

First State Tournament a Success

Declam Wins

In the declamatory contest held at Vail, March 16th, Boone's prowess was shown for the third time, Lyle Quinn taking first place in Oratorical Class. This entitles Boone to representation in the next contest to be held March 30th.

NEW RADIO CLUB OFFICERS

At a recent meeting of the Radio Club the following officers were elected. Vere McEntaffer, President; Myra Reed, Vice-President; Archie Pohl, Secretary; Eric Walsh, Treasurer.

At present a good set is in operation and broadcasting programs, commercial and amateur code stations have been picked up from coast to coast. At times several of the members have loaned their equipment to the club so that concerts could be put on. At these only two stages of A. F. amplification with a Magnavox loud speaker have been used and it has come through very good. Reports of various athletic contests all over the country have also been received at various times by those interested.

At the meetings, several good reports have been given on tubes and those who first made radio communication possible.

WILL IT EVER HAPPEN AGAIN?

"Half-day vacation" announced Mr. Umbreit. Not for many weeks has the assembly rung with as much applause as that which greeted this announcement. Snow and still more snow kept over 300 High School students at home by their fire sides. With more than half of the school absent, the school authorities generously decided to close school on Thursday afternoon, March 15th.

It was a regular north wester, a blizzard with driving snow, making huge drifts all over town. Snow was piled up everywhere at eight o'clock, and it was still snowing. But the gods of snow seemed to be making up for all of the mild weather of the past three or four winters for it snowed all morning, and didn't even stop long enough to let us get home. We have snow for breakfast, snow for dinner, snow for supper and snow in between times. But best of all the snow gave us a half-day vacation.

BOND ISSUE GOES "OVER THE TOP"

On Monday, March 12th, the long anticipated bond election was held. This issue was to furnish the money necessary to make much needed improvements in the grade buildings, and, first on our minds, to build a big, new Junior High.

At one o'clock only about one hundred votes had been cast but between one and four, the voting increased and from then on kept the polls full. All voting was done at the Armory.

The count, 923 for, 408 against, demonstrated that Boone citizens are fully convinced of the need of progress toward bigger and better schools. Now that the bond issue is authorized, we are all beginning to speculate how long it will be before our air castles will be brought to reality. We understand plans are already under consideration.

THE OPERETTA "CINDERELLA"

To Be Given Soon

On Wednesday, March 28th, the Hi School Glee Club will present "Cinderella." "Cinderella or The Glass Slipper" is a musical comedy in three acts. It is the second annual operetta presented by the High School Glee Clubs.

The play is a dramatization of the old fairy story of Cinderella. Sir Oliver returns home with a wife and two very beautiful daughters. Lady Oliver places Cinderella in the humble position of a kitchen maid. The family goes to the ball given by Prince Leo, that is, all except Cinderella. The fairy God-mother of Cinderella comes to see her, and learning of her plight, gives her beautiful clothes and sends her to the ball, as a beautiful princess, but warns her to leave before mid-night. Lady Oliver's daughters are won by two dashing soldiers. Cinderella has a wonderful time and does not notice the passing of time until the clock chimes the hour of mid-night. In haste she leaves, but loses one of her glass slippers. The prince searches for her and of course in the end, he finds her.

It is to be a very pretty little operetta. The chorus includes over a hundred and thirty members. Both of the Girls' A and B Glee Clubs and the Boys' Glee Club is taking part. Every High School student will find it worth while to attend the operetta.

DEBATE POSTPONED

The date for the annual tri-angular debate between Ames, Waterloo, and Boone High has been postponed.

A letter from Ames stated that on account of illness, Waterloo would be unable to debate March 29th, and asked that an extension of time be given to April 20th.

Mr. Umbreit agreed to the date suggested by Ames and Waterloo. The local debaters had already begun to plan their constructive arguments, but this extension of time will give them a chance to polish up the rebuttal speeches to good purpose.

Don't fail to hear the debate, April 20th.

BOONE WINS TWO FIRST PLACES

At the declamatory contest staged at Newton, February 29th, the Boone team won two first places, one in the Dramatic Class and one in the Oratorical Class. It was a tri-angular affair, Ames, Newton, and Boone competing. Each school was represented by three students, one contestant for each class, Oratorical, Dramatic, and Humorous. Lyle Quinn placed first in Oratorical, and Pauline Quinn in Dramatic Class. Beryl Spinney from Ames took first in Humorous. Mrs. Skinner accompanied the team to Newton. This contest has nothing to do with the State series, which continue from March 16th, until four more contests are held. Dates and places for the next are decided after each contest.

"Coll" Duroe: (Calling up a girl)

"How about a date to-night?"

She: "I guess not! I won't go out with a baby."

"Coll": "Pardon me, I must have got the wrong number."

"Ted" Ashford is so dumb he thinks

"Champ" Clark is a pugilist.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

The plans for the Senior Play are yet in their infancy, but the play itself has been chosen. The committee, consisting of George Kendall, Evelyn Shaw, Della Reed, Hazel Ick, and two faculty members met Monday fourth period and decided on "Come Out of the Kitchen," adapted by A. E. Thomas from the story of Alice Duer Miller. Although the committee has read play and plays, this comedy-drama was chosen as just the play for us and they are sure everybody will enjoy it. You know, when the Seniors are behind anything it is sure to be a success. Watch the Bumble "B" for further announcements.

BREAD! BREAD!

Come on girls, let's have some "like mother used to make." It can be done, and here is how you can do it. Here's how!

If one hundred girls will bake one hundred loaves of the "staff of life" in a gas range, and deliver it to the office of the Boone Gas Company by Saturday noon, March 31, 1923, the lucky girl who brings the best bread will receive \$12.50 cash. The baker of the next best bread will receive a price of \$7.50 cash. The third best will receive \$5.00 cash.

Surely with such large prizes, one hundred girls will avail themselves of this opportunity to bake bread such that will start mother baking again. And girls, IT CAN BE DONE in a gas range!

BROADCAST TOURNAMENT GAMES

An interesting feature of the recent tournament was the fact that the progress of the games held in the local gym for the state championship was broadcast via radio. Oskaloosa fans gathered in their gym and kept pace with the games by this method. Local basketball followers listened in also and heard distinctly the games which were being played several blocks from their homes.

HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!

Cast:

Walter Wilson Jack Crandall
Theodore Beck Mr. Hooker
Dan Goodykoontz, Prof. Bartholomew
George Kendall Ted Stone
James Clapp Steve Hooker
Evelyn Shaw Floy Hooker
Marion Shank Letitia Brown
Hazel Boston Mrs. Hooker
Helen Hill Rita

The all-school play this year promises to be better even than "Penrod," the play which made such a hit last year. The players are under excellent coaching, and rehearsals and the date on which it will be given will be announced later.

OSAGE PLAYER ILL

The triumphant Osage team was obliged to leave one of their warriors on the field, at least for the time being. Hill, the mate of Hogan was taken ill and Coach Perry of Osage is staying with him until he is well enough to travel.

Umbreit: "Oh, so you stayed out because your father is sick, well, I hope it's nothing contagious."

Dunc: "So do I, the doctor said he was suffering from over work."

"Annonymous."

Osage Wins Tournament

Final Standings

	Won	Lost	Points
Osage	3	0	1000
Council Bluffs	2	1	667
Oskaloosa	1	2	333
Spirit Lake	0	3	000

Osage Wins Final Game 21 to 14

Osage quintet won all claims to the state title after nosing out the strong Council Bluffs five in the final battle. The Council Bluffs five started out with a big rush, and for a while it looked as if they were headed for a victory, but Osage soon began to cage the ball and were able to keep a safe lead. All the points for Osage made in the first quarter were via the free-throw route. At the end of the first half, Council Bluffs led with a score of 7 to 6.

In the second half, Osage broke away and carried the score to 15 to 10 at the end of the third quarter. In the last quarter Osage maintained a lead till the final bell.

Osage's victory was well-earned. In their final game they were compelled to break through the excellent defense of the Bluff's quintet.

The flashy Osage guard, Hogan, was the star of the contest. He repeatedly carried the ball down the floor for a goal or gave it to his teammates who were in position to shoot a basket. Larson, Osage center, also played a spectacular brand of ball, putting in a great many difficult shots from under the basket.

For Council Bluffs, Walsh and Brown starred on the offensive, while Owens and Rouse played a very good game on the defensive.

Oskaloosa won third place by winning from Spirit Lake 24 to 18. Dunbar for Oskaloosa and O. Madson for Spirit Lake were the stars for their respective teams. Dunbar scored three field goals and eight free throws.

One of the closest games of the tourney was between Council Bluffs and Spirit Lake, Council Bluffs winning by 21 to 20. At the end of the first half the score was 14 to 3 for the upstarters. But the Westerners staged a marvelous comeback and won by a one point margin.

Oskaloosa nearly beat Osage by staging a rally which Osage had hard work to stop. It took considerable defense on the part of Osage to win from Oskaloosa. The final score was 28 to 18. Hogan for the victors scored 12 points.

The attendance at the games was very good, in spite of the stormy weather. Ted Ashford and "Bricky" Johnstone led the cheering for the teams who played, which lent considerable spirit and pep to the contests.

The Oskaloosa band played some very fine numbers for those who attended the games. The "Osage Troubadours" were a decided hit with all those who heard them. They pleased the rooters by their unusual musical talent.

The officials for the contest were: Sherman, referee; Williams, umpire; Cook, timekeeper; Umbreit, scorer.

The all-tournament team picked by sports-writers in conjunction with the officials are as follows: Dubar (Oskaloosa) and D. Madson (Spirit Lake) forwards; Larson (Osage) center; Hogan (Osage) and Owens (Council Bluffs) guards. Hogan of Osage was chosen captain of the mythical quintet.

THE BUMBLE "B"

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Standard Printing Co.

The committee assisting the boys on the staff in publishing this issue are: Ray Madden, Ted Ashford, Lawrence Preston, and Kenneth Jones.

Don Curtis, Lewis Jones, Ed. Thorson, Clarence Paxton, Walter Dutton, Wilton Hoopes, and Jack Case are also contributors.

WHY NOT, BOYS?

An exchange has raised the question, "Why not have more boys on the staff of the school paper?" In an endeavor to prove that boys are as adept as girls in the art of composition we have printed an "All Boys" number.

We do not mean to say that boys are superior in knowledge to girls, nor do we mean to give the impression that we feel the staff is shirking its work or is not as efficient as it might be.

The impression that we do wish to make is that the majority of boys not having any connection with the paper, are shirking the responsibility imposed upon them.

Perhaps one of the reasons why most boys shirk their part in contributing to the Bumble "B" is that they do not realize the need for a larger number of contributors. Some boys, however, do realize the need for contributions from outside the staff, but are too much interested in other things to count the benefit they might derive from such practice. Still other boys feel the need but hold an indifferent attitude toward the paper, caring little whether it fails or succeeds. Boys may be persuaded to write for the paper in a number of ways, but probably the best persuasion is an appeal. (So their loyalty for the school.) Remember boys, that it is your school. Defend it—work for it. The paper is the voice of the school and it should proclaim the thoughts, the opinion, and the beliefs of the students. You have a voice in your school as well as any other student. You are loyal to the core in support of your school debates, declamatory contests, public speaking, and athletics. Why not be loyal in support of the paper which carries the doings of your school into other schools up and down the length and breadth of the whole country?

CONTRIBUTE! CONTRIBUTE!

BACK ALL THE TEAMS

"Jack Hughes and Jim Force are absent from school on account of sickness," is found in the personal column of a school paper.

A student's father was reading the paper and remarked to his son, "So Jack Hughes is sick! That's too bad! But who is this Force chap, I didn't know there was any student in school by that name."

"Yes, it's terrible that Jack is sick because we need him in the football game next Saturday. Oh! Jim is one of those quiet fellows, I guess he is out for debate or something like that," was the reply.

Poor Jim! If a debate is to be staged on Saturday do the students feel bad about it if one of the debaters is sick? Why is it that he is not classed with the football player in that respect, not because he does not work, I hope. It cannot be, because a debator must work conscientiously not only in school but in the wee small hours of the night doing research work and speaking to his image in the mirror.

True he receives a letter which everybody thinks he gets easily but he works hard and gets no encouragement from his classmates. There is another group which work hard, receive no letter, and very little encouragement from the student body. This is the group that takes part in school plays. Trying and monotonous are the rehearsals and yet that they have a very easy task is what most students think. But if one makes a little mistake when the play is presented he is ridiculed by his classmates, while on the other hand the football player who makes a mistake is patted on the back and said to have an off day and will do better next time. Let's back the debaters and actors as we do our athletic heroes—give them more support when they make their appearances, and build up a student body that no one can criticize as being one-sided.

CUTTERS

Annually?

Yes! Every time the trees begin to bud and the grass begins to turn green a warning, or in a more polite sense, advice, must be given to those who cut. There are two classes of cutters who need this little advice. First is the one that has the fever and has a great desire to spend the sunny hours with nature. The advice to those is to get up with the sun and bask in its morning rays. There are also from two to three hours after school in which to study nature. So let's study nature before and after school and maintain a good record in school attendance. Also at this time of year there is the other cutter who needs advice. He is the one that is always in a hurry to get some place or is just naturally lazy and deliberately cuts across corners on the grass rather than walk on the sidewalks. The advice to him is "Watch your step; keep off the grass, preserve nature's beauty and work for a beautiful city."

EXCHANGE

At Fairbury, Nebraska, the voters have just voted for school bonds. Fairbury is going to have, "School Bonds instead of Vagabonds," just as Boone is.

Some contraband liquor has been sent to the Chemistry Laboratory at Muskogee, Okla., to be analyzed by the students. Each student was allowed to take a whiff of the contents then it was put under lock and key.

At Fargo, N. D., the annual basketball banquet and dance is to be held soon. It promises to be the best ever.

A Style Show is being put on by the sewing classes at Anderson, Ind. Many pretty hats and summer dresses are to be put on exhibition.

At Iowa City the play, "It Pays to Advertise," was given by the Juniors. From the report in the Red and White it must have been very successful.

Coming, Iowa boasts of three good public speakers, because they won all three first places in a recent four school meet.

Willie in a fit of gall,
Drank some wooden alcohol,
Willie died and ma was pensive,
Alcohol was so expensive.

HURRY!

The New Spring Suits are here

H. T. COOK

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**NEW BASINGSTOKE
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Literary

THE RADIUM SALESMAN

A Comedy in One Act

Cast of Characters:

Percy Tupper, A Radium Salesman, very young and inexperienced.
Grandpa Biggins, A rich, cranky old man afflicted with gout.
Janet, the new maid

Scene—The living room of the palatial mansion of the Biggins in the suburbs of Boone.

Time—10 o'clock Monday morning. The year of 1935.

First and Only Scene:

(Grandpa B. the sole occupant of the room is seated in a Morris chair at left rear. His "gouty" foot swathed in bandages, is resting on a stool. He looks out of window at rear and spies crowd of young boys on the lawn.) "If it wasn't for this pesky foot of mine I'd teach those young scamps to ruin people's lawns. (Rings Janet who enters at right rear.) Janet—"Did you ring, sir?"

Grandpa B. (crankily)—"Yes, go chase those young fools off the lawn and if they trespass any more call a policeman."

Janet—"All right, sir." (Doorbell rings loudly.)

Grandpa B.—"Answer the door first."

(Janet goes to door and returns with card which she gives to Grandpa B.)

Grandpa B. (reads card, ponders a moment then rather bored)—"Well, show him in."

(Percy Tupper, a young inexperienced, but confident salesman enters room.)

Grandpa B. (commanding tone)—"Have a chair." (Percy seats himself opposite to Mr. B.)

Percy—"As you know Mr. B. I am a Radium salesman. My company is manufacturing and selling the best quality of radium on the market. They have the exclusive right to the new, patented process for making radium form read. That is why we can sell the best grade cheaper than any other company in the business. You will find many uses for this radium. We have special devices which we sell with the radium which makes it possible to run automobiles and—"

Grandpa B. (abruptly)—"I don't use automobiles."

Percy (continuing) — "And airplanes."

Grandpa B. (crankily)—"Nor airplanes neither, they're too dangerous."

Percy (going on)—"We have found that six grams of radium can supply all the heat necessary for the largest of homes."

Grandpa B. (shortly)—"We have a furnace for this place."

Percy—"Yes, but radium is cleaner, healthier, and cheaper in the long run than coal or oil."

Grandpa B. (crankily) — "Now, young man, don't you tell me that it's cheaper to burn radium than coal. I've burned coal for forty-one years and ought to know something about it."

Percy—"Oh, we don't burn the radium, it lasts forever. It keeps emanating alpha and beta rays which are nothing more or less than the most powerful heat rays. Your chef can cook dinner more quickly with radium than gas or electricity and it gives a brighter but more soothing light than electric bulbs."

Grandpa B.—"The cook's got all day to cook dinner and our electric lights suit me."

Percy—"Yes, but think of the added comforts six ounces of this radium will bring you. You can use it for nearly anything where light, heat, or energy is required. Fixed in our safety containers it cannot cause any bad

burns even if held next to the flesh. And it's cheap too, only \$5,000 a gram. It will never wear out in a thousand years."

Grandpa B. (exasperated) — "Say, young man. I thought you were crazy when you first started talking. I've listened to too much nonsense from you already, now get out!"

Percy (rises in a pleading tone)—"Oh! But Mr. B. what I've been telling you is true. Now here's a sample to show you how much heat the radium gives off. (Takes a sample from case and holds it toward Grandpa B.)

Grandpa B. (shouting) — "Say, I said get out!" (Waves hand toward door and knocks case of radium from Percy's hand to floor, where it lies near his afflicted foot.)

(Percy startled at the old man's anger, retreats out of his reach. He tries to speak but Grandpa B. keeps up an incessant chatter about "fool salesmen." At last as he cools off Percy begins retrieve his samples and in so doing bumps Grand pa's sick foot.)

Grandpa—"Ouch!" (Screams from force of habit, for he finds his foot no longer pains him.)

Percy (stammering)—"I—I beg pardon Mr. —"

Grandpa B. (joyfully realizing that his gout is cured because of the radium)—"Don't beg my pardon, sir, you've done me a great service. Why didn't you say your radium would cure the gout and I'd have bought some long ago." (Rises and dances around.) "Say, this is the first time for years that I've been happy." (Rings for Janet.) "Say Janet, don't drive those kids off the lawn any more, let them have their fun."

Percy (gathers up samples—"Possibly you would like also to buy some of the new radium heated cloth which my company will put on the market in the near future. It's made by soaking the woven goods in a solution of radium and will keep you warm as toast on cold days."

Mr. Biggins (smiling as he conducts Percy to the door.) Well good day young man. The next time you call on a cranky old man don't sell him radium for something he can't use."

Curtain.

A LOVE STORY

He struggled to kiss her; she struggled the same

To prevent him, so bold and undaunted

But as smitten by lightning, he heard her exclaim;

"Avaunt, sir," and off he avanted.

But when he returned, with a wild fiendish laugh

Showing clearly that he was affronted

And threatened by main force to carry her off,

She cried, "Don't" and the poor fellow don'ted.

When he meekly approached, and got down at her feet,

Prayer loud as before he had ranted That she would forgive him, and try to be sweet,

And said, "Can't you?"—the dear girl re-can'ted.

Then softly he whispered, "How could you do so?

I certainly thought I was jilted; But come thou with me, to a parson we'll go,

Say, wilt thou, my dear?" and she wilted.

Then gaily he took her to see her new home,—

A cabin by no means enchanted, "See! Here we can live with no longing to roam,"

He said, "Shan't we, my dear?" So they shantied.

—Exchange.

WHILE THE TEACHER IS OUT

A Play in One Act

Characters:

Willie Smith An unruly boy
Fannie Parkinson, Willie's accomplice

Albert Jones A quiet little boy
Teacher and Miss Harrison

The time—9th period (after school)

Place—Room 25

Situation—It is a warm afternoon in May and some few pupils have to stay after school. General restlessness. The teacher is not present.

Willie—(looks around room, then anxiously out of door, also longingly out of the window.) "I don't see why we have to stay after school all the time; it seems as if this old teacher makes us stay for nothing. Why, you know I couldn't study to-day if I had to and I just know I have the Spring fever."

Fannie—(looks out of door as if she was expecting some one at any minute.) "Yes, I surely agree with you on that topic but isn't this a wonderful day and I don't see how anyone can study, Oh My! I believe I am getting the Spring Fever too." (gives a little sigh of resignation.) "But I guess we had better quit talking because if that teacher comes and finds her little angel children talking she will make them stay longer."

Willie—(gives a little bold laugh at Fannie's fears but inwardly he is nervous.) "Quit talking! I must declare girls are the worst cowards I ever—"

Fannie—"How dare you say that, William Smith, do you remember that time when you were afraid of that snake and I killed it so it wouldn't hurt you, and then you say girls are cowards, Pooh, Pooh!"

Willie—(somewhat meekly.) "Well, anyway I am not afraid of that teacher, anyhow." Just then a shuffling of feet is heard out in the hall, then voices. The teacher is heard first. Everybody in the room settles down to work and the room is in silence.

Teacher—(to one of her friends.) "You know Miss Harrison, I never did see such wonderful pupils, they are always at work and you don't have to worry about their being unruly while you are out."

Miss Harrison—"Upon my word, I didn't, I don't see how you keep them in such a good spirit."

Teacher—"Oh that's easy, all you have to do is let them understand that you are the boss and it's all done."

Miss Harrison—"Well, I expect when I have taught as long as you I will have acquired that ability too."

Teacher—"Let us hope so." The teachers leave and go down the hall again. The pupils give a great big sigh of relief.

Willie—"Well, did you ever see such a wonderful teacher, ain't she sweet though? Let us hope she will make the same decision always, and if she does, hooray!"

Fannie—"Yes, she is a very sweet teacher and if she would do that always we would have a good reputation and also a good time."

Albert—(who has not spoken before.) "And if she would only say that to us or to herself when she corrects our papers, it would suit me." (A general assent throughout the whole room. Although they are happy in thinking they had not been caught they were rather nervous for some reason or other. Finally the room is all in silence. At last Willie speaks.)

Willie—"What are you all so quiet for? Let's have a little action to liven up the scene."

All—"Why don't you talk yourself?"

Willie—(nervously and somewhat boldly.) "Well anyway I am not afraid of being caught by the teacher I guess." (Just then another shuffling of feet and the teacher appears.)

Teacher—"Pupils, I am ashamed of you to know that you can't be trusted at all any more, now you might as well tell me who was doing the talking, right now, don't hesitate." (Pupils look at one another then at the teacher.)

Teacher—(again.) "Who was talking now? or were you? I thought I heard something on the way but I

must be mistaken." Aside to herself partly to pupils, "Well I couldn't blame them, it is too warm. You are all dismissed." (A great sigh of relief rises and they all rush for the door.)

Curtain.

—W. D.

DANIEL AND NEBUCHAD-NEZZAR

Now it came to pass that in the days when Nebuchadnezzar ruled over the broad and fertile land of Babylon that he wished to gain favor in the eyes of all his subjects, objects, etc.; and to do this he gave a huge bawl, to which he invited all his scribes, publicans, republicans, counts, no-accounts, discounts, viscounts, charge-accounts, and all the other royalty of the land.

The ladies and courtiers, separate from the multitude, were throwing wornout sandals at one another—a common form of amusement in those days. Suddenly a fanfare of trumpets and a clashing of cymbals announced that King and Queen were entering the hall amid much hailing and reigning. As they were about to ascend the throne he inadvertently stumbled over one of the sandals which had not been picked up.

The evening wore on and Daniel, to break the monotony, suggested the game of hop-scotch. This lasted for several hours, when the King, growing angry at the excessive wear on his wooden leg, called a halt; but Daniel, not being a military man marked time. In the argument which followed, Daniel had occasion to call the King a "cake-eater," which even in those days was no mild term of reproach. At this the King's wrath knew no bounds, and he ordered Daniel cast into the den with the royal Nubian lions. However, next day the King, fearing for courtier, went to the den accompanied by his four and twenty henchmen. Peering in he saw Daniel with a half-Nelson on the largest lion.

"Naughty, naughty," mildly reproved the King. Daniel, looking up, caught sight of the King and smote him fair on the brow with a bowl of shivering liz that was left from the mid-day repast.

"What ho!" roared the King. "Swabo," replied Daniel.

"Who?" demanded the King.

"You," tittered Daniel, and the drinks were on Nebuchadnezzar.

After the laughter had subsided, the King spoke up.

"Let's talk about something," said he.

"All right," said Daniel, "What shall we talk about?"

"Heat," responded the King.

"Talking about heat, how are the furnaces in the Royal Palaces?" questioned Daniel.

"Grate," parried the King, and the second round was on the prophet.

Neb, highly elated at his cleverness, commanded, "Come forth," but Daniel came fifth and was promptly disqualified.

"RHYME AND REASON"

Some poets spend much time and thought

When writing rhymes and verse,

I simply write it as it comes

That's why it's so much worse.

Worse than other poets write

Far worse than it need be,

In fact so extremely poor

I don't see why you "read me."

My statements need no proof

By arguments with you;

Just read the bunk that I have written

And you'll find it's very true.

You'll see it's very evident

When reading rhymes of mine

That I didn't have the time to think

Or didn't think I had the time.

In other words I do not think—

At least I didn't then,

For what you're reading now

You'll have to blame my pen.

—C. P.

Teacher: "Statistics show that Henry Ford has a dollar for every man that parts his hair in the middle."

Eddy A.: "Hey! Where's mine?"

BOONE'S BASKET-BALL TEAM



Walter Chapman Willis Lamb Harris Lamb Emil Holst Harry Schroeder
(Captain)

SUB-DISTRICT TOURNEY

At the sub-district tourney held here March 2nd and 3rd, the Red and Green team proved to be the fittest, by defeating Jefferson in the final match 21 to 18, in a hard fought struggle. Boone won by a close margin, thereby winning the privilege of playing at the district tourney at Fort Dodge.

The results of the first round of the tourney are as follows:

Jefferson	22 Boxholm	21
Nevada	36 Churdan	16
Gilbert	21 Ames	12
Story City	21 Ellsworth	20
Boone	44 Stratford	2
Nevada	26 Gilbert	9

Semi-finals

Jefferson	23 Story City	21
Boone	27 Nevada	20

Finals

Boone	21 Jefferson	18
-------	--------------	----

A great many of the games were hard fought, some teams winning only by a very slight margin.

Jack North, sporting editor of the Des Moines Tribune, refereed all the games. His decisions seemed to satisfy all those who saw the tourney.

In the final game between Boone and Jefferson, a plucky struggle was put up by the Jefferson quintet, for the sub-district championship in which they nearly succeeded. A basket by Chapman and a free throw by W. Lamb saved the contest for the locals.

Line-up, and summary:

Boone			
	G.	F.T.	G.
Chapman, rf	3	0	1
W. Lamb, ef	1	7	0
H. Lamb, c	2	0	0
Holst, rg	1	0	1
Schroeder, lg	0	0	2
Anstrom, rg	0	0	0

Jefferson—18

	G.	F.T.	G.
Tucker, rg	0	0	0
Smiley, ef	7	0	1
Shultz, c	1	0	2
Jaques, rg	0	0	3
Schoppe, lg	0	0	1
Berry, rg	1	0	1

The all-tournament teams selected by local sports-writers:

First Team

Chapman (Boone) rf
Smiley (Jefferson) lf
Gildersleeve (Gilbert) rg
Schroeder (Boone) lg

Second Team

Swanson (Boxholm) rf
H. Lamb (Boone) lf
White (Story City) c
Holst (Boone) rg
Schoppe (Jefferson) lg

Honorable Mention

W. Lamb (Boone)
Walker (Nevada)
Ray (Nevada)
O. Askelson (Gilbert)
Thompson (Ellsworth)
Anstrom (Boone)
Cook (Nevada)
Allen (Ames)
Kinsman (Churdan)
E. Hill (Story City)

Well it looks like our basketball team had a chance to see what they nearly was, but ain't, last Saturday.

SPIRIT LAKE ELIMINATES BOONE

The local quintet lost its final hopes of participating in the State Tournament when the fast Spirit Lake five downed them to a count of 21 to 12, at the District Tourney, held at Fort Dodge, March 9th and 10th.

Spirit Lake started out with a style of play which the locals were unable to buck. Their offensive was great and in spite of the strong defense the locals displayed, they were unable to hold out their opponents who caged the ball from all angles of the floor. D. Madson of the winners was the feature player of the game making 17 of the 21 points. Five of them being free throws. The score at the end of the first half stood 13 to 6, and for a while the locals were holding the winners to an 8 to 6 point score. At the end of the third quarter it was 12 to 14, but three long shot baskets soon put the winning out of reach. Fort Dodge fans report the Spirit Lake-Boone game the best style of basketball ever displayed on their floor.

The summary:

Boone—12			
	G.	F.T.	G.
Chapman, lf	2	0	2
W. Lamb, rf	1	0	1
H. Lamb, c	1	0	1
Holst, lg	0	4	0
Schroeder, lg	0	0	1
Totals	4	4	5

Spirit Lake—21

	G.	F.T.	G.
O. Madson, lf	0	0	0
H'm'e'y, rf	2	0	1
D. Madson, c	6	5	0
Kidd, lg	0	0	1
Donovan, rg	0	0	2
Totals	8	5	4

To the Goofberg Corn Syrup Co.

Dear Sirs:—

Though I've taken six cans of your syrup, my feet are now no better than when I started.

Garland Hancock.

The WILLSON Dry Goods Co.

"First of All Reliability"

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

713 STORY STREET

MARCH

Snowflakes falling fast and steady
Drives away all thoughts of Spring
Even though you have been ready
Since the first Spring signs, to bring
Forth your rusty implements
To sharpen them in beds of lettuce
Shine them on the sands of time
So that if the weather lets us
Later, we can from our gardens dine.
—K. J.

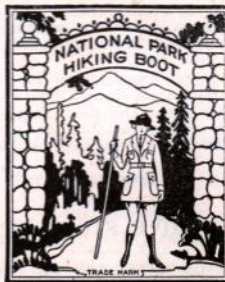
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at



HUGHES STUDIO

BOONE LOSES TO MARSHALLTOWN FOR SECOND TIME

Marshalltown again proved too much for the Red and Green basketball team in their second encounter of the season at Marshalltown on Saturday, February 24th. The final score was 26 to 25. The basketball game was one big thrill from start to finish, each team going at its best.

At the end of the first half the score was 17 to 7 for Marshalltown, at the end of the third quarter it was 18 to 17 in favor of Marshalltown. During the last of the third period and the last period the score was a see-saw back and forth, first one team would be ahead and the next minute the opponents would hold the lead. In the last few seconds, with the winner doubtful, Holrody of Marshalltown put in a long basket which cinched the game for Marshalltown. However, in the last half, Boone outplayed their opponents scoring 18 points to Marshalltown's 11 points.

A large number of rooters went over to witness the clash between the two teams. Several Boone Hi alumni who are in school came out to root for their home team. Among them were: Robert Jones of Grinnell, Kenneth Higbee of Coe, and Herbert Anderson of Iowa City.

Both the Boone and Marshalltown rooters showed quite a lot of pep.

The line-up:

Boone—25	Marshalltown—26
W. Lamb	F. Reese
Chapman	F. Rasmussen
H. Lamb	C. Grimes
Holst	G. Holrody
Schroeder (c)	G. Andrews
Substitutions: Thomas for Grimes.	
Field goals: W. Lamb 3, H. Lamb 2, Chapman 3, Holst 2, Reese 2, Rasmussen 3, Grimes 3, Holrody 3.	
Free throws: Schroeder 5 out of 7, Grimes 3 out of 6, Reese 1 out of 1.	

PEP MEETING

On Friday, March 9th, at 10:30 the well known three bells rang and we all made our way to the assembly. As there had already been an indefinite rumor going around that we were going to get off early, Mr. Umbriet's announcement did not come as a complete surprise. Our team had gone, so instead of the usual Pep meeting, in honor of this special occasion we were to march down to the depot and see our "fond hopes" off. Two leaders were appointed for each class, but not much was seen or heard from them. However we did see Tip raise his hand for silence, once. We were grouped in classes with the Seniors leading, Juniors, Sophs, and Freshies following. The seven hundred fifty pupils marching through the streets caused quite a commotion, and for a few minutes held up traffic.

Ted Ashford, the general yell master, led in some snappy yells. Capt. Schroeder made a short speech consisting mainly of "Deeds, Not Words." After considerable delay Barney was found, and delivered a real, honest-to-goodness address.

The car containing Boone High's hopes and fears left amid general rejoicing, and the rooters, sure of one thing, that the team would do its best, went home for dinner to return to an unbroken afternoon of school work.

SEEING IT THROUGH

I've been buming my way from coast to coast
In search of something to do,
Work—work—anything,
Just something to see me through.

I've been traveling from March till the middle of May
The wettest time of the year,
Slippery rails and a racking cough—
That's why I'm stopping here.

You ask me why I'm coughing
You say I look plenty strong,
Man, I've been coughing a year or more,
I won't be coughing long.

I know I haven't long to live
That's why I want something to do,
I want to feel that I'm leaving earth
Trying to see it thru.

—K. J.

"THE OSAGE HANDSHAKE"

Coue hasn't anything on the Osage basketball team with their ceremonial "handshake." The handshake caused a lot of levity among state tournament fans, but nevertheless Osage devoutly believes that the state championship would have been practically impossible without their little handshake before each game.

When interviewed an "Osagite" said, "Coach Perry brought the idea with him, when he came to Osage. He believes it instills good spirit and a friendly feeling among the teams, making the five men play as one, and doing away with team squabbles which ruin many a good team." Whether it materially contributes to the victories of Coach Perry's proteges, it certainly looked well to the audience, as well as demonstrating a remarkable spirit of friendship among the personnel of the Osage team.

Before each game Coach Perry would shake the hand of each of the five regulars, clap him on the shoulder in a brotherly spirit, and say a few words of encouragement to him, and the same with each substitute who was sent in the game to replace a regular. And before and even during the game, the members of the team would give each other a handshake to keep up the courage. Another interesting ceremonial was the "concentration spell of the Osage team." Before the game the Coach and the five regulars would form a circle, shake hands for a few minutes and then put their arms about each other and remain that way, and then they would dash to their position and defeat the best team that Iowa could produce. Some fan jokingly termed the above the "concentration spell" and the terms certainly fitted admirably.

Osage devoutly believes that the success of the team was due to the Osage handshake but whether the tournament fans believe it or not we will have to admit that Osage can play real basketball. And in the meanwhile we will claim that Dr. Coue with his "day by day" hasn't anything on the now famous "Osage Handshake," accompanied by its "Osage will win."

Although the Red and Green quintet lost three games of their regular schedule, they scored 236 points against a total of 117 points of their opponents.

Summary follows:

Boone	21 Nevada	15
Boone	20 Ames	6
Boone	30 Ft. Dodge	12
Boone	9 Marshalltown	12
Boone	28 Clinton	9
Boone	32 Ames	6
Boone	27 Charles City	13
Boone	7 Council Bluffs	13
Boone	37 Grinnell	4
Boone	25 Marshalltown	26

Boone—236 Opponents—117

Sub-District and District

Boone	44 Stratford	2
Boone	27 Nevada	20
Boone	21 Jefferson	18
Boone	12 Spirit Lake	21

Boone—104 Opponents—61

Including the sub-district and district tourney, Boone scored a total of 340 points against a total of 178 points of their opponents.

TO HON. EDITOR OF THAT VERY WEEKLY JOURNAL—THE BUMBLE BEE

Most Gracious Esq.

It has been many moons since I take my pen in hand and liberty to write you. Many things have transpired since I last expostulated.

To-day I see Donald in hall. He was making great chewing with his jaws.

"Sir," I bemoan, "What is the trouble? Do you have something hot in your mouth?"

"No," he polliated, "My gum is geting Wrigley."

"How," conode Donald, "I have make a great research and this is what I find. I find that 3,000 miles of razor blades laid end to end would reach from New York to San Francisco."

"Wonderful," cry I. But further I tell Donald that I now live at the Bolsheviki for it has 2,000 rooms and a bath.

But Donald sputter, "To-day when I was in the music store a girl came in and say, 'Kissed Me in the Moonlight'" and the clerk say, "I'm just a new man here, maybe it was the other fellow."

"Yes," I fluctuate, "but Doc. Coulson says he can get Nitrates out of the air. But I do not think that is nothing 'cause the Western Union has been getting night rates out of the people for a long time."

"How Long," he defame, "You are too crudishly crude." Hoping you are the same, I am "How Long."

Percy: "I say, old top, what's that beastly thing you have on your upper lip."

Ferdy: "Darn shame I call it. But pa got tired of seeing me about doing nothing so I thought I should grow a moustache."

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The Ideal Pencil for school work as it does not tire the hand—it is made of aluminum.

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WANTED! ONE HUNDRED HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS

To compete for the Cash Prizes offered by the Boone Gas Company for the Best Loaf of Bread Baked in a Gas Oven

Entries close at noon, March thirty-first, but have your bread in as early on possible on the morning of that date, that it may be numbered and judged.

There must be at least one hundred (100) contestants, or no contest.

Boone Gas Company

616 Story Street

A COON HUNT

There were about six of us who started out one night about eight-thirty, with four dogs. It was not as cold as the winter nights here, and running all over the country following the dogs kept one very warm.

We started out into the blackjacks. After about an hour, the dogs were still running about but did not seem to be interested when all of a sudden out of the noiseless night, a big long howl let us know that the dogs had at last hit a trail. The other dogs demonstrated that they were still on the job so we started out towards the south from which direction their lonely howl had come.

After awhile the dogs were rather silent and we had a hard time to keep from getting lost from them. The trail circled for about two miles and we came to the almost dry bottom of a creek. That there was any water at all was something unusual because all the creeks in this country were without water and their bottoms hard as a brick. But we were able to see by the light of a match that the trail was getting warmer and that it was a coon we were following. The men urged on the dogs and they seemed to perk up a bit by their wild howling.

The trail led us through thick mesquite and prickly pear. Here it was slow going because you might walk into the prickly pear which was not pleasant; or you might get scared stiff by stepping on a rattlesnake. It took us quite a while to get through but hearing the dogs barking like they had treed, we kept on. On the still night they sounded near but we had some distance to go through the brush until we came back to the blackjack again. After about a mile of walking in these we found the dogs gathered about a tall blackjack. They seemed to be very much excited about something in the tree.

The moon was up now so we went around the tree to see if we could catch sight of the coon and there he was silhouetted against the moon and looking very big to us who were anxious for payment for a long run. The tree was too big to chop down with an ax and we did not wish to disappoint the dogs by shooting it, so we drew straws to see who would go up to knock it down. It fell to the lot of the most experienced coon hunter among us to go up the tree. He had us build a large fire then he climbed up the tree. The coon crawled out to one of the farthest branches and it looked as if we would not get it after all, but the fellow in the tree knew his business. He crawled out as far as the limb would permit without breaking, then he had us throw him a long club and with this he knocked the coon out of the tree. The coon alighted on its feet and started to get away, but the dogs, who had been waiting, pounced on it. Now came their reward for running all over the country and getting all scratched up. The coon was fighting for his life, but the dogs were having rough play. One dog backed off howling with part of its ear chewed off, the others were still taking punishment and giving it, but after ten minutes of fighting it began to look as if Mr. Coon would get away. I knocked it on the head with a club and put it in a sack, and then we started for home about five o'clock very tired, sleepy, and full of pear thorns, but when the dogs were called together the next night, I was ready to go again.

THE NEXT DECLAMATORY CONTEST

On Friday, March 16th, the Boone Declamatory Team will go to Vail, for the sub-district contest. This is the biggest contest yet staged and there will be seven teams competing for honors; Vail, Boone, Jordan, Denison, Scranton, and Ogden. The winners of this will then be ready for the pre-district tournament. The time and place of the pre-district tournament is as yet undecided. Our team has won two first places in the last two meets, so they have a good chance to bring back honors from Vail.

LOCALS

Mr. Coulson's brother, John Coulson, who is getting his Master's Degree at Cornell College, was his guest over the week end.

Pauline and Lyle Quinn and Hazel Ick after winning the Boone, Ames, and Newton Tri-angular Declam on the 8th, spent Friday in Des Moines. They visited the State Capitol and Historical buildings and took in the town in general. They returned Friday evening. They claim they had as fine a time as the basketball team.

It seems as if everyone is sick with the Flu; absences are very numerous and the Flu is ungenerous enough not to remain with the students but is even attacking some of our teachers.

Sybil Lamb entertained a number of High School girls at an informal party. The guests went to the Rialto to see Wallace Ried in "Thirty Days" and then returned home. The evening was spent in playing cards. Light refreshments were served. It was a most enjoyable affair.

For once "Butch" Davis' ford failed him. Friday about 12 o'clock, Butch Davis, Bunk Jones, John Benson, and Donald Getty departed for the Fort Dodge tournament. But bad roads combined with Butch's Ford landed them in Fort Dodge too late to see the Boone-Spirit Lake game. They stayed over and report a swell time. At Fort Dodge, Harry Schroeder and Edward Torrey deserted the Boone bunch immediately after the game. They turned up for the evening game however with two pretty little Fort Dodge girls for companions. You'll have to ask Harry and Ed. for the rest of the details.

The Boone basketball team is still talking about the good time at Fort Dodge. After their elimination from the District Tournament, they proceeded to enjoy themselves. They stayed at the Wakonsa over night, attending the ensuing games of the tournament. They had plenty of good eats and had a good time, the best trip of the season declared the bunch. For particulars about the eats ask the "Lambs."

Marie Modeland, Ethel Wester, and Marian Yerkes were joint hostesses to Miss Mary McDowell of Ames Hi over the week end. Miss McDowell seems to have fallen hard for Boone, for she wants to come and stay.

"Bricky" Johnstone got himself in a hard predicament at Fort Dodge. When in the dining room at the Wakonsa "Bricky" was badly unnerved. He says that there were a dozen forks by the side of his plate and he could not figure out which one he was to eat with.

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future prosperity.

Security Savings Bank

We have been noticing the very attractive posters for the musical comedy "Cinderella." The posters were made by a High School artist, Ed. Boehmer. Ed. is the busy High School artist, and for a long time his artistic signs and posters have graced the High School bulletin boards. But his latest posters excel all of his previous achievements. Ed. is to be commended on his attractive work.

The Scroll is conducting a contest among the High School students. Each class has had a special meeting for this purpose and have elected four people for the following honors. The most beautiful boy, the most beautiful girl, the most likeable person, and the cleverest person. We will all have to wait patiently until the Scroll comes out to see if our favorite won.

SPRING FEVER

Spring and the buds are living
Seeing with eyes that have been
asleep,
Looking upon a world of being
As up toward the light they creep.

Gasping for air with fervor
They see the world at its best,
Leaving behind them forever
A season of benevolent rest.

Into a world of hardship
They blindly cast their lot—
What a meaningless jumble of words
I have writ,—
Not even a sign of a thought.

—K. J.



SO THIS IS MARCH!

SUPERSTITION

This essay, written by Addison is very interesting.

Mr. Addison went to the home of a very superstitious family. The lady of the house had had a strange dream the night before and because of this he was made very unwelcome. Every time he spoke or moved his fork in a certain way, it fulfilled part of this dream. Because of this uncomfortable situation he took his departure immediately after dinner. When he reached home he sat down and thought of all the superstitious and bad effects that they have on people. He remembered an old maid who kept the people about her constantly alarmed by all sorts of signs, death watches, etc. As he thought of all these things, Addison concluded that he was glad that he could trust God to take care of him, and that he need not worry over dreams and foolish signs.

DR. DEERING DR. FAGERSTROM

Security Bank Building

Telephone 51

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RICHARDSON'S

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE BOYS?

The "Inquiring Reporter" searched high and low the other day and asked several of the girls what they thought of the boys of this school. One said, "Oh, really I don't know." Another, "Really I wouldn't like to say." The reporter was beginning to feel that we boys hadn't any friends on earth. A consoling suggestion was offered that perhaps they didn't like to flatter the boys in the presence of the reporter.

At last a girl was found who expressed herself freely. She said, "Well I think about half of the boys of this school are fine, the other half are not so good." the reporter thanked her and went on his way, meditating whether, in this division of the "Sheep and the Goats" Ambrose Donaldson was classified favorably or not. A little later the reporter rounded a corner and there—Ah! Yes, Ambrose is among the "Sheep."

PALMER DIPLOMAS

The following are the names of the students who received Palmer Diplomas in penmanship:

Mabel Brixey
Muriel Lyons
Nadine Jennings
Geneva Hall
Helen Mays
Anna May Keenan
Ina Nelson
Ina Miller
George Johnson
Marian Yerkes
Edna Norstrom
Ethel Wester
Nadine Harris
Francis Kemble
Georgia Brown
Gertrude Dorrell
Mildred Lebo
Carl Johnson
Glada Wilson
Ruth Boyvey
Gladys Houser
Purcell Pulver
Mary McDermott
Bernadine Crawford
Alice Arringdale
Emma Ahrens
Hanice Blanchard
Madgel Graham
Gretchen Kolb
Inez Wingo
Edith Dodge
Louise Anderson
Mary Davis
Elvera Johnson
Erma Handley
Edna Steffy
Marie Bentley
James Ford
Reta Wilson
Margaret Jennings
Edna Schroeder
Margaret Peters
Marguerite Beaumont
Henrietta Peterson
Nellie Davis
Opal Hayes
Lucille Wright
Edna Caldwell
Olivia Johnson
Wesley Schull

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

On March 13th, at about 10:35 general assembly was held. Mr. Umbreit comforted us because Boone was eliminated from taking part in the State Tournament. The team played their best. It is not always just to win, but to show real athletic skill, that should draw our praise. Here's a little extract from a Ft. Dodge paper. Read it and rejoice as much as possible.

Boone-Spirit Lake Game

"The afternoon performance, Boone vs. Spirit Lake, packed the house, and is generally admitted to have been the finest exhibition of basketball ever seen in the high school gym. Strenuously boasted by the city fathers of Boone as rightful claimants of State Honors, the Lambs and Holst, brilliant performers on the gridiron, played good basketball but were unable to stop A. Madison, the elusive Spirit Lake center. Spirit Lake gained a lead of seven points during the first half, and increased it to nine in the last half, the final score being 21 to 12."

EXTEMPORANEOUS CONTEST

For a week the library has been full to bursting and the one who found the bulletin or magazine that contained the material he needed was considered very lucky.

Now that the suspense and flurry is over, we can look back and laugh at the fears and worries which beset us. However, there are two from each class whose worries are not yet ended. These will meet in preliminary contest beginning March 22nd, which will be held after school. Each will prepare on ten topics, and be allowed five minutes in which to present his topic. Drawings for topics will be chosen to represent Boone in the local contest held in the assembly. The winner of the local contest will represent Boone in a district meet, the time and place to be decided later.

CLASS WINNERS OF EX-TEMPORANEOUS

The following is the list of winners in the various classes. An even number of boys and girls will take part in the local contest.

Ahrens, Verna
Anderson, George
Arringdale, Dorothea
Ashenfelter, Birchard
Beck, Theodore
Blakely, Louise
Boyd, Florence
Buss, Beula
Canady, Cecil
Clark, Harold
Clotfelter, Marguerite
Cobb, Iva
Dorce, Collingwood
Ellick, Milo
Fick, Mary
Forbes, Vera
Goodykoontz, Dan
Hancock, Garland
Hannum, Helen
Hartford, Charles
Hartquist, Lester
Holmes, Margetta
Hoopes, Wilton
Ick, Hazel
Kling, Fern
Lloyd, Janette
Mays, Helen
Meehan, Martin
Moxley, Mina
Myerman, Mildred
Paxton, Clarence
Peacock, Marjorie
Pohl, Harold
Purdee, George
Quinn, Pauline
Rhoads, Jane
Shank, Jennie
Steffy, Leone
Stonehocker, Doyle
Wester, Ethel
Williams, Marlowe
Wrieder, Floyd

SUBJECTS FOR THE EXTEMPORANEOUS SPEAKING CONTEST

1923

1. Motion Pictures in Modern Life.
2. What is a Good Citizen?
3. The Ku Klux Movement.
4. Radio.
5. The French Occupation of the Ruhr.
6. The Ship Subsidy.
7. The Transportation Problem of the Iowa Farmer.
8. What shall be done with Turkey?
9. Our Next President.
10. A Notable Episode in Iowa History.
11. Civic Improvement in Iowa.
12. The Political Situation.
13. The Demand for More Immigration.
14. Prohibition.
15. America's Responsibility in the European Situation.
16. The Coal Problem.
17. Near East Relief.
18. Anti-Lynching Legislation.
19. Henry Ford.
20. The Mail Order House.

Mr. Jones: "What did you do with the ten dollars I gave you last week?"

"Bunk": "I bought a dozen oranges and spent the rest on dates."

Waitress: (Calling to attendant below) "More potatoes, Au Gratin!"
Hooty Thorson: "Hey! Lang don't order any spuds, they're all rotten."

NEW SPRING LINE of High School and Young Men's Clothes

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Fishing Tackle

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Seventh and Story Streets, Boone, Iowa

THEM DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER

Old King Tut and I were pals,
Three thousand years ago,
One day we dated two keen girls,
To take them to the show.

We set the time at eight o'clock,
At that time we would call,
We'd see the show from eight till ten,
Then dance at the K. C. Hall.

We saw the show from eight till ten,
Then left as we had planned it,
But the ladies stayed through the
second show,
So they could understand it.

Sez I to Tut, "We're in a fix,"
"What shall we do till 'leven?"
"Let's go to the Savoy," sez he,
"And play that, 'Stairway to Heaven'."

We finished our playing and eating,
And paid our checks and left,
Then went to meet our lady friends,
Of whom we'd been bereft.

We got around to the Lyric,
As the girls came across the floor,
Peg had a cut beside one eye,
Where she'd bumped the swinging door.

We knew now we'd attend the dance,
Oh! Many times we'd done it.
Every one in town knows how,
'Cept the timid ones who shun it.

The girls 'ud go up ahead of us.
They wouldn't have to pay.
Then we'd get into the famous hall,
By a little round about way.

So we started up the fire escape,
'Cause no one put us wise,
It proved to be for my old pal,
A "Stairway to Paradise."

As Tut reached the open window,
And stuck his head in there,
Officer Payton of the B. P. F.
Stuck out his head for air.

There was a terrible crash in the window,
As ivory met ivory then,
When my pal hit the alley below him,
It was King Tut-Ankh-Amen.
"By Hooty the Horny" '23

Letters

Dear Parents:—
I've been suffering from eye strain lately.

Son.

Dear Son:—
Don't study so late.

Mother.

Dear Son:—
Keep away from front rows of musicale comedies.

Father.

Dan Waterman: "Gee, I'm right at the door of flunking."
Miss Rolston: "That's all right, I'll pull you through."

BEES

One day while walking in the fields
A bumble bee I chanced to meet,
As I had nothing else to do
I followed him to his retreat.

A little hole in a tree I found
Ten feet or so from off the ground;
I gently placed my hand inside—
And then I heard a rumbling sound.

And to this day I've never been
Surprised at what becomes of me,
For did not one small bumble bee
A pretty mess make out of me!
—L. J.

Don't blame some of the boys of to-day because they look rather feminine. One-half of their ancestors were women.

Mr. Wooten: "Boy, where did you get that cigarette."
Nuny: "Wot's matter? Won't they sell 'em to you either?"

Taxi drivers are beginning to come to the point where they understand that the woman in the back seat saying stop isn't always talking to them.

It has ben our fortunate experience to find out that a girl in a taxi is worth two in a bus.

THE LANDLORD

One of the most noted authors of essays in 1821 was Thoreau. His chief selections were those relating to travel. "Excursions," a book of essays on travel, is probably the best of his entire works. In this book, the essay, "The Landlord," is found. As may be imagined by the title, the account has to do with the landlord and his relationship towards travel and travelers. The author has no main purpose in writing this record, but to dwell somewhat on the landlord's place in reference to travel.

To make the account more realistic as well as more interesting, the author deals with an imaginary landlord, placing him in the reader's town as one of the citizens. The author's main idea is to paint the good side of the landlord's character, so he immediately begins, by having him one of the most popular men around the town, and neighborhood. The neighbors are good friends of his, they are interested in him, and they'll even go out of their way to direct the traveler to the tavern. The essay is written in a more or less story form, so next we see the traveler directed by the neighbor, and entering the tavern, or the hotel, as the case may be. As the author says, "From the moment the traveler enters the building, he may act as if it is his own home." he is master of the house, and the landlord knowing this, humbles himself to one who is but made for the public good, an obedient servant. The entertainment of the traveler is next in line. This the landlord must afford too. It may be a talk by the fire, or a game of some sort. In either case the landlord must be able to get along well with people, he must be entertaining, he must be humorous and jolly. All this goes up to make the model landlord. The author gives a rather detailed account of these characteristics, as well as a few more besides. "The tavern may well be compared with the church," says the author. The Landlord, if he is of the right kind, may ably fill the place of a preacher, and the rest will fall in line.

As an essay to be used as a model, this one is hard to beat. It contains all the requirements that go to make up a perfect essay. It is about a very interesting subject and therefore is not hard to read. Many good arguments are given on this topic, many one would naturally think of. The author in giving this biography of the landlord, only gives the good side of him while the bad side is left untouched. However, summing up everything about the essay, I believe I am right when I say it is the best one out of the twelve that I have written on.

"ART OF LEAVING OFF"

Henry Van Dyke is one of the most variously gifted literary men of the present day. His intellectual activity extends over many fields. Dr. Van Dyke has an enviable reputation as a forceful pulpit orator and as an extremely pleasing lecturer on literary subjects.

Van Dyke introduces this essay by a contrast of two ministers, one who knew when to "leave off," the other who did not. He used this example very cleverly as a stepping stone to the main body of his essay. Van Dyke says it is the final word that is the most effective. Many talkers in the heat of discussion in the "anxiety to have the last word" most effective go clear past the final word and never get back to it. He applies the "art of leaving off" to a boat. He gives an illustration of a girl out boating. A slight wind arose but she did not go in. Consequently the boat was damaged and she was made uncomfortable herself. Van Dyke says it is often experienced with after dinner lecturers. Again, he says many a man has been worried into vice by well meant but wearisome admonitions to be virtuous. In his conclusion he applies this "art of leaving off" to life.

The "art of leaving off" is something we all need. It is an essential to any one either at school, business or in social life. Any one who talks for ever is tiresome. Every one who reads this essay should profit by it. It isn't so much what we say as how we say it.

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