENIOR A CLASS POEM

So here's to all my teachers and pals,
To all my friends and all my gals.
Here's to French and chemistry
And detention room and faculty.
File on, you lower classmen,
[illegible]y this 'cause I'm through.
[illegible]men.

GREDJUASHUN

Vonce upon de time dere was a lad named Semmy. Semmy, as it was der kostum, was gradjuating from hees respective hi school, after twalve years of hard woik (?). Semmy was riching de suprim moment. "No more pancils, no more books, no more tichers' sassy looks" was de song of de day and heppiness rained truout.

But pride comes before de fall (Editor's note' not a season of the year, the other fall). Eggzaminations had to be passed and oi, what axams! He had a Spanish axam, but dis was easy, because a family of Mexicans lived in his naiborhood, and dey talked plenty Spanish. Next was de Chemistry tast. Dis was likewise easy becuz Semmy sat in back of de smotest boy in de class—draw your own konklushons. Ancient History was Semmy's terror becuz it told about Crusades, nights, and odder religious heestory which he had been tot not to belief in. Civics was Semmy's fevorite. He knew he had a chence to be Prasident, so he was preparing far dat time. Semmy was also interasted in MONEY, so he knew de finanshul principals of de government from A to Z, including M.

In dew course of ewents de eggzaminations passed and Semmy likewise passed de axams.

Finally came Commencement knight (Editor's note' this means the commencement of pleasure). After long praparation and washing behind de nack and ears, Semmy was ready. Den he toddled up to de auditoryum and took a seat wid de rast of de gradjuates. After a wery interesting lekture, liar), by a big man from de Sout, de plomas were handed out. Since it was free, Semmy took his and lived happily ever after.

—HYMAN LITWAK.

'CONTENTED HENS"

I ups and walks into our nearly dilapidated chicken coop one day A nice little quiet mannered hen ups to me and purrs slightly in my deaf ear. Of course I couldn't hear her but I could tell by the look in her eye that she was tickled pink although she was a white hen.

I tripped lightly from one end of the coop to the other, and the delighted little hen coyly tripped after me. Everything was going fine until I tripped entirely too lightly and fell over a grain of sand. The little hen immediately knelt by my side and began flapping my feverish brow. I knew immediately from this sudden burst of attention that she had kinda taken a liking to me.

After I had been sufficiently revived, I bashfully, yet determinedly, asked her what she was doing that evening as I had two tickets to Loew's. She seemed delighted but regretted that she had to go to roost shortly, as it was nearly sundown. I surely regretted the fact that she could not accompany me. She assured me that it was all right if I took someone else. She also added that she would be contented if I merely brought her a good large sized sack of scratch feed and pebbles for her early breakfast.

—JAY MILLER.

USEFULNESS? YES!

Mary was given her daily assignment of work which included dusting of the furniture in the living room. Being in a hurry she was much annoyed by the clinging of dust to the furniture and floors.

"Dust is of no use," she said. "I don't see why we have it, I wonder if there is no way of eliminating it?"

The dust, upon hearing this, indignantly responded. "If you only knew what I do for this world you wou'd not want to get rid of me. Why, I make the sky blue, I make the world bright, I cause the gentle rains to fall upon the lands and make vegetation possible and a lot of other things that are important to the world."

"I will not believe you," she said, "until you explain fully your points."

So Mr. Dust proceeded to explain. "The sky is blue, for when I float high on the air, the sun strikes me and reflects off the numerous edges making a blue tint. The thickness of the dust changes the color to darker or lighter tints. If it were not for dust floating around, the world would be dark and shadowy and lighted only where the sun struck it. But dust floating around reflects the light and makes it bright all over."

"And how do you make it rain?" she asked.

"While I am floating around in the form of clouds, I absorb moisture and hold it. When I absorb all I can hold, I let it fall gently to the earth. If it were not for me, the air currents would carry this moisture and deposit it on the side of high mountains causing floods each time, while the lower ands receive no moisture at all."

"Well, I am convinced," she said, "and after this I will not complain when I have to take you off the furniture, but will think of all the good you do for the world."

PROGRESS

Science
Experiment
Novation
Interest
Organization
Reasoning

Ability

Concentration
Loyalty
Action
Service
Sagacity

DA SED ANDING OFF BED HANNRY MAGREW

covered with Japanese tissue. The

Werry, werry, bed an' werry, werry crewel wuz det werry, werry, bleck-hotted skownderel, Hannry Magrew. He wuz soch a bed buoy wen he wuz smull wot heez mottaire hed a werry hod timee breengeng heem oop. Wen Hannry wuz aboud faftin ah geepsey sad to heem,—"Hannry, I can profesy ah werry werry bride fugure fer yah. I'll iven betting yah a smack from da juh wot you'll gonna be wun from de gratest buttleggahs in dis leetle Yew Say."

Off cowerse Hannry wuz ovaire joied at wot da geepsey had tolding heem sow hee roshed hum ta heez mottaire an' tuld her da must joifulling nooz wot he hed heerd.

Heez mottaire haow evah tought da ideah nut sow hut an' shee objacted. Dis resowelt was narly braking Hannry's hot. He wapt an' wapt, soch a wapping was naver sin' bifower. Heez mottaire's hot sun bicem sow suft wot eet wuz malting, en fect eet wuz spowiling owl da bast ruges, cowshins, tepestries, shandeliers, da da silling wull pepah, an all adder tings wot wer cuddeleled un da flower. Heez mottaire foinalley consanted, an' tew day Hannry wood be wun from de gratest buttlegge in dis leetle Yew Say as de geepsey sayed hed hee nut doid frum dreenking heez owen poisin licker boi mistuk.

Wall, wall, soch is da anding, hear tew-day an' nut tew-marrah!!

Signed—
Hannry Magrews Uncal.

Ah-men! ! ! !

"A KARL ODE"

There is a man in our town,
His name is Mollenberg,
He has accomplished many things,
Of which you MUST have heard.

He teaches our civics classes,
And teaches some history, too,
He takes no Senior's sasses,
And occasionally smacks a few.

Now and then he came to Rec.,
With the Senior girls to dance,
He doesn't chew, he doesn't drink,
But oh how he can prance.

He has traveled far and wide.
And knows his U. S. A.,
He "has rode" the Pacific tide,
And shot pool at Hudson Bay.

Take heed and watch that guy,
He'll pop you soon enough,
When attending his civics class,
You'd better know your stuff.

—Jay Miller