

Football Men Receive Letters

THIRTEEN AWARDED "B's"

Football men were awarded their letter B's Friday evening before the Ames basketball game by Leslie Mackey. These "gridders" in order to win their letters were obliged to play half of all the games of the season. They grinned at broken bones and skinned up shins, their main object was to carry the "pig skin" over the goal line and kick it over the goal posts. They did this often enough to make a successful football season for Boone.

The following have fulfilled these requirements and therefore are awarded their letters:

Sherman Crary	Harris Lamb
Willis Lamb	Emil Holst
Walter Chapman	Wilmer Adamson
Roy Grimm	Lawrence Erickson
Clarence Paxton	Lytle Jones
Lyle Quinn	Earl Johnson
John Benson	

Garland Hancock, Arthur Tingwald, and Clarence Lendt received trainer's monograms.

PHYSICAL TRAINING DEMONSTRATION

Friday evening, December 22nd the girl's gym classes of the High School and Grammar School held a demonstration, to which the public was invited. The balcony was crowded, and from the first dance on through the program, the girls proved to their audience that they had been training and working during the past semester.

But what could the girls have done without Miss Ruth Wilson the gym teacher, who worked with them and kept her patience though most of them were provokingly slow in learning the dances?

The grand climax of the program was the basketball game between the Juniors and Seniors in which the Juniors won. The program was as follows:

Grand March	1. "Cshebogan"
Dances	2. "Tin Soldier"
Volley Ball	1. Indian Club
Dumb-bell Drill	2. Line
Skater's Dance	3. Leader Spry
Relays	"Gretchen"
Dance	Dodge Ball No. 1
Games	Dodge Ball No. 2
Dance of the Jumping Jacks	
Dand Drill	
Captain Ball	
Sailor's Hornpipe	
Dance	"Playfulness"
Marching and Gymnastics	
Basketball	

HI-Y-ETTES PLAN PARTY

The Hi-Y-Ettes have planned a party for Thursday evening, January 17. This party will be for the purpose of interesting the old members who have not been coming and to collect the dues. All who pay their dues receive tags. Only those who have paid their dues by Wednesday noon are eligible to come. The committee is planning a good program, so pay your dues and come and have a good time. Bring any new members. The Hi-Y-Ettes are planning many things this year and they cannot be accomplished unless all the members give their support. January 25 the initiation service will be given. All the members are urged to be present for this occasion.

A Bigger, Better, Bumble "B"

¶ Nearly 800 students in B. H. S. for next semester.

¶ 500 subscriptions would mean that we could publish an eight page paper each issue.

¶ Can the student body do it?

¶ Will the student body do it? YEA BO!

MOORE DECLAMATORY CONTEST

Much enthusiasm was shown in the annual S. L. Moore Declamatory Contest held on December 20th.

There were twelve contestants and all did exceptionally well. Pauline Quinn was selected as winner over all, with the selection "Conner." Hazel Ick received the silver medal with her selection "The Perkin's Motorcycle" and Lyle Quinn was awarded third place with his selection "John Brown." These three will represent Boone High at the District Contest.

Other contestants were Theodore Beck, who received second place in the oratorical class, Marvin Johnson and Verna Ahrens.

In the dramatic class Ruth Brown took second, the two other contestants were Dorothea Arringdale and Jeanne Showers.

Margarite Clotfelter received second in the humorous class. Jane Rhoads and Richard Morrow were the remaining ones in this class.

The metals were furnished by the directors and officers of the First National Bank.

DR. LANDRITH AN IN- FLUENTIAL SPEAKER

"It is the young people of today that is making this world worth living in," said Dr. Ira Landrith in giving his address at the Presbyterian Church, January 3rd.

Boone was very fortunate in securing such a man as Dr. Landrith to speak to them. He was formerly prominent in the Prohibition Movement and was on the President's ticket some years ago. Dr. Landrith is now working in the lines of Christian Endeavor.

He appealed to the younger people, to the youth of our country, to make it a better place in which to live. In quoting Luther Burbank, he said that you all know Burbank, the fellow who can take a sweet potato and a cactus and turn out a jack rabbit? "Mr. Burbank," so related Dr. Landrith, said, "Don't let the boys smoke. If they are under twenty-one and smoke, make them quit. If they are over twenty-one and smoke, and know they cannot stop or they would probably die, well let them quit and we'll bury them with pleasure."

The only regret that we can have is that the whole student body was not able to hear Dr. Landrith speak, for being not only an influential speaker, he was also at ease at all times.

In Turkey every man is entitled to life, bigamy and the pursuit of Christians.

GLEE CLUBS GIVE CHRIST- MAS PROGRAM

Friday, December 22nd.

The boy's and girl's glee clubs united in a beautiful Christmas program, put on in the assembly.

The first number on the program was Festat Overture by the orchestra. Then the "A" glee club sang the Contique de Noil, which was very beautiful.

Then the curtain rose on the first tableau, Joseph and Mary sitting beside the cradle of the little child. A group of girls from the "A" glee club sang "Away in a Manger" and then joined with a larger group in "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem."

The second scene opened with Mary and Joseph still sitting beside the cradle and after "Star Lovely Star" had been sung the three Kings entered and each sang a solo.

"Silent Night" and "Good Will Toward Men" were beautifully sung and the program ended with "Joy to the World."

All parts in the play were well taken. Sara Russell as Mary and Gaylord Mickle as Joseph. Both filled their parts well and the singing was greatly enjoyed. There were many alumni present at the program and all seemed to think the program a success.

Debate!

Come hear
B.H.S.'s Debat-
ing Team de-
feat Algona.

First debate
of the season.

Hear a real
debate on a re-
al subject.

Fri., Jan. 19th
7:45 o'clock

ADMISSION 25c

State Tournament To Be In Boone

The first all-state basketball tournament will be held in Boone on March 16th and 17th. This will be the first of its kind as all previous tournaments were invitation matches.

This year, the state is divided into four districts, Boone being in the northwest. Each large district is divided into seven sub-districts. Thirty-two tournaments in all, will be played to determine the winners of each district. The four district winners then play here to decide the state championship. This is an improvement over conditions of former years as two state tournaments and many college tournaments were held and the state championship could never be definitely settled. These new plans will do away with all doubt pertaining to state honors.

Boone is lucky to secure an affair of this kind. It will bring many well known sports writers here as well as basketball fans from all over the state. A \$1,000 guarantee has been put up to cover expenses, and the Lion, Rotary and Commercial clubs of this city are backing the proposition by agreeing to underwrite \$300. The Boone High School is standing the other \$700.

ALUMNI POUR INTO BOONE FOR VACATION

A great crowd of alumni poured into Boone to spend the Christmas Holidays.

The following come from Iowa State University, Iowa City: Misses Mary Goodykointz, Katharyn Steele, Doris Shaler, Mayme Standley, Faye Morgan, Verda James, Wesley Shaler, Fred Goepfinger, Carroll O'Connell, Myers Lockard, Fred Seiling, Russell Johnson, John Wenzel, Sidney Boggs, Robert Munn, Herbert Anderson, and Jay Wells.

From Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass., Miss Mary Goldthwaite.

From Oberlin College, Oberlin, O., Miss Sara Perrine.

From Monticello Seminary, Godfrey, Ill., Miss Frances Linebaugh.

From Coe College, Cedar Rapids: Misses Isabel and Miriam Douglass, Margaret Higbee, Dorothea Sparks, Willard Young, Fritz Herman, Kenneth Higbee, Ray and Clyde Lamb, Chris Peterson, Loren Thompson, Roy Alborg, Harold Mowrey, Charles Troughear, James Menzies, James Crowe and Lorenzo Silliman, also Miss Dorothy Seifert of the Coe College faculty.

From Grinnell College, Grinnell, Ia.: Misses Martha Crary, Helen Condon, Lucile McIntosh, Robert Jones, Albert Deering and his guest S. J. Cooper, and John Herman.

From Iowa State College, Ames, Ia.: Misses Elizabeth Peterson, Louise Herman, Mary Duckworth, Ione Johnson, Katherine Goepfinger, Charles Wheeler, Ralph Paxton, Forrest Diehl, Reuben Lantz, Bernice Myers, Martin Nordberg, Hoyt Crooks, Harold Wilcox and Edward Snyder.

From Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Ia.: Kenneth Greene and Scott Kintzley.

"CALENDAR"

Jan. 19—Debate with Algona.
Jan. 19—Semester ends.
Jan. 20—Second semester begins.
Jan. 26—Marshalltown basket ball game (here).
Feb. 2—Clinton basketball game (here).
Feb. 3—Wrestling at Fort Dodge.

THE BUMBLE "B"

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MIS-USED BOOKS

Did you ever stop to ponder what those poor mis-used books thought when a boy or a girl mark on their pages, make pictures on blank spaces, and tear out bits of useful information?

How would you feel if someone came into your own home library and used the books as the books of the reference table in the back of the assembly are used? You would not like it a bit, we all know.

Imagine some visitor in the school looking up some information in the encyclopedia who finds on one page the names of the football boys under each animal picture. What do you suppose he would think of the whole school?

Would you do that in your own good books? Of course you wouldn't and you shouldn't do it to the books that do not belong to you alone.

Imagine the humiliation of the Freshman if he found his name under the picture of green leaves.

You wouldn't do anything but erase it I'm sure.

Therefore, let's make it a good resolution not to mark on the pages and do other destructive work to spoil both the reading and looks of other people's books.

—Mina Moxley.

ISN'T IT A QUEER FEELING?

Did you ever have a creepy feeling go up and down your spine? This often occurs when you see a good looking personage of the opposite sex looking at you. Isn't it a queer feeling?

When at a football game and you see your favorite griddy take the "pig skin" for a run of 75 or 80 yards. Then a creepy feeling makes a run of about three feet down your back.

At a basketball game when the whistle is about to blow and your team has thrown a basket and the ball cannot decide what to do, to go in or not to go in, that is the question. Finally it decides in the affirmative after running around the ring a couple of seconds it listlessly drops through. That feeling that you experience, that penetrating exquisite sensation is a thrill.

But after cutting a class and upon being called to Mr. Umbreit's office you walk in with a bold front and a weak

back ready to be condemned for such an illegal act, he hands you a fountain pen which had been a Christmas present, and you had reported missing—oh boy, that ain't a thrill, that's a grand and glorious feelin'.

WINTER SPORT

Have you been skating yet? You haven't. My dear you don't know what you are missing. A good crowd has been going down to McHose Lake a quarter of a mile below the cemetery. They have a warm time even if it is on ice. A caretaker shoves the snow off so that it doesn't hinder your feet or make a soft place to fall on. If you are afraid of getting too cold don't let that keep you away as someone always builds a fire.

Do you work after school? Then go down after supper. Too dark? Oh you'll see your self around somehow, the rest do. There is one advantage. Everybody won't see you fall down.

You say you can't skate? Now is the time to learn; such nice weather and such a good opportunity. Don't be afraid of being laughed at. Tumbles are all in the sport. Two girls had nine apiece the other day. They think that is some record. We play crack-the-whip and if you are on the end you are sure to go in the snowbank fifty per. Talk about thrills at the fair. You get them for nothing while skating and the real thing too.

With skating, coasting, skiing, bob-rides n' everything, all ready to be indulged in, do we mind cold weather? (All together now) I should say not! —Esther Stillson.

TO HON. EDITOR:—OF THAT MOSTLY TRUE COMPREHENSUM OF HUMAN KNOWLEDGE, THE BUMBLE "B"

Respectfully Sir:—

While I was in Miss Maytag's daily matinee yesterday, I overheard my alluminous friend Donald, speaking of the Hi Hop dance and lately on that verily afternoon, I did interogate him more, of the suspending disaster.

"Donald," I remised, "what is the great dance of whom everybody but 'Bunny' speak favorably?" "How Long" he loudly mutter, "a dance is where boys and girls keep time with music."

"Oh," I stammer, "I must send my watch to the jeweler, for at keeping time it is infective."

Oh, gracious," console Donald, "you are the most mixed up mess I ever saw."

"Did you ever graze on 'Jennie's' hash?" I seductively blurt.

"Well," promise Donald, "tomorrow night I will take you with me, you yourself to view a dance."

"Amen," I fluctuated.

The night of the dance I ran along with Donald and we finally reached the hall.

As we went in side I saw a largely sign what quoth, "Checkroom."

"Here," I chanted, "Will I cash mine."

"Cash your what?" comode Donald. "My check of course. I need the money badly."

"Come here and shut up," he yelled.

"Bothly gadly," I decry.

Then quoth I, "It is I must call up a friend."

When I return Donald command, "Where have I been?"

"Jerry," call up Smith brothers and ask for one on south end of box but it is he was gone.

"Ouch!" mumble Donald. Further he say, "How Long. I know now why they wrote the song, 'Just a Japanese Oil Can'." Hoping you are the same, I am

How Long (is a Chinaman. So is Sam Kee.) —Ted Ashford.

REAL NEWS

Headline—"Hogs Decline." That, young students of journalism, is news, because it is unusual. It is not in the naure of hogs to decline anything.

—Boston Transcript.

Each evening a good looking Mr. Comes around to visit my Sr.

One night on the stairs,

He all unawares,

Put his arm around her and Kr.

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Literary

IT NEVER CAN HAPPEN AGAIN

"Burr! Was it ever so cold?"
"Oh Bob, can't you make her budge? This party dress isn't very warm!"

"Girls," it was the voice of Miss Morton, the chaperone. "The boys will do as much as they can to start the car. What they ever put a college in that out of the way place we left, for, I don't know."

"Sorry, Miss Morton," said Bob Hartwell putting his head into the sedan, "but we can't fix her. I'm afraid we'll have to find a place to stay all night and phone your girl's folks."

"Bob!"

"Oh, dear!"

"I'm just freezing," came from muffled figures huddled in the sedan, and then, "well lets find some place," said a voice from the front seat, and Honor Merideth faced the occupants of the car.

"Ann Fitzhugh and Jean Lyons I'm ashamed of you! When Bob and Dick and Ed ask us to go to that dinner dance they didn't expect us to grumble all the time, did you Bob?" And Honor appealed to her friend, "and now is there a house near? Where are we anyway?"

"Well we don't know exactly, but there seems to be a big house, some private estate I believe, over there. It's snowing so hard I can't tell."

Honor stuck her head out a window of the car. She drew back in terror.

"Bob! Miss Morton! It's Hillcrest, Oh of course you don't know! It used to belong to dad, we stayed there one summer and—then my mother was killed there—we sold it to the gardener of somebody. But, why it's on the way to Boston—we are way out of our way!"

"Are you sure it's where you used to live, Honor? It's snowing pretty hard and—"

"Oh I know it is! I'm afraid already. It was six years ago that it happened, my mother—"

"Dear, we didn't know. We are so sorry," and Ann's arms went around her.

"There's not a house three miles either way," Honor braced up. "We'll have to stay here. We couldn't walk three miles in satin pumps, anyway there's so many of us I won't be afraid."

Hillcrest was set far back from the road, on a slight elevation or hill. A gloomy drive, bordered by pines led up to the immense rambling house. It was nearly two o'clock and no light was anywhere visible through-out the house.

As the party of seven came up the drive through the deep snow the front door flew open and a man with a lantern appeared.

Honor suppressed a scream and the other girls were perceptibly frightened.

The man in the doorway called out "Stuck?"

Their fears subsided. They had expected him to be an ogre after Honor's story and here was a nice farmer in a night shirt.

"Can you fix us up for the night?"
"Why, I reckon we kin. We sort of run a hotel. Come in."

The party obeyed with alacrity and entered a large hall.

"It's just like it used to be," whispered Honor to Bob. "And the man used to be our gardener. I was always afraid of him."

"Just you young people sign your names in the register here. That's about all there is like a hotel around here. Used to be a country house of a swell man and we left everything the way it was. Just make yourselves comfortable while I wake up the wife and fix some rooms for ye."

Their host disappeared into the back part of the house and they heard his footsteps plainly on the uncarpeted floors.

Alone, they drew closer together. Honor clutched Bob's arm and tried not to seem afraid. Her life here rushed over her again.

"The music room is there, behind those red curtains," she whispered. "My mother was playing and a beam from the ceiling fell and—" She buried her face in Ann's shoulder.

The footsteps returned down the hall, louder this time, and their host and his wife stood before them.

Honor scrutinized her closely. She recognized her as Sadie, the cook they had had when she lived here six years ago. The others saw only a rather fat, kind eyed woman; her gray hair straggling around her face, bundled in a patch-work quilt.

Bob spoke cheerily, "My but this is luck. No chance of our getting a message to town is there? And my car—can I get it under shelter?"

"I already sent men to pull it up here."

"At this hour of night?" interposed Ann.

"We sleep lightly here. But we have no phone."

"Oh dear!" said Miss Morton, "I am afraid your parents will worry and I am responsible for you all."

"Maybe there's a—" began Honor and then noticed the proprietor of this "hotel" reading the names they had just written in the register. The names were on a clean page and he came down the list one by one. He came to her name and started up. A hard light came into his eyes. Honor shuddered. Why had she written her real name?

"Miss Honor, is it you? Don't you remember that you used to live here? I'm Perkins, the gardener. You shall have the best room in the whole house."

"No, I don't remember you very well," said Honor. "We moved around so much when I was younger. If you're Perkins I'm glad to see you and I know you'll treat us well."

"Yes, indeed, Miss Honor. The rooms are all ready. Do you want to see them now, or entertain yourselves in the music room while we fix you a bite to eat?"

"In the music room?" said Honor. She drew back. "We'd better go to bed, it's nearly three o'clock."

Accordingly they went up the thickly carpeted stairs and into a long hallway on the second floor. Nearly fifteen rooms opened onto it.

"Take your choice," said Ed laughingly.

"It looks as though we each could have a whole suite," added Dick.

Honor chose the large room that ran nearly across the front of the house and Miss Morton and the girls decided they would stay with her. The boys took the room next to hers.

The door closed on Perkins. Honor sank down on the bed in relief.

"That man," she said, "is a crook. I feel it. He scares me half to death. If I could only get hold of dad—"

Her wandering gaze fixed itself on a corner of the room. She tip-toed across to it.

"I knew it," she said. "Why should that man want a complete telegraph set like this for? He's crooked, I know. Ann can't Ed. send a telegram?"

"It's his hobby, dear," replied Ann. Cautiously Honor opened the connecting door between the two rooms, beckoned to the boys and got Ed at the telegraph set, examining the apparatus.

"I know something's wrong," she explained to the others, "because Perkins didn't seem very anxious to have any of us sleep in this room. Did you hear him say the others were warmer? Now, Dad's at Boston tonight and he could get out here because its only twenty miles from here to Boston. It seems farther because

it's on an unfrequented road."

As quietly as possible Ed had been experimenting and now announced, "This is directly connected to Boston. Where is your dad tonight?"

"He's at the 'Boston Athletic Club', some big wrestling match. He has a room at the club."

"By Jove, the Athletic Club has a telegraph station of its own too. I'll try it."

"Well," said Honor. "Say, 'Dear dad, am at Hillcrest, our old country

house. Suspect Perkins of crookedness. Bring men and come at once. Honor.' He'll come because he always hated Perkins."

"Just a minute," said Miss Morton, "Perkins thinks we are a bunch of foolish kids. We'll all sing while Ed is sending the telegram."

So they tried to drown out the sound of the telegraph key with "Lovin' Sam."

(Continued on page 4)

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"I know he heard it," said Honor. "Did you get them Ed?"

"You bet," said Ed. "I only—" The door opened, and in walked Perkins. Silence descended on the group.

"Heard you singin' so I thought you might be hungry," he said. "Shall I build the fire higher?"

"Please Perkins," said Honor. "And by the way we won't hurt that do-hinky in the corner, will we, if we try to keep time to our music on it?"

"No, its all right, Miss Honor," said Perkins and went out.

"Whew! I wonder if he suspects? Well we might as well pretend to go to bed. Dad won't get here for an hour or two."

"Honor," said Bob, "what do you suspect Perkins of anyway?"

"Oh, we'll find something he's done. Good night!"

"Good night, girls, and don't get scared!"

"Oh, we won't," chorused the girls, but Honor shuddered and grew pale.

(To be continued.)

This essay was selected from a civics class of thirty pupils for two reasons: first, because it is a good essay; and secondly, because it was promptly submitted.—S. R.

SUGGESTED REFORMS IN FEDERAL AND STATE GOVERNMENTS

Times change, years roll by, events quickly happen and are as quickly recorded. New situations are continually to be faced—and if we do not face them—what then? Think how funny we would look in some of grandmother's or grandfather's clothes which they wore and which were the "style" when they were our age. Or imagine grandfather's wig or grandmother's hat on your self now. So it is with government as with everything else. We must change with the times.

As everyone realizes there are many things that need to be changed in both our Federal and State governments; things which are the main topics of discussion among people who are really interested in their government.

First, I consider equality before the law—the rich and poor alike. "In theory all men are equal before the law; in practice they are not." A poor man when accused of a crime can not afford an able lawyer, whereas the rich man can employ the best lawyers in the state. When a poor man is arrested he is often unable to give bail and must remain in jail until the case is tried; a "well-to-do" man gives bail and is released to await trial. When a fine is imposed, the rich man pays the fine—probably without any inconvenience; the poor man serves his time in jail. A rich man may appeal to higher courts, if the lower courts decide against him, and may drag out the case until the poor man is obliged to abandon his right for lack of money. This could all be remedied by speedier justice and allowing the poor man to pay his fine on credit installments. Then, too, free medical advice is given; why should not free legal advice be given, as well?

The second topic, I consider most important is the general "over-hauling" needed for our constitution. Obsolete forms of law should be taken from the books—cancelled; jury service should be reformed—that is, changed. As the situation now stands, there as from sixty to seventy people drawn for jury service and paid, yet out of this number only twelve serve at a time. The remainder of the group are a needless expense—which could be remedied by changing the law. A small claims court would also prove a great benefit. This would enable poor people to have cases tried for small sums of money. In these courts the costs is extremely low or else no cost at all.

People all over the country are realizing the great need of a Secretary of Education—to be a part of the regular cabinet. Also there should be schools or colleges for diplomats—so that we would have especially trained men at the head of our relations with other countries. Some people have thought of abolishing the Electoral College for electing the President. As it is now, it is merely a form, an "honorary mouth-piece" to vote as

their party directs. This brings us to the idea of more "independent voting" by each congressman, which means voting for the good of the country, not for the good of the particular party. Often a president's "hands are tied," as the expression goes, merely because there is a majority in Congress of the opposite party who will not vote for anything but their "party politics." If every one did what was best for the good of the country, it would lead to a "non-partisan" spirit.

It is said that the governor has less powers than a congressman in spite of the honor of the position. Should not greater honor be accompanied by greater power?

With the vastly increasing population in the United States, two problems present themselves. These are the education of immigrants and the child labor law. It is conceded by almost everyone that if the government supervised the education of the immigrants, it would greatly help the moral condition of our country. In connection with immigration is the child labor law. We have no restrictions since Chief Justice Taft handed down his decision, and with the many who are daily entering our country—to work—some law is needed.

The money question appeals to everyone. We hear complaints about the "graft of our government." The trouble is, the person who complains is "stingy" but never-the-less we are in need of a budget system. The "pork-barrel—log-rolling" practice was a natural result of an irresponsible system of budget making in the United States and such will be the condition again if something is not done toward a reliable budget.

Legislation is influenced by the needs and wants of different conditions of the country. Such has always been the case and it has resulted in the practice of lobbying the halls of state capitols to influence legislators. Good and bad organizations send lobbyists. In order to tell whether the bills they want passed are good or bad, Wisconsin requires all lobbyists to register their names and the organization they represent. This register is open to public inspection and thus the state gives publicity to the lobbyists who are responsible for much bad legislation.

There are postal regulations which most of us are required to follow but legislators have one privilege we do not enjoy—that of the "franking privilege." But in that as well as in everything, there is "swindling" and unfair advantages are often taken. Therefore, I think a certain restriction should be placed and legislation be required to follow them.

These "reforms" are only a few of those which could be made. But if these conditions were changed, what a great effect it would have upon our government and upon the people for a government reflects the people in the nation. A nation is built ignobly, if the people are ignoble and worthily, if the people are worthy.

—Mildred Anderson.

"Bunny" M. (to old man with long whiskers): "Say, were you on the ark?"

Old man: "No, my boy, why?"

B. M.: "Then why wasn't you drowned?"

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A BUNNY TALE

I've got a gun, I have, It's shiny, and nice, and new, And the barrel's got a hole in it That you shoot the B B's through.

I'm on my way, I am I'll get many bears, I know Blankety! Blank! I stumbled And my gun's all full of snow.

There goes a rabbit, now Oh! That is just my luck, What the, what the ding ding! The B B's all are stuck.

Have you got a hairpin? Have you got a nail? Now I almost have it—I'll use a cat tail's tail!

The rabbit's sitting still And grinning at me now, He thinks my gun won't work, But I'll show him how.

Gosh, I shot him! He's on his back, 'layin still! Why he's grinnin, he isn't dead, He's just laughin fit-to-kill.

There he goes, Just dancin' away, I'll bet he thinks This is circus day.

I hate a gun When all it does is gleaming, I'll throw it way in that tall grass There!—What? Why something's screaming.

It hit a rabbit, And killed him too, My gun's a killer, Sure! I knew.

—Dan Goodykoontz.

EXCHANGE

The "Purple and Gold," Dennison, Iowa, has an interesting column entitled, "Heard in the Halls."

The "Red and White" from Iowa City, Iowa, has a Radio column. This is very interesting.

The cartoon entitled, "Get Out and Push" in the "Jeff Booster" from La Fayette, Indiana, is very clever.

The "Hi Talk" from Sherman, Tex., has an exceptionally good joke department.

"The Central High School Mirror" from Birmingham, Alabama, is a well written and wide-awake paper.

The first four years are the hardest.

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HUGHES STUDIO

WHAT OTHER SCHOOLS ARE DOING

We see by The Little Dodger, Fort Dodge, that a printing department will soon be added to their school. There will be equipment for about fifteen or twenty students. After they have learned the art of printing they will do the printing for the paper.

The Hi School Record, Sioux City, Iowa. The exchange department reports that they have 107 exchanges on their list.

The Junior class of the Pendleton Hi School, Pendleton Oregon presented the play "Daddy Long Legs" to an admiring audience. At the same time the Seniors sold home made candy and added \$15 or more to their treasury.

The Sky rocket, Lowell Ind. Four of the boys taking agriculture attended the International Live Stock Show. While there they made a trip through Armours packing house.

The Waxa Beacon, Waxahaeue, Texas. The Latin classes are bringing a moving picture to the school, portraying the life of Julius Caesar. The reels were filmed in and about the city of Rome, Italy. The man who plays the part of Caesar is said to resemble the great statesman to a very marked degree.

Tennis is evidently a popular sport in this school. They have tournaments with other schools and also a county meet, and by reports they must have excellent players.

The Roman, Rome, Georgia. The Home Economic Department had a demonstration of salads and deserts made from Jello. It was well attended but it seemed the best part came last for the deserts were passed around and the affair turned into an enjoyable party.

Hall Times, Spring Valley, Ill. The Dramatic Art Club gave the play, "Penrod" before a large audience with huge success. A prize was offered to the one selling the largest number of tickets.

The Racquet, Portland, Maine. The Exchange Department is trying out a new idea this year. In each issue they give a list of the ten best exchanges received from ten different states during the preceding month. In this way they intend to go through all the states in the Union.

The Auran, Muscatine, Iowa. Something new in assembly programs was held in the Auran High School when an entertainment and demonstration was given by the employees of the Bell Telephone Company. They also gave correct and incorrect methods of using the telephone.

The Newtonia, Newton, Iowa. Although the Yale-Iowa game was played several months ago an excellent account of the game was written from the viewpoint of a fan and published in a recent issue of the Newtonia. It is very interesting as it gives a detailed account of the game.

THE EVENT OF THE MEXICAN TROUSERS

It was nearing "Valentino" Day and Teen was going to celebrate the event by appearing in court with a completely new style of dress. He stayed up several nights to make the suit, after he had worked corns on his hands to earn the four dubbloons and six-pence necessary to buy corduroy and other materials.

"Valentino" Day dawned cold and damp in bonny England and at court that day, Sir Teen appeared. His trousers were tight at the hips, baggy at the knees and bell-bottomed (at the bottom.) Sir Teen had cut out a large triangle of corduroy from the bottom of each leg and had put in its place a brilliant, flaming, red piece of silk, and across this was laced deep green thongs. A lace fringe of purple finished the outrage. However, Sir Teen felt bound to add something more, so he acquired four cow bells, from so many bovines and attached them on each side of his trousers.

"Verily he be'th off his nut," quoth Sir. "Anything but Bright Snoopy Sir."

"Yea! He looked much like a sap," Count Nutemaker seconded. "I'm gonna lay off it."

"Raspberry!" shouted the court jester, who by the way was called "Jack Jones."

"Hold your peace, fool! While Sir Teen looketh as though he be off his nut and also looketh exceedingly like a sap, I will follow Sir Teen in his goofy fashion," several men said at once.

An ambassador from Mexico was present and his eye was immediately caught by the atrocity of Teen's outfit. It suited his blood-thirsty nature. Therefore he leaped on his trusty bicycle and tore off for Mexico.

When he arrived at his home town he leaped off his faithful iron steed and charged into the tailor shop. He came out with a duplicate of Teen's suit. In this barbarous country the style took well and soon every man and boy had a similar suit!

"This, Swede," said Father Thorson, "is a little Valentino" story I thought would interest you."

Next day at school Swede appeared as we have seen and several others dress that way too. Just see what Sir Teen did!

LOCALS

"Tiny" Abel spent a part of her vacation in Boone as a guest of Louise Houghton.

The Wo-Chee-Ki Camp Fire girls went on a joyous bob party last Saturday evening. The guests were Helen Hannum, Ora Holt, Ruth Rocho, Verna Ahrens, and Hazel Ick. The evening was successfully ended by an oyster-stew held at the home of Mrs. F. M. Steele.

Miss Kathryn Steel entertained a number of friends at her home Saturday evening, December 31st in honor of Elizabeth Abel.

Louise Houghton and Isabel McCullough held a progressive party December 29th. A delicious dinner was served at Isabel's and a slumberless Slumber Party was held at Louise's.

THEATRE AND WATCH PARTY

On the evening, December 31, 1922, a group of young people met at the Ballou residence and then departed for the Rialto. After seeing Norma Talmadge in the "Eternal Flame," the company of young folks returned to the home of Francis Ballou and spent the rest of the year. At 12:00 o'clock whistles blew and the bells rang and the group helped to cheer the old year out and the new year in. After this the player piano was started and the couples danced away a couple of hours on the 1923 list. After refreshments were served the couples departed for home wishing every one a Happy New Year.

DEERING PARTY

Miller Deering delightfully entertained a number of guests at his home in honor of Mr. Charles Deering, Jr., of Des Moines. The evening was spent with music, dancing, and conversation. The house was very cleverly decorated with the Christmas decorations. After refreshments were served the party of young folks departed for their homes declaring they had had a wonderful time.

WATCH PARTY

Helen Hill gave a watch party December 31st. There were five couples who enjoyed watching the old year out and the New Year in. Dancing, music, and conversation were the events of the evening besides the eats. At 12 o'clock Mrs. Hill and Opal Hanson served a very dainty luncheon.

The guests left at an early hour of the New Year, 1923, wishing everyone a Happy New Year and all declaring it was a real watch party.

Bundy—"My sister fell against the piano, and hit her head."

L. Fisk—"Hurt her much?"

Bundy—"No she hit the soft pedal."

Personal—"A young woman to whom black is particularly becoming would like to meet a gentleman in poor health; object, widowhood."

I kicked a skunk as he went by.

Now I have to sleep in the barn.

Who's Who and Why

We want you to become acquainted with the active members of B. H. S.

STUDENT COUNCIL

Lois Standley
Editor of Bumble "B", President
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Hazel Ick
Senior President, Secretary
Harry Lewis, Junior Representative
Harry Schroeder, Basketball Captain
Synthia Crary, Sophomore President
Clyde Paxton, Freshman President
Pearl Blaess
Sophomore Representative
Clarence Paxton
Business Manager of Scroll
George Johnson, Yell Leader

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Sec. and Treas. Daisy Olson

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

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

DEBATING TEAMS

Negative
Lyle Quinn
Hazel Ick
Ted Beck
Alternates
Milo Ellik
Della Reed
Affirmative
Marvin Johnson
Verna Ahrens
Harry Lewis
Alternates
Fern Kling
Isadore Thrasher

DRAMATIC CLUBS

B. H. S. PLAYERS

Edward Anderson
Birnard Ashenfelter
Annabelle Bowman
Iva Cobb
Sherman Crary
Marjorie Davis
Adah Erickson
Fannie Erickson
Dan Goodykoontz
Ethel Halken
George Howe
Nell Huttenhow
William Jones
George Killion
Sybil Lamb
Addison McDonald
Helen Peterson
Ruth Rocho
Pauline Quinn
Hazel Sellers
Edward Thorson
Ted Ashford
Ruth A. Brown
Lois Cobb
Alice Cole
Marguerite Clotfelter
Earl DuBois
Helen Elliott
Dexter Free
Rosa Haleen
George Herman
Thirza Hull
Marvin Johnson
Lewis Jones
Gladys Love
Maxine Morgan
Martin Meehan
Doris Price
Jane Rhoads
Harold Sandelius
Lois Standley
Dan Waterman

MASQUE AND BUSKIN

Juan Mattson
Earl Sayre
Lenore Hoyer
Helen Hill
Audree Duby
Alma Bricker
Helen Houghton
Margaret Weaver
Catherine Thompson
Estella Sellers
Sara Hiles
Isabel Houser
Marian Yerkes
Opal Atkinson
Cecil Canady
Ray Madden
Harry Lewis
Dick Canier
Louise Shafer
Dorothea Arringdale
Francis Kemble
Gladys Nutt
Ruth Williams
Mary Louise Foster
Adeline Bean
Jennie Shank
Mary Canfield
Gladys Patrick
Zoe Warren
Mildred Getty
Marie Bentley
Garland Hancock
Theodore Beck
Eliane Seamon

Bernice McClelland
Mildred Pollard
Ruth Wallace
Kathleen Valentine
Jeanette Lloyd
Kathleen King
Fay Hannum
Kathleen Valentine

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Hazel Boston
John Burnside
Harold Clark
Marvin Dawes
Bernice Farnsworth
Udney Farnsworth
Frank Horan
Wilton Hoops
Mary Hanson
Emmett Ingalls
Fern Kling
Russell Madden
Vera McEntoff
George Munn
Forest McHose
Francis Nelson
Harold Pohl
Jane Pendarvis
Andrew Ripley
Myra Reid
Vera Reid
Eugene Slater
Daniel Wheeler
Vivian Rosengreen
DeLancy Silliman
Eriv Walsh
Evelyn Wilson
Harlene Williams
Beatrice Young
Ralph Hewitt
Glenn Brooks
Dick Canier

GIRLS' "A" GLEE CLUB

Marie Anderson
Adeline Bean
Ruth Brown
Alice Dolk
Thelma Edwards
Lovanni Giltner
Margaret Johnston
Catherine Lebo
Frances McMahon
Majorie Peacock
Myra Reid
Frances Rutledge
Ruth Short
Ethel Haleen
Marian Hiles
Marie Pollard
Nancy Walker
Harlene Williams
Hazel Boston
Ruth Boyvey
Eleanor Classen
Majorie Davis
Maretta Holmes
Bernice Farnsworth
Edith King
Mina Moxley
Opal North
Vera Reid
Vera McCracken
Sylvia Russell
Rosaland Smith
Mildred Pollard
Helen Postle
Inez Wingo
Ruth Rocho

GIRLS' "B" GLEE CLUB

Alice Arringdale
Dorothy Burke
Pauline Crouse
Mildred Getty
Frances Haglund
Opal Hinman
Beulah Johnson
Mildred Lebo
Maurita Mitchell
Ina Nelson
Fern Pohl
Nona Phelan
Jennie Shank
Myrtle Sellers
Lula Belle Sheets
Mary Shull
Zoe Warren
Ethel Wester
Mildred Williams
Alma Bricker
Emma Caldwell
Vera Forbes
Helen Gunn
Louise Horns
Gladys Houser
Olivia Johnson
Mildred Meyerman
Bernice McClelland
La Vee Orbin
Violet Phipps
Sarah Russell
Faye Southern
Margaret Weaver
Lucile Wilson

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Ted Ashford
Edward Anderson
Edward Boehmer
John Benson
Truman Caldwell
Richard Canier
Harold Davis
Lyman Fiske
Emil Holst
George Howe
James Hindorff
Lewis Jones
Wm. Paul Jones
Harris Lamb
Harry Langworthy
Charles Lynch
Martin Meehan
Gaylord Mickle
Earl Sayre
Harold Sandelius
Willis Standley
Milo Sturtz
Edward Thorson
Edward Torrey
Lytle Jones

ORCHESTRA MEMBERS

Stuart Anstrom
Robert Duncan
Roland Erickson
Justin Gustafson
Vera McCracken
Marcella Myers
Wesley Shull
Walter Dutton
Marguerite Clotfelter
Clarence Green
Ralph Hewitt
Linn Mathews
Minnie Kemmerer
Florence Warner
George Mann

FIRST TEN OF B. B. SQUAD

Harris Lamb
Willis Lamb
Emil Holst
Walter Chapman
Harry Schroeder (capt.)
Clarence Paxton
Stuart Anstrom
Sherman Crary
Ture Gustafson
Wilmer Adamson

WRESTLING SQUAD

Willis Standley (capt.)
Francis Hockensmith
Howard Currell
Raymond Morris
Walter Dutton
John Donaldson
Lawrence Erickson
Roy Grimm
Randal Ewalt
Paul Yegge

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 Ass't Editor Sybil Lamb
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 Subscriptions George Howe and
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 Organizations Helen Elliott
 Art Edward Boehmer and
 Fannie Erickson
 Literary Della Reed
 Athletics Robert Johnson and
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 Social and Calendar Verna Ahrens
 Jokes Edward Anderson
 Photographer Harold Sandelius
 Typist Ruth Johnson

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 Ass't Adv. Mgrs.

Ted Beck and Helen Elliott
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 Helen Hannum Ass't Cir. Mgr.

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 Marie Hanson Ray Madden
 Harold Pohl Doris Price
 Harold Sandelius Florence Sparks
 Elizabeth Ann Tucker Geneva Hall

Stenographers

Mildred Lidell Harry Wheeler
 Doris Price

NEW SONG HITS

"Lovable Eyes"—Ruth Perrine.
 "Oil by Myself"—John D. Rockefeller.
 "Locked in the Stable with My
 Sheep Blues"—Swede Anderson.
 "I got the Blues for Nobody Loves
 Me"—Earl Lilyard.
 "Mother Tie Your Shoe String for
 Your Tongue is Hanging Out"—Eddie
 Anderson.

Bumble "B" staff held a feed Monday, January 15th in the Domestic Science room.

If you were meant to smoke the Creator would have turned your nose upside down and made a smoke stack out of it.

He—"May I kiss your forehead?"
 She—"Yes, if you want a bang in the mouth."

Helen Hannum swears she has been kissed by no man. Well that would make any girl swear, say we.

Amine P.—"Susie said she'd rather dance than eat."
 J. Hindorff—"Yeah I'd rather sign her dance program than her meal check any time."

"I'll show 'em" said the hen as she kicked the porcelain egg out of the nest. "They can't make a brick layer outa me."

Dame Rumor ought frequently to have her name spelled without the e.

ON MISS E. MAYTAG

The Cicero V Class suprised Miss E. Maytag Wednesday, the 5th period by having a miscellaneous shower on her. Miss E. Maytag was the recipient of many beautiful and useful presents such articles as an egg beater and wash cloth.

BOONE WINS FIRST WRESTLING MATCH

The first wrestling match of the season was held on Saturday, January 13th, when Boone won from Fonda with a score of 28 to 6.

95 Class:
 Lyle Wilson, won fall.

105 Class:
 Francis Hockensmith, won decision.

115 Class:
 Raymond Fox, won decision.

125 Class:
 Willis Standley, won fall.

135 Class:
 Ray Morris, lost decision.

145 Class:
 Lawrence Erickson, won fall.

158 Class:
 Randal Ewalt, won decision.

175 Class:
 Roy Grimm, won fall.

The Boone squad goes to Iowa Falls for a meet Saturday, January 20th.

CLASS PLAY COMMITTEE

The Senior committee has been appointed to select the class play. Those that make up this committee are: Evelyn Shaw, George Kendall, and Della Reed.

Start the new semester off with a snap!

Miss Blanche: "Who laughed out loud? Speak up!"
 Crown Prince Jones (sheepishly): "I did. I didn't mean to; I laughed up my sleeve but there was a hole in my elbow."

Mother: "Did you say your prayers, Mary?"

Mary: "No."

Mother: "Don't you know you won't go to heaven if you don't?"

Mary: "I don't want to go to heaven, I wanta go with you and pop."

"Say editor, what's free verse?"

Editor: "Verse clipped from the exchanges."

"Jack" Jones: "What do you call a guy who drives an automobile?"

"Col" Duroe: "It depends on how close he comes to me."

Mary Lou Peters:
 "I wish I may, I wish I might,
 Have a date with him tonight."

Barney: "See that fair damsel coming down the street?" She is a Miss with a mission."

Chick H.: "Oh! What is her mission?"

Barney: "Seeking a man with a mansion."

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Bundy—"What's that thread tied about your little finger for?"

Jim Jones—"Oh, that's to remind my mother to ask if I forgot something she told me to remember."

"You have a bad cold," he said. "I have," she replied huskily. "I am so hoarse that if you attempt to kiss me I couldn't even scream."

Fresh—"I worked at that problem until almost five-thirty this morning."

Soph—"And did you get the idea then?"

Fresh—"It began to dawn on me."

Angel—"A minute up here is a thousand years; a penny is a thousand dollars."

Little boy—"Throw me down a penny."

Angel—"Wait a minute."

"I've been pondering over a very singular thing."

"What is it?"

"How putting a ring on a woman's third finger should place you under that woman's thumb."

"What became of that girl you made love to in the hammock?"

"We fell out."

Yes, yes—"He and his sweetheart are mad about golf."

"Yes, they're a regular pair of tee spoons."

Cured—"Yes. It was love at first sight."

"But why didn't you marry her?"

"I have seen her several times since."

Servant—"There's a man to see you sir."

Master—"Tell him to take a chair."

Servant—"He is sir. He's taken them all, and they're moving out the piano now. He's from the furniture store.—Ex.

Two is Company

Two heads are better than one
When the evening lamp burns low
But when a third appears above
It's apt to spoil the show.

Marjorie P. (arguing in English)—
"Well now, if I say, 'I am beautiful' or 'I have been beautiful' what tense is that?"

Wis. S.—"All pre-tense."

Minister (at the baptismal font)—
"Name, please."

Mother (baby born abroad)—
"Philip Ferdinand Percival Chestfield Randolph Livingston."

Minister (aside to assistant)—"A little more water, please."

We got to hand it to the women.
They keep our industries going.

Of course I can't exactly tell just where they're going but they're on their way.

For years she'd heard her husband sadly say

"Can't we have pies like mother used to bake?"

At last she cried; "Of course we can you Jay

When you make dough that papa used to make."

The average lawyer today has more cases in his cellar than in court.

She (with a rolling pin)—"Come out from under there."

He (under the bed)—"You can have me pay check, you can drive me car, and you can live in my house but you nae can take me manly spirit away from me."

In closing lets all yodel softly,
"Give me half your do-nut for you cannot eat the whole."

Ruth rode in my new cycle car,
On the seat back of me;
I took a bump at fifty-five
And rode on ruthlessly.—Ex.

"My Lord," said the foreman of an Irish jury when giving in his verdict, "We find the man who stole the mare not guilty."

Miss Rolston (explaining in Geo. class)—"All of you watch the board while I go through it."

Now that the Greek army has been whipped in Asia Minor, we presume the Generals will come to America and open up Hot Dog stands.

"Alarming," muttered the sleeping student as he threw his shoe at the clock.

Signs sometimes become funny by associations. He happened to see a young woman standing in front of a factory adjusting her stockings, or getting at her bank roll or something. Anyway the sign above her said: "No Help Wanted."

"There was a terrible murder in the hotel today."

"Was there?"

"Yes, a paper hanger hung a border."

"It must have been a put-up job!"

Mary owned a Jersey cow,
And once went out to meet her,
But to Mary's extreme surprise
The cow turned to butter.—Ex.

Customer: "Do you guarantee that this hair restorer is perfectly harmless? Suppose my hair falls out."
"Don't" Getty: "Then we're going to give you another bottle—free."

Dr. Landrith says its all right to smoke if you have nothing above your nose.

"What's that queer noise upstairs?"
"That's father singing the baby to sleep."

"No, no—I mean that queer, regular wheezing sound."

"That? Oh that's the baby pretending to snore."

The parlor sofa held the pair,
He and she.
But hark! A step upon the stair,
And papa finds them sitting there
He—and—She.

NEW SWEATSHIRTS

New sweatshirts have arrived for the basketball squad. They are white with high rolled neck, cuffs and bottom. They are similar to those used by the big colleges. Did you notice the squad when they appeared on the floor Friday night? The Athletic Council is certainly keeping the equipment in tip-top shape.

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CLASS BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Wed., Jan. 3	Thurs., Jan. 4
2c-1	1-8a
2a-3	2a-6b
2b-4	2b-3
5-7	Mon., Jan. 8
6b-8	2c-6a
6aJ8a	4-7
	5-8b
Mon., Jan. 9	Wed., Jan. 10
1-2a	5-6a
2b-2c	6b-7
3-4	8a-8b
Thurs., Jan. 11	Mon., Jan. 15
2a-2b	6a-6b
2c-3	7-8a
4-5	8b-1
Tues., Jan. 16	Wed., Jan. 17
2b-1	4-6a
2b-1	6b-8a
3-5	7-8b
Thurs., Jan. 18	Mon., Jan. 22
5-1	2c-7
2a-6a	4-8b
2b-8a	5-6b
Tues., Jan. 23	Wed., Jan. 24
4-1	6b-2a
8b-2a	7-3
4a-2b	8a-5
Thurs., Jan. 25	Mon., Jan. 29
6a-1	2c-8a
2a-7	3-8b
2b-5	4-6b
Tues., Jan. 30	Wed., Jan. 31
5-1	2c-4
2a-8a	3-6b
2b-8b	7-6a
Thurs., Feb. 1	Mon., Feb. 5
7-1	4a-8b
2a-4	3-8a
2b-6b	5-2c
Tues., Feb. 6	Wed., Feb. 7
6b-1	2c-8b
2a-5	3-6a
7-2b	4-8a

BOONE HI DEFEATS THE CRACK NEVADA QUINTET

Boone opened her 1923 basketball season by defeating the fast Nevada Cagers by a slim margin of 21 to 15.

The visitors started the game with great determination for a victory, and for a while it looked as if the locals would fall before the onslaught of their strong opponents. During the first period of the contest the locals were unable to locate the basket, but showed great skill in their defense, which held the visitors to three baskets. The half ended 7 to 4 in the visitors favor.

The second half started with a remarkable change by the locals, and it was not long till they started the ball rolling through the hoop. The locals sudden change in basket shooting and floor work was a puzzle to the visitors, and Nevada, scrapping their best, could not be compared to the locals smooth teamwork.

Captain Smith showed a great eye for the basket by caging the ball from the center of the floor, but "Barney's" close guarding held him down to few baskets.

Nevada rarely got a chance to take the ball near their basket, Boone's defense being too strong, but their long shots from the middle of the floor were so remarkable that at times the crowd held their breath. Nevada put up a good game and deserves much credit for their fight.

Boone's victory over the strong Nevada five leads us to look toward a successful season.

The line-ups:

Boone—21	Nevada—15
Chapman	R. F. Boyce
W. Lamb	L. F. McLaughlin
H. Lamb	C. Smith (c)
Schroeder (c)	R. G. Showers
Holst	L. G. Runneals

Free throws: Schroeder 5 out of 8;

Boyce 0 out of 1; McLaughlin 1 out of 2; Smith 0 out of 1.

Field goals: Chapman, 3; W. Lamb, 2; Schroeder, 1; Holst, 1; Boyce, 1; McLaughlin, 2; Smith, 4.

Officials: Referee—Sherman, Des Moines. Timekeeper—Cook, Boone.

NEW GYM EQUIPMENT HERE

The Athletic Council have purchased newer and better gym equipment. The product of their labors has resulted in a decided improvement. For one, new bleachers occupy both sides of the main floor, with a seating capacity of 650. In the middle of the west side is a table for the timekeepers and sport-writers. These new bleachers are gray and the seats are marked off in black. There are also bleachers on the ends, besides those all around the balcony, making a total accommodation for about 2,000 spectators.

The new bleachers on the west side of the main floor constitute a reserved section, for those who wish to pay twenty-five cents in addition to the regular admission and consequently be sure of a good seat.

Regulation Big-Ten baskets have also been put up, which are much better than the old style.

BOONE DEFEATS YOUNG CYCLONES

Friday, January 12th the Boone Cagers took the measure of the Ames players by the overwhelming majority of 20 to 6. Boone outplayed their opponents during the entire game. During the first half Anstrom took the place of Holst in the regular line-up. He was fast on his feet and made a very good showing. The first basket was made by Chapman, after a few minutes play. Another field goal by Anstrom and the half ended with the score of 7 to 3 in favor of Boone.

In the second half, Boone started out with a rush. A short basket by Chapman followed by a field goal by Holst made the score 13 to 3. A remarkable field goal was made by Schroeder from the middle of the floor. During the last few minutes of play, Anstrom, Anderson, Hannum, Clyde Paxton, Johnstone, and Sturtz were substituted for the regular line-up, and despite a little stage-fright, they kept the visitors from scoring.

The game ended with the score 20 to 6 in favor of the locals. Boone was much better on caging the baskets than in the first game against Nevada. At no time was Boone endangered by their opponents. Ames played a strong game at first, but Boone's ability to get through for a basket took the pep out of them. Ames played a good, clean, game with Martin as their outstanding player.

The locals showed much all-round improvement in their playing.

The line-ups:

Boone—20	Ames—6
Chapman	Roe
W. Lamb	Morris (c)
H. Lamb	Iden
Schroeder (c)	Coe
Anstrom	Martin

Free throws: Schroeder, 6; Coe, 3 out of 4; Martin, 1 out of 5.

Field goals: Chapman, 3; Anstrom, 1; H. Lamb, 1; Schroeder, 1; Holst, 1; Ames, 1.

Officials: Referee—Sherman, Des Moines; Timekeeper—Cook, Boone.

Substitutions: Rew for Morris; Johnstone for Chapman; Paxton for W. Lamb; Anderson for H. Lamb; Holst for Anstrom; Hannum for Holst; Sturtz for Schroeder.

"This," murmured the demure maiden, when her lover nudged up still closer on the sofa, "is the closest call I've ever had."

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