

THREE BELLS RING FOR
GENERAL ASSEMBLY

"Why three bells?" exclaimed the little Freshman. "I didn't know you had fire drill the first week. Why, over at Grammar School—"

"Never mind," said the sophisticated Senior. "You aren't in Grammar School now, come on to the assembly."

Over seven hundred students occupied seats at the first general assembly. Mr. Umbreit gave a welcoming address to the new teachers and pupils and informed last year's students that he was glad he was back to B. H. S., and we are glad to have him too!

Rev. Higbee gave a speech concerning leadership. He said, "Be awake to important things—begin now in the class room." Public opinion he told us, was more mighty than learning or scholarship. Let's hope that the students of Boone Hi will heed his speech.

On September 13th, another general assembly was held. Mr. Umbreit announced the football tickets for sale. He wishes that the students' record of absences could be lessened. Let's fulfill his wishes. No one will receive a white admit who does not submit a suitable excuse. Don't make your parents lie for you! Honesty is the best policy! It was also announced that Literary Societies were to be reorganized and new clubs were to be added.

1923 SCROLL STAFF
CHOSEN

Every school year there is a momentous occasion—the choosing of the Scroll staff. There are many joys and many pains connected with the choosing—joy if you make the staff, and sorrow if you don't.

It was a good thing that the whole Senior class was not present at the election, for everyone in the class was considered. Didn't your ears burn on that night, Seniors?

Here's the 1923 Scroll staff for your inspection, offering the age-old tale of "the best ever," and it will be the "bestest ever," with the following for editors.

Editor-in-Chief	-	Thirza Hull
Asst. Editor	-	Sybil Lamb
Bus. Mgrs.	-	Clarence Paxton
		Hazel Ick
Subscriptions	-	George Howe
Asst. Subscriptions	-	Emmet Herron
Kodakster	-	Harold Sandelius
Art	-	Fannie Ericson
		Edward Boehmer
Athletics	-	Robert Johnson
		Helen Peterson
Jokes	-	Edward Anderson
Social Calendar	-	Verna Ahrens
Organizations	-	Helen Elliott
Literary	-	Della Reed
Typist	-	Ruth Johnson
Faculty Advisors		
		Miss Dorothy Wilson
		Miss Lillian Blancke

HI-Y INITIATION

The Hi-Y Club of Boone High School initiated forty-eight new members into their club at the second meeting of this year held in the basement of the Presbyterian Church, Tuesday evening, September 26th. This very impressive ceremony was witnessed by twenty-five visitors from the Hi-Y Club of Fort Dodge, who motored to this city for the occasion. They were desirous to see this ceremony because they intend to use it themselves in the near future.

A fine two course supper was served by the members of the cabinet in honor of the candidates and visitors. A few short talks were given by members of both clubs as well as their leaders. It was a very peppy meeting and ought to be an inspiration to the members of both clubs.

1922 Football Schedule

September 30—Dennison	-----	here
October 7—West Hi	-----	there
October 14—Rest		
October 21—Ames	-----	there
October 28—Rockwell City	-----	here
November 3—Valley Junction in Drake Stadium		
November 11—Sioux City	-----	here
November 18—Rest		
November 23—Fort Dodge	-----	there
November 30—Marshalltown	-----	here

FOOTBALL CAMP GREAT
SUCCESS

On August 28th, "Duke" Williams and our new assistant coach Leland Page, accompanied about thirty-five huskies to the Ledges State Park for a week of signal practice and all-around "toughening-up" preparatory for the coming football season.

The camp this year was an improvement over the one of last year. This year, "Duke" was fortunate in securing the camping equipment of the Des Moines Camp Fire Girls, from coach Nelson, coach at North High, who has charge of the equipment of the camp.

The day's routine was mainly signal practice, hiking, eating and swimming. After a day of this kind, nearly everyone was ready to crawl under their blankets for a good night's sleep.

The camp was a success in every way. Every fellow enjoyed himself to the utmost. Much credit can be given "Duke" and assistant Page, for the manner in which the camp was conducted.

THE JUNIORS PLAN A
PARTY

Sh--h down the hall comes another group of whispering Juniors. I wonder what the secrets are.

The mystery is solved! On the bulletin board is an artistic looking notice notifying the Juniors of a meeting in the study hall immediately after school to plan a mammoth party. This year the Juniors must be going to make themselves heard as well as seen. It has been a long time since much has been heard around Boone High about parties.

In order to go to this party one must be a Junior, have paid his class dues and signed up at a stated time. Printed invitations will be issued that will admit those who have conformed to the above requirements.

The faculty are all going to be present, dressed in Jack and Jill costumes or—we'll tell you after the party.

This is not going to be an ordinary Hallowe'en party where the guests don weird looking costumes, come to the gym, sit on chairs and look at one another, eat some ice cream and cake and then go home feeling as if they'd had a good time.

At this party there is going to be something going on at all times, games, ghost stories, fortune telling, judging of costumes, and n'everything.

With the gym dressed up in a ghostly fashion with Jack-o-lanterns, corn stalks and ghoulish pumpkin faces protruding here and there—and then those pumpkin pies. The committees are doing their best to make the party a success and the only thing left to determine the success of the party is a hundred percent attendance.

STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTS

The student council met in Mr. Umbreit's office September 27th and elected officers for the following semester.

President	-	-	-	Lois Standley
Vice-President	-	-	-	Ted Ashford
Secretary	-	-	-	Hazel Ick

The student council this year is truly representative of the whole student body. The other members are: Cynthia Crary, Pearl Blaess, Clyde Paxton, Emil Holst and George Kendall. Some very good pep meetings and other student assemblies should be managed by the council this year.

BUMBLE "B" STAFF
GIVES STUNT

Tuesday, September 12th there was mystery in the air. Some of the Freshies thought that something terrible was to befall them.

When one o'clock came, assembly and Mr. Umbreit announced that the was called and Mr. Umbreit announced that the Bumble "B" staff was giving a stunt, all the Freshies looked at one another, gave a big sigh of relief, and settled themselves to see what was coming.

Then for the next few minutes a very busy office scene was acted. Our wise and business like editor-in-chief, and dignified business manager interviewed Boone High's three famous authors who are members of the staff this year. Then followed the exchange editors, swamped with mail from other schools. The artistic art editors displayed some of their ability. A short interview with our two capable sports editors, whom we feel do our sport column justice, and our joke editors proved to us that we are to have some good quips and cranks coming. Lastly a talk was given by our advertising manager.

The staff came marching on the stage singing the Bumble "B" song. The song was a howling success as well as the stunt.

MAKE IT 500

A little Freshman boy who refused to subscribe for the Bumble "B," was asked, "Do you know what the Bumble 'B' is?"

"Yes, I know," he replied. "It is a kind of bug."

We are giving the first issue free to every student in High School, so that they may all know that the Bumble "B" is a specie of a very live bug.

After you read this issue, if you have not already subscribed, go immediately to the library and get a subscription card.

Four hundred and forty have subscribed. Let's make it five hundred. We need you.

Largest Enrollment Ever

This semester Boone High boasts of having a larger enrollment than in any previous semester in her history. The first semester last year there were 650 enrolled, while this year there are 716. But out of this 716 there are 118 who expect to graduate in June. This is also the largest Senior class upon record.

TAG WEEK

Posters, posters everywhere you go! Boost the Bumble "B." No slackers allowed! If you're a B. H. S. booster you must wear a tag.

Green is for the Freshman
Fresh as he can be,
Yellow for the Sophomore
Wiser far than he,
Blue is for the Junior
Loyal to the core,
Red is for the Senior
Always at the fore.

Four hundred and thirty-nine students have signed up. This is largely due to the new semester plan whereby you pay seventy cents for a semester. Most of these subscriptions were secured at the Bumble "B" assembly last Tuesday; however the drive was on all week.

Don't think the Bumble "B" belongs to the staff. It belongs to you! What are you going to do this year to make your school paper the best ever?

CLASS ELECTIONS

Judging from the class officers elected, we can predict some real pep for Boone Hi this year.

The competition between the boys and girls for the Senior officers threatened to be so hot that it was almost necessary to call out the state militia or the fire department.

As to the winners you may draw your own conclusions.

President	-	-	-	Hazel Ick
Vice-President	-	-	-	Donald Getty
Secretary	-	-	-	Harris Lamb
Treasurer	-	-	-	Verna Ahrens

The next night a few of the Juniors gathered together to cast their ballots. The following emerged victorious.

President	-	-	-	Ted Ashford
Vice-President	-	-	-	Albert Herman
Sec. and Treas.	-	-	-	Daisy Olson

The Sophomores weren't slow in electing their officers. The results were satisfactory.

President	-	-	-	Cynthia Crary
Vice-President	-	-	-	Lyle Quinn
Sec. and Treas.	-	-	-	Helen Wells

The Freshmen have not yet elected officers.

"WHO CAN?"

Friday saw the first pep meeting of the year. It was celebrated by trying out three leaders, Murdock Havens, "Bricky" Johnstone and "Bunny" Morrow.

Murdock and "Bricky" succeeded in leading us in several yells, but when the imposing stature of "Bunny" appeared, we were immediately taken back, and failed to reciprocate when he vainly yelled, "Who Can! Who Can!" We could have, but we didn't so that worthy fled in terror. He received better support at the game however.

Rev. Frost and Mr. Page gave short talks on the merits of the team and fine prospects of the coming season. So passed into history another successful pep meeting, and one whose spirit lasted throughout the game Saturday.

We have it from a reliable source that "Chick" Herron still thinks Colorado Springs is a gymnastic stunt.

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Maxine Morgan Ass't Editor
Jane Rhodes Business Manager
Edward Boehmer Advertising Manager
Verna Ahrens and Sherman Crary Ass't Adv. Mgrs.
Ted Beck Circulation Mgr.
Helen Elliott and Helen Hannum Ass't Circulation Mgrs.

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LITERARY SOCIETIES ORGANIZED

The Literary Societies which had been in existence for a number of years in the Boone High are being replaced by new organizations, which it is hoped will function more directly for the needs of the students than was the case with those which have been replaced.

For a long time it had been felt that the Societies as they existed, were not giving the students value received, and as a result, by action of the principal, the societies were directed to reorganize on an entirely new basis. That a need for such organizations exists is evident, but now to meet the need was the problem to be solved.

Several suggestions were made as to what kind of organizations would best fill the needs of the students, and what the group finally decided upon consists of the Dramatic, Debate and Radio group of activities. Accordingly there are being organized at this time, two Dramatic Clubs, one Debating Club and one Radio Club. The response has been gratifying to those who have the matter in charge, and the students in enrolling in these various groups are giving evidence of interest along lines which had not been developed prior to this time.

The various groups have still to meet, adopt constitutions, and elect officers, but there will be meetings for this purpose very soon, and it is expected that within two weeks there will be four very live organizations of, for, and by, the students, functioning in this High School, and that a very definite need will be met.

Get behind these activities! They are quite as important, if not more so, than some other activities which we boost with all our might. Try if at all possible to join one of these clubs, if you are at all interested in what they are doing, for they are yours, and not something superimposed by the Faculty. The old literary societies had filled a very definite place in school life, but they had ceased to function. We now have something with a new appeal and interest, and we are sure that good work will be done by these new groups of students, who are united by a common interest and for a common purpose. Self betterment makes a mighty appeal, and is a worthy motive for organizing these new groups. Now lets go!

LET'S "B" FOR THE DEBATOR'S

Boone High is now starting their debating season in just a short time. And with schools that are well trained for debating. And in return we are going to have our team trained as well as their's. We, the student body can do our duty in training them by arguing with them and making them argue. Listen to what they have to say. The enthusiasm of the students seems to be pepped up. Let's keep it that way. It is too early to tell how we will win out, as yet. But we are living in hopes that the debating teams will arouse as much excitement and meet with as much approval as the athletic teams receive. We, one and all, hope the debators have the good fortune to win their matches that they will have to face. But if they do not win, it is up to the student body to uphold them in their defeat and defend them just as they do with the football and baseball teams. There is only one possible exception which requires as much time and thought in speaking, and that is Declamatory. Good debating is an art which few possess and which seldom comes naturally. It takes weeks of long hard tire-some hours and real work and then often their work is incomplete. Stop and think, consider the work and time of the people. They have done it for the student body as well as the school. Try to appreciate their effort by listening to them. Stand by them and "B" with the debators always and help them win.

SCHOOL PRIDE AND CIVIC PRIDE

School pride is the esteem in which a student holds his school. It is school pride that inspires the boy to work so hard at monotonous practice for two hours every night and drives them to do their best in the game on Saturday. It is school pride that creates in a student the desire to make his school a little better than any other one. It is school pride that gives the student such keen enjoyment in the growing beauty of our school yard, but pride should not be confined to school alone.

When one gazes across the street and compares our own city park with the beautiful well-kept school grounds, he probably wonders if school pride is not overshadowing civic pride. Everyday it is littered from one end to the other with papers and remains of lunches. Either the students are ignorant of the use of the trash cans or they have not seen them. It is not good policy to throw your trash in your neighbors yard just in order to clean your own but that seems to be the case in regard to the city park.

It is through the efforts of the city that the school is kept up and the grounds beautified so we should show at least some care in the up-keep of other city property.

Let us make an endeavor to combine civic pride with school pride in an effort to keep our city park clean as well as our school grounds.

BUMBLE "B" SUBSCRIBERS

Last year students wondered what became of all the Bumble "B" money. Read the following and see for yourselves.

Rec'd from Advertising.....\$ 537.25
Rec'd from Subscriptions.... 436.67

Total Receipts.....\$ 973.92
Balance from 1920-21..... 198.78

Expenses, Printing and\$1,172.70
Engraving.....\$ 987.80
General Expenses 29.90

Balance\$1,017.70
Total Receipts\$1,172.70
Total Expenses 1,017.70

Total Balance\$ 155.00

This year we have enlarged the paper from four to six pages. We are hoping that you will like it much better and that you will help make it buzz-z-z! If you see something in it that could be improved—don't tell others about it! Bring your criticisms to the editor and her staff.

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:: COME IN ::

718 Story St. Boone, Ia.

LITERARY

A Pin Pro "Pep"

"9-16-84-26!" The little quarterback barked out the signals, and the team of Fleming High School forged twenty yards further on their way toward the goal defended by Portsmouth High School.

It was the second game of the season and the side lines were packed with rooters. Portsmouth and Fleming were only ten miles apart, and the rivalry between the two schools was intense. The two schools played three games against each other and if the last game of the three between the two schools decided which school should have the honor of winning two out of three games, the rivalry and jealousy sometimes came to blows among the fans.

Just now, the little quarterback of Fleming with a spectacular run breaks thro' the line and makes a touchdown. Fleming fans nearly break the bleachers down with their yelling. Again and again they cheer Bill Moore, the little quarterback.

Now it is unnecessary to describe Bill minutely. Let it merely be said that he was little, good looking, could dance divinely and play football as well. You know the kind, girls. Bill, as he walked back to the center of the field, saw on the top row of the bleachers, a girl. Now it is also unnecessary to describe the girl. Be it said, however, that she was called "Pep," and was very popular with everyone. You know the kind, boys.

Well, Bill saw Pep enthusiastically waving a pennant, and up went his chest. The quarterback on the Portsmouth team saw Pep, too, but his heart and his head drooped.

For you know, a Ford can go ten miles pretty easily and Jim Deerman traversed the ten miles between Fleming and Portsmouth quite regularly.

Well, to go back to the momentous game now in progress, every time either quarterback did anything brilliant, Pep waved her pennant exultingly. The two quarterbacks glared at each other angrily. If Pep would only keep still. But Pep wouldn't, and soon everyone was cheering again, for Fleming had won the game.

Pep was awfully nice to Bill that week, and Jim's Ford only rattled into Fleming once, and it rattled out rather disconsolately that time.

Three weeks went pretty fast, and the next game between Fleming and Portsmouth was to be played at Portsmouth.

"Now," Bill thought, "Is the time to hang my little frat pin on Pep. To-night, little high school frat pin, you will meet your fate."

But the little pin didn't for Pep happened to remember Jim and his Ford, so when she said, "If we win this game, Bill" with a groan Bill prayed that they would win.

But they didn't and that week Jim became more acquainted with that lonesome ten miles between Portsmouth and Fleming. Now, there were high school fraternities in Portsmouth, too, and Jim decided to part with his pin.

This is beginning to sound a little fishy, isn't it? But you just wait and see who gets the princess.

So when Jim delicately suggested that Pep wear his pin, Pep said, "I'd like to Jim, and I will if Portsmouth wins this game."

The very next night she said the same to Bill. "If Fleming wins this game I will."

So here we are at the proposition. If Portsmouth wins, Pep wears Jim's frat pin, if Fleming wins, she wears Bill's. She'll get one either way, so what does the game matter?

Pep thinks she likes them both the same, but then you never know your own mind till you're eighteen, and Pep won't be eighteen until next month.

It was an awful game. Right at the beginning of the first quarter, Fleming made a touchdown. In the second quarter Portsmouth made one. The cheering of the fans, and the looks passed between Bill and Jim can not be put into words, and they are the best part.

By this time Pep was nearly crazy,

and then, in the second half Portsmouth made another touchdown. Pep was more at ease. Jim was pretty nice after all. If he only lived in—gracious! Fleming made a touchdown! And Bill made it, too! She was up on her feet shouting for him! And then, horrors, etc., he missed the goal-kick.

There was a dead silence. Then suddenly a voice cried, "Never mind, Bill I will anyway!"

The little Fleming pin had met its fate.

Sweet, Daddy!

—Thirza Hull.

TOO MANY FOOT-STEPS

"The foot-steps came nearer, an appalling sound in that empty hotel with a quarter of a mile of night-dark, deep water between her and a sleeping village. Carolyn sat like a statue, her rigid fingers feeling as if they had become a part of the pistol's stiff handle. 'Its that prowler,' she thought, 'that man on the dock.'"

"Oh! Those foot-steps, that's the spookiest story I ever read," yawned Phyllis to herself. "I hate to think of going to bed. Now I wish that I had worked harder on that English theme, instead of wasting my valuable time reading that mystery story." "Oh, well," she sighed, "the path of glory leads but to the grave."

With this consoling thought in mind she began to ascend the stairs. When she reached the landing, she stopped aghast.

The whole upstairs was changed. Straight ahead was a long narrow hall which seemed to have no end. She had a queer desire to follow and find where it led. Cold and monotonous as it was a hazy light, but the bare walls on either side promoted nothing but dreariness. Finally, Phyllis turned around to see how far she had progressed; she was horrified to see an army of cats following her. Cats! Of all things! There were millions of them. Big cats, little cats, white ones, black ones, and even yellow cats. It was almost ridiculous, but Phyllis didn't quite know whether to be frightened or not.

It was growing darker and she loathed cats so she decided she was frightened, but tried to keep up her courage by thinking, "I'm not a bit afraid." It was all very strange, this long hall and the cats. She wondered if she would ever reach the end.

Just at this moment she found herself perambulating along a deserted road. The trees and thick underbrush were so dense that she could see dimly through the trees, the glimmering waters of a river or lake. As she drew closer she saw a winding river, down which there floated an endless procession of canoes guided by phantom figures. It reminded her of stories of Indian spirits which had come back to earth.

As she stared at the unique phenomena, the canoes vanished and directly across the river appeared an old forsaken cemetery. "Oh, those are probably the graves to which the path of glory leads," she surmised absently. But how—

"Why Phyllis! For goodness sake, how did you happen to fall asleep on the stairs and what was that you were mumbling about glory and graves?"

Phyllis jumped up in amazement to discover that her mother and father had returned and the upstairs was just as it always had been. She hastily explained something about English themes and ghost stories and one foot-steps too many.

—Mary Merrick.

Sad But True

Mary doesn't rouge her lips,
Neither does she paint,
Is she a hit among the men?
You know very well she ain't.

Beneath the moon
He told his love,
The color left her cheeks,
But on the shoulder of his coat
It showed up plain for weeks.

The rumor is going around that
"Dex" Free fractured his skull.
Nothing in it. Nothing in it.

MEMORY BOOKS
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EXCHANGE

Another year is started for the Bumble "B," and the exchanges are beginning to pour in. Last year the exchange list reached ninety. This year it ought to exceed the hundred mark, because the exchange department should grow with the rest of the paper.

Pasadena Chronicle; Pasadena, Calif. You are to be congratulated upon your well organized paper.

The Babbler; Nashua, Ia. An interesting little paper, but where is your Literary Department?

S. A. H. S. Generator; Santa Ana, Calif. Your peppy athletic department convinces us that in Santa Ana, everyone is backing the team.

Coe College Cosmos; Cedar Rapids, Ia. An interesting paper. Full of news.

The Cornellian; Mount Vernon, Ia. Your paper shows that Cornell is growing.

Brookings School News; Brookings, S. D. You have an interesting and well organized paper.

The Babbler; Chrillicothe, Missouri. You have a good joke department.

The Waxa Beacon; Waxahachie, Tex. A literary department would improve your paper.

The Simpson College Bulletin; Indianola, Ia. An interesting paper, full for the coming year.

We received a request from "The Parrot," Selleville, Pa., saying that they wished to exchange with us the coming year.

WE ARE COMING

We are coming, we are coming,
Like tin soldiers, weak and bent,
But we are coming, we are coming,
In the very path you went.

So you better make it snappy
And clear the tracks for us,
For the Freshman class is happy
And we sure don't like to fuss.

But give to us three more long years
And I am sure you'll see,
That some of us—the Freshman class
Can run that Bumble "B."

So Seniors come back down to earth,
Don't feel so big for fear
That some fine day the Freshman class
Will make it very clear, we do know something.

—Polly.

Chisled on a Tombstone

"Here lies the bones of A. Peck,
He and a train had a wreck.

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713 STORY STREET

SCHOOL DAYS

"Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic,"
Says Sandy Jones, "It makes me sick!
Figger and scribble and read and re-
cite
Round and round from mornin' till
nite
Five days like years then one so
short,
It seems but a fraction as long as it
ought,
Soon comes Sunday, suffering cats!
and then
When you wake up its Monday again,
Readin' and writin' and rithmetic,
Back and forth till it makes me sick."

SPIZZERINKTUM

Have you heard the new word—"Spizzerinktum?" It sounds as if it meant something terrible—but it doesn't, it means a combination of pep, and ability to get a thing done, such as; when you are asked to write a feature article for journalism the next day and you manage to get it written and go to the movies too, or, if a general assembly is called the period you intended to get your English, and you work real hard next vacant period and "aint it a grand and glorious feeling," you get most of your work done. It wouldn't hurt any of us to try a little "Spiz," and to remember the meaning and abbreviation even if we can't remember the pronunciation.

This can be applied to anything concerning school and most anything outside of school, so it might be a good plan to apply some.

B. H. S. TEACHERS HAVE PLEASANT VACATIONS

Many of our last year's teachers have returned to us again, while a few new ones appeared, and all report pleasant vacations.

Mr. Umbreit, our esteemed and jolly principal, spent his vacation in Chariton teaching summer school.

Miss Murray, one of our new teachers had a pleasant three weeks at Yellowstone with friends. She stopped at Colorado Springs for a few days.

Miss Garrett also visited Yellowstone Park, where she motored from there, thru Montana and then down to the park. One way covered two thousand miles. She states that changes are going on continually. She was in the park just before a new geyser sprang up, three hundred feet in the air. While in Denver she saw a Wild West Round-up and a wonderful museum noted in this country. Her trip must have been very interesting.

McGregor Heights in the north-eastern part of the state on the Mississippi, was visited by Miss Rhodes. The Wild Life School which started in August there, was very entertaining.

Miss Getty went to Boston and attended Harvard's Summer Graduate School of Oratory. She took work under Chas. Swain Thomas, author, who is on the editorial staff of the Atlantic Monthly and English Journal. Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Washington, D. C., New York City, and Sleepy Hollow Region in New York, were also visited. She came back by way of Montreal, Toronto, and Niagara Falls, taking the boat trip, thru the locks of the St. Lawrence and by way of Lake Ontario. Her vacation was certainly a worth-while one.

Miss Ashton went to Minnesota and attended the University. The remainder of the time was spent at the lakes in the northern part, fishing.

Mr. Coulson motored to Oregon with friends.

Mr. Skinner spent his vacation and honeymoon in Iowa City at the University. Mrs. Skinner also attended school.

Mr. Gaines was ill about three weeks. He spent a week at Coe College doing extension work.

Miss Ford visited Algona where there were six eligible young men!

Most of the rest of the teachers spent their summer pleasantly at their respective homes.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY

We must not forget to give a big buzz of welcome to the several new teachers that are with us this year.

Miss Gladys Murray of Grinnell, Iowa, is teaching Mathematics and Economics. She graduated from Grinnell and has been teaching the past four years at Atlantic, Iowa.

Miss Mary L. Jackson of Ridgeway, Missouri has the Normal Training Girls. She graduated at the Missouri University and taught the last year at Chariton, Iowa.

Miss Lillian Getty graduated from the Des Moines University. She teaches English and Public Speaking classes. Boone is her home town and the past year she has been teaching at the Luther Consolidated School.

Miss Josephine Weston, also from Boone, graduated from Wellsley. Last year she taught at Geneva, Ill.

Miss Edna Blancke of Newton, Iowa is teaching Science. She comes from the college at Carthage, Illinois.

Miss Minnie Crooks graduated from Iowa City. Her home town is Boone and during the past year she taught at Sioux Rapids.

Mr. Leland Page of Keota, Iowa is teaching Physical Geography and assisting in Manual Training and Coaching. He attended school at Ames and at Parsons.

Mr. Eugene Skinner surprised us this year by bringing a new teacher to the faculty, Mrs. Eugene Skinner.

Miss Thrums a graduate of Cornell is teaching music in B. H. S.

Miss Warnock who is teaching book-keeping in Mr. Gaines place graduated from Cedar Falls.

So, new teachers, we welcome you all and hope you will enjoy your work at B. H. S.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE BUMBLE "B" BOX

Several years ago a Bumble "B" box was placed under the north bulletin board. It was put there to hold the contributions handed in by the students. The contributions so far have consisted in peanuts, pins, buttons, gum wrappers, waste paper and anything else that can be pushed through the top.

Now the Bumble "B" has no use for pins, peanuts, buttons or gum wrappers. But it does have use for papers. Not waste papers but papers that have something written on them that the Bumble "B" can use.

If there are some good jokes pulled off in your classes, write them down and slip them into the Bumble "B" box.

The box belongs to you! When you hear something that should go into the Bumble "B" write it down and help boost for your school paper.

VACATION INCIDENTS

The city of Boone and the contractors of the storm sewer owe an everlasting debt of gratitude to "Sherm" Crary, "Swede" Anderson and "Bill" Hannum for their work on the sewer this summer.

Swimming was quite popular this summer. Gladys Bennet and Frances McMahon came back from camp with enlarged muscles. I imagine that's where they got it. Frances also spent two weeks at Seiling's cottage at Clear Lake.

Randall Ewalt was an ambitious lad this summer. He worked at the tile plant. Jim Jones also spent his summer working.

Ruth Doherty spent her summer months riding in automobiles and on horses. At first one might think she was buggy riding but I presume it was horse-back, as that was quite a sport this summer.

"Ted" Ashford seems to have had a very good time this summer. He attended a military camp in Kentucky. He almost got blown away by some foolish boy who didn't know how to operate a gun.

"Bob" Johnson and "Ed" Boehmer spent two weeks at Lake View, fishing, swimming and dancing.

Helen Peterson reports a very pleasant summer. She visited a cousin in Ida Grove.

Cynthia Crary spent a restful (?) summer at Ten Mile Lake, with side trips to Hadensack and Itasca state park.

Cleo Lockward of Ames was a visitor here the first day of school, a guest of Frances Rutledge and Gladys Bennett.

Sherm Crary and Walt Chapman spent two weeks at Ten Mile Lake. Is it true that Walt took a plunge into H. 2 O.?

Miss B. Maytag taught a Sunday School class this summer which consisted of boys. We wonder if they are as well behaved as her English III boys?

I am sure many of the students of B. H. S., remember Dorothea Sparks the popular editor of the 1921 Scroll. Dorothea has returned from California and is attending Coe College at present, intending to major in pipe organ.

RADIO CLUB IN B. H. S.

The news of the organization of a Radio Society in Boone High School was received with much enthusiasm by the students interested in this practical and interesting subject. The proposition was made by M. Umbreit at the last general assembly. There is no doubt but that the society will be a success, and its value to the members and the school in general can scarcely be estimated.

A nineteen year old boy, just a quiet, shy young fellow, who talked little but thought much, saw in the discovery of an older scientist the means of producing a revolutionizing invention by which nations could talk to nations without the use of wires. It was an article in an electrical journal describing the properties of the "Hertzian waves" that suggested to young Marconi the possibility of sending messages from one place to another without wires. Marconi had studied electricity from early boyhood and having a comfortable income he was free to work on this problem. Marconi, like many other inventors, used the discovery of other men, and turned their impractical theories and inventions to practical uses. The man who does old things in a new way, or makes new use of old inventions, is the one who achieves great things. Any boy who has a wireless set can imagine a little of Marconi's feelings when his experiment proved successful, for who has not been thrilled by his first message?

At first messages were only sent in code but now this invention has been so perfected that the human voice is transmitted. By the use of the broadcasting stations we are in touch with all parts of the country. We receive the market reports, the weather forecasts, the condition of the highways, the news of the day, in addition to concerts, lectures, and much used bedtime stories.

The possibilities of the value of this invention in the High School can hardly be imagined. So let every radio fan do his best for the uplifting and completion of the Radio Society of B. H. S.

PEPPY PEP MEETING

Friday afternoon, September 29th a peppy pep meeting was held to get ready for Dennison.

Superintendent Wooten who the Saturday before visited a Dennison game informed us confidentially that Boone could overcome her opponent.

With these two peppy talks and some vociferous yelling Boone High was ready to take the ball down the line.

We invite you to see and hear this beautiful and originally designed Westminster model of

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QUIPS & CRANKS

Fern C.: "Would you marry a man who has wasted his money in riotous living?"

Harlene W.: "Oh, I don't know, has he any left?"

It's dangerous even in a ballroom to step on a moving train.

The fraction leaned over and touched the whole number on the shoulder. "Say," she whispered nervously, "Is my numerator on straight?"

Miss Ralston: "Lyle and John are the only people in the Sophomore class who have worked this problem correctly."

Jim C.: "Good team work."

Helen D.: "Why do Indians paint their faces?"

Jack B.: "Well I read somewhere that it's like this, they paint their faces just like you, then they go after the white man's scalp."

Mary Lou Peters: "While on my vacation a farmer boy kissed me. He said it was the first time he ever kissed a girl."

Helen Hill: "What did you say?"

Mary Lou: "I told him I wasn't an agricultural experimental station."

Bricky: "Don't walk on the grass."

Swede J.: "Why not?"

Bricky: "You'll dull the blades."

J. H.: "Have you had one of our new electric drinks at Elliott and Wilson's?"

Lenora H.: "No, what are they like?"

J. H.: "Full of currents."

"Dan" Waterman says, "When he gets in college he is going to study and get ahead." We might remark that he sure needs one.

1st Junior girl: "I'm mad at all the boys in the Senior class."

2nd Junior girl: "Why, what's the matter?"

1st Junior girl: "They whistle so many unique tunes and won't tell me the words."

He who skips and gets away

May live to skip another day.

But if Miss Ralston catches him,

I bet he'll never skip again.

If all the girls will come forward now we will sing that little ballad entitled, "Good-bye Tweezers, Till My Eyebrows Meet Again."

We often express our pity for a centipede with corns but who ever gave a passing tho't to the turtle with a mosquito biting its back?

"Swede" Anderson: "May I have this dance?"

S. M.: "Sure, I don't want it."

Noland, (Stroking his chin as he recites in English): "This is the forest primeval."

Miss Cruikshank: "You should write in such a way that the most ignorant person can understand you."

Aspiring writer: "What part of it do you understand?"

ROMANCE OF THE INFANTS

"Want a ride, hon?"

"Umhum."

"Det in—det som lovin, hon?"

"Humum."

"Det out—change your mind, hon?"

"Umhum-m-m."

"All rite—det in—det up—whoa!"

Little brother: "Do you love my sister?"

He: "Why, that is a queer question, why do you want to know?"

Little brother: "She said last night she would give a dollar to know and I'd like to scoop it in."

Exclusive Recipe

The following recipe for home brew is highly recommended:

Chase a wild frog three miles and gather the hops. To this add one-half pint shellac and one quart of bark. Cook thirty-six hours and strain through old sock to keep from working. Bottle and to each bottle add one grasshopper to give it a kick.

The other day I went into

A fortune telling place,

A pretty girl she read my mind,

And then she slapped my face.

"Er may I dance with you, my dear?"

Besought the clumsy guy.

She looked up with courageous fear

And answered, "You may try."

Slam! Ow!

Willis S.: "My, but that is a beautiful arm you have."

Marion Y.: "Yes, I got that playing basketball."

Willis: "Do you ever play football?"

He: "May I call?"

She: "I am sorry, I'm married."

He: "S'all right, I'm married and just as sorry."

Sweet Young Thing: "Going my way?"

"Barney": "Sure, which way are you going?"

This is True

Bundy: "Father, can I have a \$1 to join the Hi-Y?"

Father: "Why do you want to join the Hi Hop? You don't dance!"

HEARD IN ENGLISH CLASS

A kiss is a noun, tho never declined. It is generally used as a conjunction. It is more common than proper. It is not very singular and generally used in the plural. It agrees with you and me.

The other day, Duke came upon Sherm and Ed Tory in the office, buying football tickets, one apiece. Unknowing, he wanted to know why. The poor boys crawled out some way as soon as possible.

TALK ABOUT PROCRASTINATION

I took my girl

For a stroll

In the park.

She said her hands

Were cold

So I held them.

A little

Later she told

Me she was

Cold all over,

So I gave her

My overcoat. Now

She won't even

Speak to me.

—Willis Lamb.

Fellow students, let this step toward a better Boone High School be an improvement of our living conditions.

Here are a few suggestions:

1. That the library be transformed into a refreshment parlor where free food and drink is served at all hours.

2. That entertainment be provided for the over-worked student, such as Egyptian dances etc.

3. That a jazz orchestra be in evidence at all times for the benefit of those who wish to dance.

4. That the study hall be made into a theatre with both matinee and vaudeville.

5. That the third floor be reserved for engaged students, the second floor for the about to become dittos, the first floor for beginners, and the basement for the stag parties.

6. That a matrimonial bureau be established in Mr. Skinner's room for backward students.

CORNER OF NINTH AND STORY STS. **TOM'S** CLOTHING COMPANY

Richardson's

¶ We have always been the recognized home for the delicacies which tempt the young people.

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ELDORA NO MATCH FOR BOONE

Boone opens 1922 football season by swamping Eldora 81 to 0. A fine display of football was given on the part of the Boone aggregation. Boone's goal was at no time in danger as the ball was in the hands of the locals most of the time. Boone although outweighed played "horse" with the visitors. In the second and fourth quarter the second team was permitted to show skill although outplaying the visitors they were unable to score when a pass failed on the fourth down. The end of the first half score stood 20 to 0. At the second half the first team returned to the field and opened up in a great aerial game which still proved to great for the visitors, and in the third quarter they were able to add 40 more points to their credit. And a continuation of a passing game in the final period led to a top heavy score of 81 to 0 for the Boone lads. The Boone backs including Chapman, the Lambs showed great ability in making long runs. "Barney" gave a great demonstration of open field running and side stepping. The ends played a great defensive game while the tackles share honor with the backs in offensive. "Packy" with help of the guards kept out all opponents through the center of the line. Eldora game throws a light on a promising season.

The line-ups:

Boone	Eldora
Benson	L. E. McMaines
Johnson	L. T. Lyde
Erickson	L. G. Murray
Paxton	C. Young
Jones	R. G. Sevey
Grimm	R. T. Gilmore
Adamson	R. E. Clarke
Chapman	Q. B. Smith (Capt.)
W. Lamb	H. B. Faulk
H. Lamb	H. B. Davis
Holst (Capt.)	F. B. Kutter

Eldora Substitutions: Hoffman for Faulk, Varrell for Lyde, Lyde for McMaines, McMaines for Clarke, Thomas for Hoffman, Miller for Murray, Plotner for Miller.

Boone Substitutions: Second team for first, Herron, L. E.; Langworthy, L. T.; Quinn, L. G.; Davis, C.; Yegge, R. G.; Canady, R. T.; Ewalt, R. E.; Standley, Q. B.; Crary, H. B.; Torrey, F. B.

Officials: Firkins of Ames, referee; Merideth, Swarthmore, umpire; Bill Crowe, Boone, head-linesman.

NEW UNIFORMS FOR THE FOOTBALL SQUAD

This year twenty-two new complete football suits were secured for the team, of the best material obtainable. The sweaters and socks are red and green, the pants are khaki, while the head gears are white.

If you wish to see how nice they look—come to the next football game and see for yourself.

We hope their schedule will be as bright and striking as their appearance in their new suits.

ECHOES OF THE FOOTBALL CAMP

Fred Noland wishes it to be known that he has bees for sale. Anyone desiring any of these, see Fred.

During the progress of the Camp, a snipe hunt was carried out. It is rumored that Noland bagged a great share of the wild birds.

Many of the campers became proficient in the art of displacing certain necessary supports of the cots. The results—ask anyone who was the object of the aforesaid art.

Garland Hancock wants to be a

mariner. Garland started his career by trying to pilot his bed in the water of the Ledges Creek. Keep it up, Garland, we're for you.

SEVEN LETTER MEN BACK FOR PLACES ON BOONE ELEVEN

With the opening of school in Boone Hi, football practice started with a vim. Over sixty candidates have reported to "Duke," for practice for the last four weeks. Indications point to a strong machine, as besides the letter-men there are quite a number of second string men who are rapidly improving, and who are capable of holding the positions, also are showing keen competition.

The seven veterans who will start the year are Captain Holst, F. B.; Harris Lamb, H. B.; Willis Lamb, H. B.; Paxton, C.; Grimm, T.; Adamson, E.; Benson, E. The new men who will get first chance at the vacant positions are L. Jones, G.; L. Erickson, G.; Chapman, Q. B.; E. Johnson, T. Others who are capable and will probably be tried out are: Standley, Ewalt, J. Crary, H. Davis, Yegge, Quinn, S. Crary, Herron, Langworthy, Thorson, E. Canady, Orth, Moriarity, Torrey and Meehan.

The team is constantly being put through signal practice and scrimmages and the competition of the fourth week of practice and the overwhelming victory over Eldora has aroused Boone grid fans to look toward a very bright season. We are all hoping that Captain Holst continues to pilot his warriors successfully through the remainder of one of the stiffest schedules in the history of Boone Hi.

DENNISON DEFEATS BOONE 17 to 0

Saturday Boone met her first defeat of the 1922 football season. The game was hard fought from start to finish and during the early period of the game the locals were able to outplay the visitors. In the early part of the game, H. Lamb and Vela Adamson were forced to leave the game by injuries, and already with the absence of Grimm the line-up showed considerable weakness. The locals were able to cross the fifty yard line but once and no time did they show any sign of scoring.

Boone showed great defensive power during the early part of the game but during the last half the visitors plunging ability, and ability to grab the breaks of the game was too great for the locals. Both teams were forced to punt frequently and a series of bad passes by the Boone team in the final half of the game enabled the aggregation to battle their way to a score of 17 to 0.

The line-ups:

Boone—0	Dennison—17
Benson	L. E. Cushman
Johnson	L. T. Servoss
Erickson	L. G. Sibbert
Paxton	C. Cramer
Quinn	R. G. Bahnsen
Jones	R. T. Hawley
Adamson	R. E. Strissel
Chapman	Q. Weiss
Holst	F. B. Byers
W. Lamb	L. H. B. Saggan
H. Lamb	R. H. H. Saggan

Substitutions: Boone—Hannum for Adamson, S. Crary for H. Lamb, Herron for Benson. Dennison—Cole for Servoss.

Officials: Referee, Otipollock, Ames. Umpire, Crowe, Boone. Head linesman, Merideth, Ames.

"Four People Killed in Train Wreck." This little item tends to remind us that football season is here.

Football Fans!

Follow up these out-of-town games. You can by using

The Fort Dodge Line



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Cars every two hours to Ames, Fort Dodge and Des Moines.

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Red and green middy at \$4.25
White cotton middies \$1.35,
\$2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.25.

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