

## JUNIORS STAGE MASQUERADE

Boone Hi Presented  
With Valuable Set  
of Slides

Gift of Mrs. Claude McAlpin

Those interested along scientific lines are rejoicing with Miss L. Blancke over the new set of microscopic slides that were presented to the High School by Mrs. Claude McAlpin, the beginning of October.

They are really interesting and also extremely rare, as a great deal of patience was required to accumulate such a collection. The slides show sliced bone, insect wings, larvae and cross and longitudinal sections of various organic membranes and tissues.

These were all beautifully mounted upon small glass slides by Mr. McAlpin while he was doing scientific research work at Grinnell College. The whole collection of approximately one hundred slides is in an indexed case, covered with leather and is very neat looking, both inside and out.

As the slides were of no educational value to Mrs. McAlpin, she thoughtfully gave them to Miss Blancke for the use of the students in Boone High School, especially those taking the scientific course.

We appreciate this unique collection very much as it will be a rare addition to our prized scientific equipment, and the student body extends its thanks to Mrs. McAlpin for her gift.

## JUNIOR RESERVES HIKE

Wednesday, October the 10th, the Junior Club of the Girl Reserves hiked to Herman's park.

The girls each participated in helping make a stunt successful.

They played all sorts of games in order to be hungry when the call for supper came.

After the eats had disappeared (?) the girls started homeward reaching their various homes about seven o'clock.

BUMBLE "B" STAFF EAT  
AND PLAY BALL

The long awaited, much anticipated Bumble "B" picnic finally occurred, Friday, October 12th. After numerous stops to collect eats, all were safely conveyed to South Park where the weather man forced them to retrace their steps, or rather turn their wheels, to the High School. A baseball game between the bananas and the rosebuds resulted in a tie and during the game, for some strange reason, the boys all wanted to play first base. This was followed by, basketball, football, and a more youthful diversion, drop the handkerchief. In the latter several record slides were made. Then came the feature of the evening—steak, pickles, ice cream and everything; the place cards were even printed, so elaborate was the affair. Everyone seemed especially fond of salt water and peppered olives, although the remainder of the menu was far from neglected. Washing dishes, scrubbing the domestic science room floor and more athletics in the gym, delightfully occupied the after dinner hours, while the trip home proved to be more or less a game of follow the leader.

## CALENDAR

November 1st and 2nd	Vacation
November 9th—Football	Sioux City, there
November 16th	Clemen's Marionettes
November 17th—Football	Ft. Dodge, here
November 24th—Football	Ames, here
November 29th—Football	Marshalltown, there
December 7th	Dual Debate at Newton and at Boone
December 14th	S. L. Moore Contest
December 19th	Physical Training Demonstration
December 20th	B. H. S. Players Christmas Party

PUPPETS AND MARIO-  
NETTES

Paul Clemens Coming to Boone

How many of you know what a puppet or marionette is? Then you ought to be interested in this article. PA puppet, of which the marionette is the French class, is an image of a human figure moved by wires or cords on a stage. The puppet, or puppets, are made to perform dramas; the dialogue of which is carried on by a person concealed from the audience, who moves the figures. The most common form of puppet show with which we are familiar is the "Punch and Judy" show, which originated in England. These puppets are worked or controlled by placing the fingers inside the image. Puppet shows were common among the Greeks from whom the Romans received them.

Such exhibitions naturally passed through various degrees of perfection in different ages and even now exhibitions of puppets are common in most countries. Clocks often display movable puppets, and in Germany, on ancient town clocks are found puppets which move when the clock strikes.

Tony Sarg is probably the most famous puppet originator and exhibitor in the United States. He has written a book on puppets for young people. In this book he tells all about puppets and marionettes, and about the construction of simple ones. In this book he also gives instructions for staging puppet shows. Not only has Tony Sarg a book on marionettes, but he also has a studio in New York where he makes the doll puppets and from which companies are sent all over the country. Last year a company operating Tony Sarg, marionettes toured from New York to San Francisco and back again. They played "Don Quixote." This year his

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

FINE PICTURES ADORN THE  
WALLS OF ERICSON  
LIBRARY

Many Painted by Mr. Reaser

You doubtless have noticed the new pictures, a gift of the late S. L. Moore, which hang on the walls of the Ericson Library. Many of these have interesting histories. Several are the work of Mr. Reaser, the noted Iowa artist, who was a very good friend of Mr. Moore's. One of the most elaborate, a scene of a former Italian garden, hangs over the fireplace. The fireplace is built in the same proportion as the one in Mr. Moore's home with the same lighting to bring out the brilliant effect of the sunlight in the old garden.

On the north wall is a portrait of Eleanor Moore, Mr. Moore's mother. The background is very unusual and interesting. There is also an English garden scene by J. M. Tracy.

In the northwest room is a large animal picture. When Mr. Moore and Mr. Reaser made their last trip to Europe together, Mr. Moore wanted a copy of a picture in the Louvre, the famous art gallery in Paris. He chose this one and Mr. Reaser reproduced it on a much smaller scale.

## Other Unusual Pictures

There are many other unusual pictures not painted by Mr. Reaser in the collection. In the southwest room is a small picture of a young girl holding a candle. It is painted on parchment and the rays from the candle light her face very effectively.

In the children's room downstairs, there is a picture of a peacock. This is Mexican work. The wings are made of small feathers.

The collection also, contains two companion pictures, five Japanese scenes, and many other small pictures equally attractive. Spend a half hour some day, studying them. It would be time well spent.

JUNIOR PARTY  
GREAT SUCCESSLarge Crowd Attend Social Gathering  
at High School

The first school party of the season was held in the High School gym, Saturday, October 27th, when the spirits of the Juniors and invited guests celebrated Halloween.

The invitations were issued a few days before the party to the Juniors, members of the faculty and both the Boone and Clarion football squads.

At eight o'clock a motley crowd began to arrive. Such an outlay of ghosts, goblins and witches would cause any mortal to tremble. They were led down the stairs to meet other unearthly spirits who had come from their far away homes to the convention. Weird noises issued forth (probably from foreign spirits) some of them human and others strictly spooky. The guests emerged into the dimly lighted gymnasium appropriately adorned with pumpkins, corn stalks, and yellow and black streamers. Before they could find out who that real tall individual, with the long neck and small head was, the orchestra in the balcony struck up music for the "Grand March" and every one promenaded. Following this the spirits spent their time in having their fortunes told and indulging in a most unspookish prank, that of eating the apples, which hung from the balcony, without using their hands.

Before the time arrived to unmask competent judges chose the two best make-ups, one a girl and the other a boy. This was very hard to do but at last it was announced that Richard Conn, and Elizabeth Tucker were judged as having the best costumes on the floor. They each received a silver pencil.

Suddenly the lights went out and a white figure advanced across the floor. When the crowd became quiet a trembling voice greeted our ears and soon we were listening with all our might to a very creepy ghost story which made many a hair stand on end.

When the lights came on everyone began to feel that need of refreshment so they climbed the stairs to the balcony and seated themselves at tables placed there. Here they were served a bountiful menu, consisting of sandwiches, pumpkin pie, corn candy, and apple cider. During the repast our always reliable songsters rendered a few numbers.

At last the weary and somewhat bedraggled spirits paired off (why would a lady ghost need an escort?) and turned their wheels (strange that they should use automobiles!) toward home.

COMMERCIAL LAW CLASS  
HOLDS COURTCanady Sues Ashford for Killing of  
Valuable Bird Dog

Mr. Ted Ashford while proceeding on his way home from an ice cream social was attacked by the valuable Luellan Setter of Mr. Earl Canady in a most vicious, unmanly and unheard of manner, for which Mr. Canady brought suit and laid the case before County Attorney Lewis, who sent sheriff Cecil Canady to notify Mr. Ashford's attorney, Hancock, of Hancock and Hancock.

(Continued on page 5, column 4)

BEAT  
SIOUX CITY



## THE BUMBLE "B"

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## OCTOBER TWENTY-SEVENTH

How many of you noticed that October 27th was the birthday of one of America's greatest presidents and leaders. On October 27, 1858 was born Theodore Roosevelt, who became the great leader of our country. Roosevelt as a boy did not appear to have such a future before him because he was a weakling. But he did not let that stop him. He was determined to be of some use in the world and determined to overcome his handicap. Now that was no small task but with his boundless energy and his determination he became not only a great leader in political life but also a leader among the hardy Westerners.

Determination and energy are not characteristics that cannot be acquired, but are ready for everyone. The person that is determined to make something of himself is the one who succeeds. High School gives unnumbered opportunities to a boy to make something of himself and many times all that is needed is lots of determination and energy. Obstacles may rise but those should only add to the determination to put the thing across.

Roosevelt always believed in making the best of everything. This is shown in a statement made to his "Rough Riders" as they disbanded following the Spanish American War. He said, "Get action; do things; be sane; don't flitter away your time; create; act; take a place wherever you are and be somebody!"

Although this was meant for his men there is no crime in everybody taking it as a piece of excellent advice and following it.

## REFLECTIONS

You know, in English V we're reading "Julius Caesar," and I was just wondering, not having much else to do, what would have happened if Caesar'd read Artem (Artem, well—whatever his name was) if Caesar had read his letter. What do you 'spose might've happened?

Maybe—why maybe Caesar would have "turned pale" as they say in stories, stealthily unfastened the pistols, which were pinned to his tunic with safety pins—there not having been pockets in those days — or buttons either — then suddenly jumped up and hollered—"Hands up! Thou villians, would'st have plotted against the mighty Caesar?" and— and—well, arrested them.

Or—he might have thought, "I'll show them guys! They think they're smart plotting against me, don't they? Well I'll show 'em I'm not so

slow," and plunged a dagger through his own heart, before they had a chance.

Or then again he may have been awfully scared—and tried to crawl under his desk—to get away—or he might've run out and got safely away in his "Lizzie" or—or—well anyway, he didn't have brains enough to read the letter first, so—so now we read about him.

## ALL HALLOWS EVE

Hallowe'en and its attendant festivals date far back before Christianity. Long ago the 31st of October caused bonfires to be lighted and ghosts and witches to walk about. Furthermore it was believed that Sanan, god of death, called together the wicked souls, who had been dutifully inhabiting the bodies of animals during the preceding year, for a convention. Don't you suppose the hotels were overcrowded with such a sudden increase in population?

Some people seemed to consider it a time of thanksgiving. The Druids held a great autumn festival in honor of the Sun-God who had supposedly been responsible for their success in harvesting. Apples and nuts, representing winter stores played an important part. From then the custom of nut-cracking and apple-bobbing has been handed down to us.

They also indulged in a little fortune telling. In the dying embers of a great bonfire they placed as many stones as persons present. On the next day they searched for the stones in the ashes and if any were not to be found the persons who had placed the missing stones were sure to die within the year. Not very encouraging was it? Be glad that Hallowe'en means a time of merry-making to us. Although the witches, ghosts, blackcats and goblins still remain as relics of the old time celebrations, we have lost the fears and superstitions which accompanied them.

## REVERIES OF A SPOOK

"Ah-h-h what a won-n-nderful night this is!" croaked a spook to himself as he sat cross-legged on a cold granite tombstone. "My twelve month hibernation in the Mausoleum is drawing to a close. The place was r-r-awther dusty," drawled he, flicking a speck from his garment. "I see that I shall find it necessary to send my raiment to the cleaner before next Wednesday, or I shall be a sight! Think of me, an aristocratic ghost of Caesar, going about in a shroud which has not had its annual pasturizing. I wonder what the price of a shine is? I suppose I'll need that too before I dance with the ladies, but what's the use? My King Tut sandals will be ruined after they are danced on a while. Such is life!"

"I haven't seen any automobiles around tonight. I suppose mortals are afraid to come over here in the old part of the cemetery considering how near Hallowe'en it is and this bright moonlight does cast long shadows. Guess I'll wander over across the creek and see how Cleopatra and Mark Anthony are finding the weather."

So saying he lighted a fragrant Camel with a safety match and walked down the hill swinging a great chain which clanked in perfect rythm with his stride.

## "ARE BELUVED FACKULTY"

It's own falt if we ain't got a libural edukation, with sech a intelegent fackulty. They sure are effishant to there toes, only they ain't goin' roud tellin' it. They try to learn us to find happiness in balance dutty and order, espshashly in keepin' to the rite. Think o' the yeers of study. What makes 'em what they is today! Think o' the erly-mornin' labur, an' the late nite stayin', all for us bone heads! Think of the dense peaces of humanity that they bild into grate an' gyfted men and women. They sure nuff are gud ole skouts after all is saide and dun, and we're strongre fer 'em, so lets call this "Fackulty Week," an' show 'em we ain't square pegs in a round whole.—Marguerite Clotfelter

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## WHITE HORSES

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The fishing was poor that night. I guess I should say that it was not at all. Throughout the evening all I did was soak bait, with nary a nibble. A little after midnight, tired and disgusted, I set my lines for the hundredth time, more or less, and figured that I would sleep until morning. So I gathered up my blankets called my dog, and started up through the woods in search of a place to sleep. Sleeping on the river bank is one of the best old age producers that I know of.

I had gone about two hundred yards, I suppose, up a valley when in the hazy moonlight I saw a wild gooseberry bush a short distance from me. This was just what I wanted. Its top was heavy and it leaned in such a manner so as to afford good protection against the heavy dew and the chill wind that comes with the dawn. I threw my bedding under the bush, spread it out, and crawled under. I lay down with the intention of having a good night's sleep. My dog snuggled up close and prepared to do likewise.

But I wasn't satisfied. On either hand the ground was a trifle higher than where I was lying. I got up, rearranged my bedding so as to place my head near the roots of the bush, and on the small mound-like raise, and my feet on the adjacent mound of earth. Ah-h that was better. I leaned back under the bush, covered myself with my raincoat. My dog groaning his approval of the location, once more laid down beside me. All was quiet.

The moonlight by this time had practically disappeared as a cloud had partly covered the sky. Down the river I could see flash-lightning playing along the horizon. In a tree near at hand, a bird twittered in its sleep.

I must have been asleep, for when I opened my eyes the dog was standing with his fore paws on my chest looking up the valley whimpering. The moon by this time had practically evaded the cloud and was casting a dull hazy light into the little valley. I followed Jack's gaze. He was fairly covering with fear now. I saw something move up among the trees. It was white. I blinked my eyes, partially to ascertain whether I was sleeping or not and partially because of the strain that my fixed stare had chafed them in that half light. Again the object moved, it came nearer, and as it cleared the trees I could see that it was a horse. But such a horse it was!

White as the driven snow, with flowing mane and tail he swung into the open, paused, raised his head as if to neigh. Up the valley another white object moved, farther up another and another, until gathered around the leader, as white and as beautiful as he, were six horses, pawing and shaking their shapely heads but not a sound did they make. Their hoofs seemed to strike the ground yet I heard no sounds.

They seemed impatient. Someone of their number seemed to be absent. Tossing their heads they watched and in watching they looked toward me.

It would be useless for me to attempt to describe my feelings at the time, words would be futile. The moon had now become entirely clear of the cloud. The lightning no longer flashed on the horizon, the storm had probably gone on down the river. The little glade before me was lit with a clearness that rivalled the noon-day sun. In thinking of this incident later, I am inclined to think that the horses themselves must have, in reflecting the moonlight, given it an intensity that rendered their appearance beautiful beyond description. Leaning as I was upon my elbow the scene before me filled me with awe.

Suddenly before me a figure,



whether out of thin air or from the ground at my feet, I cannot say. By this time I was sitting upright! The figure had now become completely distinct and I could discern that it was a man. He turned and looked above and beyond me and beckoned with his hand. The bush above me seemed to move slightly and there stepped toward him, a woman and a little girl. Their faces were glowing with a celestial radiance and as they turned and walked arm in arm toward the horses, now standing in line, I felt as if human eyes were looking upon a scene that was beyond human right to behold. Yet I could not withdraw my eyes.

The man, dressed as a pioneer of seventy-five years ago, stooped and picked up the little girl and placed her on the leader of the horses. This noble animal tossed his mane and began to trot in a circle around the narrow valley; the others followed the circle became wider and wider. The man and woman before me stood arm in arm watching the flashing circle as it swayed past them. The woman looked toward where I was sitting, too frightened to utter a sound had I cared to, and smiled. But such a smile it was! It was like a February sun peering through a rift in the clouds looking down on the frozen world. A smile of hope, yet of wan resignation; a smile of cheerless comfort, such as the dead must smile when they know that all is well above them.

A light chill wind fanned my heated cheek, a rooster crowed far up the river and his clarion sounded far into the darkened hills. The man raised his arm, the circle of horses became dimmer and dimmer, until the whole scene faded from view in the light of the coming day.

Shivering, I arose and as I gathered up my bedding several inverted clamshells arranged in order attracted my attention. I examined the ground around me and found that I had been sleeping on graves! Outlined with shells and covered with the sod of years were three graves, two large ones and one, probably that of the little girl, that was small and shell lined. Shuddering, I rushed from the place. Today those graves still lie in the old "Mormon" hollow and who knows but what the white horses still circle them on moonlight nights? Perhaps they do.

I have hunted for those graves since, so have others, some have found them, yet no one today can point them out. It is not given to man's memory to find the last resting place of those who went on before, when Iowa was yet a territory and the West was still young.

—Harry Lewis.

### GHOSTS?

"Aren't these Crawfords queer people? Are all northern people as odd as the Crawford family?"

Indeed 'twas no wonder that the people were curious. The Crawfords were stangers who had just moved to Langford and to the astonishment of the villagers they were living in the old Russian place. This house had been standing idle for many years, the haunts of old and almost forgotten ghosts and witches. But forgotten no longer! All the stories the villagers had ever heard and all those which their ancestors had heard, were renewed and told to their cronies.

One long whiskered individual even went so far as to declare that he

himself had passed the place one dark night "and fired pint blank at a haunt that looked as much like a human being as you or me, and, do you know that gun shot had no effect whatsoever." His hearers shook their heads. "What were people coming to?"

There was one family, however, paid no attention to all this gossip and head shaking, that was the Crawford family and the one most concerned.

"Just as if we'd believe any of those old stories," disgustedly remarked one of the three boys who together with the father and mother made up the family. They had heard of the Missouri caves, which were inhabited by unearthly characters, before they moved to Langford but placed no faith in these stories.

Secretly the boys were enjoying themselves immensely. Just think, being in a haunted house! Wouldn't that be great news for the fellows up North?

The first night in the new house everything went fine and the Crawford family woke up the next morning feeling more convinced than ever that the village talk was all humbug.

"Let's get acquainted with our neighbors first thing," suggested Bert, who was fifteen, and the oldest, to his two brothers, Dan, two years younger than himself, and Paul, who was nine. They started through the back gate, but came to an abrupt halt when they saw a small pickaninny peeking through the bars.

"Say what do you mean by hanging on our fence and spying on us like that?" yelled Dan, and as the little stranger looking ready to run, he pounced upon him without waiting for an answer. The captive squirmed and wriggled but made no sound.

"What is the matter with you can't ya talk 'er hold still 'er nothin'?" asked Dan very much out of breath. Still no answer.

"Well! ain't y' got any tongue either?" demanded one exasperated boy.

"I got a big brother and he'll fix yo if yo don't let go o' me," suddenly screamed the little dorky. Dan was so surprised at these words that he unconsciously loosened his arms. His victim took advantage of his condition and escaped.

(To be continued)

## THE BALLAD OF THE FALLING LEAF

A leaf there was upon a tree,  
The only one, still green,  
Long had he lived on that same branch  
And many months had seen.

The Autumn rains and stronger winds  
Had changed his comrades true,  
From those of the conventional green,  
To leaves of golden hue.

One day in conversation with  
A friend who'd grown quite red,  
He very boastfully remarked,  
"To-morrow you'll be dead."

And what about yourself, my dear?  
Oh! I'm still green you see.  
I'll be what poets write about,  
The last leaf on the tree.

Alas; that leaf upon some wood  
Had that day knocked in vain,  
He woke next morning on the ground  
He'd fallen with the rain.

## THE WISHING STAR

There is a star up in the sky  
The first one out each night,  
And it is called the wishing star  
Shining there so bright.

It is an old, old story  
Grandmother used to say,  
That wishing on the lucky star  
Was common in her day.

If your wish you would have true  
These magic words recite,  
"I wish I may, I wish I might  
Have this wish I wish to-night."  
(Assignment: Imitation of old ballad form.)

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## B. H. S. PLAYERS MEET

Second Meeting Held in Room 39

The B. H. S. Players met fourth period, Monday, in Room 39. This was their second meeting and the twenty-one new members voted in at the first meeting were present.

The president, Ted Ashford, called the meeting to order and presented a few names to be voted on. Then Maxine Morgan gave a paper on "Taxing Operas in Georgia."

A lively playette entitled "The Heathen Chinese" was read in walking rehearsal by members of the club. Mr. Titus Wadd, finding his two servants, Kitty and Danny, incompetent, hired a Chinese boy. Upon hearing of their children's dismissal from Mr. Wadd's service, "Hefty" Douglass, father of Danny, and Kitty's pater, Mike O'Day, hurried to the home of the tightwad to get even with him. Mr. Wadd found he couldn't get rid of them so he set out to enlist the services of the sheriff. In the meantime Wing Wu arrived and Mike and "Hefty" proceeded to teach him to speak "Allee samey 'Melicum man. gee!" The little foreigner knew a "tea-cettle" when he saw one so Mike pointed out that the cat, incidentally a stuffed pussy, asleep on the couch was "water" and also that the couch was "wood." "Hefty" helped with the lesson by explaining that one's head is called "dishes."

About this time Mr. Wadd returned without the sheriff to find that his tormentors had left and the Chinese boy, Wing Wu, had arrived. He asked the boy to put some water in the teakettle and Wing used some of his recently learned knowledge by trying to put the cat in the kettle. Of course he did not succeed. Next he was told to get the wood, so he lay down on the couch. Ah, such a dutiful servant! Upon being ordered to wash the dishes he got ready to wash Mr. Wadd's head when Mr. Douglass and Mr. O'Day came in and rode old "Tightwad" out on a rail. At this crucial moment Wing Wu took off his wig and lo!—he was Danny.

The following students made up the cast:

Mr. Titus Wadd Birchard Ashenfelter  
Mike O'Day Walter Wilson  
"Hefty" Douglass Ted Ashford  
Danny Douglass  
and Wing Wu Daniel Doodykootz  
Kitty O'Day Marjorie Davis  
Walter Wilson, Marguerite Clotfelter and Avanelle Heaps constituted the program committee for this meeting. They selected Ted Ashford, Grace Jones and Sherman Crary for the committee to plan the program for the next meeting, November 5th. They voted in favor of having a hallowe'en party with the Masque and Buskin dramatic Club. Ted appointed Sherman Crary, Mary Merrick and Maxine Morgan as chairmen of the decoration, eats, and entertainment committees, respectively. Esther Stillson was elected reporter for the club.

As there was about fifteen minutes of the period left, Ted called on Miss Quinn from Algona, a friend of Miss Weaver's to say a few words. She complimented our program and expressed the wish that Algona students would take as much interest in dramatic work as we do.

James Clapp had an opportunity to air his views on "My Idea of the Football Team." He left a chance for a little argument but the bell rang in time to check the heated discussion that might have arisen and we adjourned until the next meeting.

(Continued from page 1)

## PUPPETS AND MARIONETTES

company has two new plays, "Red Riding Hood" and "Hansel and Gretel."

Students of Boone High will have an opportunity to witness a puppet show when Paul Clemens presents "Jack and the Bean Stalk" at the Methodist Church, November 16th. The actors in this drama all marionettes.

## KIWANIS CLUB ENTERTAIN FOOTBALL SQUAD

Luncheon Served at Elks' Club Rooms

The football squad was entertained by the Kiwanis Club at a luncheon Tuesday noon October 23rd, at the Elks' Club rooms. The delicious luncheon was served to the Kiwanians, twenty-seven of the football squad, to the coaches and several invited guests. Mr. Whitaker had charge of the program. He introduced "Duke" Williams who in turn presented coach Solem of Drake University who gave an interesting talk comparing football and business.

Mr. Hendrickson and Mr. Murdoch sang a parody on "Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Sheen" substituting "Mr. Williams and Mr. Page." For particulars of this song with its reference to the coaches and team ask Don Curtis or Wilder Canfield.

One announcement was made that particularly appealed to the football squad. This was that since Boone held Valley Junction to a tie the Club thought that the squad was deserving of another feed in the future. The players seemed to agree on that. Everyone present declared that it was the best feed ever. As the meeting closed the team gave fifteen "Raahs" for the Kiwanians and then hurried (?) back to school.

## HI-Y FEED AND INITIATION

Annual Event Held

On Tuesday, October 16th, at the Presbyterian Church the Hi-Y Club held its annual initiation ceremony. At 6:30 a feed was served by a committee with Buell Herman as chairman. Mr. Mack led the group in mass singing and several numbers were rendered by the Hi-Y quartette consisting of Clarence Lendt, Earl Lilyard, Garland Hancock, and Walter Dutton.

The address of the evening was given by Mr. Charles Main of Cedar Rapids. Following the address an impressive initiation was held. The following new members were initiated: Donlad Garner, George Anderson, Bernard Pearson, Ronald Davis, Roland Erickson, Don Curtis, Ray Morris, and Ray Madden.

## GIRLS' GLEE CLUBS FOLLOW NEW PLAN

The Girls' Glee Clubs are organized under a new plan this year. They are to be called the Girls' A and B choruses, while those desiring to do special work other than in school time will try out and be formed into two or three Glee Clubs. Mrs. Umbreit is very much pleased with the way the work is progressing and feels much will be accomplished this year.

The A chorus officers were elected last semester:

President ..... Mina Moxley  
Secretary ..... Margaret Johnston  
Business Manager ..... Adalene Bean

The B chorus officers were elected last week:

President ..... Elizabeth Johnston  
Secretary ..... Lucile Higbee  
Business Mgr. .... Margaret Weaver

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## HI-Y-ETTES HEAR OKOBOJI CONFERENCE REPORT

The October 11th meeting of the Hi-Y-ettes Club was held in Room 26 in charge of Vera Forbes. Membership cards were distributed by Mary Merrick, chairman of that committee, and an announcement made of the installation service to be held in the "Y" rooms, a week from that date. Ruth Williams was elected reporter for the News-Republican and Bumble "B." A report of the Summer Conference at Lake Okaboji was given by the club delegate, Mary Merrick, and the meeting was adjourned by singing "Follow the Gleam."

## DE MOLAY INITIATION

Monday, October 22nd the De Molays had an excellent supper in the basement of the Masonic Temple. The repast, which was given by the Masons, was served at 6:30. Between courses Garland Hancock, toastmaster for the occasion, announced the program. As it was announced and carried out, it consisted of speeches by Ray Madden, Francis Nelson and Mr. Driscoll. Humor was lent to the program by the long-talked-of DeMolay quartette.

Mr. LeRoy Almstedt also helped the humorous side of the program by his speech on the DeMolay supper.

The impressive DeMolay degree was then executed and the candidates were admitted as members after the conclusion of the initiation.

Following the initiation regular business was begun. Business was brought up and discussed by the members of the advisory council, Ted Ashford, Dad Cross and the members of the Order. The questions discussed, whether we should have our pictures taken, with the masons, and whether we should arrange to show some films in conjunction with the next initiation. For those interested I will apprise them that those pictures are to be taken next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 in front of the Temple.

A prayer was offered and the meeting adjourned.

## FOOTBALL! FOOTBALL!

As we go to press there's a new fad! Have you seen 'em wearing their footballs?

"Boone Fights!"

They're small but mighty, at least the slogan is mighty! And we like 'em.

Every true booster of Boone High has one and there are a few left. If you want one, see Garland or Ted Ashford.

Prof.: "How is it that you are late again?"

Soph.: "Well, the sidewalks are so icy that every time I took a step forward I slid back two."

Prof.: "Then how did you get here?"

Soph.: "I started for home."

—Hilltop.

## High School Students' and Young Men's

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## NOTABLE BIOGRAPHIES

In this and following issues we wish to acquaint you with a few of our many students, famous or otherwise.

Let us introduce to you—

## Walter Lundberg

Walter Lundberg, the oldest boy in High School. Not that Walter isn't smart—oh no, it is just otherwise. Walter was a B. H. S. student in 1917, but answered the "Country's Call" and enlisted in the army, at Camp Dodge. From there he was transferred from one training camp to another, until finally, he emerged at Camp Upton, a well-trained, full-fledged soldier. Then with the Fifth Division he was sent to "Old England" and from there to France, landing at La Havre. After a short stay in gay "Paree" he went to the front. Here he served in the transport outfit. Then after the armistice was signed he became part of the army of occupation in Germany. The "Frauleins" were very bewitching, but Walter withstood the wiles of all and some months later, with his division, arrived in New Jersey. From there he went to Camp Dodge, where he was honorably discharged, having served his country nineteen months, in active service.

Then last year Walter again started to High School. Now he is twenty-three years old and "still going strong." Walter was on the victorious debating team last year, and expects to be on another this year. Besides this and the regular subjects Walter is a full time laboring man, being one of the skilled mechanics at the C. & N. W. Shops.

## Maxine Morgan

Maxine Morgan the busy business manager of the Bumble "B." She is also secretary and treasurer of the Senior class and vice-president of the B. H. S. Players. She is one of those dignified (?) jolly Seniors of whom we seem to have so many this year. Though "Mac" doesn't talk quite as much as some girls do, she is always "Johnny on the Spot" in everything. She certainly does her bit and more, in Hi School life and she is one of our foremost boosters.

The girls all envy her because those two "woman-haters," Mr. Coulson and Mr. Conard, stay at her house but "Mac" says anyone who wants them is perfectly welcome to them, as they, to put it in her own words, "simply kid her to death."

## "Parlez-vous Francais?"

Miss Wilson is a most ardent football, basketball, track, or any kind of athletic fan, and it seems that a game could not be right unless she was there to "root" for our side. She always is, though, and very rarely misses even an out-of-town game.

Besides teaching French and English and being "President of the Faculty Rooting Association" she is one of the advisors for the "B. H. S. Players" and also for the "Scroll." Like all great personages she has a hobby, which is taking pictures. She is really a kodakster of great renown and "kodaks" everything she sees.

She is one of those estimable hatless ladies, of which "club" she and the Misses Blancke form the "First Triumvirate." You will always know her by her hat (the absence of it, we mean) and by her green sweater.

## Lawrence Erickson

Lawrence Erickson, familiarly called "Eric," our football captain and half-back. "Eric" is one of these good looking blonde Seniors that all the girls are so wild about. If you don't believe it—remember the sympathy letter and flowers after the Rockwell City game, and the way he is followed about in school? Besides being a "smasher" on the team, he is also a dandy wrestler. It seems that

he learned the art from trying to manage his small brother "Sheenie." "Eric" is really a very bright boy, though it is not generally known. He got two 1's on his card. (This last was put in by request). When "Eric" hasn't anything to do, he stands around in "Erickson and Sons Grocery," west side, and draws trade, as honey draws flies.

Here's to "His Majesty," our football captain, may he get to the front in everything as he does in football.

## Irma Goepfinger

Irma Goepfinger, is the Freshman representative on the Student Council if you do not know her, better get acquainted, as she is one of the smartest of our infants and is continually saying clever and droll things. "Bright Sayings of the Children," don't you know? She is also keeping the minutes and the money for the Junior Girl Reserves. Irma will probably some day be a great actress, since she did so well in her latest part, that of "Spark Plug" (either front or rear, we cannot say which) in the recent Freshman play, "Barney Google."

When asked if she received a good report card, she said, "Oh, not especially."

"Oh, what did you get?" asked the interviewer.

"Oh, one 1, two 1's and a 2-," nonchalantly replied Irma.

"Oh!" and with one great groan the interviewer fell in a dead faint.

Irma is evidently going to establish a new record in grades, and get a 1-1-1, or something equally good. At least, we know she is going to be a leading citizen of B. H. S. in the future.

## A LETTER FROM DICKENS

I was opening my mail one morning when I stopped suddenly and looked at the letter I held in my hand. It was a peculiar letter, made of unbelievably soft but strong gray paper; stamped across the envelope, just above the address, in big feathery letters like snowflakes, was "Celestial Air Mail."

I gasped and stared again at the address. Surely this couldn't be for me. But yes! It was—for my name was written clearly in those big snowflaky letters.

Hesitatingly, and shaking with excitement, I drew the letter from the envelope and glanced at the signature. What! Surely that was impossible—but there it was, big and sprawly, "Charles Dickens."

Slowly I turned the page over and began reading. This is the letter:

Heaven

"My dear young lady:

"I have heard that you are reading my book, 'A Tale of Two Cities' at Boone High School. I think that it is one of my best stories and it is entirely different from anything else I ever wrote. It treats of a very remarkable time in France and I tried to give a true and vivid picture of that period.

"For all my books I drew most of my material from my own observation and many of the characters in my stories are patterned after people I knew in London.

"I hope that you will enjoy 'A Tale of Two Cities' and that you will be interested enough to read many of my other works.

Sincerely yours,

Charles Dickens"

I sighed and looked up. Suddenly the letter flew out of my hands and came around my head in soft cool pieces.

I opened my eyes to find myself in the swing on the porch with snowflakes drifting lazily down to settle in my hair. It was only a dream.

## FACULTY MEMBERS ENTERTAINED

The feminine members of the Boone High's faculty were entertained by Miss Rhodes and Miss Crawford at the former's apartment on Saturday, October 20th. The teachers lost their dignity in a hunters game won by Miss Linderblood's team. Light refreshments were served.

## REV. MR. HIGBEE SPEAKS AT ASSEMBLY

Thursday, October 18th, assembly was called at 10:30 at which time Mr. Umbreit fulfilled his Monday promise to us by presenting our old friend, Dr. Higbee, who gave us a very interesting talk. As October 17th had been the one hundred and forty-sixth anniversary (figure out the year for yourself) of Burgoyne's defeat at Saratoga, this was his starting place, but his point was the contrast in British relations with the U. S. then and now. Then, the thirteen colonies were not considered very much but now, American influence reaches around the world. Dr. Higbee told us that young people can make a trail around the world, and when the trail is made all work together to widen it.

After this fine talk, Mr. Umbreit made a few "necessary" announcements and then we all went to our classes.



## LAW CLASS HOLDS COURT

The case was brought to court and evidence produced by Dan Wheeler and Francis Nelson, who asserted that Mr. Ashford in a way malicious and cowardly attacked the dog. Evidence refuting was presented by Mr. Ashford in the presenting of the pair of trousers he wore at the time of the party (minus the seat) and a 22 caliber single shot revolver.

John Crary local gunsmith testified as to the gun's defects while Fay McIntyre and Stewart Anstrom testified as to their being near the scene of the murder. This evidence and pleas were brought before Judge Lundberg, who instructed the jury which could not agree; therefore the case was thrown out of court. The proceedings were recorded in proper manner by court reporter Miss Katherine Hardie. Mr. Ashford was fined for contempt of court.

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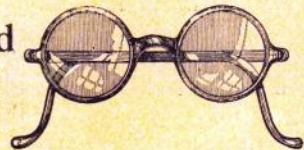
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## HERE AND THERE

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Maytag of Newton spent Sunday in Boone, with their daughters, Misses Blanche and Effie Maytag.

The Wo-To-No-Hi Campfire met October 20th at the home of their guardian Mrs. J. E. Wenzel, for the purpose of reorganizing.

We have just discovered something new in B. H. S. Room 3 runs a "Refuge for cats and dogs," first period. The students argue that the poor things are cold so kind hearted Miss Getty can do nothing else but let them stay.

We have just learned that Miss Ruth Wilson, former Boone High gym teacher, has turned Southerner. She is now teaching in Atlanta, Georgia. Here's wishing you luck, Miss Wilson.

The Kinikan Campfire girls were delightfully entertained October 19th and 20th at a dinner, a slumber party and a breakfast, given by Irma Goeppinger and Charlotte Osgood. '27. The Freshmen are starting out dandy this year. Keep it up Freshies, always glad to hear from some of you.

We just discovered that Helen Higbee, Nancy Walker, and Elizabeth Tucker teach Sunday School classes at the Presbyterian Church. Good joke, isn't it?

We are all very glad to have Mr. Wooten back again, after an absence, occasioned by an operation for appendicitis.

Mary Fick entertained "the gang" October 13th. After they had sent Mrs. Fick and brother Bobby a scouting they left.

The girls, nine of 'em, rode in, on, and maybe under Marguerite's coupe to the train to welcome home "our boys."

Randal Ewalt, "Eric" Ericson, "Al" Herman, Buell ditto and Sherman Cray went down to Iowa to see the Iowa-Illinois game. They drove in the "Chev." Reports are that they had a whee of a time!

Lyle Quinn and Gaylord Mickle drove to Iowa to see the game also. They won't talk much about their trip. It seems to all be very mysterious. It must have been fun though.

Mr. Thompson, one of our coaches, played with the Rock Island professional football team at Rock Island, Ill., Sunday, October 14th. The Rock Islanders are one of the best teams in the country and defeated the Rochester, N. Y. team 56 to 0.

Four of the "Mummies" sang for the Rotarians, October 22, 1923. Haven't you noticed how sad the Rotarians all looked?

A great many rooters accompanied the team to Denison. Good for you! Wish more of us could do it.

Dick Canier won the honors in the presidential flight of the golf tournament at the Country Club, by defeating Mr. John Herman.

Miss Cruikshank, Miss Crawford, and the Misses Maytag spent the week end, October 13th and 14th with Miss Ford and Miss Harding in Jefferson.

Tuesday, October 23, the Nevada team came over and "scrimmaged" with our team after school.

Mrs. T. S. McIntyre entertained at a dinner party Sunday evening, October 21st, in honor of Fay's—? Birthday. Happy birthday "Mac!"

We were mighty glad to hear that there was a higher percentage of attendance for the first six weeks this year than ever before.

Morgan Livingston and Don Getty are studying pharmacy at Des Moines University.

About a dozen "Hi-Y" boys, and their leader, Mr. Mack, spent the week end at the Y camp at Riveria. Nine of them left, some in cars and some on the Interurban, three o'clock Saturday. In the afternoon they hiked to Fraser and though the distance is not very great they did not return until midnight. I wonder—? They slept in the kitchen, some on shelves, some on bunks, and perhaps even a few cold blooded ones slept on the stove. Sunday the rest of the boys came and the day was spent roaming in the hills and the canyons. They returned on the seven o'clock car Sunday evening.

The boys who went were:  
Glen Nelson Marlowe Williams  
George Mann Addison McDonald  
Ronald Lamb Stuart Anstrom  
Birchard Ashenfelter Cecil Canady  
William Hannum Odell Renolds  
Ray Madden Russell Madden  
Nathan L. Mack

The following members of the football squad attended the Ames-Kansas-Aggie game at Ames last week: Francis Curran, Joseph Elliott, Leonard Anderson, Earl Canady, "Bricky" Johnstone, Miller Deering, John Hull, Ray Morris, and Ray Madden. Oh, yes, Mr. Umbreit was there to see that no one had to look through to fence.

The Kewana Campfire held a business meeting at the home of Edna Stockig, October 18th.

G. E. Thorpe, who has been Principal of Schools in Houghton, Michigan, since he left Boone High, has changed his occupation. He has left school work to become manager of a chain of stores in Pennsylvania, owned by J. C. Penny Co.

Our faculty wandered far and near on the week end of Boone's first homecoming. Lillian and Edna Blanche drove home to Newton.

Miss Murray visited at her home in Grinnell.

Miss Cruikshank visited her home in Fort Dodge.

Miss Rolston journeyed to Cornell to a class home-coming.

Young college professor to fair pupil: "Let me teach you to love me." "How many girls are going to take the course?"

"A kiss in the dark" may be procured for 30 cents at White's Music Stand.

## STOP!

Get your hair-cut and shave, or hair bobbed, also your shoes shined at the

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You have started into school, so we would suggest that you start going to the  
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and open that Savings Account. 3% Four per cent. interest paid.



## EXCHANGE

The Clintonian is a worth while paper and every article is crammed with pep and news.

The West High Weekly of Minneapolis is characterized by clever cartoons. The "Verse and Verse" box shows some real talent.

The Blue-J from Jamesville, Wisconsin is very interesting and unique with their new name and blue print.

The Red and White from Iowa City has the most interesting paper. Every department is overflowing with pep!

The Eagle's Eye from Eagle Grove is small but newsy. The boxed quotation on the front page is a fine thing and Boone High likes it.

Boone High is honored with the exchanges from three Iowa colleges. The Cornelian from Cornell. Scarlet and Black from Grinnell and the Coe College Cosmos from Coe at Cedar Rapids. The Augustana Observer from the Augustana College at Rock Island, Illinois.

By the way this was clipped from the Coe College Cosmos:

"B. D. Silliman a local attorney is to coach the forensic debate team."

The Oracle from North Des Moines High said, "A dandy paper from a small town is the Bumble "B" Boone Hi's paper. Its editorials are all on timely subjects."

In the former issues we neglected to list the contributors to the Literary page. Credit is due Mildred Getty, Nora Phelan, and Kathleen King for contributions handed in by their English teacher.

## IMPARTIAL

Her suit's a Russian blouse affair,  
In color Prussian blue;  
Her hose are resplendent glare  
Of London purple hue.

A nifty German submarine  
She wears upon her head,  
With foliage of Paris green  
And buds of Turkey red.

Her shirt waist is of filmy stuff,  
Suggestive of Japan;  
Around her neck she wears a ruff  
Of ancient English plan.

The costume may not match, I know;  
Nor make for harmony;  
The maiden merely means to show  
Her strict neutrality.

I ask you if a fellow calls on his  
sweetheart in a thunder shower is  
he a rain bow?

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## SPORTS

## FIRST HOMECOMING IS GREAT SUCCESS

Boone High Ties Valley Junction Seven to Seven—Upsets Dope Against Visiting Team

Before a large home-coming crowd of B. H. S. alumni, students, and town fans Boone High football team spilled the dope Friday afternoon by holding the fast Valley Junction team to a 7 to 7 tie.

Valley counted on an easy victory for they have had easy sailing on their grid schedule while Boone has suffered four defeats this season.

The red and green players, however exhibited a different brand of game than shown in previous games. A snappy attack and a strong defence, which held even the crack aerial attack of Valley, showed the spectators that experience was what the 1923 eleven has lacked. Even Sherod one of the brainiest open field runners in scholastic circles frequently found himself unable to gain against the red and green defence.

Starting out in the first quarter by recovering a Valley fumble, Boone worked the ball down to the goal line and in the second quarter S. Crary smashed it over. J. Crary dropped-kicker for remaining points.

Valley made its touchdown in the same period after a Boone punt had been blocked by Boone men, giving Valley the ball on Boone's ten yard line. Knox carried it over.

## Auto Ball Between Halves

The pep which the Boone players exhibited on the field was part of the spirit which dominated the entire school, Friday afternoon. Before the game a pep meeting was held and a parade was staged through the main streets of the city.

Bringing up the rear was the Minnesota guard detachment from the Sixth Infantry which has been staging auto ball contests in this city. During the intermission between halves they gave an exhibition of the game on the gridiron in which each side scored. L. W. Olmsted and Jennie Richardson provided this entertainment for the crowd. There were a large number of the service club members at the game. The Lion Club members were distinguished by arm bands bearing a gold L on a purple background.

## Many Alumni Present

The day was an ideal football day and the first home-coming was a great success. While the red and green team did not defeat Valley Junction they held them to a 7 to 7 score. This in the eyes of the Boone High students, alumni, and fans who lined the gridiron was really a victory.

Boone made more first downs than the opposing team while the aerial passes which Valley expected to use with telling effect did not avail them anything. Boone's defence was marked by excellent tackling. Sherod was the stellar player for Valley while there are several men on the red and green line-up who share in the honors, Capt. Erickson, C. Canady, Davis and J. Crary.

## The line-ups:

Boone—7	Valley Junc.—7
C. Canady	L. E. Bowdrie
Madden	L. T. Waldon
Torrey	L. G. Code
Ewalt	C. Dunn (c)
Quinn	R. G. Libby
Yegge	R. T. Hallock
J. Crary	R. E. Johnson
S. Crary	Q. B. Sherod
Erickson (c)	R. H. Knox
Anderson	L. H. Scott
Mickle	F. B. Norton

Substitutions: Boone — Pollard for C. Canady, Davis for Ewalt, Canady for Pollard. Valley Junction — McFarland for Norton.

Touchdowns: S. Crary, Knox.

Goals: J. Crary, Sherod.

Officials: Referee — Firkins, Ames; Umpire — Otopolik, Ames. Headlinesman — Crowe, Boone.

## DENISON SWAMPS BOONE

Outclasses Red and Green Warriors in a Fifty to Nothing Game

Using practically nothing but straight football, the Denison High team proved too powerful for Boone at Denison Saturday, October 13th. Long spectacular end runs and smashes featured the game. The climax was reached in the second half when H. Saggau from a kickoff made a 90 yard run for a touchdown.

Captain Servass was the star of the game while H. Saggau, B. Saggau and Byers all tied for honors. Boone's only chance for a touchdown came in the first quarter when they succeeded in getting the ball within 7 yards of the goal but lost it again on a fumble.

Denison had nine men from last year's team while three of the men had played together three years making a well balanced team. Clean playing and fighting was sustained throughout the game. Coach Williams substituted frequently during the game.

## The line-ups follow:

Boone—0	Denison—50
J. Crary	R. E. Strissel
Yegge	R. T. Bolwen
Quinn	R. G. Hasset
Ewalt	C. Knoch
Torrey	L. G. Winey
Anderson	L. T. Servass
Pollard	L. E. Howley
S. Crary	Q. B. Wiese
Morris	L. H. H. Saggau
Erickson	R. H. B. Saggau
Mickle	F. B. Byers

Substitutions: Denison — Beaumont for Winey, Coan for Byers, Robinal for Byers, Watson for Knoch. Boone — Canady for Quinn, Davis for Pollard, Dutton for Anderson, Anderson for Yegge, Curtis for S. Crary, Madden for Dutton, Curran for Erickson. Canady for Ewalt, S. Crary for Morris, Morris for Curtis.

Officials: Umpire—Crowe of Boone.

Rerefe—Firkins of Ames.

Periods 12½ minutes.

## GIRLS!

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in footwear.

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No matter what your heating problem this winter, you need additional warmth in your home. Here is the one up-to-the-minute, trouble-saving, economical way. With Welsbach Gas Heaters you get ALL the heat you pay for—instantly, steadily, with no odor, no smoke, no ashes. A wonderful self-lighter, an exclusive Welsbach feature, does away with matches or pilot light. Come in today and see our line.

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BOONE FIGHTS!!!

Boone Fights!!! Boone Fights!!!

The pep meeting for the Clarion game was one peppy one. Mary Merrick quieted 'em down enough to give the Greene orchestra a chance. But when the orchestra got started no one wanted to drown 'em out till we had "Yes, We Have No Bananas."

Ray Madden unrolled his red tape and began to talk. The topic seemed to be "Victims." Then the bunch joined in a yell for the "young-un."

Garland made a few peppy but necessary remarks which were altogether fitting and proper. "Be a booster, wear a tag!!!"

"We're Loyal to You B. H. S." was yelled and a few yells were sung!

"Polly" Pollard, Ted Ashford and Garland certainly can make 'em yell like!!!

NEW "GYM" RULES FOR GIRLS

To Go Into Effect Immediately

Maybe you think the girls don't keep order in "gym" classes; but you're mistaken. Miss Weaver, the instructor, appeared in class one day looking very stern, well we know why, now! Just take a look at the new rules she sprung on us.

1. First whistle blows six minutes after class bell rings. Everyone should be in line; thirty seconds later a second whistle blows, by that time everyone must be in line and "in place rest" or counted tardy and three unexcused marks count as an unexcused absence. These unexcused absences must be made up in another class.

2. Every girl has a permanent place in line, so that there will be no danger of good friends answering roll call for each other.

3. Every girl, when taking work, must appear in full gym costume. Appearance on the floor in street clothes, counts as an unexcused absence.

4. Before and after classes there must be quiet in the dressing rooms so as not to disturb other classes.

5. Girls must stay down stairs until class dismissal bell rings. No one should park on the stairs or go up into the entrance.

Cruel, cruel, world!  
But then just watch us put these new rules in use!

JUNIOR HIGH TEAM ORGANIZES

Fifty Candidates Out

An enthusiastic bunch of fellows turned out last Tuesday for a football meeting held in the gym. Nearly fifty members of the Freshmen and Sophomore classes were present; measurements and weights were taken and suits given out.

Coach Page will have full charge of the fellows and two games have been secured for this season, Ames and Fort Dodge. More than likely these will be the only two for the fellows are starting late and will take some time before their muscles will get hardened into the game.

The candidates look like promising material for a good team and we feel sure that the organization of a Junior High School team will be a success and insure Boone of a team in future years.

MASQUE AND BUSKIN MEET

New Members Voted In

Several new members were voted into the "Masque and Buskin" Dramatic Club at its second meeting held in Room 39, Thursday, October 18th. There were a large number of old members present to vote on the following new members: Donna Kerlin, Carl Holliday, Maxine Perry, Alvina Stuessey, Helen Noland, Eva Taylor, Lucile Higbee, Ethel Wester, Everett Getty, John Jones, Katherine Pardee, Elizabeth Johnston, Lulubelle Sheets, Vernon Peterson, and Mary Lou Peters.

Following the business meeting a reading was given by Lenora Hoyer. Plans were started for a joint party with the B. H. S. Players to be held in the near future.

ELIMINATION GAMES

Volley Ball Results

You haven't heard much of the volley ball team lately but they're still busy and going strong. As you know each class was divided into two teams which played each other. Three games, for each class, were played, the team winning two out of three, entered the tournament.

Here are the results of the games:

Period I.	
Tuesday and Friday	
Cyclones	11-11-4
Spark Pluggers	6-12-15
Period V.	
Dynamite	7-4-4
Hurricanes	3-7-7
Period VI.	
Pirates	5-8-10
Peppers	8-7-9
Period VII.	
Cubs	6-6
Wholly Terrors	8-11

(Third game not needed)

Period V.	
Monday and Thursday	
Rinky Dinks	4-12-8-4
Cracker Jacks	6-12-6-6
(Fourth game needed to play off tie)	
Period VI.	
Regular Fellers	7-0-1
Whoo Doos	5-12-19

Period VIII.	
Bull Frogs	7-6-10
Wholly Wrolers	4-8-3

By elimination this leaves the following teams to enter the tournament:

Spark Pluggers	Cracker Jacks
Hurricanes	Whoo Doos
Pirates	Wholly Wrolers
Wholly Terrors	

MEMORIES

Do you remember when a dive you tried

And how you stood, and thought, and then you'd smile

For standing there, and pondering all the while,

And then you made a noise and almost cried

As you felt yourself begin to slide;

And then you straightened with a foolish smile

And swore that you would give it one more trial,

Again you stood as if fast petrified

And tried to swallow all the lumps a

a down your throat,

And started; then decided soon to stop,

Alas, too late! You lit as flat as any boat.

And the sound was like a gun which goes pop-pop!

And how it felt as if you had been smote

By some great big white billy goat?

CLARION BEATS BOONE IN 12 TO 0 GAME

Boone Unable to Score

Boone went to defeat again for the fifth time last Saturday to Clarion High. Clarion had a light team but they proved to be too well seasoned for the red and green players. Their first touchdown came in the first few minutes of play and the second in the last quarter by a spectacular thirty-five yard forward pass.

Twice during the game Boone succeeded in getting the ball within scoring distance, once within four yards of goal only to lose it on downs. It seemed that the red and green players could not make the gains against Clarion that they had made against teams in recent games.

Much fumbling was done on both sides and many trick plays were tried in which Boone excelled.

Sherman Crary played stellar ball for Boone while C. Canady, Madden, and Yegge made our defence strong against the opposing smashes and end runs.

Once a big molicepan saw a bittle lum

Sitting on the surb-cone chewing gubber-rum.

Said the big molicepan, "Will you sim me gone?"

"Tixy on your nin-type," said the bittle lum.

Football Fans!

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

The Fort Dodge Line



No dirt! No dust! No cinders

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

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

MIDDIES for SCHOOL WEAR

Just received a large shipment of Jack Tar Middies of wool flannel in navy, red, or green. Yoke front and back, slash pocket, collars and cuffs on navy gold braided; on red and green, black braided. Embroidered designs, sizes 8 to 22 years.



Cotton Middies

In white, some with wool collars  
\$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.50

Wool Middies

\$4.95, \$5.50, \$6.75, \$7.50

J. H. Riekenberg Co.

School Outfitting Headquarters