

MASQUE AND
BUSKIN PLAY

A very unusual and interesting pantomime was given by the Masque and Buskin Dramatic Club when they presented "The Shepherd in the Distance," Wednesday, January 31st. The stage with effective gray and blue curtains was transformed into a typical Oriental garden. The unique costume of the silent character fitted in to the background.

THE SHEPHERD IN THE
DISTANCE

A Pantomime

By Hooand Huison

Scene I.—The Highway, in the foreground.

Scene II.—The Wazir's Garden, beyond the Highway.

Scene III.—The Distance, as seen through the telescope.

The Persons

The Princess, Marian Shank, neglected by her guardian, the stupid Wazir, Birchard Ashenfelter, who eternally played chess with his stupid

Vizir, Garland Hancock, his Minister of State

The Nubian, George Killion, slave The attendant of the Princess, Kathleen King

Her Slave, Faye Hannum

The Shepherd, Earnest Kemble, in love with the Princess.

The Goat, a favorite of the Shepherd, Mr. Coulson

Ghurri-Wurri, Mr. Skinner, a beggar, as invisible as his name.

The Makers of Sound, Frances Kemble, Mary Louise Foster

The story goes, that there was once a beautiful Princess, who had as a guardian, a man who cared more for playing chess than for her. To amuse herself one day she called for her wazy telescope and saw a charming shepherd boy playing in the distance with his pet goat.

She lonesome for company, starts out to meet him. On her way she encounters a beggar, who begs for alms and upon seeing that she has not bestowed as much upon him as his greed requires, swears vengeance.

On his way to her guardians he finds her telescope and looking through it, sees the shepherd, the Princess and the goat in the distance. He rushes to the guardian and tells him what he has seen. He leads the guardian, who is very angry, to the place in the distance. The goat, sensing trouble, carries the Princess away while the shepherd remains to hold back the pursuers. He is captured and taken back to the garden as a prisoner.

Then, the Princess comes to the garden disguised as a dancer. She pleases them so that while they are laughing she drops poisoned pills into their mouths and they fall dead.

As for the shepherd, his chains are broken by the strong teeth of the goat and he, the Princess, and the goat go to live happily ever after in the distance.

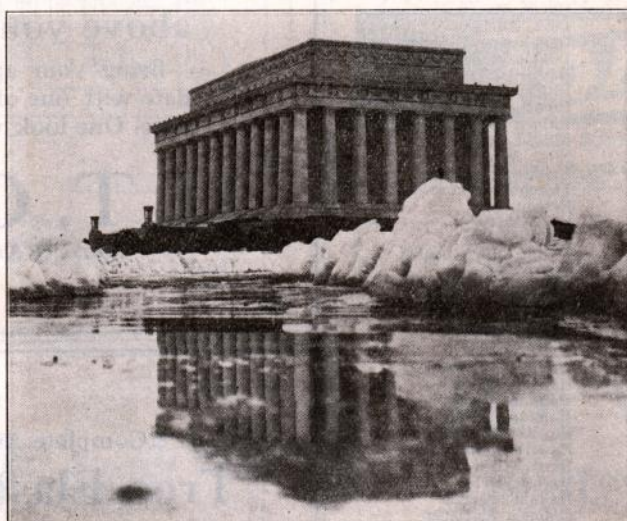
All taking part deserve equal honors, but may we stop to say here that the persons taking the parts of goat and the beggar deserve special praise because—?

"FARMERS TO BE" GO
TO AMES

Sixty boys and girls of the agriculture classes traveled to Ames, February 1st to visit the agriculture department of the Ames College.

They left on the noon train and came back on number nineteen. They visited the dairy building.

Poor Miss Jackson don't we feel sorry for her trying to manage all those "plow jockeys."



NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL IN WINTER

"It is well that half a century should pass before his people's national tribute to him takes form in marble, that it should wait until a generation instinct with the growing and deepening perception of the real Lincoln has had time to develop an art adequate to the expression of his greatness."

NEW TEACHERS IN HIGH
SCHOOL

We have three new instructors with us this semester.

Miss Paschen succeeds Miss Chestnut as a typewriting and Shorthand teacher. She comes from Cedar Falls and is a graduate of the Iowa State Teacher's College.

Miss Hansen also comes from Cedar Falls and is teaching Mathematics and History. She is a graduate of the University of Chicago.

Miss Burrows, a graduate of the University of Minnesota, is teaching English and Physiology. She comes to this city from Iowa Falls.

We hope that they will like us and our high school and that they will be glad they came to Boone.

DEMOLAY'S TO CARROLL

The Champlin Chapter Order of DeMolay of this city will go to Carroll to institute a chapter on Wednesday, February 7th. After much argument and discussion by the Carrollites the Boone chapter, instead of the Audubon chapter, was given the privilege of installing the new chapter.

Besides putting on the inatory and DeMolay degrees and instuting the chapter the local chapter will also install thier new officers. Owing to the large number of candidates work must be put on in the afternoon and evening and a large "feed" is expected during the intermission. The officers only will make the trip.

The local chapter also expect to institute chapters at Ames and Jefferson in the near future.

MASQUE AND BUSKIN
ELECT OFFICERS

At the regular meeting of the Masque and Buskin Dramatic Club, Thursday, February 1st, the short play, "A Trick of a Trade," was given.

A Girl Dorthea Arringdale

A Matinee Hero Ted Beck

A business meeting was held and the following officers elected:

President Ted Beck

Vice-President Ruth Williams

Secretary Garland Hancock

Reporter Ray Madden

LINCOLN MEMORIAL AT
WASHINGTON

Thou art so like the man thou dost recall

In many ways so like that thou art, And ever shall be, till this nation fall, Enshrined with him in our inmost heart.

With stateliness and dignity thou standst

Thy columns pure and white as was his soul,

Thy mirror in Potomac's broad expanse

For at thy feet historic waters roll. And on the inside of thy marble walls

High pedestaled above a mortal's head,

The hero sits, chizeled with mighty grace

Of stone from far beneath the river's bed.

Building and man are far above our eyes

Because our love for Lincoln never dies.

—Doris Price.

BOONE HI PLAYERS ELECT
OFFICERS

The Boone Hi Players met January 30th, period four. A one-act play, "The Trick of a Trade," with a cast of two characters taken by Iva Cobb, and Ted Ashford, was given. Following the programme the following officers were elected:

President Martin Meehan

Vice-President Edward Anderson

Secretary Verna Ahrens

Treasurer George Howe

Reporter Lois Cobb

Tht club is planning to take up the study of plays and scene settings this semester and to continue with costume reading. An instructive and enjoyable semester is anticipated by the members of the club.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE
LUNCHEON

On Thursday, January 11th the Domestic Science girls entertained their mothers at a twelve o'clock luncheon in the Domestic Science rooms. Nine mothers were present, and if smells count for anything it must have been a delicious luncheon.

Miss Garrett, the Domestic Science teacher, was in charge.

"ROOM FOR
ONE MORE"

750 Students Enrolled

You have all heard the saying that there is always room for one more. But where would we put this "one more?" There was a remark made nine years ago when this building was first built that Boone was building twenty years ahead. Inside of nine years it has been discovered that we are sadly in need of more room.

The enrollment of B. H. S. is growing. Seven hundred and seventy pupils are now enrolled for this semester. It is a puzzle to find where to put them all. The assembly holds four hundred and fifty students are scheduled for the study hall. How were the teachers to put four hundred and fifty students in four hundred seats? Because of this overflow of the assembly the few recitation rooms that are available are used for a study room. But we're glad that we're growing and we give a hearty welcome to every new student who enrolls in Boone High.

NORMAL TRAINING CLUB
ORGANIZED

The Senior girls of the Normal Training Course with Miss Jackson, Normal Training Instructor, met in room twenty-three, Tuesday evening and organized their work for the semester. The purpose of this club is to generate a spirit of co-operation among the girls, to help them study the problems of the rural school; to assist in bettering and helping the girls in handwork and drawing and encourage the developemnt of a bigger and better course.

The following officers were elected for the semester:

President Evelyn Shaw

Secretary Hazel Sellers

Treasurer Ruth Short

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS DURING
HALF-DAY VACATION

"What, oh what, shall we do this afternoon?" and "Where, oh where, shall we go?" were heard the morning of the new semester Monday, January 22nd. A half-day vacation was such an unusual thing!

Many were seen at the movies or the Hi Hop and some disappointed faces were seen coming from the park. They had anticipated a jolly afternoon at skating but were turned away because the pond was being flooded.

This vacation was certainly made the most of, and it was a good thing, for these poor, dutiful, sons and daughters won't see another for many a long day.

HI-Y-ETTES HAVE MEMBER-
SHIP PARTY

Wednesday evening, January 17th, the Hi-Y-Ettes had a membership party at the Y. W. C. A. rooms.

In the program readings were given by Marguerite Clotfelter, Ruth Brown and Pauline Quinn, and a violin solo by Linn Mathews. After playing games refreshments were served to the tune of "When Do We Eat?"

The membership committee with Mrs. Lamb as advisor, had charge of the party.

Drawing Conclusions

Souse to Policeman: "Shay, did you-hic-shee me fall down?"

Policeman: "Yes."

Souse: "Did you-hic-ever shee me before?"

Policeman: "No."

Souse: "How did-hic-you know it wash me?"

THE BUMBLE "B"

Entered at Postoffice at Boone, Iowa as second class mail matter.
Issued semi-monthly by the students of Boone High School. Subscription rate \$1.40 per year. Member of the Iowa High School Press Association.



Executive Staff

Lois Standley Editor-in-Chief
Maxine Morgan Ass't Editor
Jane Rhoads Business Manager
Edward Boehmer Advertising Manager
Verna Ahrens Ass't Adv. Mgrs.
Sherman Crary
Ted Beck Circulation Mgrs.
Helen Elliott
Helen Hannum Ass't Circulation Mgr.

Literary Editors

Thirza Hull Mary Merrick
Harry Lewis

Athletic Editors

Robert Johnson Harold Pohl

Art Staff

Francis Davis James Lockard
Fannie Erickson Harold Clark

Exchange

Iva Cobb Evelyn Shaw

Wit and Humor

Cynthia Crary Harold Sandelius

Journalism Class

Lois Bagley Marie Pollard
Cynthia Crary Thelma Edwards
Mary Fick Helen Goepfinger
Helen Gunn Geneva Hall
Helen Hannum Marie Hansen
Robert Johnson Ray Madden
Mina Moxley Harold Pohl
Marie Pollard Doris Price
Francis Rutledge Harold Sandelius
Eugene Slater Florence Sparks
Esther Stillson Elizabeth Ann Tucker

Stenographers

Mildred Lidell Doris Price
Harry Wheeler

Standard Printing Co.

SENIORS WHY ARE YOU GRADUATING?

Are you graduating merely for the purpose of getting a diploma and having the right to say, "Oh yes, I graduated from High School?" You may get your job but how long can you keep it if you aren't mentally equipped for it. At the end of a semester one of the most familiar remarks made or thought is, "I wish I had worked at the beginning."

Seniors you have only one semester more of High School! Make it worth while! Raise your grades as well as your ambitions! Prove to your parents that they didn't waste your time and their money in sending you four years. This may be old but the older it gets the stronger it gets! Stop and answer this question, "Why am I graduating? Do I deserve my diploma?"

"THE MORE THE BUSIER"

What do we care about crowded conditions? We have system! What do we care if the halls are crowded? We walk down the right side! What do we care if the class rooms are full and the assembly overflowing? There are plenty of seats for you and me! What do we care if the hands of the clock takes its time in making its circuit? It can't go to slow for us for we have lots to do and a short time to do it in. It doesn't make any difference to us how crowded we are we are going to have a new addition!

PERFECT ATTENDANCE FOR THE FIRST SEMESTER 1922-23

Ahrens, Emma
Allen, Lillian
Anderson, Edna
Anderson, George
Anderson, Leonard
Anderson, Louise
Anderson, Marie
Anderson, Mildred
Anderson, Pauline
Ashenfelter, Birchard
Bean, Adaline
Bentley, Marie
Blaess, Lillian
Blaess, Pearl
Blaess, Walter
Blakely, Louise

Blanchard, Janice
Bockwoldt, Otto
Boehmer, Edward
Briggs, Glenn
Brown, Alta
Brown, Ruth V.
Caldwell, Erma
Campbell, Guy
Carlson, Helen
Clark, Harold
Clark, Raymond
Crary, John
Curry, John
Daniel, Wilbur
Davis, Marjorie
Davis, Marvin
Dolk, Adela
Donaldson, Ambrose
Donaldson, John
Edwards, Thelma
Ellick, Milo
Elliott, Helen
Elliott, Joseph
Ellis, Lorraine
Ellis, Marguerite
Erickson, Fannie
Fairchild, Lela
Fenton, Iva
Fick, Mary
Forster, Rose
Foster, Mary Louise
Gunn, Helen
Gustafson, Ture
Haglund, Frances
Haleen, Arthur
Haleen, Ruth
Hall, Geneva
Halleen, Sylvester
Halleen, Sylvia
Hannum, Helen
Hannum, Ruth
Hewitt, William
Hewitt, Ralph
Hiatt, Alice
Higbee, Helen
Holland, Myrtle
Holmes, Marietta
Hoopes, Wilton
Horns, Louise
Houghton, Louise
Houser, Mary Isabel
Hudgel, Latreva
Hull, Thirza
Huttenhow, Nell
Jackson, Nina
Jennings, Nadine
Johnson, Elvera
Johnson, Marvin
Johnson, Ruth
Josephson, Reinhold
Kemmerer, Minnie
Kendall, George
Killion, George
King, Kathleen
Koebrick, Leon
Lamb, Willis
Lebo, Mildred
Leininger, Eleanor
Lemoke, Joseph
Lindberg, Harold
Lloyd, Jeanette
Love, Gladys
McClaren, Roy
McClaren, Zeala
McClelland, Bernice
McDonald, Addison
McEntaffer, Vere
McFarland, Horace
McKinney, Viola
Mann, Dollie
Manny, Lavina
Martin, Ruth
Mays, Helen
Merrick, Mary
Mondt, Vera
Morgan, Maxine
Morris, Raymond
Nelson, Francis
Nelson, Ina
Nystrom, Mildred
Olson, Daisy
Otis, Velda
Pardee, Gross
Pendarvis, Jane
Peterson, Frances
Phelan, Nona
Pohl, Archie
Pohl, Fern
Phol, Francis
Pollard, Marie
Propst, Gertrude
Pulver, Lois
Quinn, Pauline
Reichenbach, Ruth
Reid, Clyde
Samuelson, Mamie
Sandell, Howard
Schelander, Ernest
Seaman, Elaine
Shull, Wesley
Shurtz, Myra
Slater, Eugene
Smith, Floyd
Snyder, Rodney
Standley, William
Steele, Edward
Steffy, Edna

(Continued on page 5, column 2)

SPRING
Hats and CapsIs it still Winter time
above your hat line?Bring your appearance up-to-
date with one of our new hats or
caps. One look will satisfy you.

H. T. COOK

House of Kuppenheimer

Complete Assortments of
Treo Elastic Corsets
and Athletic Girdles

In all the wanted styles and sizes

American Dry Goods Co.

Eveready-Daylo

The Flashlight of Merit

We have a dandy
assortment

H. L. Tillson

Your HOOVER SUCTION SWEEPER Dealer

824 Story Street

Telephone 113

GOOD
PICTURES
CERTAINLYWill
Tell Their Own
Story

LANDER

Studio
Phone 389Residence
Phone 1213 RedCorner
Hotel HolstGood Clothes
Specialists

for the

YOUNGER MEN

Featuring the newer
styles always at best
prices.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED



J.C. PETERSEN Co.

CLOTHIERS

BOONE, FORT DODGE, &
WEBSTER CITY, IOWAT. W. Guy J. Troughear
Pres. Sec'yJOHNSON
Hardware Co.At the old stand
718 Story Street



Literary

IT NEVER CAN HAPPEN AGAIN (Continued from last issue)

"I'm going to lock the door. If you could have seen the look that Perkins gave me when he read my name on his old register—why there isn't any key!"

"There surely must be," said Ann, "Look on the outside."

"I'm afraid to open the door. Oh, I know it's silly of me to act this way but really Perkins isn't as simple as he looks and then in this house—there isn't any key at all!"

"Honor," began Miss Morton firmly, "come here around the fire with us, and try and wait patiently until your father comes—if he can get through on these roads he will be here in an hour at the very most. Dear, you must be sensible!"

"In just a jiffy I will Miss Morton, but I'm going to advise the boys to lock their door first."

Honor stopped her aimless wandering around the room and knocked on the door to the boy's room. No one answered or seemed to have heard her.

"They can't be asleep," she said, "I'm going in."

"Honor, it really isn't necessary," said Miss Morton.

"Go on," urged Ann and Jean, "tell them to come in here."

Honor opened the door. No one was inside the room.

"I knew something was wrong with this place! The boys aren't here!"

"Ed?" said Ann.

"Dick?" said Jean.

"Ed and Dick and Bob! All gone! They're probably hiding some place to scare you, dear," soothed Miss Morton. "Ann and Jean, you go help her find them. I'll sit here by the fire where it's nice and cozy. Hurry and find them."

Miss Morton refused to become frightened.

Not so were Ann and Jean. They rushed over to Honor and the three cautiously listened.

"I'm almost afraid to go in, and I wouldn't if it wasn't for the boys. It was my mother's room. Well, here goes," and she gave the door a push and the room was revealed, cold and bare.

No boys in sight. But Honor was becoming used to scares and buoyed up by Miss Morton's sensible advice, she said, "Now where in this room can they be?"

"Maybe they went out a window," said Ann.

"Oh, that's silly, the shades are down," answered Honor. "Maybe they are in another room."

"They can't be, Honor," observed Jean, "the door is locked on the inside and the key is in the lock. So they must be here some place."

Just then a panel in the wall by the bed opened and Ed stuck his head out.

"Good evening, ladies! Just see what your little detekatifs have went and did."

He clambered out, his arms filled with packages, and after him came Dick and Bob similarly laden. They put their burdens on the bed and went back for more.

The girls stared unbelievably and then Honor began to laugh uncertainly.

"Why I knew that was there! The secret safe, I mean," said Honor. Dad showed it to me once but we never kept anything in it. How big is it?" she asked Bob as he put another load on the bed.

"Well, it isn't very wide but it runs all along this wall and part way along the next room. I just noticed how dirty the wall was and happened to find this sliding panel."

"What's in 'em?" asked Jean, pointing to the boxes on the bed.

"Dunno, lets see what it is gang,"

said Ed. "Maybe your hunch about Perkins being a crook is right Honor."

"Right!" ejaculated Bob as he tore the wrapping from a box. "I should say she was. Morphine!"

"Dope in this one too," said Dick. "Say but that guy is an extensive smuggler all right, there's enough to supply several hundred dope fiends."

"We'd better tell Miss Morton," said Honor as she started for the door.

When she reached the door Miss Morton, with a queer look on her face, beckoned Honor to her and said quietly, "I heard it all dear. Now don't appear astonished at what I'm going to tell you. Is there a balcony across the front of the house?"

"No," replied Honor, "but as I remember there is a fire escape from the south window, past the next room and then on down. Dad had one fixed so that in case of fire he and mother could escape safely as this house is a fire-trap. Why did you ask?"

"A man has looked in the south window several times. I think it was Perkins. My back is to that window but I saw his reflection in the mirror. I don't think he can see into the other room from there, though."

"No, all the shades are down. You heard what we said? The boys must know I wish Dad would hurry up and come."

"Honor, you go in the other room and when he looks in again (I think I can see him), I'll say, 'Honor!' And then you and Jean and Ann run in here while the boys open the window in their room. Perkins will stay to see what we're going to do and then the boys can get him. Go, dear, and remember when I call."

Honor obeyed. The window was quietly opened in the other room and the boys succeeded in dragging Perkins through the window and onto the floor.

"We've got him!" called Bob. But we've got to have something to tie him with."

"Say I stumbled over some rope in that safe or whatever it is. I'll get it," offered Dick.

Tied securely, Perkins lay growling on the floor.

"Why in thunder didja tie me up fer, I didn't do nothin'."

"Oh no," said Miss Morton pointing to the boxes on the bed.

"How'dja git it, did you know about it Miss?" he roared, with a look of hate for Honor.

"Yes you crook," answered Bob for Honor. "We knew about it. And now why were you spying on us, and why that telegraphy set?"

Perkins subsided into sullen silence, refusing to say a word.

"Dad ought to be here in fifteen minutes. I just knew you were a crook, Perkins."

"What if I am, my men will get you in about ten minutes. I tole 'em to come up the fire escape in ten minutes. Ha-ha!" sardonically laughed Perkins.

"Oh boys, lock the door and window quick! We'll all have to stay here, there isn't a key in the other door," cried Honor.

Under lock and key they waited in silence. The shades were up so that Mr. Meredith could see where they were and come up to them at once.

Of course the men of Perkins could come up too, but the boys said that that was mainly a bluff on Perkins' part.

Ten minutes passed and far down the road came the gleam of an approaching auto.

"It's Dad!" cried Honor, and then stopped.

An uncanny sound broke the silence. It was a piano playing a quaint, dainty air. They all listened fascinated and then Honor spoke.

"It's the piano in the music room. After mother was—" she choked, "we boarded it up. Its the 'Melody in F.' My mother was playing it when—when the beam fell."

Still the silence, and still the piano played while Perkins lay glowering

at the group and while Mr Meredith's car came closer and closer.

At last it turned in the driveway and stopped unable to go farther in the deep snow. Bob sprang to the window to open it and call to the men. He saw seven men start toward the house from the car and waved to them. In the same glance he saw two other men silently creeping up the fire escape. With a cry he pulled the window down and locked it. Perkins' men had some.

But in less than a minute the plain-clothes men from Boston had them handcuffed and lying beside Perkins.

"Well Honor," said her father fondly, "You certainly are a daughter to be proud of, but what is the matter dear?"

"Oh, the piano!" cried Honor. "It played 'Melody in F'!"

Her father grew sad. "Melody in F" who had played it?"

(Continued on page 4)

**Get Your
Leads, Pencils, Pens, Ink
also your films and Ko-
dak work at the**

Camera Dept. American Dry Goods Co.

In case you are suffering

with eye strain you will profit by allowing our expert refractionist to make a thorough examination.

This will entail no expense and in case glasses are needed we shall be pleased to prescribe them at a moderate price.

MARSH JEWELRY COMPANY

Domestic Science

THE BOONE GAS COMPANY
Is greatly interested in good cooking because it knows that gas is the best cooking agent yet devised. Therefore, in the next issue of this paper it will offer a prize or prizes for the best demonstration of cookery where gas is used.

*We solicit suggestions
in writing.*

Boone Gas Company
616 Story Street

He turned to the men on the floor. "Perkins you must explain this. We have you anyhow for smuggling drugs. Hurry up, confess."

"You've got me, John Meredith," snarled Perkins, but if it hadn't been for her—pointing to Honor I'd have had you and your daughter too. Do you remember George Kent?"

"George Kent! Why I've heard Honor, my wife speak of him as one of her friends."

"Friends! Lover, you mean, she threw me down for you and God knows I loved her, and so I, disguised by these smallpox marks and aged by disappointment became your garden-er! How I hated Honor after that. I swore I'd kill her and I did, Ha-ha! You never knew who did it didja, well it was I, George Kent. I swore I'd get your daughter too because she was named Honor and if she hadn't been too smart I would've. If you'd gone to bed, Miss, the beam over your bed would have fallen and killed you. Ha-ha!" It was the laugh of one drugged with narcotics and insane with hate.

His listeners shuddered. "And the piano?" persisted Mr. Meredith.

"Other people than your Honor can play 'Melody in F.' It was me wife," snarled Perkins.

"Hold him men," said Mr. Meredith grimly, "I guess he's doomed for the electric chair. Honor, you and your friends can spend the rest of the night, though there's not much left of it, at the farm house three miles down the road."

"Oh, Dad! Let's hurry!" pleaded Honor, "It's been such a nightmare!"

"It surely has," agreed Jean and Ann also and Miss Morton smiled agreement.

"It is lucky you were along, Miss Morton," said Mr. Meredith.

"I have been proud to chaperone such an heroic group of young people," returned Miss Morton. "If it hadn't been for the boy's we'd never have found the dope or caught Perkins. And we'd all have been murdered if it hadn't been for Honor."

"Watch him closely men," admonished Mr. Meredith again. "I'm going to escort these young people to the safe place and then we'll tend to this rascal."

"Just a minute, sir," answered one of the plain clothes men from Boston. "We've been trying to figure out for years where the drugs came from that have been used around here. You'll get a fine reward, young people."

"Oh, we don't want any reward," and Honor laughed relievedly. "Thank goodness it never can happen again."

The End.

—Thirza Hull

RADIO STATION XYZ

Jerry and Barbara and I were slipping home from school that day it was so icy when Barb stopped suddenly as though she'd forgotten to bring home her French or something, and said in a matter-of-fact tone, "Let's have a party."

"Well Barbara, what a brilliant idea. I suppose you've never been to a party and you want to experience the sensation," put in Jerry.

"No," she drawled innocently, (Barb always takes things so seriously) "I was thinking seventh period just before I looked at you (that meant me) that it would be absolutely rare to have something where we didn't dance."

"Every day in every way, she's getting brighter and brighter," sang out Jerry, coquishly.

Of course nobody could ever plan anything without having me to make suggestions, favorable or otherwise and usually otherwise, so I said, "That's a peachy thought, hold it; half the spiffy boys in school don't dance any more and besides dancing is getting awfully stale for home parties when there are always Hi Hops, etc."

"But what could we substitute," this from Jerry who would rather dance than eat.

That was the question. Bridge or five hundred were suggested but in vain, only a few were smart enough for cards. As we are all strict spiritualists we decided to concentrate for two blocks. We had gone only one and three quarters when Barbara suddenly grabbed us both and shouted, "I have it. We'll have a Radio Party—the usual gang and—"

She nearly startled us out of seven

years growth, which wouldn't hurt me any, so we stopped her just in time and made her begin all over again. When she had at last succeeded in getting the idea through our dense heads, we finally agreed to attempt it, at first a little doubtfully but we agreed nevertheless.

I asked her if we would have it (the party) begin at six-thirty so we could hear the bed time stories but she didn't seem to appreciate the suggestion so I slid on in golden silence.

We stopped at my corner for at least ten minutes while we concluded the mental preparations for said party and before parting for our respective homes we had this much decided. The affair would be held on the following Friday night because there was no basketball game and the invitation list would exclude our inclusive bunch. It was necessary to have the proposed party at Jerry's because they are the only family in the neighborhood who are so up-to-date as to possess a Radio set. Bob, Jerry's brother consented to act as chief operator. The time would be late and last but not least there would be refreshments.

Imagine the scene shifted to the home of the Hon. Jerry, Esq. on Friday night. The atmospheric conditions for broadcasting—perfect; interferences absolutely nil; no young would be Marconi marconigraphing marconigrams; every broadcasting station and club from the "sour krout slayers" to the "blinking buzzards" were doing their best to perfect our party and were putting out some dandy programs. Lots of jazz—everything from "Lest—A Wonderful Girl" to something about "Mr. Shinn"—Bob even picked up a play from Schenectady, New York.

Barb's idea was certainly a howling success and a good time was had by all.

That is, I do hope it will turn out that way. The party hasn't occurred yet. If the scheme sounds good, why not try it?

—Mary Merrick.

TO THE HONORABLE EDITOR

Of That Mostly True Comprehend of Human Knowledge, Which is not so Terrible but yet some Tearable

Honorable Sir:—

In this lastly week, the Honorable New Semester was made to start. On the Monday morning I with others was made to herd into a stall which they call a class-room. But it was not very classy.

Suddenly some collaborate in loudly whispered, "Listen."

I take my eyes from where they had been let to drop in the corner and gaze. Behold, I see what Donald tell me is the Latin Teacher.

She quoth, "To-day we make studies of the verb. Write upon the paper what I say."

I wrote thusly:

Junctions of Latin
Bite: Doggo, doggere, puppi, bitum.
Fail: Flunko, flunkere, faculti, fixus.
Skate: Skato, skatere, falli, bumpus.
Flirt: Primpo, primpere, winki, caughtus.

The WILLSON Dry Goods Co.

"First of All Reliability"

The best only in dry goods, ready-to-wear, millinery. ☺

713 STORY STREET

Then cry Miss Teacher, "Learn this I tell you, for it is the cellar of latin."

Then fire bell jangle loud and we leave fastly to see other classy-rooms.

We are made to sit on chairs and teacher elucidate, "To-day I teach the 'Thick Geometry'. Lesson one, will tell of the aples."

Then teacher inquire of Donald, "How many apples did Adam and Eve eat?"

Donald murmur, "Some say Eve eight and Adam two—a total of only ten."

Then I elevate my hand and cry out, "I figure it out differently."

Teacher whisper, "proceed."

I do thusly, "Eve eight and Adam also—total sixteen."

"But if Eve 8 and Adam 8 2 surely the total would be of 90." However Donald did not agree of me and corroded, "Eve 8 1 and Adam 8 2." a total of 163."

But I say, "What could be more simpler than if Eve 8 1 and Adam 8 1 2—total 893."

Donald say, "Nevertheless it is correct that Eve 8 1 4 Adam, and Adam 8 1 2 4 Eve, making a total of 8938."

But scream I, "My caleculations give 82, 656—because Eve 8 1 4 Adam an Adam 8 1 2 4 2 oblige Eve. Figure it out 4 your Honorable Self."

Hoping you are the same I am

How Long.

WHAT OTHER SCHOOLS ARE DOING

We see by "The Creighton High" Omaha, Nebr., that an Endowment Fund Campaign is to be launched in the near future. A new Liberal Arts building and Chemistry building will be erected. Other new and important features will be the erection of a larger dormitory and a concrete stadium.

The Budget, Galsburg, Ill. Instead of having a declamatory contest with both girls and boys the Galsburg Hi School has a Triangular Girl's Declam. Much interest and enthusiasm has been generated among the girls.

The Needle, Atlantic, Ia. The football stars of Atlantic, Iowa seem to be

able to perform on the stage as well as on the gridiron as they gave an excellent minstrel show for the benefit of the public. The proceeds of the entertainment go to the athletic fund.

The N. H. S. News, Northwood, Ia. An all Hi School "get acquainted" party was held in the school gym sponsored by the News Staff. Everybody left their dignified manners outside the door and it seems by the report that everybody must have enjoyed themselves to the utmost.

The New Oxford Model

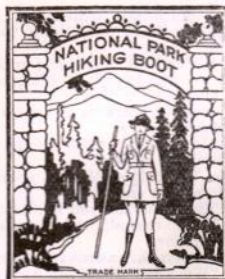
The CHENEY



Distinctive, artistic cabinets

Plays all records better

Herrald Drug Co.
Opposite Interurban Depot



REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

There is nothing that appeals to The Smart Outdoor Girl

as much as a pair of NATIONAL PARK HIKING BOOTS

Slade Shoe Co.

EVERSHARP PENCILS

are best for school use
Prices from 50 cents up



HUGHES STUDIO

The X-Ray, Anderson, Ind. The Senior class of the Anderson High School presented "The Charm School" by Alice Over Miller. The press reports that it was the best dramatic presentation of the year.

The X-Ray, Fairbury, Nebraska. It seems that Fairbury high school has the same crowded conditions that exist in B. H. S. Instead of the usual promotions from other schools they will have to take their promotion cards and go back to the same building instead of coming to the High School.

The Cynosure, Fargo, N. D. An art exhibit was held at Fargo High School at which nearly \$108 was realized. The money was used to purchase seven beautiful oil paintings for the school.

The Malteaser now a recognized mid-west magazine with a large newstand and train sale was founded five years ago as a college comic. Later it was taken over by the Grinnell chapter of the Sigma Delta Chi which is a national fraternity of professional journalists. Harold Morling Swanson the editor is an author of high standing, as his book "Corn: Moods from the Mid-west" has been favorably commented and received by leading eastern critics.

Pasadena Chronicle, Pasadena, Cal. The Pasadena High School has an orange grove that consists of about six hundred trees. Four hundred are taken care of by the Fruit Growers Exchange but the other two hundred are prsonal projects of several boys of the Agricultural Department. They wanted something different so they planned tiny crates in which to pack the oranges. Appropriate labels were printed and a trade name originated. So far this year over \$400 has been cleared.

AS OTHERS SEE US

The Somerset Idea, Somerset, Ky., says: The Bumble "B" celebrated it's eighth birthday with a birthday cake in the Christmas number. There were other good pages, too—for instance Edward Boehmer's pictorial.

The Bumble "B", Boone, Iowa: You have a peppy paper and the "Romance of the Exchange Table" in your December number was exceedingly clever. "The Needle," Atlantic, Iowa.

Bumble "B", Boone, Iowa: Your Christmas number and anniversary edition was very clever and interesting. "The Mirror," Galveston, Ind.

The Parrot, Sellersville, Pa. A peppy paper for a twice monthly issue.

FEBRUARY MEN

When you think of the men
Who have lived and died—
And some of the things they've done
Does it make you glad, I wonder?
That your life has just begun?

Those were men whose minds were set
In one big thought alone,
Is it a fainter light that is shining
now,
Or a brighter one that shone?

Could they face the problems
That to-day confront
The men who are leaders now?
And quell with a hand
That is seemingly fair
The affairs that trouble this land?

What kind of a league
Or a Treaty of Peace
Would yesterday's men have made?
The man who is Dad of this land of
ours
Or the man who freed the slaves?

Would his pen have wavered
Or his patience held
As it did in the days that are gone?
When tongues were jeering
And fingers pointed
At him as he sat alone.

I do not think they knew
That what they did was such
As would make them martyrs of
men?

They gave of their all, the best
That they alone possessed
To the land that needed them then.
—Kenneth Jones.

Can You Find It?

May is the month of Roses
I love to have it come,
Kiss the flowers and make them climb
You may in this a question find.

PERFECT ATTENDANCE (Continued from page 2, column 2)

Steffy, Leona
Stephenson, Frances
Stiffler, Albert
Shede, Christian
Thede, Esther
Trulin, Pearl
Tucker, Elizabeth
Walker, Nancy
Walsh, Eric
Weath, Freda
Weaver, Margaret
Wells, Helen
Weseman, Fred
Wester, Ethel
Wiley, Benjamin
Williams, Mildred
Wilson, Glada
Wilson, Rita
Wirtz, Walter
Wolf, Loretta
Young, Myrtle

LOOK YE, FROSH!

I. Thou shalt love the Sophomores with all thy mind, and all thy soul, and with all thy strength.

II. Thou shalt not fashion unto thyself any mud pies nor any likeness of anything that is thy nursery at home, for the Sophomores, thy guardians, are a great and terrible class and will not hold him guiltless that giveth his time to rag dolls.

III. Thou shalt not fuss.

IV. Thou shalt have no dates.

V. Thou shalt not covet a Sophomore's wisdom, nor his knowledge, nor his learning, nor his dress, nor his influence, nor anything that is a Sophomore's for all are beyond thy reach.

VI. Look not upon the maiden when she is pretty; for in the end she biteth thy cheek and stingeth thee for sun-dae.

VII. Fail not in these commandments, lest thou endure the wrath of the Almighty Sophomores and be cast into Honey Creek, where there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

A-B-C FOR FRESHMEN

"A" is for absent
That makes teachers sore.
"B" is for boys,
May there be no more.
"C" are the children
We thought we were once,
"D" is the author
Who knows he's a dunce.
"E" is the Eversharp
That always is lost,
"F" are the Freshmen
We get them at cost.
"G" is the goop
Who borrows your comb,
"H" is the place
Where this person should roam.
"I" is the illness
That keeps us in bed.
"J" is the Junior
Who gets the big head.
"K" is the ketchup
We put on our meat,
"L" is Luverne
We always could beat.
"M" is the music
We take what we get,
"N" is the Nice girl
We haven't met yet.
"O" is the orchestra
We love to drown out,
"P" is the paint
She should do without.
"Q" is the question
We got in exam.
"R" is the roadster
That "Aint" worth a—cent.
"S" is the Senior
Proud—fit to bust.
"T" is the test
That killed most of us.
"U" stands for Umbreit
You know the rest.
"V" is the vacation
That suits us the best.
"W" is the work
That makes us so blue,
"XYZ" stands for—well
All the rest of you.
—Dan GoodyKoontz.

HONOR STUDENTS IN AVERAGE FOR SEMESTER

Four "I's"
Ick, Hazel
Crarry, John
Nelson, Fridolph
Seaman, Elaine
Stillson, Esther
Elliott, Helen
Fick, Mary

Gunn, Helen
Hartford, Charles
Hull, Thirza

Three "I's"
Anderson, Mildred
Beck, Theodore
Lundberg, Walter
Lyons, Muriel
Rhoads, Jane
Shaeffer, Clinton
Ellick, Milo
Forester, Rose
Foster, Mary Louise
Haleen, Sylvester
Hanson, Frances

FOUND IN THE CORRIDOR ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE SEMESTER

January 22, 1923

Dear 'Liza:

To-day was my first day at High School. I have just came over from Grammar School. Ain't High School a funny place? Everybody just runs 'round all over everybody else. And there is so many places which ain't the right place. I just couldn't remember which was the cloakroom and which was the office. Nor couldn't tell the Janitor from the principal. Just like that Sanborn's tea and coffee puzzle you sent me for Christmas.

And the Senior girls dolled all up in commemoration of our arrival. Do you know what they did? They went and put on aprons with pretty pink and blue dots in 'em. And sashes tied into bows. And they didn't sleep any, not any, the night before 'cause they put their hair up on rags so they could have pretty curls in the morning (that is what a Freshman girl told me and a Sophomore told her whose sister was a Junior whose cousin was a Senior. I got it straight.) Oh, they looked so sweet with those little curls dangling around their faces tied with pretty hair ribbons. You know what I mean their hair was tied with the ribbons.

Gee I hate my old pig-tails hanging so straight on my back. I can hardly wait until me and you grow up into nice smart Seniors and have curly hair and pretty aprons which we will wear to make us look cute like they did.

Don't you hate old pig-tails and middies and skirts?

Write soon, with love
from Annie

P. S.—Only got lost once to-day. Thought the boiler room was the library.

INQUIRING REPORTER

Well, hello folks! You didn't know I came over with the new freshmen, did you? Well, I did, but on account of being pretty new at my job I hadn't made myself well known yet.

Say, do you know how to be a successful Inquirer? I wish you would give me some advice. At first I thought it would be an easy job but it didn't take me long to find out different. All week long I've been trying to find out how the new freshies like High School but they're terribly secretive or something; anyway I haven't had much success.

Every time I go to talk to one of them they look kind of scared and turn around and run and I never can find them again in the congested traffic.

By slipping along behind people and hiding behind locker doors I finally did get near a few of the shy little things and I just patted myself on the back and thought "Now's where I find out something."

But imagine my disappointment when after I asked them how they liked High School, they said, "Fine!" and went away.

So I gave up, and all I can tell you is that the Freshies like this place "Fine." I hope they won't change their opinions in the years to come.

Well, you know my troubles now and if you aren't hard hearted you'll be sympathizing with me a lot. I've come to the conclusion that this job is too big to be handled by me alone and I've worked out a dandy idea where by you students can help me. I've wasted so much thought over these Freshmen that I can't even guess what the question for next issue will be about and I thought it would be nice if some of you people would think up some questions that you

would like to know people's opinions about and put them in the Bumble "B" box. If you're afraid to have people see you put anything in it they come over in the night some time. You don't need to worry about that box though, it doesn't bite!

If you tell me some questions to ask why I'll do all the hard work and ask them but if I don't get some help from somewhere I'm afraid I'll have to leave this place.

Here's hoping I'm still with you next time.

Yours truly,
I. N. Quirer.

O WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE GIE US

"Ho! Hum! There's mother calling me! Oh dear, I'm so ti-Oh! It's Apron Day! Yes, Mother I'm coming.

"Oh, I'm so glad! How I've looked forward to this day! I wonder if all the girls will wear aprons.

"Mother will you tie my sash? Gee! This curler is all tangled up in my hair. (Pull! Tug!) There I've got it. I do hope my hair is curled good. I think I'll braid it when I get to school, so lets go early."

(45 minutes intermission for changing scenes.)

"Why, hello! Are you here all ready? You must have started early to beat us. Such darling curls! I never noticed your hair was so long before. Is it naturally "Yes?" Straight? Is that what you expected me to say? Ha! Ha!

"Well I got to start to commence on mine or I won't get it finished before I'm through.

"I do hope my apron isn't too short. Thats a sweet one you have on. Will you please tie my ribbons for me? (Ouch!) Thank you.

"There's a freshie. Look at her staring at us.

"Say, little girl, I don't think you belong here. This is the ladies' parlor. You will find your playroom and toys —ch! Do you suppose she thought I meant it?

"Well, I am ready. Art thou? Let us find some more "Apron Janes" and have some fun before the bell rings.

"There's quite a lot of apron girls here, aren't there? I never thought there were so many Senior girls.

"There's a little Freshie with her hair done up. It tells us in Psychology that children imitate. I wonder if they'll wear aprons and pig-tails tomorrow."

"Let us go up to our room for our cards. Just think, it's the last time we'll ever get a program card here Isn't it sad? I wish I was a freshman right now instead of a Senior, then we could still look forward to this. There goes the bell!"
Ima Senior.

TO SEE OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US!

"Oh, Helen, I'm so glad I've found somebody I know! Why you'd really be surprised at the number of boys and girls that go to school. Honest to Goodness! I felt so lost among all the pupils. Why, actually to goodness, it seemed just like a big city—just like I imagined New York would be.

"Why, kids and teachers were running every direction. Every time I came to a corner I ran smack into someone. Everything was in an uproar. There was so much noise I could not even hear myself think.

"It all seemed so new and strange! I saw lots of things that seemed funny to me. It made me mad though the way they talked about us Freshmen. They called us green and everything.

"They can call us green if they want to, but they've certainly got to hand it to those country kids—they're greener than us.

"Why just think the very first day they wore aprons and ribbons. I always thought they had a good dress for Sundays and holidays at least. But maybe their dear mothers would not let them wear it to school.

"And you'd be surprised to see how smart they try to act. They were all talking at once, and saying how cute each other looked. Maybe they just had their Sunday aprons on, thats why they were tickled about everything.

"But it certainly got my goat the way they tried to act like upper-classmen. They'd go around talking about

civics, kemistree, (I don't know what that is, do you?) and sicology, zoology, and all other kinds of oligies, just as if they knew something about them.

"They all seemed like they knew each other pretty well. I suppose they all come from the same country school and was awful glad because they could go to a High School as big as Boone's.

"Once I got real mad. A whole bunch of them came past me and said, 'Hello, Freshie.' I just said 'Ditto!' They all laughed like it was a good joke. I couldn't see any, though.

"Altogether, it has been a day I will always remember. All these curious sensations I have had will stay with me until I graduate (if I ever do.)"

—Ima Freshman.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY?

Lives of students all remind us, We can make our lives sublime, And departing leave behind us Footprints on the sands of B. H. S.

The careers of the bright lights in the B. H. S. Hall of Fame should be suitable examples for those who are striving to attain high honors. Each issue in this column will be printed the life of some prominent student, so that you may learn the reason for their greatness and profit by it.

HAZEL ICK

Hazel Marie Ick, born 1906, died—Parents good old English stock, little Swedish on mother's side.

As an infant Hazel was a precocious child. She walked at seven months and had four teeth at that early age. When young she became so adept on her kiddy-kar that she always said she was going to be a cow girl. As the little Hazel advanced in years she was in great demand when the children of the neighborhood gave shows, the one-pin admission kind. At these amateur performances Hazel favored with piano solos. Entered High School at the age of twelve and became prominent in her Junior year. Since then Miss Ick won the following honors: Winner in Humorous Class Declam, Debate Team '22, '23, Class President '23, Sec'y Student Council '23, Business Manager Scroll '23, and numerous other honors besides.

In addition to other talents Miss Ick showed marked talent as a feature dancer. She carried off class honors and entered Iowa U. in the fall of 1923. Miss Ick intended to teach in the west, still wanting to be a cow girl, but before she had finished her Junior year at Iowa U. she met and married a rising young doctor, J. P. Smith. They live in the west and Hazel and John and their two blooming children can rope anything on the range.

DONALD GETTY

Donald Getty, born Sept. 15, 1905, is the son of sturdy old English stock. He is the second child in a family of four children. Donald persevered all through the grade school and finally entered high school. When a Sophomore he put on long trousers and with them an added dignity. Donald is a boy to be admired for the reason that he holds down two jobs at once, one at B. H. S., and one at Miller's Drug Store, although he himself confessed that he drags the one at school. Donald has always been an exponent of bell-bottoms and long hair. His robust condition is due to the fact that he stops frequently at Third and Story for a glass of milk. Some people call him "milk-baby" but if people would only follow his example and drink more of Donald's favorite beverage they would have his lovely complexion. If Donald finishes High School he is planning to take out a partnership with Bert Miller so we recommend Miller's for malted milks, powder and hair nets. Donald is the Senior Vice-President.

BOONE LOSES TO ALGONA

The affirmative team which upheld the question of "Good Roads" in the first debate of the year lost to Algona, Friday evening, January 19th.

The debate was not a "tis," "taint" contest but on the other hand the main arguments were very well bal-

anced. Boone losing to Algona on the rebuttal only. Much credit must be given both teams on delivery and arguments.

The affirmative team included: Harry Lewis, Verna Ahrens, and Marvin Johnson.

The next debate will be held some time in March. It will be a triangular between Ames, West Waterloo, and Boone. The subject for debate will be "The City Manager Plan of Gov't Should be Adopted by Cities of Iowa."

Don't lose faith in the team! Back them like you do your basketball team and see if they don't win next time!

BOONE ANNOUNCES 1923 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Ten grid contests have been scheduled for the local gridders starting here September 22nd when the Eagle Grove outfit comes to battle. The locals will meet three newcomers next fall. They are Eagle Grove, a team which has not met Boone for a number of years. A game with Ft. Dodge has been arranged for November 24th to be played here. Council Bluffs has been tentatively carded for October 27th. The biggest clash of the season will be with Sioux City at Sioux City November 10th, the locals will clash with the best teams in the state, and we are certain the grid fans will be afforded plenty of excitement by this stiff schedule. The schedule is as follows:

Sept. 22—Eagle Grove—Here
Sept. 29—Rockwell City—There
Oct. 6—West Hi—Here
Oct. 13—Dennison—There
Oct. 19—Valley Junction—Here
Oct. 27—Council Bluffs, tentatively
Nov. 3—Open Date
Nov. 10—Sioux City—There
Nov. 17—Ames—Here
Nov. 24—Fort Dodge—Here
Nov. 29—Marshalltown—There

BOONE MAT SQUAD BEATS IOWA FALLS

Boone Hi Grapplers easily defeated "Polly Wallace's" squad at Iowa Falls Saturday, January 20th by a score of 24 to 3, giving them but one decision. Coach Page's men proved their superiority over their opponents by losing but one decision, this was Wilson of the 95 pound class. Boone however met some good mat men in the final tussle they proved themselves a little stronger. Stotzer of Iowa Falls was a foe, meeting both Captain Standley, 125 class and Erickson, 145 pound class. Standley won a decision, and

Erickson secured a fall in 4:20.

Hockensmith in the 105 pound class got a fall from Shurtz in 4 minutes.

Fox in the 115 pound class got a fall from Ridout, 4:25.

Morris in the 135 pound class secured a decision over Bryson.

Ewalt in the 158 pound class won a decision over Ritzer.

WELCOME FRESHMEN!

Another car load of Freshmen arrived at Boone High School Monday, January 22nd. They were welcomed in the usual way. The Senior girls celebrated apron day. They entertained the little girls by giving them rides on the elevator, showing them and demonstrating to them the electric spanker, acquainting them with the various corners in which unruly persons are made to stand, etc. The method used to entertain the freshmen boys we are unable to find out definitely. But we feel sure they were given as royal a reception as the girls.

ARE YOU A B. H. S. BOOSTER?

If you are a B. H. S. Booster you have subscribed for the Bumble "B". For by subscribing you are boosting your school. Your school is known by its paper and if you do not contribute and back it what kind of a paper will

be produced? There are two kinds criticism, destructive and constructive. We are willing to receive the latter but not the former. If you see something that could be improved or you have some new original ideas to present we will be glad to receive them. Some of the students in B. H. S., I believe, think that this paper belongs to the staff. It doesn't it's yours!

Can't we have more subscriptions? Instead of permitting your neighbor to read your paper, persuade him to subscribe for one of his own. Be a real Booster! If you are a subscriber to the Bumble "B" we'll warrant you that you won't get stung!

Our goal is 500!

LITTLE DODGERS DEFEAT BOONE DEBATERS

Defeating Fort Dodge in constructive arguments, but succumbing under a slashing rebuttal attack, the Boone Negative team, debating the question resolved: That the state should by suitable and proper legislation, provide for the immediate hard surfacing of the primary roads, providing a bond issue therefor, constitutionally granted, lost to the Fort Dodge Affirmative team. The Boone team's constructive arguments were clear and concise, making definite points and substantiating them with facts. The delivery of the Boone team excelled that of Fort Dodge, showing a familiarity with the subject which was

GRINNELL

A College of Liberal Arts for Men and Women

The Seventy-seventh Year Opens September 12, 1923

Applications for admission to the Freshmen Class are now being received.

An Illustrated Descriptive Booklet will be sent on request.

Address: Dept. H, GRINNELL COLLEGE, GRINNELL, IOWA

OH GIRLS!

You must see our new line of

Silk Dresses, Suits, Coats and Capes

You'll be surprised at the lowest of prices. Make us prove it.

AUG. F. SCHWIEN *The best place to trade after all*

723 STORY STREET

TELEPHONE 84

Canier Bros. & Herman

Good Shoes

701 Story St., Boone, Ia.

Your SUCCESS

depends on how you use your spare time & your spare change.

Let us be the depository for your spare change.

Security Savings Bank

To the Class of 1923

Commencement Invitations and Name Cards are important items in your graduating program.

OUR complete line of samples, showing the latest styles and newest designs for invitations, both in the engraved and printed forms, will be ready about February 10th.

Special prices on either the engraved or printed forms will be given for class orders of both invitations and cards.

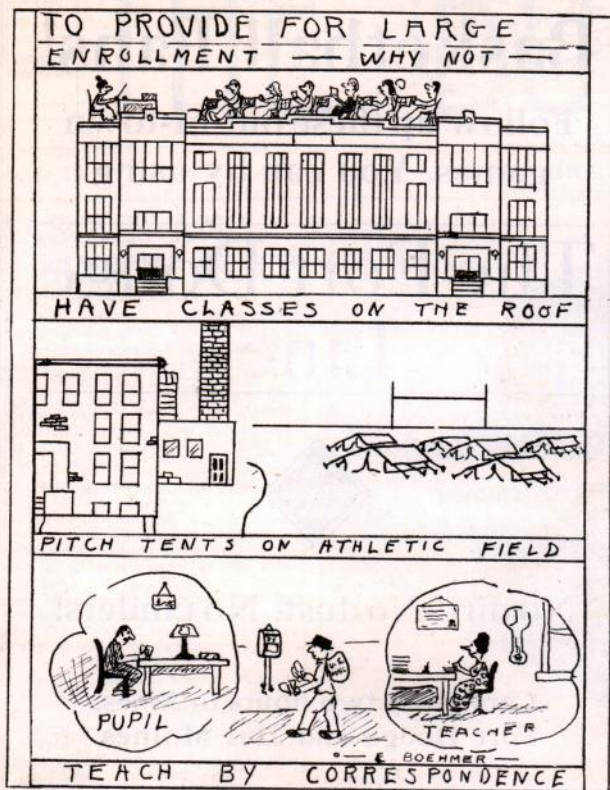
For printed name cards we use Eaton, Crane & Pike's satin finish paneled cards—none better. Remember, it is always to your advantage to deal with a firm that understands this special line of work and guarantees the same to be right in every way.

Standard Printing Co.

814 Story Street

Telephone 111 Black

Day by day, in every way, we're growing fuller and fuller.



(Reprinted from February 6, 1922)

lacking in the presentation of the Fort Dodge arguments, they, finding it a necessity to frequently refer to their manuscripts. But in rebuttal Fort Dodge came back to the rescue of a lost debate with a slashing forceful rebuttal attack. The rebuttals of the Fort Dodge team, were more concise and more to the point than those offered by the Boone team. It was an exceptionally close debate, Fort Dodge winning the debate by a very small margin. K. I. Page of Des Moines University, the judge of the debate made the remark that it was the closest debate he had ever judged. The following paragraph was taken from the Fort Dodge Messenger.

Fort Dodge won the debate by a very small margin. In justice to the Boone team it must be admitted that at the end of the constructive arguments it looked as if they had the decision well refrigerated. Their speeches were well assimilated, their platform appearance easy and forceful, and as a team their delivery was good.

The Negative was a veteran team left from last year, composed of Theodore Beck, Hazel Ick, and Lyle Quinn. Although putting forth a hard and game fighting, fighting every minute of the debate and never giving up until the last speaker had finished they were forced to bow to defeat under the rebuttal attack of the Fort Dodge team.

The Fort Dodge team performed as well in playing the role of host as they did in debating. After the forensic contest the Boone teams were guests of the Fort Dodge High School at the Fort Dodge-Spirit Lake basketball game. After the basketball game Joe Nelson, a Fort Dodge debator entertained the Boone team at a banquet. On Saturday evening after the Boone-Fort Dodge basketball game, Lyle Shrader, Fort Dodge's champion debator entertained the Boone team at his home. The Boone team were indeed royally entertained and certainly enjoyed their stay at Ft. Dodge.

A Wedding Belle

I kissed her in the moonlight,
I kissed her in the dark,
I kissed her in the parlor,
I kissed her in the park—
I fooled the other fellow,
I left him in the lurch—
I kissed her almost anywhere—
He kissed her in the church.

KONTRIBUTOR'S KOLUMN

Below will be found from time to time sketches, reviews, impressions, and original essays gathered from the English department.

COURTESY TO BOOKS

Are you courteous to your friends and acquaintances? Of course you are. Are you courteous to your books? Here is a "horse of a different color," as your grandfather would say, for books do not receive the courtesy due them.

The pupils of B. H. S. are guilty of this breach of courtesy. Their text books are torn, pencil-marked, and "dog-eared." They have leaves torn out and are disfigured in various ways. Suppose you were to "take stock" of your books. What would be their condition? This is a question you must answer for yourself. It is significant that the best students are the ones who keep their books in good shape. They realize the value of a good book.

Not only are the pupil's own books abused, but those belonging to the school as well. Many books are discarded each year because they have been rendered unfit for use, by those who borrowed them. To look at some of the books on the library shelves or in the lockers, one would think they were baby's playthings, instead of your best friends, if only you would give them a chance.

Good books are assets, not liabilities. Use them with the courtesy due them. Stop abusing books!

FADS

Do you follow fads? You? Fads used to be a hobby of the girls alone, but now the boys are swiftly following in their tracks. Every new idea a fellow sees in the movies, he must try it out immediately. Several boys were found wrapping scarfs around their waists and many a little sister crying for her hair ribbon, after all her grief finds her brother has it for trimming on the bottom of his trousers.

The girls in the past time were the "laughing stock" with all their cosmetics, but now! The boys!—Side burns, bell bottom trousers, fancy scarfs, olive colored skins (mystery). There is entirely too much competition. The poor girls are now left in the lurch.

CLOTHES

for Young Men and
High School Students

Priced Right---Satisfaction Guaranteed

"YOUR CLOTHES' FRIENDS"

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

First Clothing Store South of the C. & N. W. Tracks

Try a
Hot Waffle
at JENNIE'S



Ask "Mac"

A RADIO SET

PLACED in your home will enable you to hear clearly the world's greatest Artists, Lectures, Readings, Sermons and Music both vocal and instrumental. Bed time stories for the kiddies, markets, stock and weather reports hourly. Latest press and sporting news daily broadcast from Winnipeg, Canada; New York City, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, Indianapolis, Chicago, Duluth, Minneapolis, Davenport, St. Louis, Louisville, Atlanta, Fort Worth, Dallas, Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, Los Angeles, and all other stations in the United States and parts of Canada.

Let us place one of these sets in your home on a three day trial, you will enjoy it every minute.

BOONE COUNTY RADIO HEADQUARTERS

FRED W. CRARY JOE C. BRITT

Crary Hardware Co.

Story Street corner Seventh

Boone, Iowa : : : Telephone 24



BOONE FIVE DEFEAT FORT DODGE

Boone Hi added another victory to her credit by easily defeating the Fort Dodge quintet by a margin of 30 to 13.

The little Dodgers started out with a strong offensive but it was not long till the locals solved the problem, and started the ball rolling through the hook. The Red and Green soon took the lead and kept it throughout the game making six field goals out of the first eight tries, while the Dodgers tried twenty-eight before making a basket.

The sensational guarding of Capt. Schroeder of the locals featured the play of the winners. Holst played a slashing defensive game holding Woodward the Dodgers star basket shooter from getting a single basket while he was in the game.

The Red and Green team worked like a machine from the start and at half time the score stood 21 to 4 for the locals.

The first team started the second half and in few minutes they ran the score 29 to 6, and the seconds went in and finished the game, holding their opponents to six more points.

Line-up and summary follows:

Boone—30	Ft. Dodge—13
Chapman	F. Woodward
W. Lamb	F. Sylvester
H. Lamb	C. Andrews
Holst	G. Edwards
Schroeder	G. Crownberger

Substitutions: Boone—Anstrom for W. Lamb, Cray for Anstrom, Gustafson for H. Lamb, Paxton for Holst, Canady for Schroeder. Ft. Dodge—Sylvester for Andrews, Minkle for Sylvester, Bennett for Crownberger, Crownberger for Sylvester, Kolt for Crownberger.

BOONE WRESTLERS WIN OVER MARSHALL- TOWN

Boone avenged the evenings loss in basketball by taking the mat honors from Marshalltown by a score of 19 to 6. Boone got one fall and four decisions. One of the features of the evening was when Erickson threw his man in 55 seconds. B. Phillips in the 105 pound class won a decision over Hockensmith, after a hard tussle. Noid in the 105 pound class won a decision over Morris. Fox, Standley and Adamson of Boone held their opponents for decisions. A summary of the matches:

95 pound class—A. Phillips, (Marshalltown) vs Wilson (Boone). Decision for Wilson.

105 pound class—B. Phillips (Marshalltown) vs Hockensmith (Boone). Decision for B. Phillips.

115 pound class—Ingersoll (Marshalltown) vs Fox (Boone). Decision for Fox.

125 pound class—Morrison (Marshalltown) vs Standley (Boone). Decision for Standley.

135 pound class—Noid (Marshalltown) vs Morris (Boone). Decision for Noid.

145 pound class—Langdon (Marshalltown) vs Erickson (Boone). Erickson won by fall in 0:55 with body chancery.

158 pound class—Stubbs (Marshalltown) vs Adamson (Boone). Decision for Adamson.

Total score—Marshalltown 6, Boone 19. Referee—Otipalik, Iowa State College.

REMAINING WRESTLING SCHEDULE

February 3—Fort Dodge—There
February 9th-10th—Ames Tourney
February 17th—Ft. Dodge—Here
February 24th—Marshalltown,
[—There]

BOONE HIGH BASKETBALL TEAM LOSES TO MAR- SHALLTOWN

Friday, January 26th, before a packed gym, Boone was defeated by Marshalltown by a hard earned score of 12 to 9. This game was one of the closest games ever seen on the Boone high floor. Excitement ran high in the last period of the game, when the outcome became doubtful.

Throughout the first half, Boone was held scoreless. This is the first time in local basketball history that this has happened. The score at the end of the first quarter was 2 to 0 and at the end of half was 4 to 0 for Marshalltown. At the end of the third quarter, the score stood 6 to 4. From then on the game was fast and furious. For a while it looked as if Boone might win but Captain Grimes caged two baskets which clinched the game as far as Marshalltown was concerned.

Boone seemed to have hard luck in shooting baskets. Many chances were had, but few dropped through the ring for a score.

Holroyd and Grimes of Marshalltown played good offensive ball making some very good plays. The game was played clean all the way through. Only three personal fouls were called on each side.

The crowd out numbered any attendance thus far, filling the gym to its full capacity. A great deal of pep was shown throughout the game, especially in the last few minutes of play.

Line-up and summary as follows:

Boone	Marshalltown
Chapman	F. Holroyd
W. Lamb	F. Rassmussen
H. Lamb	C. Grimes
Holst	G. Andrews
Schroeder	G. Reese

Substitutions: Anstrom for W. Lamb, W. Lamb for Anstrom.

Field goals: Holroyd 1, Rassmussen 2, Grimes 2, Andrews 1, Chapman 1, W. Lamb 1, H. Lamb 2.

Free throws: Grimes, 0 out of 3; Schroeder, 1 out of 3.

Referee: Sherman, Des Moines.

BOONE BEATS CLINTON

Friday, February 2nd, Boone bested Clinton to the tune of 28 to 9. Clinton put up a good fight, but were unable to keep Boone from scoring. Boone had the best of their opponents from the start of the game, having no trouble in outplaying the Clinton bunch. H. Lamb scored the most field goals during the game, being credited with seven baskets.

The score at the end of the first half was 18 to 5 for Boone and at the end of the last quarter, 28 to 9. The Boone players showed much improvement in their basket shooting.

In the last few minutes the second string men were substituted for the regular line-up.

Line-up and summary as follows:

Boone—28	Clinton—9
Chapman	F. Kinnan
W. Lamb	F. Brown
H. Lamb	C. Wallace
Holst	G. Wood
Schroeder	G. White

Substitutions: Paxton for Schroeder, Canady for Paxton, Cray for Holst, Gustafson for H. Lamb, Johnstone for W. Lamb, Anstrom for Chapman, Hannum for Anstrom, Moore for Kinnan, Itter for Brown, Chatterton for Wallace, Higgins for Wood.

Field goals: H. Lamb 7, Holst 2, W. Lamb 2, Chapman 1, Johnstone 1, White 3.

Free throws: Schroeder 2 out of 11, White 3 out of 5.

Referee: Sherman, Des Moines.

Timekeeper: Cook.

Scorer: Myers.

Basketball 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

Sweater Coats



Knickers, Gym
Bloomers, Cot-
ton and Wool
Middies

Red & Green, & Gold Sweater Coats **\$8.75**
Made of heavy all wool yarn

Khaki Knickers, all sizes - - **2.25**

Gym Bloomers, good and full - - **1.58**
Made of good sateen---all sizes

Cotton and Wool Middies - - **4.98**
All \$5.75, 6.50, 7.75 wool middies

J. H. Riekenberg Co.