

SCHROEDER ON ALL-STATE TEAM

The following is a clipping from the Des Moines Register: "Schroeder of Boone a three-year veteran is without doubt the best standing guard in the state. He is a fighter who never quits. He is clever, and was the big reason why Boone made a good record during the season."

It also stated: "Holst is a four-year veteran who has played hard, tireless basketball."

Boone High is very proud to have Schroeder on the first all-state team, "Barney" on the second all-state and Walter Chapman and Harris Lamb on the honor roll.

HURRY! HURRY! HURRY! GREAT SUCCESS

All-School Play Entertains Many

Friday, 13th may be an unlucky day for some people but not for the students of B. H. S. as was shown by the successful production of Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!, on that fateful day.

A good sized crowd filled the auditorium as the curtain went up on the first act. Mr. and Mrs. Hooker, the typical modern couple, so engrossed in business and society respectively, that they scarcely see each other from one day to the next, are about to start to a dinner when Mr. Hooker makes the astonishing announcement that his business is on the very verge of failure. After the first shock Mrs. Hooker takes comfort in thinking of the large legacy left to her daughter by an aunt. However this hope is soon dimmed by the discovery that Floy will only get the money on the condition that she is engaged to the man she will marry before she is twenty-one. She will become of age at mid-night on this same evening but her father refuses to let her learn of the will saying that he will not let her sell herself.

At this moment Floy herself appears, a beautiful light hearted happy debutante. As the cook has left for the holidays all the family, including Stephen Hooker, a college freshman, decide to spend the evening together with a picnic supper around the fire. However, several guests appear. Letitia Brown a friend of Floy's, Ted Stone, a football hero friend of Stephen's, Jack Crandall, a cowboy-author from Texas to whom Floy was once engaged and in whom she is still interested and finally Alosius Bartholomeu, an absent minded and somewhat "queen" college professor.

The action centers around Floy, who contrary to her mother's hopes and schemes refuses to pay any attention to the men. Finally the time grows short and Stephen growing desperate, tells his sister of her father's failure and the provision of the will. She immediately decided to sacrifice herself and on a purely business arrangement, becomes engaged to Alosius Bartholomeu. The engagement is soon broken when Alosius insists on a kiss. Floy declaring she will become engaged to no man before twelve o'clock but the setting ahead of the clock by Stephen and the late return of Jack Crandall her old lover, accomplished a happy ending.

All the parts were well taken. Evelyn Shaw, as Floy, delighted the audience and Walter Wilson as the cowboy-author was a great success. Ted Beck made a true to life worried business man and Hazel Boston as his wife was a fine characterization of the modern mother.

George Kendall as Ted Stone, the football hero and Dan Goodykodntz as Alosius Bartholomeu, the college professor, furnished most of the laughs. George's ignorance of etiq-

quette manners and Dan's eye glass accompanied by his large vocabulary kept the audience chuckling.

James Clapp as the college freshman played his part well as did Marion Shank the "Vampy" Letitia, and last but not least Helen Hill as Rita, the maid was just saucy enough for a modern maid.

The Persons:

Jack Crandall, cowboy-author
Walter Wilson
Mr. Hooker, business man
Theodore Beck
Stephen Hooker, college freshman
James Clapp
Ted Stone, football hero
George Kendall
Alosius Bartholomeu, college prof.
Dan Goodykodntz
Floy Hooker, debutante
Evelyn Shaw
Letitia Brown, dilettante
Marion Shank
Mrs. Hooker, modern mother
Hazel Boston
Rita, housemaid
Helen Hill
In Charge Of:
Lights John Diehl, Archie Pohl
Stage carpentering
Ed. Thorson, Birchard Ashenfelter
Properties Maxine Morgan

EXTEMPORANEOUS SPEAKING CONTEST

The annual extemporaneous speaking contest was held in the assembly March 28th. The ten participating in the contest, chosen from the preliminaries, March 22nd, were Ted Beck, Hazel Ick, Jane Rhoads, Clarence Paxton, Verna Ahrens, Charles Hartford, Pauline Quinn, Wilton Hoopes, Iva Cobb, and Daisy Olson.

The topics were drawn at 8:30 a. m. and the entire morning was given to prepare them. Ted Beck with his topic "Radio" took first place, winning the five dollar prize. Jane Rhoads speaking on "Prohibition" was given second place and the three dollar prize. Hazel Ick with her talk on "The Political Situation" won third place and the two dollar prize.

For two years prizes have been generally given by Miss Mason and we take this opportunity for thanking Miss Mason for her awards and interest in the contest.

Ted Beck will represent Boone High at the District Contest held at Storm Lake Friday April 27th.

HI-Y PICNIC

The Hi-Y boys enjoyed their first picnic of this year on April 17th at Herman's Park. About thirty were present, participating in a baseball game and eats. Bill Godell spoke to the boys on "Camp Foster" which is the Hi-Y Training Camp at Lake Okoboji. For once in the history of the Hi-Y of Boone every one paid their dues at the feed. No wonder Jack Benson took the role of a "porter."

CALENDAR

May 25th	- - -	Junior Senior Banquet
May 29th	- - -	Senior Assembly
Week Ending June 1st	- - -	School Pageant
June 3rd	- - -	Baccalaureate Sermon
Tuesday and Wednesday, June 5th and 6th	- - -	Class Play
June 7th	- - -	Graduating Exercises, Dr. Herbert Martin

LYLE QUINN WINS FIRST AT DENISON

Takes Second Place in Northwest Iowa Meet

Lyle Quinn by virtue of his winning first over all in the S. L. Moore Declamatory Contest here at Boone, has been representing B. H. S. at the sub-district and district contest.

March 30th, in the declamatory contest held at Denison, Lyle won first place in the oratorical section with his piece "John Brown." This enabled him to go to the Jewel Junction contest, April 6th. Here contrary to our hopes and expectations Lyle was not quite so fortunate. He made a fine showing however and won the next best thing to a first place, a second place.

Although Lyle is not qualified to enter the state contest at Newton, we are very proud of the fine work he has done. He succeeded in getting nearer to the state contest than any B. H. S. student has in many years. Declamation unlike athletics, does not mean several people working together and helping each other out. It means a lot of steady, individual work with no applause or excitement and Lyle is to be congratulated and thanked for his persistent and excellent work.

MAY DAY FETE TO BE HELD MAY 31ST

The May Festival this year is to be held May 31st, under the direction of Miss Ruth Wilson. The dance drama, "The Cycle of the Months" is to be presented by the Freshmen, Sophomore, Junior, and Grammar School pupils. The dances are to be worked out according to the months of the year.

Jan.—Jack Frost, and his Bleak Imps
Snow Man's Dance
Feb.—Valentine Dance
Minuet
March—Bluebirds
South Breezes
Irish Jig
April—An April Day
May—Garlands
June—Flowers, Fragrance and Bees
July—Fire Cracker Dance
Aug.—Miss Muffet
Sept.—Tree Dryads
Oct.—Witches Dance
Nov.—Indian Dance
Dec.—Skaters Dance
This cycle is to be ended by a May Pole Dance.

SIMPSON COLLEGE ORCHESTRA PLAYS FOR ASSEMBLY

The Simpson College Orchestra, which was booked to play at the M. E. Church, March 27th was kind enough to play for us on the afternoon of the same date. The numbers that were rendered were exceptionally fine, and all were encored.

"B's" AWARDED TO BASKETBALL AND WRESTLING SQUADS

Six Presented With Gold Watches

In general assembly, Friday, April 13th (unlucky?) Mr. Wooten awarded the "B's" to the basketball and wrestling men whose work during the past season has merited the honor.

Five large "B's" and one small one were given the basketball boys: Harry Schroeder, Emil Holst, Harris Lamb, Walter Chapman, Willis Lamb, Stuart Anstrom.

The past season with Harry Schroeder captain of the team, has been very good losing only three games, two to Marshalltown and one to Council Bluffs. Walter Chapman has been elected captain for next year, and although we lose four first team men, the subs look promising, so we are hoping for another good season in 1924.

Ten "B's" were awarded to wrestlers:

Lyle Wilson, Randall Ewalt, Raymond Fox, Wilmer Adamson, Francis Hockensmith, Paul Yegge, Lawrence Erickson, Roy Grimm, Willis Standley (capt.)

In addition to the "B's" the six boys who made points in the Ames Mat Meet, of which the Boone team were Champions, received gold watches:

Willis Standley (capt.)
Paul Yegge
Lyle Wilson, "Vela" Adamson, Raymond Morris, Roy Grimm, Wilson, a Sophomore, was elected captain for next year. Only two men will be lost through graduation so a good season is expected next year. Lastly, Coach Leland Page, as coach of the Champion Wrestlers was awarded a gold watch, in appreciation of his work with the squad.

MEMBERS OF ALUMNI IN RECITAL

On Tuesday, April 3rd the Woman's Club presented Miss Dorothy Seifert, dramatic instructor at Coe College in a recital at the First Baptist Church. She was assisted by two other members of the Boone High School Alumni, Ted Olson and Royal Duckworth. Mr. Duckworth began the programme by presenting the beautiful Allegro Symphonique by Salome, on the organ. Following this Miss Seifert gave her first group of readings which were as follows: "Writing a Speech for Peter," a Scotch dialect by J. J. Bell; "The Sign of a Cleft Heart," and "A Night Out."

Mr. Olson's three numbers were then enjoyed. These were "I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen," followed by "Morning and Evening," and in closing, "Sword of Ferrara." He responded to the demands of the audience with "My Buddy," a piece which caught the popular fancy.

In conclusion Miss Seifert presented two scenes from "If I Were A King" in which she displayed beyond question her ability as a reader and impersonator.

The proceeds from this delightful programme are to be put into the fund for the new auditorium in the Ericson Library.

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

Miss Ford: "Who helped you with this map?"

Torry: "Nobody."

Miss Ford: "Come now, tell the truth, didn't Sherman help you?"

Torry: "No ma'am, he did it all."

THE BUMBLE "B"

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CAN YOU BE DEPEND-
ED UPON?

Can you be depended upon when the chairman of the eats committee ask you to bring a dozen buns? Does she know you'll do it? Or does she say to the chaperon, "she has failed me so often, but I'll just have to ask her, oh, she is so undependable."

Can you be depended upon when the teacher gives you a very special report for the next day? Or will she have to recall a previous time or times and think, "I wonder if she'll have it, she is such a scatter brains, I do want the others to hear that report with to-morrow's lesson, I wish I'd given it to some one I could depend upon."

Can your mother depend on your coming home right after school when she asks you to? Or will you accept an invitation to supper and a movie after wards and call her up about five o'clock and tell her about it.

Can you be depended upon? That question is going to determine your future. If you cannot be depended upon no community wants you teaching their school, no business man wants you in his office, no man wants you in his kitchen, and even the Spinister's Society will not welcome you. If you cannot be depended upon now, start practicing on the little things or no one will want to risk depending on big things from you in later life. The world doesn't mind your shirking responsibility if they can depend on you doing the thing laid out for you to do. Can I be depended upon? Let that question ring in your ear change you so that the, "I can't depend upon her," be crowded out of the minds of those that will take the responsibility.

SPRING FEVER

These balmy days are evidences that Spring is on the way, if not actually here. But what influences do warm Spring days have on the students of B. H. S.?

So far it seems that the only influence has been a bad one—that of "Spring Fever." Spring Fever is all right in its place, but its place is not in the schoolroom. The symptoms of Spring Fever among children of High School age seem to be (1) a tired, lazy feeling; (2) an aversion to taking gym or doing anything "peppy"; (3) a fervent desire for a

vacation, etc, etc. There are so many symptoms that one cannot name them all in one short article.

But — listen — did you know that there is another type of Spring Fever? And that this type is a good one? Well, there is. It is the kind that makes you feel joyous and gay. You want to breathe deeply of the pure fresh air, and walk miles and miles. The birds songs make your heart carol too. And you really want to work. This is the kind of Spring Fever that makes you want to do some Spring house-cleaning. Of course you can't miss school to help your mother clean house, so why not "house-clean" in your mind, your study schedule, your locker, and your school work? Free your mind from all the rubbish that has accumulated there and in its place put some worthwhile material gained from your studies. Work just as hard as you can, because its only seven weeks till vacation and graduation for some of us. The thoughts of a test to sharpen your mind fills you with a desire to become so full of knowledge as to startle your teacher with your wisdom. Thoughts of report cards make you resolve to get all 1's next six weeks. The outside readings, reports and other heretofore dreaded happenings are lots easier with this spring air coming through the open windows.

Which kind of Spring Fever have you? The last kind needs no cure. The first type can be cured only by the development of the last kind. So get the last type right away, for it is the kind that's in style.

PSYCHO-ANALYSIS

Of all the fads that have taken hold on the country, psycho-analysis is the latest.

Psycho-analysis is a new science that says everyone has suppressed desires. If these desires are continually suppressed perhaps dangerous results may come for it, it even causes people to commit suicide or go insane.

Dreams play a large part in psycho-analysis. Mistakes in writing or speaking and every unconscious action has a significance.

This fad is dangerous for the minds of those who do not clearly understand it. It causes morbidness and selfishness. So much of ones thinking is concentrated on his own mind, analysing it to see if they have a suppressed desire, that one becomes selfish. Dr. Frank Crane says, "Selfishness is more than a sin; it is a disease." It is a disease difficult to get rid of.

Since millions of people have arrived at mans estate without becoming an inhabitant of the insane asylum, it is just as well that we keep on suppressing our desires and let psycho-analysis ride off on the oujii board.

DETERMINATION

Determination will work wonders if applied to the right sort of things. Perseverance is determination. Abraham Lincoln persevered in his determination to save the Union and make the slaves free. He succeeded.

It takes will-power to uphold determination. If even before the will-power of a person has not been tested, when it is tested, only determination to win will make him win.

Some person's minds resemble a screen through which everything which is worth while sifts slowly but surely. You with the sifter minds can change those minds if you wish, not easily nor quickly perhaps for it is hard to dislodge a long established habit, but always remember that the will always does win.

Stodious sophomore reading from book: "The hunters steal upon the little deer."

Senior over-hearing: "That's nothing all shieks do that."

"Ha! I will fool the bloodhound yet," cried the fugitive hoarsely, and slipping on a pair of rubbers, he erased his tracks.

Mrs. Nelson: "Now Kenneth if I have to tell you again to go to bed—!"

Kenneth (curiously): "Tell me."

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Literary

THE POSTUM PORTABLE

"Did you have any success, my children?" asked Mr. Carson when the family drew up their chairs for dinner that evening.

Everyone answered in the negative but Mary Lee who had found what she thought would just suit them—if it were materialized.

The family consisting of father, mother, brother and sister were house hunting. Oh, the trials of house hunting (Ye are lucky who have not as yet experienced these trials but your roof shall soon tumble and your chance shall be at hand. Buy now!) The roof of the home of the Carson family had not tumbled but the rent had done quite the reverse, a situation to be remedied in the same manner—by moving. They decided to move but they must first procure an abode to which to move. It was of such a place they were now in quest.

"Do let me tell you what I found," cried Mary Lee. "It was the dearest thing or would be if we could buy it. As I descended at that suburb station out east of town I espied just the thing for us and I was preparing a dozen ways in which to include the inhabitants to move but as I drew near I saw that it was only a signboard house and nobody was living in it. What more nobody could live in it. My thoughts ever fly back to that advertisement of the 'Postum Portable.'"

"We can push it up to the lakes this summer and have all the comforts of home for once," put in Bub the "brother" of the family.

"The prospect of living in a 'Portable' doesn't sound well to me," said Mrs. Carson. "What if a storm should come up? We might all roll into the sea."

"And if we put sails on it we would get a trip around the world a la aqua," remarked Bub, mixing his French and Latin. "But let's eat I can't exist on portable homes, even if they are called 'Postum' too."

Things seemed vague to Mary Lee, was she sick or—why she was being hurried along the street by Bub who seemed to be anxious about something.

"What was that rambling smoky animal coming toward them! Oh it was the steam-roller which had been running back and forth on the street in front of the signboard house, yesterday. Why didn't Bub get out of the way. They would be crushed as flat as pancakes! 'Oh Bub' she screamed.

However Bub held her firmly and said "Keep calm. It will soon be over. Breathe deep."

She followed these instructions and closed her eyes. It was soon over—how thin she was—so was Bub. Where were they fluttering to? Oh towards the dear Postum Portable. He held her hand tightly with one set of thin fingers and searched for something in a very thin pocket with the other five. He produced a very flat door key, fitted it in the lock of the signboard house and they entered therein.

"Oh Bub, how quaint it is!" was her pleased exclamation. "But don't things look queer! All so flat! Looks like furniture cut from a catalogue. Wonder how the crowd will enjoy having to be rolled out before they can enter the place where they come in?"

"They will probably appreciate the variety," was Bub's reply. "What worries me is, what manner we should adopt for winding the victrola. Perhaps we had better have one that works up and down. This house of yours won't accommodate anything with a circumference."

"Isn't it nice," said Mary Lee when she finished exploring. "How do Mom and Daddy like it? By the way where are they?"

"Dad had to run up to New York and Mom went with him. They thought we could move in while they were gone. They'll be home in about a week."

It was getting late so Mary Lee and Bub retired and were ready for the new day and what it might bring with expectant spirits. Things began happening right and left. Bub's suit was a sight. It hung up in a closet without a third dimension and was as wrinkled as a pea so he had to get it pressed before going to work. It was Saturday and Bub came home for lunch so Mary Lee thought she had better step out to the grocery and get something for them to eat. On second thought she changed her mind.

"How silly I'll look going around as flat as a pancake. I'll call up Bub and have—why I wonder if he was fired, coming into the office with the buttons of his coat protruding through his backbone! I guess I can stand it if he can."

So she fluttered out the door with her chin held high. Soon she quit fluttering and stood upon the ground as of old. She felt of her head, it had resumed its former shape and ditto her legs and arms, therefore she finished her shopping in peace. On the way home, as she was wondering how she would get in again, she heard the rumble of the steam roller and saw the engineer smiling kindly at her. He nodded so she set her basket on the curb, compressed her lips tightly, and stood in the path of the monster with her heart beating wildly.

She came out safely but flat as before, so taking up the basket she proceeded to the house and floated in. Something stuck—it was the basket. She had forgotten to have it pressed out too and the performance was repeated on this account.

Mary Lee thought how nice it would be to have pie for lunch as this was Bub's favorite dessert. Alack! It was necessary to make thirty of them for, as you all know, there isn't much of a pie without a third dimension.

After lunch they decided to go up town, spend the afternoon, stay for dinner and look up their friends. They had a jolly time not once giving a thought to the reception they would receive when they reached home again.

It was near twelve when they arrived home and realized their predicament. They had the key, to be sure, but that was not the necessary ingredient for their sleeping portion. The steam roller was silent and the engineer had gone home and left them out in the cold. Mary Lee had heretofore considered it a warm evening but she could not relish the prospect of staying out all night. Oh, dear! They would freeze before morning and to-morrow was Sunday! He might not come before Monday! Not before Mon—

"Oh! Mary Lee! What is the matter? Do wake up and stop groaning. Joy! It was Mother's voice!

"Dad has found a place in that very suburb that you spoke of and he wants us to drive out with him."

Mary Lee rubbed her eyes and stretched. Had she been asleep? Gee! Was it only a dream again? It was hot enough to dream anything.

She climbed into the car and was soon fully awakened by the ride in the fresh air. They were nearing the place she had been yesterday. Yes there was the signboard but a figure of a man in overalls decorated it. Did he wink? She looked again. It was the friendly engineer of the steam roller. He smiled and nodded, she waved her hand to him. Why didn't Bub speak? Oh, that's right, it was only a dream, the Postum Portable was no more.

—Esther Stillson.

"THAT ORIGINAL DRAMA"

A Comedy in One-Act

Cast:

Miss Forbes Instructor of English
Lois Leigh A "happy-go-lucky" student
Francis Norton Another pupil
Father Time
Time: The Present
Scene: A class room in a Modern High School.

Act I. Scene I.

The scene is set in a class room of a modern high school. Miss Forbes, a nice, but strict teacher is seated at her desk when the curtain rises.

Enter Lois

Lois: "Oh, Miss Forbes! I can't. I positively can't write a drama, it's beyond my power of—ah—er—comprehension."

Miss Forbes: (laughs) "No, it isn't. Can't never did anything. Try did it all, remember. And you must have something. You couldn't expect to pass on something you didn't have, could you? The rest of the class must write one. I've read some very clever plays. I can't expect a master-piece. But write something. It's due day after to-morrow."

Enter Francis.

Francis: "Miss Forbes, I've got it started."

Miss Forbes: "Your drama?"

(Francis hands paper to Miss Forbes who reads.) "Clever idea, eh?" (Lois listens to conversation. All at once her face lights up. She seats herself and begins to write.)

Miss Forbes: "Fine! How does it end?"

Francis: "Oh! Like this—see—(bell rings) There's the bell. Gotta go." (Lois jumps up excitedly.)

Lois: "I've got it started." (Gives paper to Miss Forbes who reads aloud.)

"Act 1. Scene 1. A swell 5th Ave. Mansion. Gorgeous furnishing—enter Wanda Arlene Minter, who goes to table, idly takes a rose from vase, and strews petals on the luxurious carpet. (Miss Forbes smile gradually broadens) limousine drives up to door. Wanda Arlene grabs fur coat and hat from arm chair and hurriedly exits." (Miss Forbes laughs) "I don't believe you see how it is to be done. Here, sit down (both sit) I'll help you. You see, Lois, in a drama there must be a struggle. How did you intend to finish this?"

Lois: "Oh, I thought I'd have a servant girl come in, go to the window watch Wanda Arlene go, and then have her give a soliloquy on the unfairness of life. Just then Mrs. Minter would come in and all dolled up in a silk and satin dress, you know, and get after the maid."

Miss Forbes: "What was the ending, you were planning to give it?"

Lois: "That's all."

Miss Forbes: "Do you understand what I mean by a struggle? And you ought to have more action. The first scene has nothing spoken. It might answer for a pantomime. You'll have to try again. Lois. Come in after school to-night."

Exit Lois and Miss Forbes.

Curtain.

Scene 11. Act 1.

Time: Four o'clock same day.

Scene same as in scene 1.

(Lois waiting for Miss Forbes, gazes out the window — and occasionally waves at groups passing door.) Father Time passes through room.

Miss Forbes: "Here you are, Lois. How did you get along?" (cheerily.)

Lois: (disgustedly) "Not at all. I can't write anything. I can't make a struggle. If it was staged, the audience would go to sleep — maybe — they'd get up and leave. I wouldn't blame 'em."

Miss Forbes: "Let's see if I can't help you. Where's your paper?"

Lois: "Burned up, by now."

Miss Forbes: "Oh, don't get discouraged. Work at it awhile. If you get stuck, I'll help you. I'll be back in a little while." (exit) (Lois sits down wearily, picks up paper and pencil, listlessly starts to write.) Father Time passes through the room. (Lois writes for a little then leaves.) Father Time again passes through the room.)

Enter Miss Forbes.

Miss Forbes: "She left. Poor girl. I mustn't be too hard on her. (Picks up grade book—reads) Lois Leigh

daily lessons 1, 2-, 3, 2 plus, 3 plus, 1, 1-. Test 2 plus. Average grade 2. (Looks into space.) But I am afraid she will not have that "hated... original drama. (Father Time passes through.) I must get to work or 'I'll not pass as a teacher.'"

Curtain.

Act I. Scene III.

Next evening after school, Miss Forbes seated at her desk working.

Enter Lois, with paper.

Lois: "Miss Forbes—here it is. At last! Take it and keep it! Don't return it! Don't offer criticisms! Don't tell me my grade! I won't ask for it. If I'd started ten weeks or three hundred and sixty-five days ago, I might have had an interesting stageable drama—but now—! But Miss Forbes, its original and I didn't get any outside help. You're the only one who knows of the time I've been having getting this written—and you're the only one, I hope, that will ever read it. I'm so happy because, thank goodness! It's done!"

Curtain.

Epilogue.

You wonder, my readers, What 'tis all about? Well, inquire of the author, And you'll find out!

—Mildred Anderson.

SLANGSTERS

Ye Gods! The way some kids use slang

It sure gives me a pain; They act just like they're two years old, They haven't any brain.

You hear some swell guy talking; At first you think he's keen, But after you find he's the berries, He talks like an old Has Been.

He uses such crazy lingo He talks like he's half way cracked He has some funny speeches— But your impression's jacked.

He spots a swell Jane on the street And asks her for a date Alas! He's turned down nice and sweet— And that's the poor nut's fate.

But tain't just boys that use this slang, It's girls as well as boys And if they keep this here slang up 'Twill dampen all their joys.

I think these kids have got their nerve To let us hear such words. I believe they're nutty in the bean, They sure are mushy birds.

Some day, you know, not far away There'll come a reckoning time, And if I do not miss my guess, They won't be worth a dime.

These guys and Janes will surely get A terrible close shave Now I ain't kiddin' you a bit, Nor do I merely rave.

—Hazel Sellers.

Miss Blanche: "Mr. Coulson have you any oil? The castors on my desk squeak."

Mr. Coulson: "No, I'm sorry the school don't furnish castor oil."

Sherman Cray looking around the room suddenly burst out. "Oh, Miss Ford, let's have a dance; there is just an equal number of boys and girls."

"Adam's Rib"

Freshman: (to dad) "What was the first talking machine made of, dad?"

Dad: "The first one was made of a rib, my son."

Mr. Coulson: "Lawrence what is K. C. N.?"

Erick: "I have it on the tip of my tongue."

Mr. Coulson: "Then spit it out, it's potassium cyanide."

Miss Rolston: "What is a tangent?"

Randall Ewalt: "Why a tangent is what the circle sits on."

Ouija, Ouija,
What's my fate
Will I flunk
Or graduate?

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

"CINDERELLA" PLEASES LARGE AUDIENCE

Operetta Given by the Glee
Clubs Under Direction
of Mrs. Umbriet

The operetta "Cinderella" in three acts, given in the High School auditorium, Wednesday evening, March 28th, was a huge success. It was presented before a large and appreciative audience and more than filled our expectations in setting, lighting, and especially in showing the talent that the High School students possess.

The operetta was particularly interesting because everyone knew the old fairy tale on which its theme was based. Vera Reid very charmingly portrayed the part of Cinderella, the mistreated step-daughter of Lady Oliver. Vera sang several solos and accompanied the chorus. Alice Dolk as the mother of Vesta and Mora, and the domineering wife of Sir Oliver, Willis Standley, was just as we might have expected: Sir Oliver afforded the humorous part of the play. Ruth Short and Edith King as Vesta and Mora, played important parts and played them well. George Howe was the Prince, who wanted a wife who would love him whether he was a Prince or not. Ted Ashford and Martin Meehan were the soldier suitors of Vesta and Mora, who had little chance when the Prince was around. Frances Rutledge was the Godmother who permitted Cinderella to go to the ball. When Cinderella left on the stroke of twelve, she lost her slipper, which caused the widespread search for the lady with the smallest foot. Of course the Prince found Cinderella and Vesta and Mora accepted Jasper Farroll and Victor Kenyon. Edward Anderson as Bodkins was very clever.

All the leading characters gave solos that revealed the ability that there is in the Glee Clubs. The chorus was effective in their pretty dresses and with their pleasing songs.

The Glee Clubs are to be highly praised for such an undertaking and especial praise should be given Mrs. Umbriet under whose direction the operetta was produced. Our only regret is that we don't have more of such productions.

Cast of Characters:

In order of their appearance:
Bodkins Edward Anderson
Sir Oliver Willis Standley
Lady Oliver Alice Dolk
Vesta and Mora Edith King and
Ruth Short
Cinderella Vera Reid
Prince Leo George Howe
Jasper Farroll Martin Meehan
Victor Kenyon Ted Ashford
Godmother Frances Rutledge
Page Margaret Johnston
Choruses A & B Glee Clubs, Girl's
Boy's Glee Club.
Pianist Mildred Meyerman
Violinist Linn Mathews
Synopsis:
Act I. Garden of Sir Oliver's residence, afternoon.
Act II. Ballroom in palace, evening of the same day.
Act III. Same as Act I, morning, one week later.
Time: Long, long ago.
Advertising Manager Ed. Boehmer
Stage Manager Edward Thorson
Lights John Diehl
Director Mrs. A. G. Umbreit

POPULARITY

Popularity is a big thing. Everyone desires it, not everyone has it. But in spite of this it is very easy to attain. Selfish persons are never really popular. They may seem to you to be so, but those who guard and care for own interests always and no one else's are the ones who are shunned. So first of all to be popular, be unselfish. Next be considerate of other people. This is important because consideration is due to all. In speech, stop the habit of interrupting other people to express your own views on the subject. Those will keep till the other person is finished. Last of all do not be discerning and "Stuck up." Don't pick your friends, but let them pick you, then there will be no hard feelings. Follow these three points and if used always you are sure to be popular.

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

WHAT THE NORMAL TRAINING CLUB IS DOING

The Normal Training Class membership is composed of the twenty-nine Senior girls enrolled in this course and the critic Miss Jackson.

The Club meets every other Thursday from five o'clock until seven-thirty. From five to six work is done on some project suggested by the program committee in charge. Supper is served at six o'clock cafeteria style by the committee in charge. It is needless to speak of the delicious suppers served each time.

After supper a short program, lecture or whatever the committee has prepared is given.

Among the works of art made at the meetings are: valentines, booklets and Easter suggestions.

Miss Ruth Wilson has given a series of talks on "Games." Miss McCall the county nurse gave a talk on "Co-operation between the School and Home in Health Welfare." Miss Plantz, gave a very interesting talk on "Color."

On April 26th the girls are planning to entertain their mothers and a few invited guests, with a reproduction of a half-day of school in the country. A social hour including the serving of refreshments will follow the program.

PLAY CAST HAS FEED

After the play Friday 13th, the Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! cast surprised Mrs. Skinner with a two course luncheon at Richardson's Tea Room.

Dan Goodykoontz acted as toastmaster and everyone of the cast gave toasts.

The cast presented Mrs. Skinner with a basket of red roses in appreciation of her untiring work in coaching the play.

Mr. and Mrs. Umbriet and Mr. Skinner were guests at the luncheon.

THE POINT OF VIEW

College Professor:

Such rawness in a pupil is a shame. Lack of preparation in the high school is the blame.

High School Teacher:

Good heavens, what crudity; the boy's a fool!

The fault, of course, is in the grammar school.

Grammar School Teacher:

From such stupidity may I be spared;

They sent them up to me so unprepared.

Primary Teacher:

Kindergarten blockhead! And they call

That preparation. Worse than none at all.

Kindergarten Teacher:

Such lack of training never did I see;

What kind of woman must the mother be!

The Mother:

Poor helpless child — he's not to blame;

His father's people all are just the same.

The Western Pennsylvania.

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

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The best only in
dry goods, ready-
to-wear, millin-
ery. 20

713 STORY STREET

HI-Y BOYS PRESENT "AT DAWNING"

"At Dawning" an Easter play was given by the Hi-Y boys on March 30 and 31. The play, adopted from "Ben Hur" was written for the boys and those who assisted them, by Glenn Turner, Boy's Secretary.

The play was a continuance performance. Instead of the usual interval between acts the stage was darkened, soft music played and the change of characters and scenes was made. The lighting, color effects and musical numbers made the play a beautiful production. Including the narrators, Mrs. E. H. Lamb and Mrs. H. E. Fry, there were in all thirty-five characters.

The story centers about John Mark, played by Willis Lamb, a Jewish youth, who ten years before had been sent away by the Roman governor as a galley slave, and whose mother and sister had been imprisoned in a leprosy infected dungeon. As soon as John is free he starts to search for them and the play opens, with his return home, broken hearted at not finding them. The same evening his mother and sister are taken out of the dungeon, given food and clothing and commanded to leave the city before dawn. They pass their old home and see John sleeping on the steps. Sara, an old servant discovers them and helps them to see the Christ, who cures them, and they return home rejoicing.

Act II we see the Centurion who commanded the soldiers at the cross, and hear his confession of the Savior. The Roman soldiers who are guarding the tomb are frightened and run away. When the women come they see the angels who tell them "Fear Not." The next day the disciples, the faithful women, Nicodemus and others discuss the resurrection and Mary Magdalene sings "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth."

Act III all of Christ's friends, who are gathered at the place of ascension, determine to carry on his work into all the world.

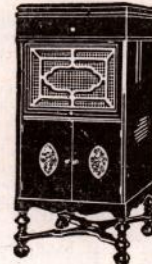
Friday afternoon, April 20th, Francis Nelson, Eugene Slater, Archie Pohl, Jimmie Clapp, and Dan Wheeler went to Ames where they took in the short radio course offered by Ames College.

Willis Lamb: (quoting from Macbeth)

"Fair is foul and foul is fair
Smell not the filthy air."

The CHENEY

The MASTER INSTRUMENT



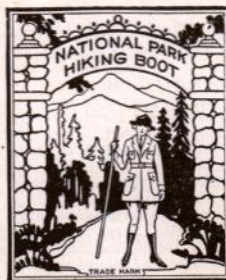
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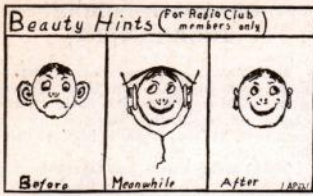
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a few days

HUGHES STUDIO



THE BUMBLE "B"

Boone, Iowa

To the Editor:

I am submitting the following for the benefit of some of the High School Shieks:

To the "Shieks":

Great is the fall of the mighty! The fierce, eagle-eyed shiek who in song and story once coursed the desert on his Arab steed now hangs around the street corners of American cities ogling the gals as they pass by. The war-like chieftan of predatory Bedouin tribe is now just a street Arab all slicked up.

The dance hall is his rendezvous. Instead of siezing his heart's desire by the hair of her head and galloping off with her thrown across the pommel of his saddle he simperingly invites her for a joy-ride in papa's beneline buggy.

The modern shiek is just a figment of feminine imagination, but he does not know it. He masquerades himself to represent the love-sick ideals of movie-going flappers and kids himself that he really is what his exterior would indicate. But the poor fellow libels himself he isn't half the ass he wants folks to think he is; under the surface he is a green stripping who craves to be a little wicked if he only dared.

Yours very truly,

An Alumnus.

This letter should have been printed in the boys' issue seeing that it was written by an "Alumnus" but unfortunately it was overlooked.

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

FALL IN LINE

The advent of Spring is being celebrated in many ways but I would suggest a parade.

The parade should be headed by twenty-five little Freshmen all following Harris Lamb, our worthy Senior.

Then after the Freshmen and Lamb should come the other Freshmen, still scared of being tramped on, taking little minching steps following no one in particular and followed by one singing "How They Goin' to Keep 'Em on the Farm."

Then comes the well dressed, popular, good looking Sophomores who are following numerous (?) Juniors and Seniors (they can't be contented with their own class.)

After that the Juniors looking neither to the right or left and thinking only of proposals and dates or dates and proposals.

The Seniors tall, awkward, and sleek come with worried countenances and blank minds.

These are followed by the four wagons carrying rubbish such as goloshes, boots, shovels and books. Then to those on the curb stone comes an everlasting procession of ambulances—carrying the pieces of poor hearted broken down nerve wracked overworked and underpaid teachers of Boone. This is followed by the jazz band of Boone High School who are playing "Take Me to that Land of Jazz."

In this way the Spring parade closes and so with this parade to welcome this Spring of 1923 it should be a rip roaring Spring.

BOONE HI PLAYERS MEET

The Boone Hi Players met Tuesday, April 10th in the Music Room. After the meeting was opened a paper on Physco-Analysis was read by Evelyn Shaw. A short comedy "The Supressed Desire" was given. The cast was composed of Jane Rhoads, Helen Elliott, and Sherman Crary.

The Boone Hi Players have voted Hael Ick, Della Reid and Helen Higbee into their society.

ADVENTURE

1. The day was warm and sunny. Our pockets held no money And say, we sure looked funny, (When we started on that hike).
2. A farm our destination We doomed to ruination, Or else perhaps, cremation (Our plans we carried out successfully?)

3. After an hour's walking And more perhaps of talking, We almost felt like balking (So hailed a passing wagon).

4. A pond, a stream, a pump, Intended that we jump, Or else in mud to dump (Which would be most tragic).

5. And Helen D. was stranded Barbwire she was handed And eventually was landed. (Almost not quite hardly).

6. When safely through the gate To the barn without a wait And its swing we found first rate (We stopped to eat our lunch).

7. A chicken with the roup We tho't to have the croup So fed it cough syrup (It is supposed to rhyme).

8. "One teaspoon for an adult" Tho' doubtful of the result There was no one to consult (The chickiey didn't die).

9. The next amazing trick Three on a horse to stick It balked, we got sea sick. (Twas like riding the "Hottentot").

10. The haymow next the door We started to explore And slid from top to floor (And landed n some eggs).

11. Concluding this old tale Wending our homeward trail A "pick up" did not fail (And we rode home draped around a broom truck).
Finis.

—Mary Merrick.

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

SPRING LIGHTENS THE HEART OF THE BOTANY STUDENT

Maybe you think the Botany classes don't know it! Why already field trips are being planned which are coming real soon too! Don't you wish you had taken Botany! Of course there's work in the winter time but oh! The fun when Spring comes! The period one class will start the ball a rolling by taking their field trip the latter part of this week. The other classes will follow.

Oh! Boy! Now for the fun!

TRY SINGING THIS TO THE TUNE OF AMERICA

Te cano, Patria, candida, libera; te referet portus et exulum et tumulus senum; libera montium vox resonet.

Te cano, Patria, semper et atria ingenium; laudo virentia culmina, flumina; sentio gaudia caelicolum.

Sit modulatio! libera natio dulce canat! libra vigentia, ora faventia, saxa silentia! vox repleat!

Tutor es unicus, unus avcem dens! Laudo libers. Patria lucert, libera fulgent, vis tua muniat, omnipatens!

—Prof. Geo. D. Kellogg.

COE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

On Monday, April 2nd at the Presbyterian Church the Boone people enjoyed a concert given by the Coe Girls' Glee Club. Besides the regular chorus there were a number of added attractions. Orrel Johnson the cornetist pleased everyone with her cornet solo. Ruth Whitsell the reader brought down the house with her numerous stories which she ended with Edgar Guest's poem, "Home." The whistler, Charlotte Van Orden was greatly enjoyed. And then, after more too, they all wanted to go back to Coe again.

Who's Who and Why

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

MARIE POLLARD

Marie Pollard, universally known as "Polly" is one of the Freshies' proudest possessions. By rights Polly ought to be a noble and exalted Senior because she went to Grammar School with us. The call of the wild out doors called Polly, and, from Grammar School, she entered the industrial world. After a taste of the hard cruel world she decided to come to school again, and so she did.

Polly probably has more friends already than most of the Seniors. She plays basketball well, writes well and is generally a good sport. Beginner of the "Boots for Girls" fade. When you see Polly coming along in her boots with her little red and green cap on one side, everyone agrees that she looks like a right good sport and we'll say she is, too.

LYLE WILSON

Our cute little wrestler captain for next year is Lyle Wilson, a Sophomore. Just because he's little some- one's always pulling off a joke on him.

One day Lyle, let a little girl wear his beautiful wrestling medal. Alas, Mr. Page found out that Lyle had parted from his medal and so the next time he saw Lyle he said, "If you don't get that medal away from—right away, I'll take it away from her myself and won't let you, etc. etc. The next period Lyle had his medal back again. When he bit he thought it was a pretty good joke—that's the

reason he's next year's wrestling captain. He's just cute—that's what the girls say—and he is too.

CYNTHIA CRARY

This ought to start out as an In Memoriam and go like this, "Cynthia Crary, one of the sweetest little girls of the Freshman class died as a result of a cherry pit which became lodged in her lung." And then go on and tell how little Cynthia climbed a tree to get the cherries, etc.—but no—Cynthia coughed up the cherry pit and at the same time changed—oh yes, for better—until now you would not know her as the sweet little girl." There's just a bit of deviltry in the new Cynthia, we don't know just what it's due to, but we suspect it might be Suzanne. I guess she's growing up too.

Anyhow, she's the Sophomore president, joke editor of the Bumble "B" and a popular girl around Boone High.

A FABLE

A Bumble "B" subscriber was hunting in a forest.

A terrible storm came up. He looked for shelter, but there was none.

It began to rain in torrents. Finally, he found a hollow log and crawled into it.

It fitted snugly. The rain lasted for hours.

The water soaked through the wood. The log began to contract.

When the storm was over the man could not emerge.

He strained with all his might to free himself.

But the log held tight. Exhausted, he gave up.

He knew that he would stay in that log and starve to death.

Like a drowning man, his whole life flashed in retrospect before him.

Especially his mistakes. He remembered that he had not paid his dues to the Bumble "B".

This made him feel so small that he crawled out of the log without difficulty.

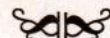
—Harold Davis.

Note:—Although this is a girls' issue, Harold Davis contributed something which is necessary to have in at this time since this week is Bumble "B" pay-up week.

1st: Policeman: "What was that old maid in the police station giggling about?"

2nd Ditto: "She'd just been arrested for speeding and it was so exciting being chased by a man."

Buy a film from us and you start something. Bring it back and we will finish it.



Camera Dept., American Dry Goods Co.

We wish to call attention to the excellent values we are showing in diamond rings and wrist watches.

We will be glad to arrange an easy payment plan on either of these items.

MARSH JEWELRY COMPANY

EXCHANGE

From the south, east, north and west,
Exchanges into our school pour.
We welcome each, believing it the best
And we always hope for more.

There's just one complaint that we
can make,
Perhaps you'll think it nothing at all.
(I hope it the right way you will
take.)
It is that the comments in number
are too small.

We see by the Chanticleur from
Carning, Iowa, that a musical comedy
was given by the students, which was
a great success.

According to the Lantern from
Pendleton, Oregon, success is with
their debtors. Congratulations Pen-
dleton, this is a school activity that
should receive more support.

The "Skyrocket," Lowell, Indiana,
has a peppy History Department.
They are planning a trip to the Field
Museum at Chicago.

The Hi-Talk from Sherman, Texas,
has a very clever joke department.

We see by the "Marian Blues" from
Marian, Indiana, that the young men
of that school are engaged in reviv-
ing an old colonial sport. Namely
that of fighting duels.

Jeff Booster, Lafayette, Indiana, is
going to have a fine new gymnasium.
The structure is to cost \$500,000.

According to the "X-Ray" from
Anderson, Indiana, plans are being
made for the track meet which will
be held in the latter part of April.

We see by the "Budget" from
Galesburg, Illinois, that a subscrip-
tion campaign for their paper is be-
ing conducted by the Journalism
Class. The campaign is to get those
who haven't subscribed to subscribe
for the remainder of the year for
twenty-five cents.

"The High School Echo" from Tri-
poli, Wisconsin, states that plans
for their commencement exercises
are well under way.

We see by the "Newtonite," New-
ton, Mass., that the faculty of that
school gave a very interesting as
well as a successful play. "Two
Crooks and a Lady" was the play
given.

The "Needle" from Atlantic, Iowa,
states that that school is installing
a radio. The set is being construct-
ed by the chemistry students.

We see by the "Purple and White"
from Stanton, Iowa, that the students
in that school are getting the Spring
Fever early. They have already en-
joyed a "weenie" roast.

The "Bubbler" from Nashua, Iowa,
issued a clever April fool edition.

We see by the "Waxa Beacon" from
Waxahachie, Texas, that students of
that school won in the county doubles
tennis matches. This will give them
the right to represent the county in
the district meet.

We see by the "High School Week-
ly" from Dallas, Texas, that the
Little Theatre movement has been
taken up.

"The Scout" from Muskagee, Okla.,
states that the "Twelfth Night" is to
be staged by the Mirror Club of that
school. This is a great undertaking
and we wish them success.

John Clendennon, one of the subs
on the Oskaloosa basketball team, re-
turned home last Sunday from the
Eleanor Moore Hospital. He has just
recovered from an attack of Scarlet
Fever which has kept him in Boone
since the State Tournament.

Insane man: "Gimme a piece of
toast."

Attendant: "What for?"

L. M.: "Oh I'm a poached egg and
want something to sit down on."

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

LOCALS

Ray Madden "24" is back at school
again. Mighty glad to see you Ray.

During Spring vacation many of
the alumni of Boone Hi were home
from the different colleges.

From Iowa came: Doris Shaler,
Kathryn Steele, Mary Goodykoontz,
Myers Lockard, Wesley Shaler, and
Rose McGrath.

From Coe came: Margaret Higbee,
Miram and Isabel Douglass, Roy Al-
borg, Kenneth Higbee, Harold Mow-
rey, Loran Thompson, Clyde and Ray
Lamb, and Clyde Moore.

Lucille Mc Intosh, Martha Crary,
Dud Deering, John Herman, came
from Grinnell.

As Friday the thirteenth is sup-
posed to be an unlucky day, last
Friday, April 13th, several small su-
perstitious Freshmen were discovered
with horseshoes sticking out of their
pockets, Swastikas hung around their
necks or pins sticking into their
clothes and some were even seen
down on their knees on the grass
trying to find four leaf clovers. Poor
little Freshmen!!!

Helen Partridge returned home
Saturday, April 14th, from Baraboo,
Wisconsin, where she spent Spring
vacation with her sister Mrs. Thomp-
son who is a former graduate of
Boone Hi.

Many girls are expecting to sport
"B" sweaters since the letters were
given out last week.

Frances Rutledge and Frances Mc-
Mahon spent Spring vacation in
Chicago. Goodness, what's the attrac-
tion? They say they are going back
to a Delta Sigma dinner dance soon.

Ruth Williams underwent an oper-
ation for appendicitis Tuesday morn-
ing, April 17th. She is getting along
nicely and we hope she will soon be
back in school.

Fannie Erickson spent Spring vaca-
tion in Des Moines. She reports a
good time.

Frances White was a visitor in
Eldora during vacation.

Miss Crooks: "Who can make a
sentence with the word 'gruesome'
in it?"

Buell Herman: "I can. The man
stopped shaving and grew some
whiskers."

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GIRLS HOLD BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

A round robin basketball tourna-
ment was held by the girls' class
basketball teams March 19 and 20.
Six games were played each class
meeting the three other classes. The
Juniors won the tournament by cap-
turing the three games, the Seniors
winning second place with two games
and the Sophomores third place with
one victory. Although the Freshmen
did not win a game they made a good
showing in the battle with the
Seniors which ended with a close
score.

Line-up of teams:

Seniors
Centers: Ethel Brown, Alice Beach.
Forwards: Loraine Ellis, Margaret
Ohge.
Guards: Dorothy Miller, Helen Mays.

Juniors
Centers: Minne Kemmer, Vera Griffie.
Forwards: Evelyn Carlson, Anna
Mae Stark.
Guards: Velda Otis, Frances Hanson.

Sophomores
Centers: Nancy Walker, Leona Steffy.
Forwards: Pearl Owens, Lydia
Schroeder.
Guards: Gladys Nutt, Thelma
Lundstrom.

Freshmen
Centers: Mary Canfield, Lula Bell
Sheets.
Forwards: Madgie Graham, Sylvia
Halleen.
Guards: Marie Pollard, Fay Suthers.

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

GRAMMAR SCHOOL TOURNAMENT

The annual Grammar School tourna-
ment was held in the High School
gym. on March 29th and 30th. It was
conducted by "Duke" assisted by ten
members of the High School basket-
ball squad.

There were teams, captained by the
following Grammar School boys:
Pratt, Leonard, McVicker, Mustapha,
Glitner, Kelsey, Jay, Loria, Sinclair,
Edson, and Benson; while the coaches
were: Chapman, Holst, Crary, Gus-
tafson, E. Canady, Johnstone, Grant,
C. Anstrom, and Schroeder.

Team number 3, which was coach-
ed by Crary came through as winner
of the tourney.

The teams all made an excellent
showing of their basketball ability,
some of which will probably be used
to a good advantage for the Red and
Green in future years.

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

OGDEN TOURNAMENT

The Boone Independents took first
in the Independent basketball tourna-
ment held in Ogden March 21st and
22nd. They received gold basketballs
as a reward. The team was composed
of the Lambs, Schroeder, "Barney,"
George Morgan, and Bill Johnstone.

This is Bumble "B" Pay Week

I can't get my Caesar
I think he's a teaser
I wish the old geezer
Had died in a freezer.

DR. DEERING DR. FAGERSTROM

Security Bank Building

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RICHARDSON'S

Track Schedule

April 28th
Drake Relays at Des Moines
May 5th
Quadrangular Meet between
Marshalltown, Ames, Toledo,
and Boone at Toledo.
May 12th
County Meet at Ogden
May 19th
State High Meet at Ames
May 25th
Triangular Meet between
Boone, Ft. Dodge, and Ames
at Boone.

SPRING ATHLETICS

When the grass turns green and birds sing merrily on the highest bough, then all boyhood bursts with a long felt desire to jump and run.

Future athletes are capering and sprinting on that old vacant lot. Those who are older turn out for the High School track activities. Every night one can see these lads, working hard to gain some coveted position on the regular team. The warm air and sunshine, seems to put zeal and pep into their bodies as well as a feeling of "good will toward man."

The tang of the outdoor air is not confined alone to the younger generation. Baseball players are getting ready for the seasons games. Golfers are feeling the call of the rolling fairways.

Sometime, somewhere, we have all yielded to the gentle touch of Spring:

TRACK

Spring really seemed to be here Monday evening when the first call of track was sounded by Coaches Williams and Page. There is an unusual interest in track this Spring for thirty-three men answered to the call.

"Duke" has charge of the field men, while the track men will be under Coach Page. They hope that under this regime to have a stronger and better team.

We have four of our "B" men from last year, Schroeder, Holst, Grimm, and Gustafson, and two of the small "B" winners, Hannum and Lilyard. With a continuance of pep and enthusiasm shown at the first workout we have hopes of doing some real track work this season.

JUNIORS AND SENIORS TIE IN CLASS TRACK MEET

The Juniors and the Seniors tied in the class meet, which was held Monday, April 16th, each having 48½ points. Earl Lilyard of the Junior class was the highest scorer in the meet, capturing a total of eighteen points. He took first in the broad jump, high jump, 220 dash and second in the century. The Sophomores gave the Juniors and Seniors good competition by taking first in 110 yard dash, mile, half-mile relay, pole vault and second in high hurdles, low hurdles, shot put, broad jump and discus throw. The Seniors, although winning many firsts and seconds, could not surpass the Juniors. The Freshies managed to get two points.

Some plans are being made for the playing off of the tie but as yet nothing has been announced.

TRACK CAPTAIN ELECTED

The captain of the Track Team for this season was elected Wednesday, April 18th by all those who made points in the inter-class track meet. Roy Grimm was elected captain and it is hoped that he will pilot the track team through a very successful season.

TRACK MEET

A girls' track meet will be held soon. The schedule of events will be about the same as last year's: It will include a half mile relay, basketball throw, baseball throw, high jump, hop, shuttle relay and fifty yard dash. All the girls are urged to come out for practice.

NEGATIVE TEAM WINS FROM AMES

In the Triangular Debate held Friday, April 20th, our Negative Team met the Affirmative Team from Ames on the question resolved: That the City Manager form of Government should be adapted by American cities having a population of 5,000 or more.

The Negative Team won by an unanimous vote turned in by the judges. The team did exceptionally well and they are all to be congratulated on their excellent work. The Ames team also did very well.

The teams are as follows:

Negative
Lyle Quinn Walter Lundberg
Harry Lewis
Affirmative
William Morgan Margery Long
Vivian Griffith

Our Affirmative Team was not as successful as the Negative Team losing to West Waterloo. Miss Ashton, the coach, was very well pleased with their work nevertheless.

The teams are as follows:

Affirmative
Ted Ashford Harris Lamb
Marvin Johnson
Negative
Walter Brubaker John McDowell
Robert Pollard

This is the last debate of the season.

"CINDERELLA" CAST HAS FEED

The principals of the "Cinderella" cast enjoyed a feed given Thursday evening, April 19th in the Domestic Science rooms. The "eats" were not composed of merely hot chocolate and sandwiches but a regular dinner was prepared by the feminine members of the cast and hastily disposed of by the masculine members present. Ted Ashford presided as toastmaster and each member of the cast responded with a toast. Mr. and Mrs. Umbreit were the only guests present.

THE FOLLOWING WAS SUBMITTED AS A BOOK REPORT

This finishes my fiction.

(This finished the teacher too!)

"The Light That Failed"

There was a man going along and there was a strong light but he was afraid and on his way he met two men and one of them came up to him and pointed his finger at him and told him that he didn't know when he may die and that got this man scared because he thought this man aimed to kill him so he told him to leave him alone that he wanted to go on his way but this man wouldn't leave him alone and he kept pointing his finger at him but at last he left him alone and he started on and all at once everything got dark and he didn't know which way to go so he thought he would go the same way as he had been going he was scared all the way and finally reached the place where he was headed for.

Kipling is the author he was born in Rudyard 1865.

This book is a hard book to write a story from.

Sign on a grocery store: "Don't go elsewhere to be cheated. Trade with us."

"Roses I send to match your cheeks," once wrote a love-lorn fellow; but the florist queered him then for the roses he sent were yellow!

A Grave Mistake

"Hello, I want to order a box for to-morrow."

"What size?"

"There will be six of us in the party."

"But they only come in single sizes—We'll have to have it made special."

"Is this the Lyceum?"

"No! This is the undertaker."

My friend's name is Art,
He cracks some funny jokes;
He says he'll win my heart—
'Twill be when Artichokes.

I like him as a friend
His jokes fill me with glee,
But with marriage as an end
Why, girls, Artichokes, me.

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