

See
"The Swan"

THE BOOSTER

See the
Pageant

Volume XIX

THE BOOSTER, PITTSBURG, KANSAS, FEBRUARY 16, 1934

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Pageant Making Rapid Strides to Completion

McPherson Greatly Pleased With Progress and Co-operation Of Students

Cast Requires 200

Various Departments to Give Scenes Depicting Development of Education

"Building" is finally beginning to represent something like a pageant. The characters have been picked and



Dorothy McPherson

all is going smoothly. It must be remembered that a pageant is not like a play in that a pageant is just a suggestion rather than an exposition and very few of the characters speak.

Vision, Eileen Stephenson; the Master Builder, Charles Vilmer; the four builders; Jack Frigerri, Kent Grubbs, Michael Reidy, and Keith Boling; Achievement, Harold Nelson; Good Health, Virginia Tindell; two boys, Bill Sill and Warren Loy; and Skilled Labor, Charles Duncan, are some of the speaking characters.

Give Panoramic View

Other characters combine to portray scenes which pass behind the principal speakers much in the manner of a panorama. These scenes will take in approximately 200 people. The home economics division will be directed by Miss Gable and Miss Leeka. The forge will be in charge of Mr. Huffman and Mr. Williams will have charge of drafting and shop work.

An explanation of the continuation school or industrial school will be under the direction of Mr. Nation. The Booster will be worked out by Miss Trimble.

Clerical studies and such are under the direction of Miss Hatton, while Life's misfits are to be fitted in by Mr. Jordan.

All Phases Pictured

A demonstration of boys will be staged by Mr. Snodgrass, head of the boys' athletic department and Miss Lanyon, director of girls' physical education is working out the dances; and according to Miss McPherson it is quite a job. There are the dance of disease, the dance of the years, the dance of the automobiles and the dance of agriculture which will be staged with appropriate costumes.

Miss Fintel, Miss Stephens, Miss Gable, and Miss White have charge of the costumes. The staging and effects will be done by Mr. Williams and Mr. Hartford. Miss Bailey has charge of the advertising side of the production.

Hamilton Cuts Loose

Senior Boy Does Not Know How to Repair A Tire

Flying hither and thither were tools of many sorts thrown by the ratty hand of Jack Hamilton. While in Parsons for the basketball game, Bob Gibson's car, in which Jack had come, had a flat tire. Jake (Goon) Rosenberg was supposed to fix the tire so he wouldn't have to ride home in the rumble seat. Jake couldn't make the jack stay up so Hamilton tried. He worked industriously like a little beaver for a long time until he found that the jack was broken. He immediately loosened the strings which had held his anger in check. The result was that the tools were hurled down the street.

CAMPUS SPURS

A lot of military experts are of the opinion that what Uncle Sam needs for defense is more air power. We might keep Congress in continuous session.

A graduate student may be a model student but not a working model.

Row Turns Back Time

On the day of January thirtieth, Mr. his fifth hour class with a lengthy description of the caveman and his vocabulary.

Such sounds as um-guh-woo-wah issued from the teacher's lips. He went along chattering in cave-man lingo for quite a time until his words were drowned out by the guffaws of the students.

Mr. Row offers the explanation that he was demonstrating the effect on sounds if man were incapable of controlling his vocal chords.

Local Students Attend Parsons Debate Tourney

Vilmer, Howard, Bumann, and Dorsey Compete In Finals In S. E. K. Meet

William Row is Coach

Coffeyville Teams Place First and Second; Chanute Follows As Runner-up

The P. H. S. debate team and the alternate team coached by William H. Row, met in Parsons, February 9 and 10, with thirty-five other Southeast Kansas high school teams for the annual district tournament.

P. H. S. made a good showing in the fact that the first team composed of Charles Vilmer and Leo Howard, affirmative; and Roger Bumann and Robert Dorsey, negative, debated their way into the semi-finals on Saturday morning. The team took fourth place honors with Coffeyville placing first and second, and Chanute following with third in the S. E. K. league.

The alternate team of Pittsburg composed of Phil Roeser, Joe Howard, affirmative; and Mary Eileen Ferns, Francis Marie Schlanger, Patty Webb, and Betty Dorsey, negative, although prevented from entering the semi-finals by one point, should be complimented upon the fine quality of their debating.

Other competing teams in the tournament were from Independence, Fort Scott and Parsons. The question debated was whether the essential features of the British system of radio control and operation should be adopted in the United States.

As is the custom, Parsons was host Friday evening to the visiting teams at a dinner and also at the Pittsburg and Parsons basketball game.

Pupils Start Projects

Huffman Gives Students Choice of Semester Projects

The biology classes of Mr. Huffman are beginning to gather and read material pertaining to their semester project.

To meet the different pupils' likes, Mr. Huffman has given them their choice of projects. Among these projects are display groups, raw material collectors, pickling and preserving, mounting of skeletons, members, keeper of the aquaria and vivaria, and library (keeping in order, repairing and cataloguing the bulletins and papers).

These variations in projects tend to give the individual something more to his likes and advantages.

These projects have to be in at the end of the semester.

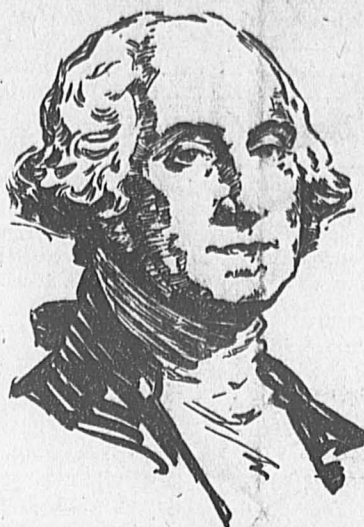
New Office For Prexy

Improved Lighting Will Add to Appearance and Comfort

More light! More light! That's what Mr. Hutchinson, the principal, needs to help solve the problems P. H. S. presents to him. That was the reason for the confusion of plaster, dust, hammer blows, and so forth that reigned supreme in the office Friday. It was worse than the turmoil created some mornings when admits are the one goal in the minds of twenty or thirty students.

The south wall of Mr. Hutchinson's office is to be extended entirely across the north end of the outer office thus affording light from two long windows instead of the previous system of indirect lighting which has proved unsatisfactory.

According to Superintendent Rose, this will be a great advantage and is another feature of the rejuvenating project being carried on throughout the high school.



George Washington

Daniel Webster once said, "America has furnished to the world the character of Washington; and if our American institutions had done nothing else, that alone would have entitled them to the respect of mankind."

We, the students of Pittsburg senior high school, recognize the outstanding leadership of Washington, and realize that the ideals of service and good citizenship which he represented are vital forces in our lives today. Washington's rise to leadership was based on strength of character and a sense of his civic obligations as much as on his exceptional abilities. He gave freely of his capacities for the benefit of others, as a soldier and as a statesman. And when he retired to private life, he still carried on actively his responsibilities as a citizen.

This Virginia gentleman possessed the great qualities which enable him to render service to his country and to all mankind such as no other man of his generation could or did do. His lofty ideals were always guided by the soundest common sense. He possessed inflexible courage in adversity and a soul wholly unspoiled by prosperity.

Washington once said, "I hope I shall always possess fame and fortune enough to maintain, what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an 'honest man'."

A great man was needed in Washington's day to shape order from disorder and to build a lasting and unshakable foundation for the mighty nation which we enjoy today. Washington took command of the situation. His name will live forever and will ever be revered by historians of all nations. Washington explained his form of an ideal government in these words, "With a united government, well administered, we have nothing to fear; and without it, nothing to hope."

Surely his dreams for us have come true—for in this year of our Lord 1934 we are, by far, the most unified, the strongest, the richest, and the happiest nation on earth.

BOYS GO BOLSHEVIKI

The feminine members of P. H. S. are beginning to wonder if the boys are turning bolsheviki. Apparently the fellows have thrown away their razors.

Leo Howard has a Japanese style; it droops on the ends. Jack Whitescarver prefers the petite French type, and it is wondered if he will attempt a goatee, also.

These are but a few of the many modes in beards to be found running around the halls of P. H. S. Some of the boys prefer the good old fashioned style of beard all over the face.

Students Observe Lincoln's Birthday in Assembly

Hood and Stephenson Read Tribute To Lincoln; Schirck Has Devotions

Laney in Charge

Way Leads Students in "Dixie" and "Battle Hymn of the Republic;" 'Stonie' Leads Yells

The weekly all-school assembly was held last Friday, February 9, in the high school auditorium in the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

Miss Harriet Way led the students in the old song favorite of the South during the Civil war, "Dixie." Alene Shepard played the piano. As the second number on the program, Robert Hood read "The Perfect Tribute" by Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews. This was written in honor of Abraham Lincoln.

Following this, Eileen Stephenson read "Lincoln, The Man of the People" by Markham.

Miss Way then lead the assembly in "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." This was the best loved and most sung song in the North during the Civil war. The words of both songs were flashed on the screen as the students sang. Preceding the program, Dale Stonecipher led the students in some yells for the Parsons game to be played in Parsons that evening.

From Heart to Mouth

Cannibals Cruelly Devour Charles V., Leo H., and Sonny D.

"I'm eating Charles, and does he taste swell!" says one P. H. S. cannibal. "I'm eating Leo—uh, I'm sick!" responds Leo's devourer. "But nobody can have my secret passion. He's mine to eat," declares Clare as she holds the poor boy's heart in the palm of her hand.

Although far from the realization of their disastrous end, the hearts of Charles V., Leo H., Sonny, and Clare's mystery man are being cruelly, unjustly, and with malice aforethought gnawed, gnashed, and devoured.

Your brain is whirling? You saw Charles or Leo or Sonny just this morning?

Well, perhaps explanations are in order. The hearts which these cannibals ate were merely candy favors at an afternoon bridge party with Clare Scharff attended, and where Clare achieved the brilliant idea of naming each heart after each boy friend.

JORDAN DEMONSTRATES COMBUSTIBILITY OF CS2

"Will CS2 burn?" asked Mr. Jordan of his sixth hour chemistry class. Since the class maintained a dignified silence, he ignited some on the floor and then put the blaze out with carbon tetrachloride. The flames were gone but the fumes remained to tickle the students' throats.

"Here, sniff this," said the harassed instructor, holding some 99 1/2% pure alcohol under Dorothy Brou's nose.

"Whew! that's worse than the smoke," she told him.

"Well, I suppose you'll all have to get a drink before you'll settle down," Mr. Jordan declared, and thus the class obtained freedom, fresh air, and water in the twinkling of an eye.

How does it happen that Bob Hood's hair has gotten so curly all of a sudden.

Talented Cast Insures Grand Entertainment

Ferns, Dorsey, Swan, L. Howard, J. Howard, Take Leads In The Swan

Row Capably Directs

New Scenery to be Used for First Time Tonight in Speech Department play

After several weeks of long hours of hard training, Mr. Row and the speech department, which has made



William Row

the production possible, are ready to present "The Swan" for public approval this evening in the high school auditorium.

The play was scheduled for last Friday night; but, due to an unforeseen occurrence, it was necessary to move the date up a week. But all the better to treat you with, grandma, for now that the cast has had an extra week in which to practise, "The Swan" should be even more entertaining.

"The Swan" is a romantic comedy in which the problem of a young princess, whether to marry for love or a throne, is uppermost. Princess Alexandra, around whom the plot centers will be portrayed by Mary Eileen Ferns.

The love interest will be supplied by Robert Dorsey, as the tutor; and the prince, personified by Leo Howard. Bob Hood and Jack Rosenberg will play the tutor's two pupils.

Sue Swan will take the part of Princess Beatrice, mother of Alexandra, whose deeply laid schemes do not work out as she has planned. Her brother, Father Hyacinth, who keeps peace in the family, will be played by Joe Howard; and her sister, by Patricia Webb.

Frances Marie Schlanger will play the role of the Prince's mother, D'm-inica; and the countess who accompanies her, Willetta German. Dorothy Mitchell and Betty Dorsey will be ladies-in-waiting; Phil Roeser, Caesar, the chief servant; Count Wunderlich, Dick Von Shirlitz; Count Lutzen, Don Tewell; and the five lackeys: Julian Shelton, Ray Gunther, Bill Rogers, Jack Whitescarver, Henry Flack.

Held Last Wednesday Girl Reserve Meeting

Hartford Gives Talk; Rogers, Ludlow, McNeil, Farrell Appear on Program; Caruso in Charge

"My talk will be based on two words only," said Mr. Hartford, local sponsor of the Pittsburg senior high Hi-Y club, as he appeared before the Girl Reserve group on one of their weekly meetings last Wednesday, January 31. "Those two words are," continued Mr. Hartford, "hitherto and henceforth."

Mr. Hartford then went ahead to tell about a certain missionary to China. Her life's work had been planned; and she felt that at last she was going to realize her dream, when she got the dreaded disease, leprosy. That meant that she would have to go to the leper colony and be an outcast. Her plans for her future life had gone awry, but she made the best of it and became a missionary in the leper colony.

He declared that it signifies so much toward concerning the better things in life, the Christian things.

In closing Mr. Hartford said, "I hope that these two words help each of you as you choose your course in life."

Preceding the talk by Mr. Hartford, devotions were led by Mable Farrell; a piano solo was given by Mary Rogers; and three sophomore girls, Mollie Ludlow, Mary Rogers, and Kathryn McNeil sang two numbers, a medley of moon songs and "You're Going to Lose Your Gal." Helen Caruso was in charge of the meeting.

INTELLECTUAL ANSWERS
to
IGNORANT INQUIRIES

Dear Goon:

A most uncanny mystery has come into my life. It gives me no rest day or night. I have sought its solution everywhere and now, I come to you. These are the circumstances:

Every night that I go to see Clare, upon coming away I discover a peculiar white spot on the front of my coat. If you can explain this strange phenomenon I will be greatly obliged to you.

Charles Vilmer

Ans.

Strange things than that have happened. Some of Clare's face powder probably jumped off her face onto your coat while you weren't looking.

Dear Goon:

I visited a young lady in Cherokee the other night and all the time I was there she seemed to be very restless and uncomfortable. Have you any idea of the cause of this strange action on her part?

'Gus' Gunther

Ans.

We haven't the slightest idea, Gus; but after this when you go to see her, we advise you not to eat onions for supper.

Dear Goon:

Although I am only a sophomore, I am not slow for I have gone with almost every boy in my class. Like Alexander, I long for more worlds to conquer. Just at the present I am looking for some nice senior boy. Could you help me?

Jane Bartling

Ans.

Our business is answering questions, not conducting a welfare home for small children.

Dear Goon:

Every once in awhile my heart starts to pound, my thoughts ascend skyward, and a very queer feeling comes over me. Will you please tell me what strange malady has overtaken me?

Garth Thomas

Ans.

Never fear, old boy, you've only a case of puppy love. You will get over it as you grow older.

Dear Goon:

Is it right to hold a young lady's hand in the hall?

Leo Howard

Ans.

Yes, indeed but be careful which hand you hold. If you don't hold her left hand, it is always right.

Talk of the Town

Charlie Jones (sometimes known as dignified Charles) is certainly the abused little boy. "Why do they always have to write something about Clare and me? Make 'em cut it out, Miss Trimble, he whines.

Mr. Carney: "Is your note a sharp, Pete?"
Pete Mallory: "No, let me see, it's B flat."

Jack Myers says that grudges certainly get one in bad at times. If you don't believe it, look at the black eye.

Who is the junior boy whose initials are H. S. who gave E. L. Riley his picture and told her she was his ideal girl?

Who is the basketball player whose initials are M. M. who carries a powder puff around his pocket?

The new fad for high school lads seems to be a centered bunch of down and fuzz just above the upper lip. The rumor is about that Jack White-scarver, Bill Cox, Leo Howard, and Dale Stonecipher really intend for this tickle grass to be mistaken for a mustach.

The Student Scrapbook

Jack McGlothlin—"You know, I think I'll write the poem in blank verse."

Carl Edwards—"If you wrote it, it would be blank verse!"

Miss Virginia Hay while conversing with a senior of the opposite sex was heard to say, "Oh! what a broad statement!" The inflection was most distinguishable.

Roger Bumann—"It's a little 'far fitched' for me."

Jack Rosenberg—"You know I'm getting tired of being 'the goon,' so I think I'll be something else."

Dale Stonecipher—"Sometimes I do wonder if I'll amount to something."

Charles Vilmer—"and he accused me of doing it."

Bob Hood—"Oh! You mean little tweedles."

As every sound is not music, so every sermon is not preaching.

Your Future in Stars

Your Future as Seen in the Stars
January 21 to February 19

If you were born from January 21 to February 19, your destiny lies with Aquarius, the Water-man. This is an airy sign, strongly humanitarian. It gives you a moderate body, well balanced and not likely to suffer disease. Your temperate habits also prevent ailments.

You will work hard if you see the reward. You do not necessarily want money. Sometimes you work for fame and sometimes to help others.

Your mind is well balanced. It is keen and open to new ideas, but does not accept them without close study. You have kindly wisdom and a wide tolerance for others' views and thoughts. Your imagination is strong but is offset by practical sense.

You are courageous and serene. You do not go to extremes, even in anger. You must weigh consequences before you act. You have natural discretion and tact.

Your social relations will be happy, your calm good nature will win many friends, your high moral code will give you a happy marriage, and you are a gentle and reasonable with children. You are trustworthy with money and generous to a fault.

You will be successful in any occupation which requires a calm and balanced brain. Aquarius men make famous physicians, judges, authors, actors, and excellent business partners, though they seldom succeed by themselves. The women are wonderful housewives and mothers and succeed in those businesses which utilize their humanitarian qualities.

Row Needs Horseshoe

Hard Luck Dogs Footsteps of Our
Unfortunate Teacher

Some people go around moaning, belating, and whining about their hard luck and misfortune when it is nothing compared to that of Mr. Row. For the last week Professor Row has been afflicted with neuritis; then his play, "The Swan" had to be postponed because a debate tournament, which he had been misinformed about, came on the ninth.

These things were bad enough, but they might have been overlooked as all matters of circumstance if he hadn't arisen early one morning before sunrise to get the electric pad to put on his neck. Everything fared well until he plugs the socket in and "pow!" goes the fuse in his boarding house and external darkness reigned. Mr. Row has often remarked that teaching school was a thankless and soul crushing undertaking, but he had never encountered anything so nerve racking as an early morning shave in the dark.

Our renowned instructor of speech is now in the market for rabbits' feet, rusty horseshoes, lucky pennies, old hair pins, or what have you; just so they'll bring a little good luck.

Jokes

Employer—Jack, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work."
Jack—I wasn't working sir."

Tom to Ken—"Do you think a genius ever makes a good husband?"
Ken—"You'd better ask Wilma."

Chester Ward (who is an ambulance doctor)—What happened to this fellow?"

Policeman Howard—"He climbed up this 'Safety First' sign to see what it said and the blooming thing fell on him."

Bill Hume—"I got a bright idea out of a corner of my brain today."
Henry Flack—"Oh! A stowaway!"

"And so," said the magistrate severely, "this is the fifth person you have knocked down this year?"
"Pardon me," said the girl motorist, Virginia Hill, with dignity, "the fourth. One of them was the same person twice."

Grace N.—Have you heard about Nell's eloping with her father's handsome French chauffeur?"

Edith—"Heavens, no!"

Grace—Nor I! I wonder what's keeping her?"

Bituminous—"Why, black boy, when our bugler blows taps, you would think the Boston symphony orchestra was playing."

Anthracite—"H'm, dat ain't nothin'. When our bugler blows 'chow, I looks at dem beans on mah plate and says, 'Strawberries, stop making that fuss; you is kicking all the whipped cream off mah plate.' West Virginia Mountaineer."

Dick V. S.—"Doesn't it madden you when a girl is slow about getting ready to go out to dinner with you?"

Don G.—"Yes, the longer she takes the hungrier she gets."

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Frances Trimble.....Sponsor
Leroy Brewington.....Adviser in Printing

Valentines' Day

The fourteenth of February is called St. Valentine's day, as the name day or feast day of eight different Christian martyrs named Valentine. In the medieval church, services were held on that day in memory of their martyrdom.

The custom of sending Valentines or gifts, has nothing to do with the martyrs, however. In former times on February fourteenth in England and Scotland each young bachelor and maid received, by lot, one of the opposite sex as "Valentine" for the year. It was a kind of mock betrothal, and was marked by the giving of presents. It so happened that a springtime festival which was kept by the Romans fell on the same day. The giving of gifts on that day has come down from this old festival. But the origin of the custom was generally forgotten, and in time the gifts were called valentines from the name given to the day.

Valentine's day is a good example of the way customs survive, sometimes for centuries, among people who do not even remember how they arose.

Sarcasm

A keen or bitter taunt, a cutting gibe, or irony are a few of the definitions for sarcasm.

Every single person at one time or another has been guilty of being sarcastic. Sarcasm shows the height of rudeness, the worst of ill-manners and to the person to whom it is pointed it often hurts.

When a teacher is reprimanding a student, the student has a tendency after that to be sarcastic, not only to this teacher, but to all of them.

Teachers do not like to even try to teach sarcastic students. It is a tax on one's mental patience and often times a sarcastic remark goes too far and causes severe trouble not only for the instigator of the remark but to others. These are but a few points showing the ill-favoredness of sarcasm but before one makes a taunt may he stop and think it over.

Myers Indures Shiner

Gunther, McGlothlin, Vilmer, Myers,
Offer Explanations

"My what a blue eye you have 'tweedles-as-que!"

Jack Myers seems to have been having a little trouble lately one of his eyes for some peculiar reason is turning a deep blue black. There have been many explanations set forth in an attempt to clarify this queer phenomenon, including Jack's own.

Little Raymond Gunther, who is an ardent admirer of "Pop Eye," explains the puzzling phenomenon by saying that at last the terrible "Goon" got him. Jack McGlothlin seems to have an entirely different slant on the queer happening. Jack relates that while "tweedles" was looking through a key-hole some body opened the door on him. Charlie Jones (Vilmer) gives his version of the aforesaid incident by exclaiming, "I hit him in the pool hall with a billiard ball." (Some poet, that Charlie Jones from Chicopee.) Last but not least, Jack offers his own explanation to the embarrassing situation. "The other day a 'tough cookie' from Nevada took a pop at me—if you think I'm in a bad way you ought to see him; why I beat him very very brutally around the nostrils, jaws' and eyelids."

Complete with yourself; set your teeth and dive into the job of breaking your own record.

STOCKS SKYROCKET AS
STUDENTS INVEST COIN

"I'll give each one of you five hundred dollars," began Miss McPherson to her second hour class Monday. The remainder of her speech was drowned by the shouts and rejoicings of her pupils. However, when the outburst had subsided, she added, "figuratively speaking, of course" thus dashing to ruin the visions of gorgeous new dresses, new suits, etc., which the poor class had been started buying in imagination.

"You may invest it in stock listed in the Times and may the best guesser win," continued the teacher.

Every morning, crys of "I made twenty cents," or "I lost ten dollars; I'm going to buy some other stocks" are heard as each one discovers how his stock came through the day.

THE RESULT

A farmer, who wished to investigate the "huge profits" of the middleman, sold a consignment of eggs to a London firm. On one of the eggs he wrote: "I received three halfpence for this egg; how much did you pay?"

Some months later the farmer received a reply written upon the note paper of a theater:

"I received your egg absolutely gratis."

A small boy's idea of a fifty-fifty arrangement is one pitcher of maple syrup to one pancake.

Corridor Echoes

Charles Vilmer: "Teacher, make Jake quit going aroundg blessin everybody."

Bob Hood: "You can be scrolling along."

Seniors: "What did you put for your ambition?"

Rosenberg: "Hood wants to see you."

Trimble: "All right! Everybody sit down and contemplate."

Mr. Nation: "Now think! think! Use your head for something besides a battering ram."

Kathleen Resler: "Did you bring your lunch?"

Sammie Lee Caskey: "Yep, I fell in."

Virginia Wheeler: "I don't even know what a lady is."

Willetta German: "Thilly Thing."

Tan Power: "I just listen to Sammie."

Ray Gunther: "Yes or no. Would you vote for Roosevelt in the next election?"

Miss Laney: "Tell me the day when you study."

Orchestra members: "Yea Vilmer! Yea Webb!"

Hugh Bachman: "I'm not naturally clever."

Journalism class: "You're telling us."

Bob Hood: "Oh! My responsibilities."

Hugh Bachman: "Do you think I'll clean it up? I should say not."

Patty Webb: "Whose Hi-Y chapter are you in?"

Jack Rosenberg: "Boy, Oh, Boy! Am I a good poet!"

Anna K. Kiehl: "I should say not."
Anon: "Hey! My little chickadee."
Eleanora Deruy and Ruth Miller: "We gotta take our pills."

Dorothy Ann Mackie: "And I had to stay home and work."

First Hour Journalism Class: "Boy, we'll wow 'em!"

Robert Hood: "Miss Trimble, this is a masterpiece of literature."

Bywords

Miss Trimble: "Oh that Williams! I'd like to wring his neck."

Mr. Nation: "Now, don't go home and tell your folks."

Roger Bumann and Hugh Bachman: "Sh-h We're reporters."

The senior class: "Jack, the Goon, is a dumb cluck."

Rosalie Gilbert: "Pete!"

Leo Howard: "Taint't so!"

Bob Hood: "Ah-hal A masterpiece of literature, a gem of the ocean."

John Miller: "A B C D goldfish."

Jack Graham: "I wonder how she'll take it."

Armando Gallinetti: "Miss Fintel, how do you get 3? I got 6 over 2."

Mary Caskey: "Lousy!"

Tan Power: "Where's Sammy?"

Jack Rosenberg: "Snivey Jones."

Wanda Sedoris: "You should see my dog."

Don Twell: "I'm Mr. Jordan's handy man."

Dot Mitchell: "Pilly."

Sammy Caskey: "I fell in the river!"

Miss Laney: "All I hope is that you don't miss 14 of the 10 sentences I'm giving you for tomorrow."

Izzy and Gann Win Pig

Enter into a co-partnership, each partner invest one nickel, punch isable, and in three weeks collect the returns of the investment, one pig. This might well be called "big business."

This is not a mere fantasy. It is big business conducted by two senior girls of this institution, Isabel Benelli and Arlene Cann. According to various reports it seems that Esther Endicott, another senior, was selling punches for a pig. Izzy and Gann had only a nickel each, so they pooled their resources, elected a punch that was called Isabel and won. Surely these two will become famous financiers conducting big business in a big way at this rate.

As ships meet at sea, a moment together, when words of greeting must be spoken, and then away into the deep, so it is with men in this world; and I think we should cross no man's path without hailing him, and, if he needs, give him supplies.

Poems

Little pink Ford come blow your horn,
You speed to the crossing,
Your breaks are well worn.
But the little pink Ford gave 'nary a peep.
It's now in the junk yard fast asleep.
—Otherwise.

You can tell a senior by his noble cap and gown,
You can always tell him by the way he struts around
You can tell a junior by his wisdom, wit and such,
You can tell a "sophie," but you cannot tell him much.
—Otherwise.

There was a little girl called Paddy
Who was always forlorn and saddy
Until along came Charlie
Which made Paddy like a barley
For now she was happy and glad.
—"Goon" Rosenberg.

There was a little guy named Jakie
Who was quite a flame with the ladies,
When around him, they ran,
He said, go on and scam
You give me the stummick ackee.
—Dizzy Dot.

A little straw hat sitting on a child
Nature in the raw in seldom mild.
At every game there always would
Come this little bonnet along with Hood.
—Looney Liz

There was a little girl called Dutch
Who doesn't know very much
She hollers and squeals
When she's at the wheel
For she's always in the rough.
—The Doop

Can You Imagine

Leo Frohlich's being calm and dignified as a senior should be when he takes a mistake in typing?
Dick Von Schrittz' and Lee Thompson' being twin brothers?

Leland Schlapper's knowing who Robert E. Lee was?

Roger Bumann's acting like a cicized person?

Armando Gallinetti's knowing what's all about?

Pete House's teaching driving lessons?

The seniors not winning the King and Queen contest this year?

Leo Howard's saying something rignial?

Clare Scharrf's without her eye on a man?

Miss Stevens's with a fiery temper?

Bill Cox's being Miss Laney's pet pupil?

Seeing Mr. Williams and Miss Trimble when they weren't arguing and calling each other names?

Betty Dorsey's Chevrolet going 80 miles per hour?

Miss Trimble's chewing gum?

Eleanora Deruy striking anyone speechless?

Little Billy Cox still going to the show for a dime?

Jack Hamilton's teeth not hurting him?

Bill Elsworth as a pansy?

Bill Morgan in a hurry?

Chet Ward without his deputy constable's badge?

Howard Siple's playing football?

Bob Dorsey, the hall loiterer, ever closing any door behind him?

Frances Marie Schlanger's not having any friends?

Gene Sanders' not being able to talk because he had a hair in his throat?

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Lightning

How much is lightning worth? It has been recently figured out that on an average a lightning bolt contains 30,000 kilowatt hours. If this lightning could be controlled it would have a retail value of around \$1,200. This amount of electricity would be enough to light a small city for about twenty-four hours.

Warmer Over Poles

Believe it or not it is twenty-five degrees warmer twelve miles above the North Pole than it is twelve miles above the equator. There has been no scientific explanation as yet to the greater warmth over the pole.

Mere Existence

How long can you exist without food? An average man can live from day to seventy days without food although some have lived as many as a hundred or more. In contrast to this a dog, on an average, can live one hundred seventeen days, a spider seventeen months, a snake two years, and some species of germs have been found dormant but still alive in layers of coal estimated to be a million or more years old.

Gas Versus Airplanes

The navy has warned its pilots to stay away from oil fields unless they have an altitude of more than a mile. It has been proved that columns of natural gas sometimes mount a mile or more into the sky above the wells. A spark from an exhaust of any airplane could cause a terrific explosion by igniting this gas. Although the gas sometimes rises over a mile it is so diluted by that time that there is slight danger of an explosion.

A New Anesthetic

A new anesthetic has been extensively used in Germany and England with very good results. It is injected directly into the blood and produces a deep, normal sleep within half a minute. The operation may be begun immediately after injection. When awaking the patient has no unpleasant after-effects.

"FIREMAN, SAVE MY CHILD!"

"Fireman, save my child!" Such an outburst would probably have been heard if one instructor of this institution had been at home last Monday. It seems that the said instructor's house caught fire early that morning soon after he had left for school. In spite of the scare, no serious damage resulted; and Mr. Huffman was more than thankful to find his family unscathed after such a narrow escape.

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The Globe Trotter

A handkerchief map of Washington has been designed by a woman artist, Miss Mildred G. Burrage of Maine. The handkerchief maps, which are twenty eight inches square printed in six colors on sunfast, washable muslin, are patterned after a rare cloth map of the Capitol City, printed about 1792. The money derived from the sale of these novelties will be used for the benefit of the George Washington Parkway Memorial Fund.

The seclusion of Turkish women has come to an end. In the past, they were required to wear veils and were not allowed to dine at a public cafe. Now for the first time, the Turkish women and girls are bobbing their hair and wearing hats. They are also pursuing an education and training themselves to be lawyers, judges, finance managers, doctors and typists.

The month of February contains many vitally important American birthdays. On February eighth, the Boy Scouts of America began their twenty-fifth year dedicated to carrying on American ideals of manhood and was the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, born, 125 years ago. And on the twenty-second the nation honors its "Father" George Washington.

Some new high-lights have been revealed about George Washington. He rose at four-thirty or five each morning and retired at nine o'clock at nights—regardless of social heartily or others. Washington ate heartily and was very fond of fish and tea. He was very fond of out-door exercise, especially horse-back riding and fox-hunting. George also liked the theatre and never missed attending a ball.

The city of Tsingtao in China is an interesting place. One is impressed by the beauty and cleanliness—the mountains, sea, and the fascinating scenery on every hand. The houses of modern architecture have no furnace or steam heat, no cupboards. They have badly fitting windows and a poor watersupply. No Chinese furniture is comfortable and food stuffs are very expensive because most of them are imported. For example—butter is \$1.80 a pound.

A great treat is in store for the person who has never used chestnuts as a vegetable or dessert. The special dishes are mostly prepared in France and Italy. To serve chestnuts as a vegetable in place of potatoes, they must be shelled, blanched, boiled until mealy and dry, and then seasoned with salt. Then they are served plain with butter or a cream sauce.

Fanny Brice, internationally famous comedienne, made her stage debut at the age of thirteen during a theatre. As a chorus girl she first appeared in the "Ziegfeld Follies" of 1910, and has been a feature of the "Follies", with exception of two years spent abroad, until 1923. In the present edition of the "Follies", this veteran has made her greatest hit.

P. H. S.'s TARZAN GUARDS BELOVED INSTRUCTOR Tarzan, the great hunter! This was the song of praise which was heard issuing from that home of smells, the laboratory, Friday at sixth hour. The brave senior lad towards whom the praise was directed was the well-known Ursel Coulson, alias Tarzan. Upon hearing a cry, resembling that of a rescue, even pursuing his quarry out into the hall before giving the death blow to the terrible thousand-legged worm which had been stealthily creeping over the wall in dangerous proximity to the beloved instructor's head.

What the country needs is dirtier finger nails and cleaner minds.—Will Rogers.

Coney Island Lunch

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Mr. Williams to Chester Ward: "Nothing is impossible."
Chester Ward: "No, but did you try putting tooth paste back in the tube?"

Charlie Vilmer—"Sir, er—that is, I would like to er—that is, I mean I have been going with your daughter for five years—"
Mr. Scharff: "Well, wad'dye want a pension?"

Judge (in dentist chair)—"Do you swear that you will pull the tooth, the whole tooth, and nothing but the tooth?"

A thought for the new semester: "Early to bed, early to rise, cut the weeds and swat the flies, mind your own business and don't tell lies; pay your debts and advertise, keep your mouth shut but open your eyes, and you'll be healthy, wealthy, and wise."

Jim Schmuck: "Do you suppose Bill actually carries between \$95 and \$100 on his person?"
Stew Davis: Yes, \$5.00! That's between \$95 and \$100.

Miss Stevens: "Are you sure that this story is original?"
Joe Rellly: "Absolutely."
Miss Stevens: "To think that I should ever have the pleasure of meeting Rudyard Kipling in person."

A book seller had an "account-rendered" returned to him from Jack W. with this reply across it: "Dear Sir, I never ordered this beastly book. If I did, you didn't send it. If you sent it, I never got it. If I got it, I paid for it. If I didn't, I won't."

Norma Sweet: "Oh, good! You've fathered."
Wilfred Ensmann: "No dear. I've just been in a motor smash."

Jake Rosenberg, who was hitchhiking across country, stopped at a farm house and asked for something to eat. The farmer said, "Sure you can have something to eat and a chance to make some money besides. I'll give you \$100 if you will bring that bull out of the pasture, dead or alive."

"Why, I'm an old bull-fighter," replied Jake. "I can bring him out easy."

So the farmer gave him a rock and a pistol. Jakie jumped the fence and walked toward the bull. The bull started after Jake. Jake threw the rock and hit the head, but the bull kept coming. Then Jake fired the pistol but without effect so he started running around the field with the bull behind him. Finally when he was nearing the farmer, he shouted: "Open the gate."

"Why," asked the farmer. "I'm bringing him out alive," replied Jake.

Miss White: "What were the middle ages?"
Clarence Radell: "They used to be thirty to forty-five, now they're fifty to seventy-five."

My twin brother came home the other evening with a black eye and boasted that he could have beaten his opponent hands down, only the fellow didn't keep his hands down.

Bill—"What kind of fiction does Dale write?"
—"Mainly promissory notes and I. O. U.'s"

Friend Frances—"He's worth in the neighborhood of a million dollars. I've heard."

Flapper Doris—"Good! That's my favorite neighborhood."

Filmdom Parade

"Free, white and desperate"—Lyle Caspari
"Man of Two Worlds"—Bob Dorsey
"Fashion Plate"—Leo Frohlich
"Born to be Bad"—Fred Locherie
"The Women in His Life"—Ask Perry Garlock
"Gallant Lady"—Ruth Miller
"If I Were Free"—Alex Lindsey
"Eskimo"—Lester Green
"The Invisible Man"—David Morrison
"Turn Back the Clock"—On Monday mornings

EMPTY

Little Boy (in grocer's)—Please can you give me an empty box?
Grocer (to assistant)—John, let this lad have the cash box.

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Rumors

Kenneth Farnsworth gets slightly mixed up sometimes. He thinks an American consul should not take a bride (instead of a "bribe").

James Ritter makes a very well-trained monkey (the way he opened the windows at the Joplin game). But all the girls' admiring eyes were on you, James.

The other day that red-headed Jack Overman was caught "peeking through the partition of Miss Way's room into the clothing classroom (and they say curiosity killed the cat).

Those old meanie basketball boys shouldn't use Opal Swisher, a sophie, as a target for their balls.

Miss Gable is thinking about purchasing an ear trumpet (she can't hear the voices of those meek lassies in the fourth hour clothing class.

Leroy Green, a freshman, thinks Richmond was a general (you know the old saying, "I'll take you like Grant took Richmond").

A senior boy, Raymond Long, is thinking about joining the Girl Reserves (last Wednesday he nonchalantly strolled into their meeting).

Margaret Myers, a petite sophomore, was giving a report the other day. Here's the thought she gave "The man got married, and then there was a war".

Departments

Silica dioxide! Maybe the chemists but Mr. Jordan had to translate it as glass. Another high powered compound means quartz. Well, anyhow that's what the budding chemists are working with this week.

Also Lewis Kidder, Gerald Strahan, and James Mayes are working in inorganic analysis which, according to Mr. Jordan, is college work.

Tom Exley, Filmore Dewey, Temple Fisher, and Joe Carpenter are making a wind tunnel to test model aeroplanes. In a real wind tunnel when the air is going through a man cannot stand up so if one of the aforesaid gentlemen comes breezing from the laboratory you will know the reason why.

Mr. Row's public speaking classes are discussing all phases of land and sea. Anything and everything! "Such an assignment!", said one student. scenery and stage setting and such comments as "Are there enough bookcases to line the wall, Mr. Row?" "Should this be a table or a chair Mr. Row?" "Did you say the entrance was in the center back, Mr. Row?" and various and sundry questions are all the rage now.

CHIVALRY STILL LIVES IN HEART OF P. H. S. INSTRUCTOR

Pittsburg senior high school has always prided herself on the exceeding graciousness among her girls and unequalled chivalry among her boys. A startling proof of this occurred at the recent teachers' meeting held in the auditorium. According to various reports, it seems that the bright afternoon sun was beaming in through one of the auditorium windows interfering with the comfort of two local teachers. After some deliberation they timidly asked the local biology instructor if he could and would remedy the situation. Trotting out all his gentlemanly airs, he proceeded to adjust the window shade. It fell just as the glee club appeared on the stage. During the two numbers the professor held the shade in place with a stick, fully aware of his conspicuous position and of the many glances cast his way. And was Mr. Huffman's face red?

Kansas

Kansas, this beautiful state of ours, With its fields of waving gold And its regal emblem, the sunflower, So Kansas, Our State—Behold!

Kansas, with its sunsets of red and blue, Its noon tide of golden brown Has its reward when day is through Bringing peace to every town.

Kansas, the loveliest of all, Kansas, of magical powers, Kansas, who answers to our call, Kansas, this glorious state of ours, —Miss Lanyon

A smart pal says any of us will keep a friend's cunning little puppy for a night if the friend will call early next morning and get the blankety-blank nuisance.

CLASS FORCIBLY EVICTED

It wasn't a fire drill—only another change in schedule on the last day of the week as a result of the addition to the faculty.

Miss McPherson's second hour American history class was forcibly evicted in favor of an economics class, composed chiefly of seniors, of course. Miss Mac expressed her regret at losing a favorite class but stated she would probably be just as fond of the new class.

Beauty and the Beast

Carney Hall Blocks Progress of Rising Young Motorist

Once upon a time there was a little girl who tried to turn around in the middle of the street, but a big bad building got in her way, and had to stay. But you'll have to excuse her, because she was just learning to drive a car, and somebody got funny and told her to turn circles. Well, the street seemed wide enough; but Mr. Carney Hall, an important building adorning the college campus, just wouldn't get out of the way; so Miss House (generally known as "Pete") just about ran into him. But when the car hit the curb, Mr. Carney Hall just chuckled. He chuckled way down in his throat at the folly of youngsters, then he frowned with his many eyes and thought, "Tsk, ts, ts, such dumb people!"

FINTEL CUTS PAPER DOLLS

Miss Fintel that most dignified algebra and trigonometry instructor was seen cutting out something that looked very much like paper dolls in the second hour one day this last week. After the business of instructing those dumb pupils, she relaxed her mind by cutting out paper dolls. After hearing about Miss Costello's and Mrs. Peterson's wanting alcohol and Miss Fintel's cutting out dolls we wonder what will these teachers be up to next?

HOUSE CLEANING STARTED

Noses started wiggling and sniffing as they entered the various rooms Monday morning. "Phew!" was the general comment after the first two sniffs. "Smells like dead rats" ran the general trend of conversation.

No, the students were not turning into rabbits. The wiggling and sniffing of noses was caused by the "sizing" which the decorators had put on the walls.

A little bad odor or be stood however for the excellent results which are being attained. Several of the rooms have already been finished. They look fine and are greatly appreciated by all the students.

Students Get Letter

Guinn, Daniels, Sammons Correspond With Foreign Friends

Many students in P.H.S. have been receiving letters from foreign friends. These names were obtained from history teachers and magazines for boys. Some very exciting experiences result from these correspondences, sometimes. Don Guinn regularly receives letters from a seventeen year old boy in Holland who informs him of their customs and peculiarities. He writes long and interesting letters which Don is very proud of. Elizabeth Daniels receives letters from a girl in France and Florence Sammons from a boy in Italy. The from a girl in France, and Florence stamp collection and gives quite chatty information. In all cases pictures have been exchanged and quite a friendship developed.

Enthusiasm must be nourished with new actions, new aspirations, new efforts, new vision.

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Poems

(Original or Otherwise)

Old P. H. S.

Old P. H. S., with its methods so grand Has a name for which we are proud to stand, And its students, which are many, can gladly say— We will lead tomorrow, by learning today.—LGH

Valley Forge

At winter-bound and freezing Valley Forge, A forest gorge, A ragged arm's camp of desolation And starvation, When bark of Liberty was tempest-tossed

And hope of Liberty was all lost, It's anxious leader, kneeling in the snow, Where none but God could know, Sent up a prayer of faith and candor For help and orders from his Great Commander.

Despair gave place to hope, and Freedom won— The Heaven-answered prayer of Washington.—Otherwise

You Flatfoot!

(Irene's Response to Phil)
I didn't ask you to dedicate your poem unto me, But since you did I think that I should do the same to thee.

I Of all the pests Of P. H. S. Guess who's the very worst. We're all in despair— We're tearing our hair, And with wrath we'll all soon burst.

II To see him com and go You'd think he didn't know We all would like to shoot him So I will say this: I'll offer a kiss To one who'll effectively boot him.

III On any day That I can say That I've given your due, It's not hard to see How happy I'll be When I'm clear through and done with you.

IV Get a shovel for me! Oh can't you see The pleasure of putting you under ground, Then what a joy When you, little boy, Are no longer around.

V Farewell, Farewell, my own true love, My own true love which ain't, And I hope I never see you more Your presence in school is a taint. —Irene Philips

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Parson Vikings Stop Dragon's Winning Streak

Vikings, Led by Albertson and Long, Exhibit Rare Form To Down Locals

Final Score 34-24

Maletz and Noor Lead Late Rally But Fail to Overcome Big Lead

Simply unable to click, the Pittsburg high Purple Dragons met their Waterloo last Friday night in the packed gymnasium of the huge Parsons high court, 34-24.

The purple clad eagles of Coach "Arkie" Hoffman played streaks of good ball but it wasn't good enough against a Parsons team that could burn the netting from any place on the court.

The feature of the game was the marvelous shooting of Lowell Long, sensational sophomore guard, and John Albertson, all-state center, who led their hot quintet to virtually another S. E. K. championship.

In A Slow Start

The teams started slowly with Maletz breaking the deliberated beginning with a couple of charity tosses. Albertson collected a couple of free throws on Noor's foul and made them both to knot the count. Creamer tallied on a long shot. Brown evened it with a beautiful goal from deep side court. Then Albertson let go with an unconscious one-hander from way out towards the middle of the court as the quarter ended, 6 to 4. Thereafter, the Viking were never headed.

Maletz Is Hot

The teams started slowly with Maletz breaking the deliberated beginning with a couple of charity tosses. Albertson collected a couple of free throws on Noor's foul and made them both to knot the count. Creamer tallied on a long shot. Brown evened it with a beautiful goal from deep side court. Then Albertson let go with an unconscious one-hander from way out towards the middle of the court as the quarter ended, 6 to 4. Thereafter, the Viking were never headed.

It was pure speed and accuracy which gave the Viking their edge in the second semester; for if you recall the Vikings made about 80 percent of their goals the first half and kept somewhere near that mark later and had not Maletz scored three goals the Dragons would have been way behind.

BILL MORGAN



All hail King William the tall and handsome. Bill, our football co-captain elect for 1934, is one of those talented boys with plenty of height, brains, and muscular development that goes to make up an excellent basketball player. Bill, better known as "Speed," came to P. H. S. in his sophomore year

from Lakeside where he lettered two years. He has very large hands and possesses excellent control of the ball when in a game. Bill has run a close second to Noor in the matter of individual league scoring by accumulating eight two pointers and two charity tosses for a 4.5 average for each contest. His average received a severe jolt when he was stricken with "flu" just before the Independence game, but he played about three minutes, thus adding another game to the number played.

Skeen, although he did not break into the scoring, broke up many of Parsons passes.

The box score:

Parsons (34)				
	FG	FT	F	
Creamer, f	3	1	2	
Westhoff, f	0	0	2	
Albertson, c	4	4	3	
Long, g	5	1	3	
Breuer, f	0	0	0	
Totals	13	8	12	

Pittsburg (24)				
	FG	FT	F	
Morgan, f	1	2	1	
Maletz, f	3	2	4	
Noor, c	3	3	2	
Skeen, g	0	0	1	
Brown, g	1	1	1	
Lambert, f	0	0	0	
Davis, f	0	0	0	
Schmuck, f-g	0	0	0	
Bitner, g	0	0	0	
Totals	8	8	9	

Referee—Stoeckbrand, Kansas.

Running Score by periods:

	1	2	3	4
Parsons	6	19	30	34
Pittsburg	4	14	16	24

S. E. K. LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.	Pts.	OP
Fort Scott	3	0	1.000	104	54
Parsons	3	0	1.000	98	56
Pittsburg	3	1	.750	122	86
Chanute	2	3	.400	120	119
Columbus	1	2	.333	45	62
Coffeyville	1	3	.250	72	110
Independence	0	4	.000	66	128

Ideal Girl Presented For G. R. Approval

Ten Prominent Senior Boys Select Most Desirable Qualities For Dream Girl

"My Ideal" would have a pleasing personality and be naturally attractive and mentally alert, that is, not too dumb!" so wrote one of the senior boys in summing up the ideal characteristics of his perfect girl as given before the Girl Reserves in their meeting Wednesday in the auditorium.

Each of ten senior boys submitted a written summary of his ideal girl's qualities; and as these were read, it was rapidly apparent that many of the girls were classing themselves accordingly.

"Don't be so engrossed in yourself that you entirely overlook the boy's new hat, tie, or shirt, because boys are not so different from girls in that they can be flattered," was the suggestion to the would-be ideal in one of the reports.

Talent in music, art, or dancing was also stressed as a requisite for many of the ideals.

The one universal point conceded to by all the boys was the character should be the high point of an ideal girl's personality.

No one physical type had the approval of all the boys, although brunettes were quite in favor contradicting the old adage that gentlemen prefer blondes.

And one boy, to prove he was really serious about his ideal concluded by saying, "the girl I have just described could easily collect my weekly payroll."

Jack Henderson has lost his liberty. Can anybody find Jack's "Liberty?"

It Happened

Myers Acquires Black Eye In The Proverbial Manner. Tells of It In Long Story

"It was an old family grudge," began Jack Myers upon being asked about his beautifully rainbow-colored eye.

"It was like this," relates Jack. "It happened one fair Saturday night; I was in escort of my lady fair and was happily whisking her about the polished oaken floor of a well-known dance pavilion when suddenly whom do I see but—ah how well I remember that face—the face of an old competitor, if you know what I mean."

And I says to myself, how well I remember the injury I suffered at his hands. With this uppermost in my mind I said to my lady fair, 'Pardon me a moment, I think I shall indulge in a little fistic combat.' With this I walked over to the party above mentioned and asked him to step outside with me a few minutes. I had a little difficulty in persuading him to join me, maybe it was the light in my eye that scared him. Who knows?

Fellows, I tried to persuade him gentlemanly-like but he just couldn't be persuaded that way. I had to resort to uncouth manners but he finally saw it my way. Ah! how I exalted in the feel of my gentle palm caressing his nose, his eyes, his lips, his jaw; my knuckles tingled with joy. And you know the oddest thing happened when I started to go back in; I stumbled on the steps and hit my eye on the door. And that my dear fellows is my story." Myers sighed, and I'm stuck with it, as he finished as though he were reminiscing.

FRIENDS

So many people come and go, And there the pleasure ends, For just a few respond in kind— These few we call our friends.

They are the blessing of our lives, These chosen few we know; Through them our hopes take nobler form, And by their faith we grow.

And often when the solitude Brings out our human needs, We take our friendship rosary And count its precious beads.

One at a time they walk with us, And lend a friendly hand, These ones apart from all the rest. The few who understand.

—Fairmont Synder.

Virtue Rewarded
"I shouldn't have eaten that missionary,"
Said the cannibal king with a frown,
"I'm about to prove the proverb old—
'You can't keep a good man down.'"
—Otherwise

"Imagine my embarrassment,"
Dumb Dora said, "when according to my custom, I looked under the bed before retiring. I had forgotten that I was in an upper birth."

The duck: "I take my hat off to our rooster. He's crowed about himself until they've put his statue upon the barn. It pays to advertise."

We propose not the five-day week, but the lve-day week end.

JULIO BOND, STAR MILER, ELECTED TRACK CAPTAIN

The lettermen of last year's track team met in the music room, Thursday, February 8, at the close of chapel to elect a captain for this year's track team.

Julio Bond, a senior who has been P. H. S.'s best miler for the past three years, was elected, with "Duck" Noor, football co-captain elect for 1934, next year. Julio came to Pittsburg in his sophomore year. He lettered his first year here and won second at the state meet last year. Julio will take over the reins that Othel Pence worthily fulfilled last year in captaining his team to a S. E. K. championship.

Stage Setting Met by Approval Of Whole School

Mr. Hutchinson Encourages Students and Thanks Them For Enthusiasm

Row Sums Finances

Sophomore Classes of '33 and '34 to Pay For Drapes Along With Speech Class

"I want to thank the student body on behalf of the school," stated Mr. Hutchinson as he accepted in assembly, Thursday morning, the new drapes which now adorn the stage.

"I am especially pleased," continued Mr. Hutchinson, with the drapes because for once we shall have some scenery that will not be subject to pencil marks." The principal stated that with the money still on hand plus the proceeds from future plays it will be possible to put in a new stage floor and buy new equipment.

Row Gives Data

Mr. Row, speech and dramatics director, gave the business view point on the new drapes and stage equipment.

"What the drapes are good for," stated Mr. Row, is just one of the students' many questions."

"The drapes are good for many things," he declared. "Take for instance the assembly this morning or a meeting when a speaker or any kind of a musical entertainment is being featured."

Curtains Have Advantages

According to Mr. Row, the curtains have many marked advantages. They may be moved so as to fit any stage setting. "The drapes have four openings in the back and two on the side," he pointed out.

A program of repainting and redecorating the auditorium is now under way. All of the old canvas scenery is to be painted and recovered.

"Heretofore the plays and pageants have not had justice done them because the school does not have adequate stage furniture and materials," he declared.

Faculty May Put On Play

"We must keep the fund moving," said Mr. Row. He stated that there were two sources to get the required amount, the first suggestion was a faculty play. This idea was unanimously favored by the student body.

Mr. Row jokingly remarked that if the student body wanted to see the teachers perform they would have to pay the price. The other opportunity is for every one to go to the play, "The Swan," which is being given this evening in the auditorium under the auspices of the speech department.

Sophomores Start Movement

Charles, sophomore president, presented the drapes to the school and Mr. Hutchinson in behalf of the sophomore class.

The sophomore class of last year gave the money to start this project and the sophomore class of this year is carrying on.

Musical entertainment was furnished by Kathryn McNeil, Mary Rogers, and Mary Ellen Ludlow who, sang a medley of moon songs and "You're Gonna Lose Your Gal."

Harriet Ellen arter played violin solo, accompanied by Louise Baade.

Eloise P. is out scouting for a new meal ticket. Bill K. is only another used-to-be now that he's in Wichita.

Edith Louise Riley wants to know just what a person can do when she has promised two fellows a date on one night.

The earth pulling on the branches of a tree make the branches spread out instead of growing straight up in the air.

THE SWAN

A Romantic Comedy in 3 Acts

By Ferenc Molnar



European Royalty On Display

Elaborately Costumed

Special Scenery

8:00 o'Clock Admission 25c

KINGS AND QUEENS

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SENIORS

Jack McGlothlin	Dale "Stonie" Stonecipher	Bob Herman
Eleanor Deruy	Helen Bradshaw	Margaret Delaney

JUNIORS

Bill Morgan	Delmo Morrosin	Marshall Shorter
Gertrude Sellmansberger	Geraldine Beard	Margaret Douglas

SOPHOMORES

Lee Thompson	Kenneth Farnsworth	Harold Nelson
Rosamond Hutto	Frankie Collins	Muriel Richards