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Volume IX

BOONE, IOWA, OCTOBER 31, 1922

No. 3

RADIO CLUB

The Radio Club of Boone High seems to be progressing very rapidly. Two meetings have already been held so as to establish the organization firmly, as a part of High School activities. At the first meeting the constitution was read and the following officers were elected.

President, Harold Pohl; Vice-President, Marvin Dawes; Secretary and Treasurer, Myra Reid; Advisors, Mr. Skinner and Mr. Page.

Plans for a radio set were discussed and the meeting adjourned.

At the second meeting several of the members reported on the Midwest Radio Convention which was held in Des Moines, October 6th and 7th. Quite a few of the members attended this convention and also the Boone-West Hi game, Saturday afternoon.

Radio magazines and papers were discussed and plans for an aerial and receiving set was worked out. Announcement of a program committee was made and the following were selected:

De Lancy Silliman, Chairman.
Harold Pohl.
Eugene Slater
Fern Kling.
Bernice Farnsworth.

There are about twenty-six members in the club. Nearly all the members have some form of receiving set and several have licensed transmitting stations. The first issue of "Radio News" the October number has been received at the High School library.

TRIPPLE TEST AGAIN!

During the week of October 11th to 15th, Miss Wilson's Gym Girls endured the torture of triple test. No casualties have as yet been reported for which we are all thankful.

Triple test comes around every six weeks and consists of three parts as its name implies. First the victims try standing properly and many are they who are called out. The remaining girls endeavor to walk to suit Miss Wilson's taste and the several who can do this are then required to exercise properly. We are then given our grades, A-B-C-D, according to our ability.

Miss Wilson's gym girls are glad that every six weeks are as long as they are, for triple test week is not as joyful a one as it might seem.

A SOPHISTICATED DOG

When the last bell rang at 8:35 the other morning, a very wise dog ascended the High School steps and entered the building. He decided that he was going to get an education but his hopes were to be cruelly blighted, no one seemed to see things from his view-point. He wished to sign up for Bookkeeping but he was refused by the teacher. In fact, all the teachers refused to have him in their class rooms. Undaunted by their attitude toward him, he went into the Study Hall. Everybody petted him instead of assigning him to a seat so that he might study.

After finding out that no one wished to help him in obtaining an education, he decided that ignorance is bliss and allowed himself to be humbly led out of the building of learning.

A WARNING

The Journalism class is cultivating a nose for news. Watch your step! There are twenty-one members in this class and they are watching your actions. If you do not want your actions written up and put before the public, be careful what you do!



**FIGHT! BOONE
FIGHT!**



EXTRA

**BOONE---18
Boone Seconds---31**

**ROCKWELL CITY---0
Ames Second---0**

GENERAL ASSEMBLY TURN- ED INTO A PEP MEETING

A most unexpected thing happened Friday, October 27th. A general assembly, which was held in the High School assembly room, turned suddenly into a peppy pep meeting in the anticipation of the Rockwell vs Boone High School football game.

Special music was furnished during the assembly by Miss Mildred Hall, our worthy alumnae. It certainly did sound good.

But lo and behold! Upon us bounced "Brickey" and before we knew it we were giving some mighty yells. This was followed by speeches from Mr. Brittenham and Mr. Jordan.

Then from places unseen came the musical and mighty Rockwell City High school orchestra "dressed fit to kill." The orchestra was composed of Ted Ashford, George Howe, Gaylord Mickle and Earl Sayre and was led by "Bundy" Morrow.

Next were the peppy yells, yelled by four highly esteemed Rockwell citizens, Jane Rhoads, Thirza Hull, and James Clapp. They were dressed, Oh, so cute, and they yelled like—well they yelled anyway.

Boone High then proceeded to show them how to yell, ending with a—"Will we beat Rockwell Hi?" "Yea-Bo!"

BUMBLE "B" PICNIC

The Bumble "B" picnic proved to be a wonderful success. The losing side in the subscription contest entertained the winners.

After numerous trips all were safely conveyed to Herman's Park and then the fun began. The steaks were done to perfection—but one member was lacking—we proceeded to concentrate for him and his potatoes. As soon as he arrived the feast began in earnest. We ate till after it was dark and there was no more to eat.

Of course we sat by the fire and toasted marshmallows and came home in the moonlight.

The picnic not only furnished good eats but also poetic inspirations. Hence comes the Handsome Bean.

Don't forget that the Christmas number of the Bumble "B" is a magazine.

Write your stories now. Christmas stories, of course, but any kind of a good story will do.

The High School Press Convention has been postponed a week,—November 10th to 11th.

If you want to have the house that Jack built, first earn the Jack.

BOONE HIGH STUDENTS AP- PEAR IN PLAY AT AMES

Several students of Boone High appeared in a comedy drama at Ames in the Wesleyan Foundation of the Methodist Church Saturday evening, October 26th. This play, "The Second Mile" was presented in Boone High School last fall.

The students who took part were Walter Lundberg, Ted Ashford, Ray Madden, Cecil Canady, Harry Schroeder, Earl DuBois, Milo Ellick and Marlowe Williams.

The members of the cast are hoping to put this play on again some time in the future in some other city.

TEACHER'S INSTITUTE

Teachers' Institute was held at the First Baptist Church, October 19th and 20th. The Normal Training girls and their teachers were invited to attend the sessions. Mr. G. E. Germani, Dean of Des Moines University conducted the institute. Every one reported the lectures very interesting and very helpful.

Miss Schuneman exhibited some very fine Art and Hand work from the Iowa State Teachers' College.

The faculty consisted of Professors from Ames, Cedar Falls and Superintendents from different parts of the county.

ENGLISH VI CLASSES HOLD CLASS DEBATE

The English classes under the supervision of Miss Getty have, for the last few weeks been holding class debates. The titles for debates are not just about school subjects but about subjects about nation wide subjects such as "The Soldiers Bonus Bill," etc.

The debates are very interesting if the students read upon their subjects like some do.

The next debate to be given in period eight class will be: Resolved, That the Declaration of War should be made only by popular vote.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Wednesday, October 19th upon hearing three bells and rushing to the assembly we heard very sweet music and a good lecture. Mrs. McAlpin sang two beautiful songs. A very large applause was given her. After thanking the student body she said she could not sing any more today but would come again. Mr. Umbreit then gave a lecture upon Report Cards and what pupils could do if they would but try. General assembly was then dismissed and the students went to their class with the determination to study harder and do better work the next six weeks.

JUNIOR PARTY BIG SUCCESS

The Juniors held their much talked of Hallowe'en party Saturday, evening, October 28th in the gymnasium, and it surely lived up to the anticipations it had created during the month of its planning. For it was the best yet.

All the Junior freaks and the faculty too, were here from the looks of the crowd that assembled at eight-thirty o'clock. It was a motley crowd of ghosts, Japs, Gipsies, Indians.

The grand march lead by Mina Moxley and Ruth Williams to the spooky music of Velda Otis gave the judges a chance to view the costumes while they were still fresh. The best girl's costume and the best boy's costumes were awarded first prizes.

Every one learned their future past and present from the fortune tellers stationed in corners of the room. Those that did not care to have the fortune told viewed the effective decorations.

There was something going on all the time. But lots that went on we have promised to keep out of print. After about two hours of fun came the, "Everybody unmask." Then came the shock of our lives. Before we had recovered from the shock, eats were served. After the eats all the spooks departed for spookland voting the Juniors royal entertainers promising to come back next year.

JUNIOR GIRL RESERVES MEET

The Junior Girl Reserves held their first meeting Wednesday, September 27th at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, for the purpose of electing officers.

Vera Forbes, one of the delegates to Lake Okoboji, was chosen Scout Chairman; Marian Yerkes, Social Chairman, and Mildred Getty, Service Chairman. Sadielle Friedley is the advisor with Miss Cummer as her assistant.

The committees have met and a number of good programs were planned. They are going to have a Hallowe'en party, on October 26th, together with their "big sisters," the Hi-Yettes.

They meet every Wednesday at 4:15 and always have a peppy meeting. Many new members have been brought in by the veterans, but more are wanted, so come Freshman girls and join the Juniors. They want you and need you to help them have a good time.

DRAMATIC CLUBS

The fourth period Dramatic Club met October 24, 1922 in Room 30. After the meeting was called to order by the President, the chairman of the Constitution Committee was called upon to submit the Constitution which the committee had prepared. After a short discussion the Constitution was formally adopted by the club.

The Club has not yet picked out a name for itself. However, a committee is at work and it is expected that by next meeting the Club will have a name.

A program committee was appointed by the president to prepare a program for the next meeting. They promise a good program for next meeting.

The fifth period Club met and also adopted a Constitution. They have appointed a Committee on Posters and also a Program Committee.

Each Club is aiming on a play before the assembly and also a play in the evening for which there will be an admission price.

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GRADES	STUDENT HOURS
1	307
2	682
3	1224
4	597
5	254

The above chart gives a graphic view of distribution of marks for the first estimate of the first semester of this school year.

Seven hundred and fifteen students enrolled in High School enrolled for 3,172 student hours. Enough students dropped the first six weeks so that 3,120 student hours enter in these calculations. It has been found by experiment and observation that about seven percent of the students should do superior work. In this school about nine percent are doing such work. It has also been determined that about seven percent of the students are likely to fail. This first six weeks eight and one-tenth percent failed. This does not mean that eight out of one hundred students failed in all subjects but it does mean that in every one hundred subjects there were eight failing grades. For instance in a class of thirty pupils each student would be taking only one subject but there would be in that class thirty student hours, and if three failed it would be ten percent of the number of student hours.

Now in High School, the number receiving 1's and 2's should be greater than those receiving 4's and 5's because many of the poorer students will be eliminated in the grades. This was not the case for this six weeks, as the number receiving 4's and 5's was only a little less than the number receiving 1's and 2's. This means one of two things, first, either the general level of intelligence is below average in this High School or the students are not working hard enough. It is up to the students to demonstrate that the first of these assumptions is incorrect and there is but one way to do that, and that is by hard work and serious consistent endeavor, this present six weeks. The number of higher grades should be increased and the number of lower grades should be decreased.

TEACHERS DO NOT LIKE TO BE STARED AT

The teachers of Boone High seriously object to be stared at during study periods.

Put yourself in the teachers place. Now, how would you like to have two hundred eyes follow you about the room taking in your hair, dress, walk and further actions? Wouldn't you feel uncomfortable?

One of the teachers remarked that she didn't mind being looked at, but she did mind it during study period when they should be studying their lessons. She admitted that perhaps she was a study, but we leave that to a more sophisticated person than a High School student to solve.

ALL OUT OF LUCK

A large black cat, it crossed my path
 A large black cat was he,
 Oh me! Oh my! Bad luck, says I
 Oh what will happen to me?

I went that day and hookey played
 I knew 'twas 'gainst the rule,
 And when I saw the principal
 He sent me way from school.

I begged him and I promised hard
 That I'd never do it more,
 But Mr. Umbreit, rough was he
 I tell ya' he was sore!

How could I face my maw and paw
 And tell of my vacation?
 Maw'd start to talkin' what was law
 And paw'd do 'limination.

So when it dark began to grow
 And I went home to that.
 Oh, how I wished it'd been a roan,
 'Stead of an old black cat.
 —Sybil Lamb.

DECORATION DAY

Decoration Day comes not only once a year on the thirtieth of May but it comes three times a semester—every six weeks for the students of Boone High.

Report cards are handed out by the first period class teacher and on them are placed stately 1's, petite 2's, life saver 3's, 4's that are really blue jacketed 5's, or red 5's which are the symbols of—what?

Do we like Decoration Day? Well—sometimes, but we are glad that it does not come any oftener than it does.

HALLOWE'EN

Hallowe'en is a night celebrated in many parts of the world. A large number of the people who celebrate it do not know the reason for the existence of such a night, but fall in line to make it a night of spooks, spirits and apparitions, as well as a time for merriment.

The origin of Hallowe'en does not seem to be definitely known. It is the celebration the night before All Saint's Day. All Saints is often given credit or blame which ever the case may be, for having originated Hallowe'en, but since there is no direct proof for this theory, it is supposed to be a relic of pagan times.

Hallowe'en is supposed to be the night when supernatural influences prevail. It is a night set apart for the spirits of this world and the other world to appear. At this time any one who cares to, has the power to converse with the spirits and learn their fate.

In Scotland it is called Nutcrack on account of the enormous amount of nuts consumed. Nuts were also used to learn the lassies fortune in their love affairs.

In Ireland a colleen used nuts to find if her love was true. She placed three nuts on the bars of the grate. If one cracked and jumped he was unfaithful. If one burned a little he thought quite a bit of her but if both burned it meant that they would be married.

In various countries they have old customs and superstitions connected with Hallowe'en which in coming down to us have lost much of their charm and mystery and to-day are seldom used except to create merriment at a party. If you try any of the tricks or superstitions of Hallowe'en it might be that you will see a spirit who will let you look into the future.

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:: C O M E I N ::

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A REVERIE

"Yes, I can say that I was deeply moved as I sat looking down upon the remnants of a once thriving village which had, at one time, been my home.

I saw the grass-grown lanes that had once been streets, the crumbling foundations that once supported the squatty cottages of the miners who formerly inhabited this deserted village.

Now all was changed. The miners had, like the Arabs, silently moved away when for the last time the whistle blew "straight up" at the old "Scrap Pile" as the mine was called.

The world around me was dying, already the frosts had shorn the trees their leaves and their gaunt limbs seemed to crawl and twist as if to seek warmth in the departing rays of a late October sun.

The town before me was dead. No curl of smoke ascended heavenward. No light gleamed from the remaining houses. But over all stood the gaunt tittle of the "Scrap Pile," silhouetted against the failing light, a sentinel of the past.

A vision of the past rose before me. I could see again the miners go to work. I could hear their hearty shouts as the sonorous whistle of the "Scrap Pile" summoned them from their homes.

Many different types are they, many are their ideals. Yet all are one in purpose and they accepted this monotonous grind as fate and bore it cheerfully. Among those whom I see, many rest from this world's labors on that hillside yonder. Their final resting place is likewise grown with weeds, yet as I push back the clusters of golden rod and columbine which obscure the markers of their final resting place I see names whose pronunciation formed my earliest vocabulary, I like Moses feel that I stand on holy ground. Men of both races are here. And I see the name of one gentleman of colour whose passing was sincerely mourned by all who knew him, ranged beside that of his boon companion and fellow workman. In life they were together, in death they are not separated.

It was these men who first saw the "Turkey." You don't understand? Then I will explain.

Both Jerry and Frank worked on the night shift known to miners as the graveyard shift. One night Frank came running up the entry, crying, "Run Jerry, there it comes!" Jerry who had been cleaning up a fall of slate on the "parting," all bewildered looked and there trotting up the roadway was a turkey with a cat's head.

Jerry was very superstitious. Due partly to his race and partly to the fact that he was a miner. Miners rank next to sailors I believe in their superstitious beliefs. Needless to say Jerry did run and so did the entire night shift. The next day two men were frightfully killed by an explosion and around their charred bodies were turkey tracks!

I relate this with all gravity of countenance for many who worked that night shift will to this day solemnly swear to the fact that this subterranean turkey was often seen just before an explosion, or before a fall of slate crushed the life out of some poor miner.

To those who have never been in a mine at night I can only give my sympathy. It is the greatest experience in Styrian darkness and death-like silence that one can encounter in a life time. It seems that there is something in the air. The entire mine seems working. Deep vein miners say that the spirits of those who have been killed return at midnight. And thus it seems, for there you can hear a prop cracking.

"Aye there is Bill Stevens sitting

his props," and old miner will whisper.

"Poor feller, if he had only set a few more before that slate got him his spirt could rest," quoths another. And in the distance sure enough is the boom of falling slate, and a long drawn out moan as Bill Stevens passes out. Huge men as they are, these veterans of the mines tremble lest they see the "turkey" and meet their fate.

Jerry saw the turkey twice and Frank Hines once before fate called them. But one morning as the day shift came on they heard coming from far down the entry the moans of an injured man. Rushing to the spot from which the moans issued they found poor Jerry. His limbs and the lower part of his body was wedged beneath tons of slate. But he managed to explain before death kindly relieved him of further suffering, that during the night's work they had broken into old works of a mine which had been closed down years before. They had seen the turkey and it had screamed twice before the slate fell.

To verify his statements his mortal act was to point toward the dark passage way they had opened and there sitting upright against the wall of coal was the skeleton of a miner who had miserably perished before their fathers were born. Around the skeleton the dusty earth was packed hard with turkey tracks! Frank Hines, Jerry's boon companion they found farther back under the slate. Death had mercifully found him suddenly.

Not long afterward a series of three gas explosions occurred in the "Scrap Pile" and there are men to-day who will testify that between each explosion the angry cries of a cat were heard. Fourteen men lost their lives in this last great catastrophe. And because of the force of the explosions the mine was solemnly caved in it was deemed impractical to exhume the bodies of the unfortunate who perished therein. So the mine was sealed and a monument was placed on the site with a list of the names of those who perished there. Their bodies now rest from earth's labors beneath eight hundred feet of earth.

And as I sit here looking over the place where these hardy men worked and played I wonder if at midnight they hear the cries of the turkey with a cat's head? I wonder? I wonder? —Harry Lewis.

"SPOOKS!"

Natalie jumped from the little old fashioned train to the small wooden platform, threw her bag into the arms of old Uncle Dan and jumped into the waiting carriage.

"Oh, Uncle Dan, but I'm glad to be home even if it is only for a week. How are mother and Dad and every one on the plantation?"

"Miss Nat'lee, we all's just fine. We all's suttinly glad you come home fo' yo' vacation."

"Oh, Uncle Dan, please make Dick go a little faster! I just hate that old college! Only one more year, thank goodness!"

"We all sure done missed yo' while you's gone an—"

"Oh, there's home!" and Natalie jumped out of the carriage, ran up the long drive and flung herself into the arms of her parents awaiting her on the wide veranda of their beautiful, rambling, old southern home.

Within fifteen minutes the plantation was in a state of joyful excitement over the arrival of their Miss "Nat'lee" for she could not fit in with the quiet peaceful life of the plantation and her exuberance livened every one up.

Three days later the house was decorated from top to bottom with pumpkins, cats, witches and streamers of black and yellow. Natalie was giving a party and giving one in honor of three eastern college friends who arrived on the evening train the night before.

Her friends, Helen Long, Peggy Donald and Helen's brother Donald Long were delighted with Natalie's home but when told of the party to be given in the evening said, "But, Natalie, we have no costumes, not even masks."

"Oh, well," said Natalie, "you can dress up like ghosts in some old

sheets and you will really be better disguised than anyone."

Natalie sent all the servants to their cabins across the meadow and the whole house was given over to the party. When the guests had exhausted all available amusement, Natalie happened to think of her old Mammy Bell who made marvelous taffy.

Accordingly, the whole party set out across the field, led by Natalie and her college friends. At Mammy Bell's cabin Natalie called to her to come out.

At first Bell didn't answer, and then suddenly there was a terrible cry. Shrieks were heard and soon all the negroes were awakened and rushed out into the moonlight where they huddled together, too frightened to move.

"My gracious," said Natalie, "its only my friends dressed up for my party. Don't be scared. Mammy will you please come and make us some taffy?"

"Yes, miss, I sure will, but Miss Nat'lie you suttinly done must take dem spooks away, honey."

So Mammy made the taffy and the young folks pulled it and as Mammy had a sweet tooth she helped them eat it.

BALLAD OF A HANDSOME BEAN

Oh I was once a handsome bean
The best one in the pod
I was the fairest ever seen
The king bean of Cape Cod.

Three hours ago they mixed me in
With many another bean
And cooked me till I surely tho't
My last day I had seen.

A girl came up, a likely wench
And stabbed me with a pin,
She gave me such an awful wrench
I tho't I would cave in.

She held me up, I nearly died
From anguish, pain and fright
She said, "How nicely it is fried."
I cried with all my might.

My sister heard and sobbed aloud
"I hate to hear you crying
You were such a handsome bean
I fear that you are dying."

I fell alas from that girl's grasp
Into a sea so deep
I could n't swim a single stroke,
I had to sit and weep.

The sea is clear and bright it's true,
It lies in a tin cup,

But since I'm here I cry "Boo-hoo"
No one will pick me up.

But when I fell I broke in two
My head lies toward the east
My feet lie west, while up above
I hear them at the feast.

The best of beans soon are no more,
They all must die somehow,
I was not much to see before
But just look at me now!

HALLOWE'EN

It's Hallowe'en when spooks are seen
To slowly glide about,
But just 'tween you and me, my friend
Did you ever hear one shout?

They are not dressed up in gaudy robes,
Of lavender or blue,
But more the color of your face,
Just when they grin at you.

Perhaps if they would laugh and sing
Or dance a dance or two,
Would it not make them seem more real,
More real to me and you?

It's Hallowe'en when spooks are seen
To slowly glide about,
But just 'tween you and me, my friend
Did you ever hear one shout?
—Kenneth Jones.

Ed. Thorson: "Have an accident Jim?"
Jim Jones (rather scared looking):
"No thanks, I just had one."

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SPIRIT SEANCE!

The Hi-Y-ettes and Junior Girl Reserves attended a spiritual party last Thursday night. At 7:30 the girls were requested to sit around a long, white table and listen to an awful ghost who was introduced by a real medium. After this weird performance, in a dimly lighted room, they were told a ghost story, games were played and refreshments served at a late hour. A feature of the evening was a good night kiss which each girl received before leaving. The rooms were decorated in the usual Hallowe'en custom, with inquisitive jack-o-lanterns and stately corn-stalks.

A SURPRISE PARTY

Last Tuesday evening if you had been watching a certain corner on Second street you would have seen shadowy figures come from all directions and meet at the corner.

When all had arrived the mysterious crowd moved up the street a block and quietly creeping up on the porch, threw open the door of Ruth William's home and yelled, "Surprise!" But like so many surprise parties the efforts of the "surprisers" were in vain for Ruth informed them that she knew all about it.

However this did not detract from the fun. Games were played, some danced, some played cards, and horrors! we hear that some spent at least part of the evening in learning the art of using a lip stick! Evidently these would-be artists met with little success for the next morning we saw a certain young man with red eye-brows, which, needless to say, did not add to his beauty.

The usual stunt was pulled off, evidently by a crowd of boys that do not get enough to eat at home. A cake was stolen from the kitchen table but the poor starved boys very kindly left plenty for the guests. Ruth was given a gold Eversharp pencil in honor of her birthday and after lovely refreshments had been served the guests departed, declaring they had a fine time.

SPIRITS OF BOONE COUNTY ASSEMBLE

The spooks, witches, and ghosts of Boone County met on October 28th in the Court House and made merry until the "wee-sma" hours of the morning.

The participants were admitted only after giving the password. They were then escorted up, up, and up the winding stairway, and finally to the realms of the spirits.

When all had duly arrived the merry making began. First a trip was made to the home of the jail birds which was made by a procession through a secret tunnel. Before the exit was reached each and everyone had seen, felt, or heard such queer, mysterious things as the skeletons of the departed ones, the clanks of their chains, accompanied by their doleful wails and moans.

Then when all had somewhat revived it was thought that some fitting refreshment should be given them. So the hostesses served a dead cat; eyes, whiskers, feet, tail, and all. For some unknown reason it did not seem to be relished by many.

Next the Mother of Witches, who watches over the Court House by night, visited us and made our hearts flap around considerably by the telling of our fortunes.

When Mother Witch had returned to her watch, it was nigh onto midnite so, real, honest to goodness refreshments served by real, honest to goodness hostesses, who were the Misses Cecil Denning, Alice Dolk, and Edith King. The refreshments were devoured to the accompaniment of much um's! and ahs!

As a finale a beautiful Spanish girl (Evelyn Shaw) danced "The Mad Dance of the Ghosts."

As each guest was let out unto the world of reality, they were given a kiss by the hostesses.

Then the spirits of the Court Room commanded that all doors be locked and the hostesses to "skeddoodle" and then the Court House again become only an inanimate stone building.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The Wo-To-No-Hi Camp Fire Girls had a Hallowe'en party, Saturday evening, October 21st at the home of Miss Myra Shurtz.

The house was beautifully decorated with lanterns and colored lights and all the things that go with Hallowe'en. The costumes were also very attractive.

The evening spent in dancing, came to a close by the serving of dainty refreshments by the hostesses.

EPWORTH LEAGUE HAS PARTY

Several students of B. H. S. attended the Hallowe'en party given by the Epworth League, in the parlors of the First M. E. Church, Tuesday evening, October 17th.

The rooms were decorated for the occasion, and were very weird looking, while the hollow tones of a dead man gave all that could be desired in the way of music.

Almost everyone was in costume and some very clever ones were seen.

The guests were divided into two groups and several races, such as bean race, tight rope walking, and string chewing furnished amusement, after which games were enjoyed.

"The Room of Horrors," and "Airplane Ride" afforded the thrills of the evening.

Refreshments consisting of milk, apples, and cake, were served by the members of the Cabinet. Folders containing the Social Program of the League, were given as souvenirs.

At a late hour the guests departed, all agreeing that the evening had been a wonderful success.

STANDARD BEARERS PARTY

Ye spirits and gnomes danced about in true hallowe'en fashion when the Standard Bearer Girls of the M. E. Church held a party for the members and their boy friends. The church basement was the scene of a merry frolic in which ghosts and ballet dancers played together without the least show of fear. Mrs. Odine Hunter furnished the music which was greatly enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served and all too soon the merry masqueraders traveled the homeward way. The hostesses for the party were: Mary Louise Foster, Fannie Erickson, Evelyn Shaw and Margery Peacock.

EXCHANGE

Have you seen "The Parrot" from Sellersville, Pennsylvania. It is one of our newest exchanges and a very peppy paper.

In the "High School Record" from Sioux City is found a new column, entitled, "In Ye Olde Days." In this column are found clippings from ancient records.

We see by "The Gabbler" from Chillicothe, Missouri, that they have won \$500 at the state fair. Some record.

**Your
SUCCESS**
depends on how you
use your spare time &
your spare change.

*Let us be the de-
pository for your
spare change.*

**Security
Savings Bank**

"The Little Dodger" from Fort Dodge has a very clever column entitled, "The College Cutups."

"Central High School Mirror" from Birmingham, Alabama has made a good showing in school activities.

We see by the "Knox Student," from Knox College, Gallisburg, Ill., that many nations are represented in their student body this year.

Taken from the "Gleaner," Pawtucket, Pennsylvania. "Give an example of period furniture."
"An electric chair, because it ends a sentence."

From "The Spirit," Ames, Iowa. He: "Gee, I had a stirring time this afternoon."
She: "I was at a tea party too."

In the "Pasadena Chronicle" from Pasadena, California is found a new column, "Foreign Features." It is very educational as well as interesting.

In "The Eagle's Eye" from Eagle Grove has a very clever editorial, "The Jam in the Halls." It might be profitable for a few of our High school students to read it.

"The Spotlight" from Valley Junction has a good picture of the team in the October issue. Surely are a husky looking bunch of fellows. Your column called, "Good Courtesy," is also very good.

In the "Mirror," from Galveston, Indiana is found a very good editorial on "School Spirit."

Taken from "Tama School News," Tama, Iowa.
"Where has my poly-gon?"
"Up the Geome-tree."

We want the student body to read the exchanges, but they are not to be carried off. When you have finished reading an exchange return it to the shelf in the library so as to give some one else a chance to read it and your Exchange Editors' a chance to comment on them.

LOCALS

"Dud" Deering spent last week end in Boone. "Dud" attends Grinnell College.

Loran Thompson and Harold Mowrey were home from Coe last Saturday.

Marvin Dawes' "Lizzie" got too cranky and broke his right arm. Use your left arm next time Marvin.

The CHENEY

The MASTER INSTRUMENT



The Ultimate
ideal in homes where good
music and fine furniture
are appreciated. A truly
superior phonograph at
ordinary prices, as low as
\$100.00. Come in and
hear it.

Herrald Drug Co.
Opposite Interurban Depot

BOYS!

See Our New Fall Shoes

SLADE'S

We wish to announce
that C. C. Ball has re-sold his
interest in the Hughes Studio
to J. B. Hughes, who will be
personally in charge in future.



HUGHES STUDIO



BEAMS FROM THE JACK O' LANTERN

THAT STOLEN KISS

I stole a kiss last night,
My conscience pricked, alack;
I guess I'll have to go to-night
And give the darned thing back.

William Hannum
John Benson
Harry Schroeder

Harry Langworthy
Willis Standley
Lawrence Erickson
Walter Chapman
Ed. Thorson

F.C. Coulson
Emil Holst
Ted Ashford
Vela Adamson
Clarance Paxton

Jimmie Hindorff
George Howe
Lamb Twins
Sherman Crary

He's off with the old love
And on with the new.
The old had one million
The new has two.

Soph.: "You want to keep your
shirt on around here."
Fresh.: "Why?"
Soph.: "If you don't people will
think you're crazy."

The Turks are becoming civilized.
No longer do they smoke Turkish
atrocities. Even their leader's name
is Mustapha Kemal.

Frances R.: "Is it true you are en-
gaged to that boy from Iowa State?"
F. McMahon: "No, I haven't given
him a definite answer yet. I'll wait
and see what he looks like after the
football season is over."

The Cookie-Pushers League recent-
ly voted that "Stewed Off Vaseline"
be barred from the screen. They say
he has too much competition.

"I see my friend," said the maiden
as she gazed into the mirror.

Miss Wilson (in French Class):
"What is the word wine derived
from?"
C. Canady: "Dandelion."

Wise Guy

Black Hand Letter: "Send us
\$1,000 or we will kidnap your wife."
Reply: "Haven't got \$1,000 but am
greatly interested in your proposi-
tion."

Ed Thorson wants to know what a
petting party is like.
(and to think they shot Lincoln)

When ice cream grows on macaroni
trees,
When Sahara sands are muddy,
When cats and dogs wear over-shoes,
That's when I like to study.
—Spectator,

They sat in the parlor for two
hours. Finally he said, "Gee if I only
had money, I sure would travel."
"Well," she replied as she reached
for her purse. "How much do you
think you'll need to start on."

THE CHANTS OF THE THIRSTY THIRDS

Oh, the third team, the third team,
With dirt behind our ears.
The third team, the third team,
We don't get any cheers.
The first team, the first team,
With cauliflower ears.
They couldn't lick the third team
In a thousand million years.

Speaking of Generosity. Geo. Howe
attended a banquet recently. After the
principal speaker had remarked on
the poverty stricken people of the city
many were moved to tears. Geo.
could see that action was needed so
he nobly rose to the occasion. Jump-
ing on a table, he cried, "Come on,
gentlemen, let's give three cheers for
the poor."

Mary had a little lamb,
But now it is dead;
It went to school with her to-day
Between two slabs of bread.

1st pup: "Why are you running?"
2nd K 9: "I'm fleeing."

Mr. Umbreit: "Did you read my
letter?"

Bunk J.: "Yes sir, I read it on the
outside and inside both. On the inside
it said, 'Expelled from School,' on
the outside it said, 'Return in five
days.'"

Willis S.: "Sing, 'Because I Love
You.'"

Helen H.: "All right, what shall I
sing."

"Mother, dear, may I take a swim?"
"Yes, my darling daughter.
You look so much like a hickory limb
You better stay in the water."

Jack B.: "I just fell over the second
floor railing."

Ruth P.: "Fluttering elephants, did
it hurt you?"

Jack: "Naw, I had on my light fall
suit."

The cuckoo who tried to get "lit"
by drinking shellac, will have to ad-
mit it was some finisher.

Dear Mike:

Hurry up and come on over. They're
giving money away. All I have to do
is carry bricks up to the fourteenth
floor and the men up there do all the
work. Yours till the war between the
Irish and the white people is over.
"Pat."

MUSICAL NOTE

A very deaf old lady walking along
the street, saw an Italian turning a
peanut roaster. She stood looking at
it awhile, shook her head and said,
"No, I shan't give you any money for
such as that. I can't hear any o' the
tunes and besides it smells as if there
was something burning inside!"

Dollar Bill: "You're not so much.
I'm worth ten of you."

Dime: "That's nothing it would
break you to buy a 10 cent cigar."

"Darling," he cried in tender tones,
"I've never loved but thee."
"Then we must part," the maiden
said, "No amateurs for me."

Miss Rhodes in period 3 Civics
class: "Some people don't know any
more than to sit and make eyes at
the teacher."

Goof: "Do you like corn on the
ear?"

Goofus: "I don't know. Never had
one there."

Mary Lue P.: "Oh Walter I'm so
cold! Can't I wear your sweater?"

Walt. C.: "I'm sorry Mary Lue, but
I'm cold too."

Effie M.: "Give me the principal
parts of the verb 'skate.'"

Amine P.: "Skato, Slippere, Falli
bumptum."

Dear Prof. Goofusfeathers:

Why do all the girls smile at me on
the street?

R. Jensen.

Dear Rube:

Maybe your garter is dragging out
the bottom of your trouser leg.
Prof. G.

High School and Young Men's
Clothes. Latest styles at reason-
able prices at

CORNER
OF
NINTH And
STORY Sts. **TOM'S** CLOTHING
COMPANY

"YOUR CLOTHES' FRIENDS"

Luncheonette

*We are pleased to announce
that we serve lunches at any
time during the day or eve-
ning. Simply ask for what you
want. We will give you
the service.*

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Everything in
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at lowest prices



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*If it's hardware we have it
If we have it it's the best*

STORY STREET at CORNER SEVENTH



BOONE HUMBLER AMES 9 TO 0

Boone won the annual contest against the "Young Cyclones," at Iowa State College Field, October 21st, by tromping them to a count of 9 to 0. Captain Holst lost the flip so Boone had to defend the north goal. A strong wind from the south enabled the Ames aggregation to completely outplay the visitors during the first period of the game, but neither team was able to score.

Shortly after the beginning of the second half Boone was able to score, Ames being held to a stand-still for three downs and on the fourth down a punt was tried but the strong wind carried it back to the 20 yard line. In the three downs Boone gained 19 yards, with 1 yard to go. A pass from Chapman to "Vela" was completed. A drop kick after touchdown tried by Barney was blocked, the score then stood 6 to 0 in favor of the Boone lads. At no time during the second period of the game did the Ames aggregation show any signs of scoring, both teams being forced to punt frequently. A desperate aerial attack was opened up by both teams during the final period of the game and Boone took greatest advantage of it. During the final moments of the third quarter Boone was able to work the ball down to Ames' 20 yard line, and a drop kick was made by Captain Holst, which added three points for Boone.

Boone substituted freely during the last few minutes of the game, which ended in an exchange of punts. The final score was 9 to 0 in favor of the Red and Green warriors.

Captain Holst, W. Lamb, and Adamson were Boone's stellar performers, and Captain Howell, Martin, and Coe were the lights for the "Young Cyclones."

The line-ups:

Boone—9	Ames—0
Adamson	R. E. J. Carberry
Grimm	R. T. Roe
Jones	R. G. Allen
Paxton	C. Capt. Howell
Erickson	L. G. Holsinger
Johnson	L. T. Ren
Benson	L. E. Iden
Chapman	Q. B. Morris
W. Lamb	R. H. E. Carberry
H. Lamb	L. H. Martin
Capt. Holst	F. B. Coe

Substitutions: Boone—Standley for Chapman, S. Crary for H. Lamb, Hannum for Benson, Davis for Paxton, Quinn for Erickson. Ames—none.

Officials: Referee—Ferkins, Ames. Umpire—Otopalik, Ames. Headlinesman—Aliser, Ames.

LARGE DELEGATION OF ROOTERS WENT TO AMES

Over 200 rooters and grid fans saw Boone defeat Ames in the annual grid contest.

A number of the rooters started over on No. 20 but as they were nearing Ontario, the train lost a wheel. After waiting for a couple hours they all started to walk, but the kind passers-by managed to find room for most of them in their cars. Anyway they were all at the game.

WEST HIGH LECTURED ON POLITENESS

Conduct at Games Questioned

Friday 6th, the pupils of West Hi were lectured by their principal, Mr. Steeper upon their conduct at football games. He declared that their yelling when their opponents are penalized is "small town stuff." He also

condemned jeering comments at visitors.

Let it be said by one who saw the West High game that, that Saturday when Boone was penalized, West High did not yell, only a sh! sh! was heard from their section of the bleachers. A few boys however did ask, some of us whether we lived in town or if we brought our lunches in.

ROCKWELL CITY BOWS TO BOONE

The Rockwell City eleven and their many rooters felt a great disappointment when there hopes for a State Champion team was shattered by Boone who played a superior brand of football, tromping the visitors to a score of 18 to 0.

Boone started with great determination, completely out playing the said to be "State Champions" off their feet. Captain "Block" the visitors star performer was knocked out in the first few minutes of play but soon recovered. Boone making constant gains through the line soon brought them in easy scoring distance, a pass to Adamson from Chapman was completed. A drop-kick was tried after touchdown but the strong wind carried it wild. The score then stood 6 to 0 in favor of the locals. In the latter part Boone was able to add two points to their credit when they blocked a punt back of the goal line.

During the second quarter Boone's trial at three drop-kicks were failures.

In late moments of the first half Boone was able to add seven more points to their favor when H. Lamb with a couple end runs brought the ball well within scoring distance and a thirty yard perfect pass from Chapman to H. Lamb was completed. Barney made drop-kick after touchdown. The half ended 15 to 0 in favor of the Boone eleven.

In the third quarter Adamson made a drop-kick from the thirty-five yard line, which put on three more points for the "Red and Green." The score then stood 18 to 0 in favor of the locals.

Nothing of importance took place in the fourth quarter till the latter part when the visitors managed to get well into Boone's territory after getting a bad punt. They failed to gain the necessary yards and the fourth trial was a drop-kick but failed.

The line-ups:

Boone—18	Rockwell City—0
Benson	L. E. H. Block
Jones	L. T. J. Rust
Erickson	L. G. Rigley
Paxton	C. Jensen
Grimm	R. G. Rotowig
Johnson	R. T. Highbarger
Adamson	R. E. Hanson
Chapman	Q. B. Morairty
W. Lamb	R. H. Henton
H. Lamb	L. H. Stewart
Holst, capt.	F. B. M. Block, capt.

Boone substitutions: S. Crary for W. Lamb, W. Lamb for Crary, Quinn for Johnson, Hannum for Benson, Benson for Erickson, Standley for Chapman, Davis for Paxton.

Officials: Referee—Firkins, Ames. Umpire—Milan, Penn State. Headlinesman—Merideth, Swarthmouth.

BOONE 2nd's EASILY BEAT AMES 2nd's

The Boone second squad with the aid of some third team members easily trounced the younger branch of the "Little Cyclones" to a count of 31 to 0.

Boone out played there opponents the entire game and during the last half, third team members relieved the second team. Boone's star performers were: Meehan, Torrey, Sandelius.

Touchdowns: Torrey 2, J. Crary 1, Johnstone 1, Meehan 1. Goal after touchdown one.

Football Fans!

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

The Fort Dodge Line



No dirt! No dust! No cinders

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

F. M. Steele, General Freight & Pass. Agent

THE RIEKENBERG CO.



Girls' Autumn Coats

Among these you will find similar mannish texture, tailored lines as well as wrappy models imitating the smartest styles of the season.

Coats, sizes	2- 7 yrs.	\$ 3.25 to \$14.50
" "	7- 9 "	4.50 to 20.00
" "	10-16 "	4.98 to 35.00
13, 15, 17, 19, sizes		14.50 to 58.50

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