

Hutchinson  
for  
President

# SLUMGULLION

Smoke  
Scremo  
Sigars

SPASM—UMPTYSTEEN

SLUMGULLION, ZITTSBURGSKI, REIMEN (KANSAS) CHINEDER, 197,643 A. D.

CELL BLOCK B.

## Buxom Blonde Banishes Billy

### Business Better As P.H.S. Pupils Patronize John

Dealer in Light Wines and Beer  
Announces Increase in  
Production

### Tripp Threatens Wets

Police Commission Composed of  
Three Mighty Gun Men  
Plan Attacks

Despite the increase in sales of tipsey drinks, the Police Commission, composed of Machine-Gun Tripp, Two-gun McElroy, and One-pistol Fudge plan attacks on John's place in the suburbs of Greater Pittsburg. It may mean that Pittsburg high students will not make their usual trips to John's if the commission acts as they state. However the students can be satisfied with home brew, but it's nothing like John's stuff.

#### John Interviewed

In a private interview with Nebraska of the Booster Staff, John states that he has nothing to fear from the commissioners. He says they are tight half the time themselves. The commission are being visited by a number of John's customers who are pleading for their drinks. In a recent visit, Professor William Hamilton Row of P. H. S. told the commissioners that his students would be useless without their mid-hour swiggle. "They get sleepy and are unable to continue their work," continued the prof.

#### Hartford Makes Plea

Professor Hartford states that much psychological research work

(Continued to Page four)

### Strevel Shoots "Mess"

Young Wife Nearly Drowns in Pool  
Of Own Tears

While the wind whistled through the trees and the owls howled bitterly alone, Mrs. Paul Messenger, nee LaVon Strevel, walked sadly up to the sleeping heap that was her husband. She bent over the bent form of the ever-listening, the perfect husband who never had a chance to say a word and nearly drowned him in a sea of tears, because she remembered she had once loved him when he had first loved her. As he was sleeping so soundly she didn't want him to be so rudely awakened as to find himself not. So the dear, sweet, young, wife rescued him from the pool of tears and in her hurry stabbed him with a straight pin.

Mr. Paul Messenger, who was always a perfect lover and a model husband, is very critically injured. Mrs. Messenger has been taking care of him as if he were a baby and fondly petting him up whenever he says, "LaVon, you didn't mean to do it did you? I know you didn't."

Though Mrs. Messenger is alleged innocent, the court is compelled to go its way. Judge Jack Reagan, that very sober and dignified judge of Chicken Ridge, has charge of the case. He is determined to have Mrs. Messenger hung with a mistletoe. While on the bench, the former basketball sub Milford Brown, Homer Hand, May Maletz, and Bill Gallagher make up the exacting jury.

The star witnesses in this case are Mellow Moon, Yellow Sun, Kirkwood Smith, Huth Woodward, Ruby Emmitt Meryl Stradley, Kenneth Blazor, "Bill" Sanders, and Gerald Moyer, who saw the pin with which the culprit stabbed the lover when the principals in the case were courting each other. LaVon wore a bunch of lilies-of-the-valley on her wedding day with the pin of prominence attaching the flowers to her red and yellow dress.

Latest returns say that the lady in the case shot her husband to give herself a past—that which all old maids of the present strive for. But she wasn't an old maid—she did it for the less fortunate ones of her kind. If Mrs. Messenger is acquitted and Mr. Messenger recovers, which is to be expected, she is in luck, because she was guilty.

### Bill Rogers Disappears

Kidnapped from Classroom by Unknown; no Reward Offered

Bill Rogers was sleeping soundly in Mrs. Peterson's biology class, Tuesday of this week when he was bound, gagged, and carried away. Mr. Martinache school custodian, is suspected of carrying out the load, as Rogers is a heavier lift than most high school students are able to handle.

The Rogers family believe the name was misleading and that the abductors thought their son to be Will Rogers, the humorist. Yes, he lives in Oklahoma.

Class was not disturbed while Rogers was carried out because the cracking of peanut shells and the wadded waste paper on the floor had been creating a disturbance for quite some time prior to the kidnapping.

It has been rumored lately that Bill cried for Jack Whitescarver as he was thrown into a waiting automobile.

However, the mystery stands unsolved. Rogers has not been returned and a reward can not be offered for his return because of the "depression."

### Milton Zacharias Pleads Guilty to Gruesome Crime

Bill Ham Row, State's Attorney;  
John Shafer Upholds  
Defendant

### Green Best for Spring

Soap Box Orator Proclaimed by  
Lawyer to be Victim of  
Disease

"I did it only to keep from getting in a draft," sobbed Milton Zacharias as he took the witness stand in his own behalf. State's Attorney William Ham Row was grilling the defendant relentlessly when this declaration occurred. Zacharias is pleading guilty to the murder in the seveneenth degree of Harold A. Jones (A. for Schnozzle) on the night of November, 49, 1934.

#### SECOND TRIAL

This is the second jury called on the case. The first jury was hung by the second group is composed of Harold "Shifty" Schultz, Jack Cass Levi, Jack "Pop Gun" Bishop, Jack "Killer" Burr, Robert "Shoe-foot" George, DeVere Love, Clint "Two-eyed" Rankin, Ella "Moll" Campbell, Marjorie "Nertz" Nurdyke, Ruby "Runt" Fulton, Myrtle "Mike" Buckley, and Effie "Two-gun" Farnier.

#### Gruesome Story

The witnesses have revealed that upon the night of the murder, Zacharias was standing upon a tree stump in Lois Hallacy's back yard practicing a speech, when the deceased Harold Jones, came to listen. The defendant's attorney, John Shafer, has explained that Zacharias is subject to abkskonalmaltersliptokgnerkleptomania, an abnormal condition of the left thumb brought upon by a draft of air or giggle-soup. When he observed Jones, he felt a draft and immediately seized the victim, and tweaked the latters left ear, causing instant death.

(Continued to Page Four)



The Sing Sing wonder girl with whom William Hamilton Row has permanently cast his lot by elopement.

### Social King Celebrates

Trains, Airplanes, Marbles, Boxing  
Gloves to Satisfy Childish  
Fancies Received

John Shafer was pleasantly entertained with a surprise birthday party given Saturday afternoon from 2 o'clock until 4 o'clock, in honor of his fourth birthday. Prizes in marbles were won by Bob Dorsey and Naldo Tavernaro. In jacks, prizes were won by Isabel Bennelli and Kathleen Resler.

After a pleasant afternoon spent in playing "Ring Around a Rosie," "Hide-go-seek," and "Pussy Wants a Corner," refreshments consisting of all-day suckers, pop-corn balls, arrowroot cookies, milk, water and toothpicks were served to the following: Lucille Williams and Leon Renfro, Ruth Bee and Eugene Umphenour, Helen Lock and Charles McAdams, Allan Long and Christine Watson, Ruth Adele Woodard and Kenneth Blazor, Donald Lane and Isabel Bennelli, Marjorie O'Nan and Ray Gunther, Patty Webb and Billy Cox, Elizabeth Shirk and Max Hutten, Geraldine Friggeri and Homer Hand, Geraldine Craig and Howard Crochran, Alice Mendenhall and Merlyle Stradley, Mary Elizabeth Wilson and Marvin Brooks, Janita Updegrave and Naldo Tavernaro, Ia Oakson and Johnny Waggoner, Harold Jones and Letha Wilkins, Kathryn Kautzman and Harold Roy, Martin Benilli and Maxine Repass, Clara Scharrf and Bill Rogers, Jack Graham and Dorothy Fidler, Gene Main and Kathleen Resler, Carl Edwards and Sue Swan, Mary Eileen Ferns and Bob Dorsey, Eleanor Craig and Carl Ritchey, Clint Rankin and Rosabelle Kelly, Margaret Eakins, and the honored one, "Johnnie" Shafer.

John received toy trains, an airplane that would almost fly, marbles, boxing gloves, and a special arrangement of "Good Morning to You."

### Seniors Flirt With



Masterson Stands Trial; Jury May  
Grant Miss Cow Forty  
Dollars Judgement

A week or two ago one of our dignified and intelligent senior boys was visiting with his great grandfather Masterson. During his stay he was asked to milk the cow.

"Cow" said Jim, "why, I thought milk came in bottles."

And so great grandfather Masterson, with much difficulty, explained to his innocent great grandson how this type of creature came to be (You know about Noah's ark, and the animals marching in two by two). After this explanation, James proceeded to the barn with the milk pail. He found the milk stool and adjusted himself to a position that he thought might be the best way to "juice the bossy."

Jim, innocent of the crime he was about to commit, set the pail beneath the cow and sat patiently waiting. To James' astonishment, nothing happened and Jim slapped Miss Cow squarely in the face. The cow thought this to be horse play and she gave Mr. Masterson a Cow Lick which he carries to this day.

And so, my fellow men this concludes the story that has resulted in a trial which is to be held in the supreme court of Ringo, Kansas. Miss Cow filed suit on the grounds of unnecessary cruelty to animals.

Champ Cantrell and Roland May were seen standing on the corner of Walnut and Third street Wednesday at about 7:30 talking to two strange girls. Oh, for shame, boys. What if we were to tell Ruth and Maxine?

### Rankin Faces Problem

King Sued by Repass; Wilson and  
Levi Defend Culprits

Clint Rankin, King of the senior class, has been sued for alienation of affection by Maxine Repass, senior Rankin, as he assumed his royal responsibilities, faced other family complications. Rankin vs. Rankin brought about one of P. H. S.'s most interesting court scenes. Joe Wilson, attorney for the defense, and Cass Levi succeeded in presenting all the necessary insults needed by the plaintiff, Maxine Repass Rankin. The plaintiff's chief cry was, "Oily, Oily, I must have alimony. I am dying of a broken heart. Oily, Oily, my alimony!"

As conditions stand Rankin's sentence is pending. He can not be imprisoned or executed until after the Annual contest and the source of Repass's alimony is or rather isn't to be found.

PLEA: Students, be ready to testify for King Rankin if necessary. Remember, seniors, he represents the royalty of your class and his slate must be kept clean.

"Help," shouts Rankin as the story ends.

### McDonald, Levi, and Seabough Confess Ideals

Maxine Karns, Maxine Wentz,  
and Dorothy Crews Measure  
High Points

### Men Lay Hearts Bare

Domestic Heroes Insist "The Way to  
a Man's Heart Is Through  
his Stomach"

The Famous Three have given some of the characteristics that they would like their girls to have. These great philanthropists are Lee McDonald, Cass Levi, and George Seabough. If any of the feminine beauties wish to win the love of these men, do the following which are requested of their ideal girl.

Requirements for ideal girls follow verbatim:  
"Well seeing as how brother Seabough has written on his model girl I see no reason why I shouldn't. Well here goes:

First—What should a girl be like? Here are some questions asked every day.

1. Does she neck?
2. Personality?
3. B. O.?
4. Pink Tooth Brush?
5. Does she like Rudy Vallee?
6. Does she brag about other dates she has had or talk about how cute or how good somebody else dances?
7. Does she smoke, if so does she smoke Spuds?
8. Are you sure she likes you or does she like the curly-haired jelly-bean type?
9. Does she sleep with her mouth open? If so does she do it while on a date?
10. Will she walk on a date or does she develop blisters on her feet when you speak of walking somewhere.
11. How is her health?
12. Does she go for guys with big cars?
13. Will she ride in your old wreck?
14. Does she invite you down to meet the folks?
15. Is she of average good looks?
16. Does she go out with a dozen more guys beside you?
17. If she likes you, is she afraid somebody will know it?
18. Does she have funny ideas about going steady or will she nerts, who wants to go steady anyway?

Well this is enough for a starter between George, Lee and me. I think our girls would be used to almost all of them except three and four. Now don't get me wrong. I mean between the three of our girls that is the two George and I go with most of the time and the one Lee goes with all of the time.

George gave his list for an ideal girl.

1. Personality.

(Continued to Page Four)

### William Ham Row Elopes With Girl From Sing Sing

Stunning Students Successful in  
Winning Warm Winsome  
William

### Quarters in Basement

Tooover Reports Far East Situation  
Somewhat Alleviated by  
Elopement

(By Our Special Agents)

The mysterious series of events in the several classes of William Row was concluded yesterday with the disappearance of the instructor. An appeal has been made to the people of the United States and the underworld. A statement by Mr. Hutchinson reveals that it is believed that only through the intervention of crime leaders of the country will P. H. S. be able to rescue Mr. Row from the clutches of "that hussy," the blonde with whom he eloped.

Members of Mr. Row's classes report having noted for several days a veiled figure who slipped in and seated itself in the back of the room at the end of every hour. Lee McDonald states that something in the appearance of the woman frightened him. "And now she has stolen my Billy," he sobbed in the arms of Ursel Coulson.

#### Details of Elopement

Police have unearthed the details of the affair. It seems that yesterday afternoon after the fifth hour, the burning blonde appeared in the doorway and beckoned Mr. Row. He hurriedly went to the door and was seen no more. A ladder was found placed leaning on the balcony off the east end of the north hallway. The proctor stationed at the end of the hall, Champ Cantrell, would say nothing regarding the affair. "I remain loyal to my chief," he asserted. Detectives are at work on the spot, seeking to uncover clues which will lead to Mr. Row's recovery. Mr. Hutchinson requests the co-operation of the school to this end.

Several witnesses to the abduction of the beloved Billy by the chrol siren are being held as possible accomplices. Those now in custody are C. I. Huffman, Dora Peterson, and Alene Stamm.

#### Harriet Way Held

Miss Harriet Way is held under gravest suspicion because, according to officials she had red hair, and red haired people are all prevaricators.

A description of the victim is being flashed throughout the land in hopes of leading to Row's discovery.

He is small and shiny with black eyes, and straight black hair. Much consternation has been created by his enforced elopement as there are many who had matrimonial schemes afoot concerning Mr. Row. Among these there were many teachers on the top floor and all of his feminine students.

#### HEART THROBS

Eleanor R:

Of course I meant everything I said Thursday night. I told you that when I said things like that I meant them. It's none of my business what you do unless you think that it should be. Its just according to how you feel about it. I said what I did Sunday night because I didn't think you would go with anybody else and it made me feel just a little mad when I heard that you had a date Friday night.

Alfred said that you wee mad. Are you?

Harold R.

Why is Myrtle Buckley so fond of the alumni?

Eleanor Dixon seems interested in the seniors now. Every day she sits in the Cafeteria and looks out the window to watch Bob George go home to dinner. She tries to keep it a secret, but nothing is hidden when a Slumgullion reporter is around.

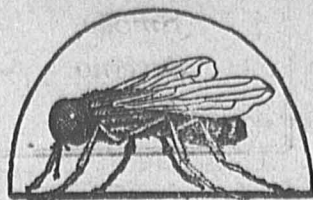
It is rumored that Gerald Carney, Jessie Bailey, and Ann Fintel have declined positions in the Pittsburg city schools for the coming year and that they will enter the coal mining business, working night shifts on mine number four of the Pittsburg Midway Coal company.



The final clue in the murder of Harold A. Jones by Milton Zacharias.



## THE MENACE IS HERE



The above, my friends, is a studious picture of the sophomore president, leader of that great army of infectious insects that have infested our honorable institution since the establishment of the junior high school. This year more than ever before we have been invaded with these pestiferous nuisances that are dumped from the trash cans of the smaller schools.

The upper classmen have tried every known means of defense, but as yet have been unable to rid themselves of the plague. We have called them "green." We have tried to shame them through newspaper print. We have literally made war on them; yet they persist to exist and to annoy.

The sting of the fly is known to have caused dreaded diseases in the exclusive circles of science, but the bite of the scientific fly is as nothing compared to the fresh retorts the body of sophomore flies have been in the habit of flinging hither and yon as they fly about their busy, if not somewhat spectacular, daily lives.

We weren't prepared with anti-toxin vaccinations, seeds of fly-paper, or "squirr guns" filled with fly killer guaranteed to have proper effects. Indeed we were quite surprised to find the nature of the oncoming horde and were naturally unable to ward them off. All that can be said now is, "Be-ware of the sting of the sophomore fly, lest thy pride be hurt!"



BALLYHOO OF 1950

Future happenings of some so and so's follow.

"The Wednesday meeting of the Thursday Ladies' aid will meet on Friday instead of Saturday as previously planned. Officially announced by Representative Joe Burke.

In Revival meetin' the other day Preacher Charles Carson announced that the audience would sing page number twenty. He further continued that if some couldn't find twenty-two, they could sing number eleven twice.

"Aunt Dorn, do you know whose pin that is that Ninie C. has on?" asked Claude Burke in a vain effort to find the wife-snatching villain out.

Paul Burke expresses a preference for red silk shirts because he doesn't have to explain the lipstick that would show on a white shirt. His wife, the former Gerry Bowles, seems to be mildly inquisitive.

Dorothy Wise, a dark eyed little sophomore what used to be, is still noted for sticking her nose in everybody's business but her own.

Professor Harold Jones remarked to his biology class, "We will now study the technological points of the mule. If you can't stand hearing about your bad points, you may be excused."

Bachelors Jack McElroy, Fred Fudge, and Richard Tripp are still singing! "She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes." P. S. She hasn't come yet.

"The Star Spangled Banner" had a close run for popularity when Jack Myers came out with his newest composition The Banner Spangled Star.

Etta Mae Windle, newly elected president of the "Honorary Society of Old Maid Prevaricators," has actually succeeded in establishing a true story, a tale of sadly disillusioned lovers.

Miss Rimmer sighed and gave up the flitting ghost of matrimony when her one hundred and nineteenth prospect rejected her proposal.



Mr. Arthur Buchman traded his Chrysler for the car shown above.

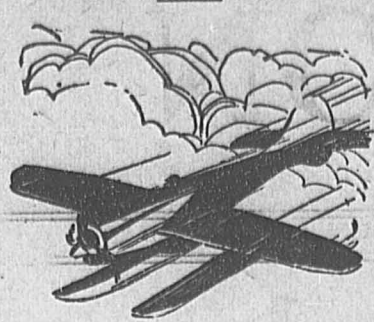
Boy. Cracker. Man. Chair Boom. Crack. No man there.

Myrt. B.

Girl. Boy. Car. Kiss. Man. Wife. Martial Bliss.

Blub S.

## Pop Roy Gains Fame



All speed records were shattered when "Slick" Roy alias "The Moundville Flash" and his dashing young bride, the former Eleanor Russell made their non-stop honeymoon flight to the Bermudas. Their time for the entire 23,000 mile trip was forty-eight hours, fourteen seconds and twenty-nine kilo-minutes. Refreshments were Eleanor Anne, and the bride and groom. The trip was made in a chorum plated airplane.

## Capaldo Belle Kidnapped From Crib

John Marshall Confesses; Bradshaw Gets Life Time Sentence; Marshall Free

The bells toll out upon a beautiful night, the rain is pouring down. The belle of Capaldo is lost, strayed, stolen, or kidnapped.

Upon finding an empty bed, Wilma Fletcher's parents fled through the house like fire and out into the streets. They calmly accepted the situation.

Miss Christine Freeman, the nurse, had silently laid Wilma away at 7 o'clock. Returning at 7:30 and finding the girl gone, she notified Wilma's grief stricken parents, who shouted for sheer joy.

The sheriff, Lovan Strevel, dragged Walter Bradshaw, lover of Christine, before the district court, questioning him as to Wilma's whereabouts. Walter confessed to having seen Wilma two weeks before, and the minister, Jack Bishop, pronounced him life time sentence with Christine.

Mr. Fletcher received a note from John Marshall, demanding a 25 cent ransom for the safe return of Wilma. Mr. Fletcher speedily returned John a note stating that he would give him 25 dollars and his congratulations if he would but keep Wilma for better or for worse.

## It Happens Every Day

The little girls stood in the doorway of a favorite hardware store—one of those places where they sell drugs too. The little nervous twitches of their lips betrayed the fact that they were in the course of an exciting argument.

"But, Madge, you promised!"

"I know, but gosh, think of my 'rep'."

"Ah, you ain't got none. Come on, please. Be a good sport."

Their raspy whisperer words became muffled as one of them realized they were being noticed. For the lower part of a fraction of a second, they argued more quietly. One girl, evidently christened Nadine, was pleading, but not for very long. With a clumsy sway of her slightly plump torso, she became commandant.

"Now, you buy 'em. Don't be a fool. Didn't you say you wanted to be sophisticated—sophisticated—say, Madge, what was that word?"

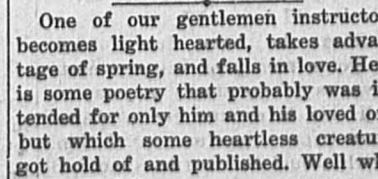
"Sophisticated; something you'll never be. Come on let's get a coke. I'll buy 'em when I pay the check."

They sat at a table—they had a soda fountain in that hardware store too—ordered their drinks and slowly proceeded to take their time. They had a lot of extra time anyway. Poor Madge, she had thought it would be so wonderful; but now, with the time so near, her heart was filled with dreadful misgivings. Should she really risk it? After all it was her reputation at stake. It might not be very much fun and perhaps it might even make her sick. She must not get sick; she had to go to church tomorrow morning. No such luck, Braveheart Nadine was jabbing her already trembling ribs. Weakly she treaded her way to the cashier.

"I want a package of-of-('Ahem,' from Nadine.) of Luckies."

With threatening knees our two little senior friends floated out of the store. They were sophisticated at last.

One of our gentlemen instructors becomes light hearted, takes advantage of spring, and falls in love. Here is some poetry that probably was intended for only him and his loved one but which some heartless creature got hold of and published. Well who is she York?



Mr. Arthur Buchman traded his Chrysler for the car shown above.

Boy. Cracker. Man. Chair Boom. Crack. No man there.

Myrt. B.

Girl. Boy. Car. Kiss. Man. Wife. Martial Bliss.

Blub S.

## THE SLUMGULLION

Established on the Plymouth Rock  
Published by the most Scandal Chasingest Scandal  
Chasers in Captivity

## SHOT GUN SLAYERS

Big Shot. Hooch Hutchinson  
Half Shot. One Lung Trumbule  
All Shot. Water on the Kneebone

## DIZZY STAFF

Dizzy Manager. Knowitall Karna  
Asst. Dizzy Managers. Slewfoot Sandford,  
Easy Easley, Bluffing Blackett, Killer Kerr  
Dime Chaser. Silly Silvia  
Money Maker. Papa Tatham  
Scandalmonger. Farmer Gardner

## SCANDAL SEEKERS

Newsy Nosey. Maggie Brady  
Bunk Peddler. Whataman Abie  
Asst. Bunk Peddler. Alphonsifred Tini  
Gossip Spreader. Hump Campbell  
Girls Limbnastics. Matron Howard  
Stool Pigeons. Awful Avery, Fish Fry,  
Big Feet Owsley, Painintheck Perry, Little Joe Arison, Jealous White, and Shorty Long.

Entered as first class Bunk, Juevember 01, 11937, at Chicopee, Pool Hall, under the influence of one pint

Terrific Terrible Two-Gun Trimble. Journalism Joke

## DON'T USE BIG WORDS

In promulgating your esoteric cogitations or articulating your superficial sentimentalities and amicable, philosophical observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversational communications possess a clarified conciseness, a compact comprehensibility, a coalescent consistency, and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement, and asinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity, piteous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity, and vaniloquent vapidity, shun double entendre, prurient jocosity, and pestiferous profanity, obscuring or apparent. In other words, talk plainly, briefly, naturally, sensibly, truthfully, purely, Keep from "slang". Don't put on airs. Say what you mean. Mean what you say. And don't use big words.



This is Mr. Kirk's little boy Harold, driving off number nine tee at the "Munny" course. Little Harold is planning to capture the city title this year. Harold is shooting a slight hook in this drive to keep out of the road. Mr. Kirk is standing behind the tree coaching, C. Kirk is caddyding, H. Kirk is watching the ball. F. Kirk is looking for flaws in his follow thru. Z. Kirk is following, looking for stray balls. Mamma Kirk is waiting at the green for her family.

## KISSING LICENSE

(Good for 10 years after date)

May 2, 1929 till May 2, 1939

THIS LICENSE issued to Alfred Albertini hereby certifies that he is fully developed as a first-class osculator; is well versed in spooning etiquette and knows all the lovers lanes, and therefore is entitled to become an active member in the Mystic Conglomeration of Kissing Bugs, with the privilege of dating up and kissing all the fillies, chickens, squaks, and broilers, that are young and beautiful whenever he pleases and at the same time exempts him from kissing an old ugly. Witness Thereof we have hereunto set our hands and the seal of Kissing Bugs.

Jack the Giant Kisser, Pres,

Oscar Osculator, Sec'y

## SOPHIES SPEAK

We, the Sophomore girls, wish to extend our most sincere sympathy to the ill plighted senior girls. It was something of a surprise to us that these upper class members with such a marvelous reputation for subtlety should, through their maneuvers, reveal so starkly the possession of the "little green serpent."

Their nasty little columns in black and white have only aroused pity among us. In fact our sympathetic impulses were so thoroughly incensed we were moved to announce to them publicly that any time they feel particularly mal-treated and absurd (in a jilted way) they will and an understanding heart and a sympathetic friend if they will only come to the sophomore girls for comfort. At first, we must admit, we were a bit shocked

at the attacks made through writing and actions; however, we considered the source and marked up a point for jealousy.

Not stopping to mention names we will merely imitate that couple and perhaps three senior maidens tried to sophies had given them the same old guess what!—sophomore boys! The broken organs had nearly healed when crash!—The green (?) little sophies had given them the same old tale—in a more accomplished manner perhaps—but nevertheless, the same old thing which has handed them a short time before.

Well—nough said—and again we wish to express our kind intentions and extend our sympathies. We also wish the senior girls better luck next time when they get away from these conspicuous—green—loudmouthed—double-crossing—note-writing—sophomores.

## The Scandal Sieve

Jack Smith, divorced husband of Clara Park, gives this advice to lovers:

If you've got nothing and your girl's got nothing, Be not in haste to wed. 'Cause nothing plus nothing equals nothing And nothing doesn't chew like bread.

Elizabeth: "I'd hate to be in the chair with a plaster on my face and my hair in tins when some young man walked in for an ad."

Gerri Friggerri, quite innocently, "You know, York, I think Frontenac has the best water around here."

Merle Stradley: "How much do you love me?"

Alice: "So much that if I had my choice of a million dollars or you, I wouldn't hesitate a second."

Merle: "No?"

Alice: "No, I'd take the million."

To those who aspire to become high school Romeos:

I never went to college, I never went to school, But when it comes to kissing, I'm an educated fool.

—Richard Tangye.

To those who have colds and are friends or foes of the Irish:

My wild Irish nose  
The wildest nose that blows  
You may search everywhere  
But none can compare  
With my wild Irish nose.  
My wild Irish nose  
The dearest nose that blows  
And some day for my sake  
Prohibition may take  
The bloom from my wild Irish nose.

Why did Mildred Cronister and Harry Mallard blush so terribly when Miss Radell made the folling remark: "There are several couples in here that are very much in love; so much so that they are so absorbed in each other that they do not study."

Why does Ruby Emmitt stay in so often after school and who is that brown-eyed boy she dreams about?

## Faculty Entertained

Ramblers Dance Orchestra  
Furnish Music

The Faculty club met Thursday evening at C. I. Huffman's home on West Kansas for the annual discussion group. The time was spent in playing cards and dancing. The Ramblers, a high school orchestra, contributed four numbers to the program. These were St. Louis Blues, Kiss By Kiss, I'll be Glad When You're Dead and Egyptian Ella. Miss Frances Palmer did the vocal refrain on the last number. The boys were very highly applauded but were too shy to give an encore number. By unanimous vote, it was decided to employ this orchestra for the annual Faculty dance which will be held July 4. The refreshments consisted of egg nogg and wafers.

## Idio syn Crasies

Have you ever noticed a tall flat figure wiggling his way in and out among the students of P. H. S., brushing past one fair damsel and then another, while all these damsels do is breath long drawn out sighs? This uncourteous character neither apologises nor lessens his stride as he stomps down the hall. His bushy hair standing upright is one feature which attracts all feminine man hunting eyes. This personage is William Henery Tuke, Jr., and you have probably noticed him playing tiddewinks with a basketball.



Have you ever noticed the girl with two-toned hair who wabbles all over the dance floor, gazing like a sick calf into the semi-conscious eyes of her partner? Whether it really affects the opposite sex or not, it is hard to tell, but of course you know it is Eleanor Craig of whom we are speaking. She is the girl with many artificial talents who is often seen roaming the halls, alone. Do you know her? In case you do not, she is seen constantly with John Shafer.

Departments  
or  
Class Notes

Dear L. V. S.

Did you go to the dance last night? I sent my dress to the cleaners and they didn't bring it back, and I wouldn't wear none of my old dresses, so I went to the last show and then I stopped by the dance and gosh the crowd that was there. Wow! I never danced, just stayed in the doorway, but how I wanted to dance. Whooppee!

Sophomore: "What do you want to tell me?"  
Another: "Nerts, Betty Jene Fink was calling 'Long Pelican.'"

Student author: "Shame be upon you for writing notes. What's the matter Matt can't you wait until class is over to tell her all that 'hooley'?" —Isabelle Benelli.

"That's the trouble, I caught her in a trap. She's tryin' to respain."

—Matt Foster.

"Yeah? Now don't try to say the because we wouldn't believe it."

Benelli

"Say—you—wanta fight. No she's really trying to explain not that I care, but I don't like to think of how she nearly put one over on me."

That was Matt blabbing again.  
"Izzy" talks: "Yeah do you think your strong enough? I wouldn't want to hurt you. Say you must be a heart-breaker for most of these girls in here, that isn't nice at all. Do you think she will object to you answering these?"

Matt responds: "Wouldn't do her any good. All's fair in love and war. Look at the Chinks for instance."

Foster carries on: Eleanor Drury wants me to go to lunch with her. Candy Counter—"

Mr. Jordan: "Tomorrow we'll take arsenic."

Miss Waltz, telling G. R. about getting their pictures taken, "Don't forget to meet in front of the building Ia woke up to the fact she was a G R and asked in a brilliant tone, "Oh, are we going to have our pictures taken?" Of course, that was some minutes after Miss Waltz had made her announcement.

A note that some great detectives found tied with blue ribbon in an old attic.

Dearest You:

I suppose you can find out tomorrow morning or late this evening about the contest. I surely hope you win.

You said that story wasn't true? Part of it was I think. Boy Mary Eileen and Va. surely played dirty tricks on Harold and John respectively. I'm not so sure about Va, whether she was dirty or not, but I am sure about Mary Eileen. I'd like to hear your story I'll bet it's good. (Ha! Ha!) Did you know Friday evening you were going to that party? If you did why didn't you tell me and avoid me a little embarrassment?

I suppose Harold wants a date with Mary Eileen for Friday nite for that music contest. Will you go? (No, Honey, I really don't believe that story although I thought it was pretty good.

I'll take your word (or opinion) of it. (Do you think Albert could get another date with Eleanor? (for Friday?)

Well, Baby, I guess I'll sign off. Will you answer, maybe?

P. S. About Fri. nite that's according to whether Harold and Abie go.

Dearest Sue:

Well, how did you like the show Sat. I saw you there. We went in the afternoon because Marjorie O' Nan had to go with her folks that eve. Did you go see, "The Lady with a Past," with Connie Bennett? I think it will be keen.

Did you keep the date with Alfred Albertini? Why didn't you inform me that you weren't going to League? I finally went to the Christian Endeavor as my Sunday School class had charge of it so I had to go there at least I felt that I should. I thought perhaps you would go over there with me but as you didn't call I went on.

Are you going to the Roosevelt play? I think maybe I will. A girl that goes up there told me it was going to be a real good operetta. Naturally she would say that, but maybe it will. How did you like the L. J. H. S. play? I heard it was fair. I've gone to most of their plays this year. I have just missed this one and I believe one other, so that isn't bad. Eh! Wot?

How do you like your new acquaintance—D. N. by now?

My grades are keen, Three A's and two B's. I'm on the Honor Roll again. What have you been doing lately? Hub, Kid? I've been fooling around not doing much but enough to keep busy over the week-end.

Well, come by sometime and hook.

I'll be seeing you.

With lots of love

Bowyon

How's the annual sale?



## Commandering Sister Henders Eloping Future

Signals Planned by Participants; Twin Makes Family Wedding Necessary

### Burr-Campbell, Couple

Action Centers Round Heroine's Home, Peaceful Spring Night Works Miracles

The soft spring night wind sighed through the low hanging boughs of the scyamore trees that bordered the long winding path which led to the hill-top home. In the far-distant pine woods, the unmistakable hoot of a melancholy owl could be heard. A cooing love-bird called to his straying mate, received an answer from the penitent female, cast in melting silvery tones.

By the smoothly flowing river that swept at the bottom of the gently sloping hill, a trail led in and out among the shrubs and trees. A solitary figure picked his lonely way through the soft spring night underneath the mellow, golden moonlight. Displays Handkerchief

Gliding quietly and unobtrusively through the winding lanes, the stealthy figure came to a knoll overlooking the low grounds that surrounded the foot of the rise. To all appearances, he paused to survey the premises, as it were. With renewed energy the subject of discourse pushed on until he stood directly beneath one of the windows of the hill-top objective. Panting with fatigue, he paused to wipe his streaming face on a large white square of linen, faintly embroidered with the initials "J. B." by his loving sweetheart.

All was quiet—so quiet one might have heard a small pin drop, but of course, one couldn't have heard it on the ground anyway. Then hark! The window which our hero had steadily gazed upon since his arrival opened ever so slowly and Miss Ella peered over so cautiously downward. Suddenly her features frightened perceptibly and she nodded her head signifying that all was well.

**Loose-Wiles Biscuit Co.**  
**Sunshine Bakery Products**  
**Makers of Cake Eaters**  
**Bigger and Better, 5c Ass't Candies**

4 GARMENTS \$1

### BON TON CLEANERS

Phone 642

**Commerce Shoe Repair**  
Men's and Boys' Shoes  
75c, \$1.00, and \$1.25  
Men's and Boys' Shoes and Rubber Heels  
\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$1.75  
Ladies' Shoes 50c, 75c, and \$1.00  
Ladies' Heel Caps 25c  
106 W. 4th Phone 303  
Work called for and delivered

**Batten's Bakery**  
206 South Broadway  
Cake Bread  
Pastries

**The White Kitchen**  
LIGHT LUNCHES  
Sandwiches—Chilli—Pie  
Give Us a Trial  
Across the Street on Bdwy.

**Pittsburg Ice Cream Co.**  
Makers of  
**"Picco"**  
Ice Creams and Sherberts

## Society

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Miller announce the engagement of their daughter, Ruth Geraldine, to Mr. John Dudley Messenger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Aaa Messenger. The wedding will take place Tuesday of next year, in the Christian church of this city. The bride and groom will spend their honeymoon in Frontenac, Kansas, the famous water resort, after which they will be at their luxurious home in Chicopee. They expect to devote their life to the raising of Cain for the benefit of neighbors.

Homer Hand Jr., small son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hand, wishes to make a public announcement of the divorce of his father and mother. The public as well as the close friends are invited to spectate this joyous ceremony. Mrs. Hand will be given her maiden name Miss Gerry Frigerri. Homer Jr. will be provided for by his future wife.

One of the pleasing affairs of the week was a ball given in the hay-mow of Bob Valentine Kelly's three-story barn. The time was spent playing tiddle-de-winks and telling bedtime stories.

Refreshments, consisting of bread and milk, were served to the following guests, including a number of nobles from Europe and Asia: Sir Richard Tripp, Baron Waist, Count De Cards, Wee Wee Scott, Sir Von Struble Ponash, Duke's Mixture, and Count De Money.

Presently the light was extinguished and Miss Ella appeared, wearing a light coat and hat and carrying a medium sized suitcase which looked well packed. The hero rushed forth into the arms of his worshipful heroine and after a few ecstatic whispers, the two figures became as one.

**Tragedy Lurks**  
But tragedy stalked quickly around the corner and Miss Margaret hove into view with a woe-filled "Why Ella, how you frightened me and where have you been?"

The future Mrs. Burr's air castles collapsed and as they drew hastily apart, Ella blushed a rosy red, but Ella Burr to elope be-fuddled by an Jack's reaction wasn't recorded.

Thus, ladies and gentlemen was the heroic but futile attempt of Jack and insignificant but commanding twin sister. However, the two romantic persons were quietly married in the village church with every member of both families present. Did we say quietly married?

Drop in to K. Seibert's and K. C. Jones's Confectionary and get a free book on "HOW TO LOVE" with every drink.

Cleaning Prices No Higher Than Any Other Cleaners  
**MASTER'S CLEANERS**  
804 North Bdwy. Phone 999

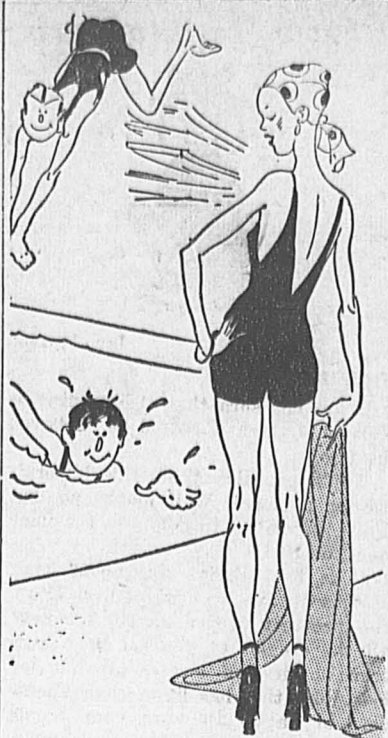
**P & G Motor Service**  
General Auto Repairing  
114 E. Rose Phone 386

**F. S. Robinson**  
Dentist  
Phone 464 Commerce Bldg

**HOOD Wants to See You**

**U. RALSTON**  
INSURANCE  
113 E. 4th St. Phone 982

**USED CARS**  
Day and Night  
Garage Service  
**CASKEY MOTOR CO.**  
114 South Broadway  
Phone 379  
Largest Automobile Dealers in Southeast Kansas



## Petty Holds Contest

Monsieur Norman Petty, according to reports, has just sponsored a bathing beauty contest at Second Cow creek, west of town. Each business firm was represented by a beauty entrant.

The judge's bench was taken by the best judges of feminine pulchritude of the universe. Merle Gutteridge, Joe Castango, Gene Main, Billy Tuke, Wally DeArmand, and Merwin Deever submitted these winners: Marguerite Stryker, first place, which granted publicity of having her picture above: Clint Rankin, second prize; John Innis, third; and Bucky Bunyan, fourth.

A snap was taken of the winner, Marguerite Stryker, gratis, as a prize. The other winners received chocolate dumb bells.

## Marriages and Divorces

1931 1932

The faculty of P. H. S. announce, with great pleasure and several sighs of relief, the marriages of the following pupils. Reverend Hutchinson has performed all ceremonies.

Champ Cantrell to Ruth Atkins. Dennis Montee to Virginia Nelson. Raymond Richardson to Eleanor Russell.

Jack Burr to Ella Campbell. Bill Row to Hazel Howell. (A new debate instructor is being employed by Superintendent Rose.)

Wilbur Williams to Opal Pence. Jack Myers to Virginia Hill. John Shafer to Eleanor Craig. Rollie May to Maxine Bertea.

Lee McDonald to Maxine Karns. Divorces for the year 1931-1932 have been filed with Judge Hartford and several have been granted.

Mary Ellen Darsey vs. Bob Dorsey. June Buchman vs. Arthur Buchman. Geraldine McElroy vs. Jack McElroy.

Marjorie Bishop vs. Jack Bishop. Treva Ryan vs. Jack Ryan. Eleanora Bumann vs. Roger Bumann.

**CLYDE D. WILSON**  
Groceries and Meats  
Phone for Food  
1062  
208 South Broadway

Commercial Printing, Bookbinding, Office Supplies, Stationery, and many Supplies suitable for schools.  
**MOORE BROS.**  
Corner 7th and Broadway  
Pittsburg, Kansas

**MOVING-STORAGE**  
Reliable and Safe  
**Merchants Transfer & Warehouse Co.**  
12th & Broadway Phone 993

**DAVIS BROTHERS**  
We Frame Pictures, Diplomas and Certificates  
Paints-Varnishes-Wallpaper-Glass- Auto Glass Replaced While You Wait  
We also have a large assortment of sheet and framed pictures  
109 W. 4th St. Phone 81

**MILADY'S BEAUTY SHOPPE**  
Permanents \$3, \$5, \$6, \$7  
Croquignole or Spiral. Also Combination  
Shampoo & Finger Wave 50c  
Wet Finger Wave 25c  
Henna Pack Complete \$1.25  
Facials \$1.00 or 6 for \$5.00  
Manicuring 50c  
Eyebrow & Eyelash Dyeing 75c  
Artificial Eyelashes \$1.00  
7th & Broadway. Phone 832

## William James Kneebone Picks on Old Heads

You are now about to read the greatest and most outrageous "SCANDAL" ever set on a linotype machine in P. H. S. And so to make a long story short here it is in a couple of nutshells.

A certain senior boy received a letter from a girl in Ft. Scott and this is what the letter says:  
Hello Pal:

"Well, Bill K. kinda picks on the old heads, doesn't he? I mean that this girl he is writing to, Margaret Baird, has been married and is now divorced. Is he a senior? 'Scandal!'"

Ge! Maxine was surprised to see Howard T. the other night. When he called her on the telephone and told her that he was in Ft. Scott with the Y. M. C. A. basketball team, she about had a fit.

Yes, I met John Beiser. I thought he must have been a preacher's son. You know (I guess you do) that he is kinda funny. Well, not exactly funny but he doesn't "neck" the first time. He's really a nice kid though. Tell Bill K. he may not be a bachelor after all. Ha Ha!

Toodle doo,  
With Love  
(the girl of Ft. Scott)

It may be of some interest to know that Bill Kneebone is still writing to this girl and hopes to go to Ft. Scott again. Bill has been heard to say, "I got a stack of letters from Ft. Scott at home a foot high"—What a man?

We wonder if John B. is bashful or is he just trying to fool the Fort Scott girls—maybe both who knows?

## THE POET'S CORNER

Say! Abie and Alfred, why be so dog-gone sad?  
The sophies are a tricky bunch, but seniors ain't so bad.  
Just try to give ol' Harold Roy a bit of good advice.

I heard Hutchie, boy, ol' boy, ol' boy, I guess he's learned by now  
That sophomores are a lousie bunch. (The quartet yells, "and How!")  
We're sorry if their souls are torn, and ripped by sore anguish,  
Perhaps they'll learn to stay at home, and not be just poor fish.

Oh, Susy, dear; oh, Swanny, dear, your eyes do shine so bright;  
But Alfred's don't, and say there heed, do you keep him out all night?

Gee, Hill! Gosh, Hill! Why treat our Hutchy so?  
Must you be so cruel, dear, and pull his heart strings so?  
You've pulled them now 'till he's out of shape.

And looks just like an African ape. Say Russell! Leave that child alone, please don't annoy the "man," He's old and weak and squeaky, dear, just like some old tin can.  
Stay in the buggy, youse eight guys, as still as you can be,  
You'll learn some bright and dreary day, "If" you're as "Wise" as me.  
See you later!  
Signed  
Nosey Newt.



**IT'S SUMPIN' SCANDALOUS**

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Howard announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Nellie Howard, to Mr. Robert Hindenberg Sellmansberger, at a prize fight between the bridegroom and his bitter rivals, Mr. Charles Augustus Carson, Jr. and William alias Pie Face Miller in the parlor of the Howard home, on Mielot Avenue. The referee, John Jacob Beiser, awarded the decision to Mr. Sellmansberger by virtue of his quick thinking and footwork in outrunning his pursuing opponents. Miss Howard, crying for joy, rushed into the outstretched arms of her beloved who had carried her colors to victory.

Saturday evening the young couple while attending and auction sale at Lanyon's jewelry store, where they were bargain-hunting, were spied by the tricky two.

Alas! It was too late, for a suitable mounting had already been purchased and Robert had promised to buy a stone for it some day.

The bridegroom will take a position in the First State bank as janitor boy and the couple will be at home at the home of their parents, where they will receive guests the remainder of their lives.

## Palmer Shows Bravery

Dancing Instructor Saves Office Considerable Damage

The heroic efforts of Frances Palmer, dancing supervisor of P. H. S., saved the office from considerable damage yesterday. Mr. Hutchinson, principal, had been interviewing two school problems in the office when one of the problems threw his cigarette butt in the waste basket which was filled with papers. The papers immediately burst into flames.

Upon seeing flames and smoke rolling out of the office Miss Palmer, who holds the women's 50 yard-dash record, grabbed the fire extinguisher and rushed to the scene of commotion. Miss Costello came rushing up a few seconds later and carried the unconscious bodies of the three out into the air, while Miss Palmer put out the fire. The Fry's Funeral Home ambulance was called and Mr. Hutchinson was revived on the count of nine. The bell saved the other victims.

## Books

Flirting in all its several tenses, genders, moods, and modifications is intelligently discussed in the recent compilation by two of our own aspiring high school students who have become by hook or crook, famous authors. Introducing Josephine Pin-sart and Bobby Gibson in the ninth wonder of the world, "The Art of Flirting." The biggest feature that the dissertation contains is seven pages of detailed illustrations of which the following is an example.



One can see by the illustration that it is a snappy and up to date story dealing with the methods of the younger generation. Perhaps one might even acquire a copy of the famous book by making gentle inquiries of the authors who seem to be quite accomplished in this great American pastime.

## HAROLD'S MASTERPIECE

Dear Charlotte Rains,  
Listen baby, I have been wanting a date every since the first time I saw you; it was then I knew that I loved you true. No fooling, sweetheart, I want to take you to the show to-morrow nite, what do you say? If you will let me take you I will get you home before eight o'clock. I thought Sunday I would come out and see you; maybe I could help milk the cows or something. Well sweet! I will be waiting for an answer. Write back this hour. Hoping to hear from you, I remain, yours with all my love.  
Harold Williamson.

**MEET ME - WEAR DIAMONDS**  
**Williams**  
**JEWELRY**  
**EASY PAYMENTS**

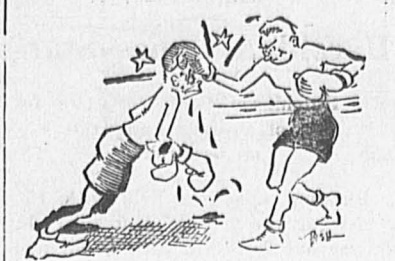
**When Shoe Shop**  
Phone 308  
We Call for and Deliver  
Special Prices

**P.T. ELLIS**  
105 WEST FIFTH  
PHONE 75  
IF IT'S INSURANCE

**Listen, Girls!**  
Here Is Some Real News  
We Are Going to Have the Most Gorgeous Line of Graduation Dresses You Ever Saw in a Few Weeks  
ALSO EVERYTHING TO WEAR WITH THEM  
**SEYMOUR'S**

## Around the Halls

Ebbie is suing Nebbie for divorce; Nebbie has deserted Ebbie for the Editor. Ebbie is asking for alimony of a tremendous amount. The case will be decided in the May term of court.



She was only a perfumer's daughter but how she could smell. (B. O.)

The editor would not allow this to be published in his paper but since our kohn isn't under his jurisdiction we print it anyway. The other night he was out riding out in the country with a fair young sophomore. Now the editor, supposedly a man of the world, tried the old gag about being out of gas. Imagine his embarrassment, chargin, and surprise when the fair damsel replied to the effect that the gauge said three quarters full.

We'll swear to the authenticity of the former article cause we are the Walter Winchell of P. H. S. In case any of you have any scandalous affairs in your career you should come immediately to the journalism class and ask for Ebbie. Bribes will be accepted.

Time out; we have to stop to give Miss Trimble her medicine.

Sue Swan is continually coming in to our headquarters. We foresee a dire future if she and a certain young man continue their alienations.

Marie Silvia, one of our fellow col-Ebbie vouches for his.

Then there was the cross-eyed man who saw two sides to every question.

Look at your neck it's dirty (Reader looks at neck) Columnist, "April Fool" my neck's dirty. (Sounds of Ha! Ha!)

Be Masculine! Smoke a pipe.

We recommend that Congress pass a law changing our city's moniker to Reno. This puppy love must cease to exist.

Only seven months more until-----

## The Collegiate

APPRECIATES YOUR BUSINESS

**HAGMANS**  
Wholesale  
Candy  
Co.  
"THE CANDY HOUSE"  
202 S. Bdwy. Phone 3204

**Vincent Bros.**  
Better Meats  
and  
Delicatessen

CORN FED BEEF  
PURE PORK SAUSAGE  
HAM LOAF  
SMOKED PORK SAUSAGE  
CITY CHICKEN

Have you tried our  
Home Made Chilli?  
always good  
Phone 2000  
WE DELIVER



## Ostoff Stars as Purple Puffs Out-do Chicopee

Purples Triumph to Take Lead in East Cockeril League Play

### Harold A. Jones Stars

Mr. Hutchinson Sent Off Field for Use of Profane Language on Gridiron

Bursting upon the field with vim and vigor, the pride of dear old P. H. S. ran out to battle with might and main for the championship of the East Cockeril league. Pittsburg's pride had to battle against a great team from Chicopee. Fullback Zacharias of Pittsburg kicked off and



"Two-gun" Tripp, of the famous Chicopee quartet, received. He was halted after a ten yard gain when Ostoff, Pittsburg center, brought his man down with a ferocious head-on tackle. In the next play, Jim Tatham and Brent Kumm, Pittsburg guards, broke through the Chicopee line and stopped Fred Fudge of Chicopee for a two yard loss. Quarterback Coulson of P. H. S. called time out while the pride of P. H. S. playing at left tackle, DeVere Love, fastened up his hose with a second-hand garter. The play resumed and "Half-Pint" McElroy tore off 30-yards in a desperate effort to save Chicopee's honor. Ira Fleming next tried to gain, but Pete Segat and Jesse Graves of Pittsburg pinned him in three seconds. The

Pittsburg mascot was Lee McDonald and Hutchie began profaning when Lee swiped the ball. Harold A. Jones and Bob Kelly, tackles of Chicopee, finally persuaded Schlanger, who had fallen into an angry fit, to play say-



ing that they would not tell his father. Fred Lochrie, guard of Chicopee, stepped on Willard Grubb's toe and he protested. Coach Farmer of Pittsburg rushed upon the field determining he have justice done.

Jim Tatham got his shoes muddy and threatened to take his ball and go home, but Thurston Graham persuaded him to stay after superhuman efforts. Ed Wilson and Claude Burke got into a fight and decided to end it behind the stadium so Professor Hutchinson agreed to take Claude's place if Mr. York would play against



him. The play of Ostoff, Pittsburg center, was outstanding. He was here, there, everywhere, upon the ball every time it was fumbled. Tatham scored three field goals and was given the decision.

The game was running smoothly until Hutchie caught Harold A. Jones shooting a snipe and Hutchie ordered him from the field. This hurt Zacharias's feelings so he went home and the game broke up amid tears. The final score was P. H. S. 116; Chicopee Brewers 3 1/2.

#### The Lineup

Pittsburg	Chicopee
J. Graves	E. Holman Schlanger
D. Love	B. Kelly
B. Kumm	F. Lochrie
P. Ostoff	B. Sellsmanberger
F. Segat	E. Wilson
J. Tatham	H. A. Jones
E. Burns	C. Burke
U. Coulson	I. Fleming
W. Grubbs	J. McElroy
T. Graham	R. Tripp
M. Zacharias	F. Fudge

#### Special Prices on Name Cards to Seniors

Look at our Window  
**REALART PRINTING CO.**  
814 N. Bdwy. Phone 301

#### Crowell Drug Store The Ash Drug Store

THE BUSY REXAL STORES  
Try Our Fountain Service  
You Can Tell the Difference  
TRY OUR LUNCHES

## Lantern Inn

107 East Eighth Street

**Hamburgers and Chilli**  
ALSO SANDWICHES

## Chattin' Around

It was rather hard to find some one large enough to chat around this week. However, after examining the large personages of your respective school, I shall chat around Edythe Sammons.

Don Wills and the school teacher are at it again. Poor little biddie Don got thick and do deacher came to cheer him up. This was followed by a rapid recovery at which time refreshments were served to the prisoners. The party will disband at an early hour in the future.

If you take a lot of junk and add to this nothing, you still have junk; subtract nothing, you still have junk; divide nothing, it's still junk; multiply by nothing and it's still junk. Just forming your opinion before you get around to it.

However, Joe Wilson thinks I don't know nothing about him. He's nertz. Maybe he'll recall that little excursion to Lincoln park several years gone by, wherein he was accompanied by those who could not see so well since they were not at home, and accidentally took an uncalled forkip in the river. Hope he's satisfied; at that, some wires may be crossed on my part.

## Milton Zacharias

(Continued from page one)

#### Detectives Find Clue

Zacharias pleaded guilty after a clue had been produced that fastened the crime on his lovely head. The clue, which was a pair of shoes found filling the garage of the Hallacy estate. The theory of the two detectives "Settle Nell" Bruce and Lily White, was that Milton in his fury, jumped out of his shoes, and then, in his fear of being discovered, tosses his pedal wear into the garage, removing the door and four window sashes, which results were later noted by the police

#### Chicopee

Hoiman Schlanger	E
B. Kelly	T
F. Lochrie	G
B. Sellsmanberger	C
E. Wilson	G
H. A. Jones	T
C. Burke	E
I. Fleming	Q
J. McElroy	H
R. Tripp	H
F. Fudge	F

Referee: Miss Palmer

## McDonald, Levi

(Continued from page one)

2. Out for a good time.
3. Preferably a non-smoker.
4. She likes you well enough to go steady and wants to. (And of course unless you are pretty far gone on her that is if your like me you shouldn't do it). No sir!
5. Caution!!! Don't go steady, eh George? Not Lee.
6. Good dancer? Maybe someday it will make a difference to me.
7. Good looking.
8. Satisfied with staying at home once in a while, that is with you there?

We believe that these boys have truthfully told their ideals and that scandal sheet readers will be glad to find out just type of girls that some of our important men admire.

**DALRI & DELLASEGA**  
Beauty Specialists  
Beauty Marks—Our Specialty

**ELLSWORTH**  
UNDERTAKING CO.  
AMBULANCE SERVICE  
Phone 14

## From Mary to Mary



Jan. 5, 1932

Dear Mary:

I am not sure that the heading is correct, I think it should be "between us two."

You'll probably think this letter is rather personal. Well maybe so, but I'm going to try to help you get some one you like.

(The first things are about your clothes always have them clean. Be sure they fit you nicely) I believe all the dresses of yours I have ever seen do fit you nicely. (Watch for loose hair that has lit on your shoulders or back.) Be sure your hands are clean. Let your finger nails grow long. If your hands appear rough looking use some kind of a good hand lotion. Brush your teeth at least 2 times a day.

Now about cosmetics. Be careful about choosing them. Some powder you had once looked like orange rouge. Be especially careful about that. I believe a brunette shade looks better on you than a darker shade. Your rouge is a nice color; get about a medium shade of lipstick. It makes a girl look terrible. Watch for caked powder around the crease at the base of your nose. Keep as much lipstick off of your fingers as possible.

Now a few hints. Don't let the boys you like, know you like them. Don't run after them. A boy will drop a girl like a piece of hot iron when she starts running after him. Of course be courteous at all times. A girl is supposed to speak first so if you want to speak sometimes it is necessary sometimes not. (Don't come up and say you heard something about them that makes a boy mad. And Mary, I don't believe I would take boys riding if I were you. Its all right if he holds some interest in you, but sometimes it is compulsory on account of the occupation of the boy. Watch out for that. (Boys don't care to go riding with girls that they don't like. If a boy wants to go riding with you he'll ask you to. Eleanor Craig goes with John Shafer, not Rollic.

Oh, yes, another thing watch out for your color scheme when dressing. You know your green coat won't go with everything so be careful about that.

Mary, I hope this letter won't make you mad at me as I am trying to help you. I know how it is when you find someone you like and you can't get them. I think this is about all I have to say. If you have anything to say about this letter. I would like to hear about it.

Love,  
Mary

## Nellie's Nook

According to our special correspondent from Carona, Pretty Mary's idea of putting cushions in the seats of pajamas has been adopted by pajama manufacturers. This, said Pretty Mary, when questioned, will eliminate discomfort among men who have to sit on hard kitchen chairs to drink their nightcaps.

So-pilthy Engots, leading creator of women's decoration in Paris, Cicero, and points east has announced a new style of cranial dressing as her contribution to the Easter parade.

Empress Eugenie again influences our fashions. The husband of the hen-pecked wife will wear, this year, the short trousers which Eugenie made poor Nap wear in spite of himself. So Jim Tatham, Mr. Williams, and J. Hutchinson, Sr. will all return to their childhood this year.

## TEN YEARS IN THE FUTURE

Alvena Morin will be making false teeth for cats with Rosy Hensley as her assistant. That little Lucille or (Runt) Morgan will be running an up-to-date hotel for disabled bachelors and of course her old pal Irene Fredrick will own a large share in it, but her main occupation will be putting waves in young men's hair. Esther Endicott will still be playing with little boy dolls. Anna Oedekaven will still be looking to see if she can find photosynthesis growing on a leaf. Lorraine Evans will be singing in a night club at Frontenac; her old chum, Dorothy David, will be dancing at the same place. Martha Lee Hudson will be spanking some of Phyllis Well's children which have just been throwing peanuts across the school room. Weltha Eyestone and Wilma Jones will be President Frank- enfield's private bookkeepers. Miss Costello will still be saying, "What fire department do you belong to?" Pearl Fredrick will have an up-to-date beauty shop at Chicopee, Kansas. Eloise Proper will still be trying to say "snail Frochus." Jerry Friggeri will be running a hack shop. Next door to her shop we shall see Isabelle Benelli washing windows at their bakery shop. Lola Hendricks will be making crutches for lame roosters while Clare Sharf will be teaching school in dear old P. H. S. Joe Pryer, Jack Graham, Matt Foster, and Jack Mc Glothin are selling boxing gloves for humming birds and are making good at it.

## Business Better

(Continued from page one)

through John would be lost if the commissioners got sober. His and Huffman's class tea parties will be a flop he declares, if they have to use Pete's stuff. "It's terrible," he shouted defiantly. Hartford also threatens to get all class sponsors together and go gunning for the commissioners. If Richard Albrozio York sinks that left of his in Commission Tripp's snuzzle it will probably end the beer war.

nounce, and enunciate on the proposition that all men are created free and equal. Therefore, the demands of the half-wits under our wing for a dance-pavillion and card saloon to be erected on the campus of P. H. S. in order to make "Hoop-ee" should be recognized."

## The Biggest Profession

No one would think of practicing law, medicine, pharmacy, dentistry or engineering with only a high school education. The same would be true of business which is the biggest Profession in the world.

A Free Booklet Tell Why

Get yours at  
**Courtney College of Commerce**

(A BETTER WAY TO A BIGGER PAY)

Pittsburg, Kansas  
On West 5th Street

## A PICTURE STUDY



The above picture shows the beginning of a friendly game of leap frog between Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. York, and Mr. Brewington. The little boys played for several hours, as all little boys do, and then became cranky. Mr. Hutchinson accused Mr. York of letting him fall and so passed him a good sock on the jaw.

Things went from bad to worse until Mr. Brewington could not stind seeing Mr. Hutchinson picking on Mr. York, who is so small and more or less of a weakling and so he joined the scrap.

With two blood thirsty hyenas grasping at his throat, Mr. Hutchinson thought of an idea that only comes to the mind of dumb people. He started jumping over the backs of the other two. Soon the game of leap frog was restored and the boys went home with the vision of being heavy-weight champs someday.

## FRANKENSTEIN OF P. H. S.

Eyes	James Ryan
Nose	Allan Long
Mouth	Harold Williamson
Ears	Harold Jones
Hair	Milo Miles
Head	Jesse Graves
Neck	Jack (Bull Neck) McElroy
Hands	Harold Sumney
Arms	Merwin Deever
Chest	Harold Roy
Body	Lee McDonald
Legs	Ursal Coulson
Feet	Oscar Keller

The modern craze for slang invaded the secluded aisles of the supposedly dignified faculty meeting when stately Miss Farmer cut loose with, "Lend me your cauliflower ears, youse boids, while I set forth, pro-

## See Reggie FOR YOUR SPORT SHOES

207 N. Broadway

## Ramsays

Sweaters  
Wool Skirts

Smart Styles in the  
Newest Colors

Sweaters  
\$1.00 to \$1.95

Skirts  
\$2.50 to \$3.50



MYSTERIOUS! ENCHANTING!  
THRILLING!

## THE WILDERNESS GIRL

Senior High Auditorium

Friday, April 1

8 o'clock

Adm. 25c

Ad by compliments of the Booster Staff.

# Auction of Jewelry

A rare opportunity to secure fine

**DIAMONDS! WATCHES! NECKLES!**

all kinds of high-class jewelry for graduation presents at your own price

2 P. M. — Sales at — 7:30 P. M.

**M. S. Lanyon Jewelry Company**

"Pittsburg's Leading Jeweler"