

# THE BUMBLE "B"

Volume IX

BOONE, IOWA, FEBRUARY 19, 1923

No. 8

## BOONE WINS STATE WRESTLING TITLE

### Assembly Week

Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling!

"What another general assembly? My word, they are coming thick and fast. Hope its taken off the fifth period, I'll get out of Latin then." These remarks were heard quite frequently during the week beginning February 5th.

Yes, we had a week of assemblies. Monday was Scroll Assembly in which the members of the scroll staff took subscriptions for our High School annual. They reported that they were quite successful in their campaign. On the next day, Hazel Ick, Walter Lundberg, Miss Dorothy Wilson and Mr. Wooten told us about the High School Annex and its advantages. Hazel Ick gave a report on the growth of the schools in Boone, Walter Lundberg, on the proposed project, Miss Wilson, on the Junior High, and Mr. Wooten, the bond issued resulting from these improvements. At the close of the session folders were passed out which dealt with the preceding problems, these should be read by every voter.

A Telephone Exhibition was given on the following day, by Miss Boyd. Her lecture which was made clear by the use of an improved switch board, was enjoyed by all and we will be more patient with central as a result of this. She was assisted in her explanation by Miss Vava Giltner, local night operator; Mr. Easton, switch-board repairman; Mr. Anderson, general repairman and Mr. Allen, manager of local office.

Thursday, we had our weekly pep meeting but this was special as the Mat Tourney and two basketball games, Ames and Charles City were to fall on the following days. Walt Chapman recited his little piece as a representative of the basketball squad. "Vela" Adamson said that "Deeds not Words" was the motto of the wrestling squad, and Mr. Page said "all that Vela didn't say?" "I hope I won't be a hoodoo this time," said Dr. Higbee, as he walked up to the platform.

In closing, four blossoming Caruso's rendered with motions, the time mellowed selection "The Old Oaken Bucket."

#### Ed. Won't Ever Get Rich At That Rate

B. R.: "Money! Money! Money!"  
E. T.: "Hello! What's the idea?"  
B. R.: "Why! Didn't you see that star fall?"  
E. T.: "No. I'm watching the game not looking out the window."  
B. R.: "Well, I don't care what your watching. I saw Barney fall."

The Bumble "B" staff has discovered a sure-fire cure for Flu. Build a fire under your bed before retiring and you have the luxury and benefit of "Hot Springs."

Little bits of candy,  
Little puffs of smoke,  
Make the mighty basketball star  
Become the biggest joke.

Miss Brown (in Physiology): "Now let me see you think."

Dutch Meehan: "I'd like to hear everybody keep still."

One lives badly who lives for self alone.

Enthusiasm is the life of the soul.

### "DEEDS, NOT WORDS"

Motto of Champion Wrestling Team

#### WE MAY LIVE WITHOUT FRIENDS; WE MAY LIVE WITHOUT BOOKS; BUT CIVILIZED MAN CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT COOKS

In last weeks Bumble "B" an advertisement appeared intimating that the Boone Gas Company was interested in good cooking, especially if said cooking was done in a gas oven and gas was used as the heating agent. And further stated that if the suggestion met with approval that it would be willing to encourage a competitive bread baking contest, and for this event offer prizes.

This suggestion having met with the approval of teachers and scholars, the following is proposed:

I. That this is a Bread Baking Contest.

II. That there shall be at least one hundred (100) contestants from present and past Domestic Science classes of the High School.

III. That gas and a gas stove or range shall be used in this Baking Contest.

IV. That the loaves shall be of standard size.

V. That all bread shall be delivered at the office of the Boone Gas Company on or before noon Saturday, March 31st.

VI. That competent and impartial judges shall decide as to the quality of the bread.

VII. That the following prizes shall be given:

First prize—\$12.50 cash.  
Second prize—\$7.50 cash.  
Third prize—\$5.00 cash.

This contest is only one of a series which the Gas Company expects to interest itself in and to co-operate with the Domestic Science classes in the production of other articles of food than that herein mentioned.

If you have thing to do, do it, and get it off your mind, and then it won't bother you.

Romeo and Juliet,  
Romey owed,  
For what Juley etc.  
Now if Juley etc,  
What Romey owed,  
When does Romey eat?  
—"Conrad" D.

#### In Room 26

Overflow from assembly: "Is this the room you are sent to when you are bad in the assembly?"

Miss Getty: "No, that's the outer office."

Overflow: "Oh! I just wondered if I was in bad company."

#### REVOLVING FLOORS

After reading a news item about a moving street which is contemplated for the busy throng of Paris, I thought what a nice improvement revolving floors would be for Boone High School.

No more would Miss Rolston perform her duties as traffic cop in front of room twenty-five for alas! if she stepped into the hall she would find that she couldn't stay near the room. Why? Merely that the tread mill would carry her away.

Just imagine the case in getting from one room to the other! Suppose the student spent the first period in room twenty-seven and the second period in room twenty. He would walk out upon the treadmill and it would carry him to room twenty—eventually. Of course there would have to be two in each hall, one going each way, and all the floors couldn't be moving. Imagine the girls distress in trying to stay in front of the mirror with the floor moving away at the rate of ten miles per hour. Would the powder be on straight? It would be sheer luck if any was on at all.

Thinking it over I see that trouble would reign supreme. How would one unlock his locker? Perhaps they wouldn't need any keys as the thief couldn't stay long enough to take anything, anyway. And what if the book fell out and rode away, or suppose somebody was talking and missed their room?

Oh well, just one more golden bubble busted. There seems to be as little hope as ever for my air castles.

#### Geographical Conversation

Two Tommies went into a restaurant and said to the waiter: "We want Turkey with Greece."

The waiter replied: "Sorry, but we can't Servia."

"Well, then get the Bosphorus."

The boss came in and heard them and said: "I don't want to Russia but you can't Rumania."

So the two Tommies went away Hungary.

#### Helping Dad

A preacher, raising his eyes from his desk in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with amazement to see his rude offspring in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews below with horse-chestnuts. But while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof the young hopeful cried out: "You tend to your preaching, daddy; I'll keep 'em awake."

Girl: "Did you see that boy smile at me?"

Boy: "That's nothing, I laughed out loud the first time I saw you."

### Wrestling Tournament Won by 21 Pts.

Boone Hi mat squad won Iowa State College wrestling tournament by a score of 21 points, after nosing out Mason City, last year's champions who took second with 19 points. The final contest was a bitter race between the locals and Mason City. The local's score was due to their ability to land enough 2nd and 3rd places to defeat Mason City who took home three gold medals to Boone's two. Captain Standley, the 125 pound champion of last year kept his title by winning all matches. Grimm, the local 175 pound man who was last year's champion lost his title to Foster of Mason City in the final matches.

Lyle Wilson, of the 95 pound class, who is a newcomer at the game won the title of Champion for himself by defeating Church of Cresco.

Much credit must be given to the other six men of the team who helped Boone win the banner, which now hangs in our trophy case.

The local matches were as follows:  
95 pound class—Semifinals  
Wilson of Boone won from Akers of Iowa Falls on a decision.

Final  
Wilson of Boone won from Church of Cresco on a decision.

125 pound class—Semifinals  
Standley of Boone won from Morrison of Marshalltown on a decision.

Final  
Standley of Boone won from Stoffer of Iowa Falls on a decision.

135 pound class—Semifinals  
Morris of Boone won from Noid of Marshalltown on a decision.

Final  
Fisher of Council Bluffs won from Morris of Boone on a decision.

158 pound class—Semifinals  
Adamson of Boone won from Adamson of Ottumwa on a decision.

Final  
Blair of Mason City won from Adamson of Boone on a decision.

175 pound class—Semifinals  
Grimm of Boone won from Ethner of Glidden on a decision.

Final  
Boston of Mason City won from Grimm of Boone on a decision.

Heavyweight class—Semifinals  
Midkiff of Mount Vernon won from Yegge of Boone on a decision.

Consolation  
Yegge of Boone won from Rose of Stratford by a forfeit.

#### Final Standings

Boone	21
Mason City	19
Council Bluffs	9
Fort Dodge	8
Iowa Falls	7
Ottumwa	6
Cresco	5
Marshalltown	5
Sutherland	5
Mount Vernon	5
Clarion	4
Cherokee	2
Glidden	2
Stratford	1

#### Bad Company

Bridget: "Where do you hear such language? I forbid you to use it."

Young Pat: "Well, Kipling uses it."

Bridget: "I don't care if he does. Don't play with him any more."

—Ex.



## THE BUMBLE "B"

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Standard Printing Co.

## THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY

The time has come to pay homage to one of the nation's most beloved men to whose name new glories are added each year. The work of authors, poets, artists, and sculptors that stand the test of time are the ones that are truly great. Washington's greatness has stood the test. In England the most critical pay honor to him. In France his name has always been reserved while in countries where the name of United States is seldom heard yet they know of the country of Washington.

Washington was called the Father of his Country and with reason. For he had little to work with and many difficulties to overcome.

Although we are living in an age of realism we still believe in myths. Washington's name has grown mythical in the minds of the people. Every year on the anniversary of his birth, children are told of how he cut the cherry tree down. This is but another myth which originated in the mind of Mason Weems, who it seems had a very vivid imagination. In Weems's biography of Washington, he pictured him as a prig, very stiff and serious. But Washington was human, very human. He liked athletics as all the boys of to-day do and he took part in many athletic contests. He was also a very daring boy and skillful rider.

Washington possessed a persistent courage, calm sense and a very strong will. It is these characteristics that helped him later in the Revolutionary War and as first president to so skillfully lay the foundations of so great a government, and which established him as one of the greatest characters in the history of the United States. The Father of Our Country.

## GETTING ACQUAINTED

How many people can you say that you really know? As a rule the underclassmen know more students in high school than the upper-classmen. Let's begin a "Get Acquainted" campaign. No one has ever found that he has too many friends. A friend in need is always a friend indeed. There are only 770 students to become acquainted with and you perhaps know 365 of them now. You will find that your school life will be more congenial and happy if you strive to make at least one friend a day.

## WHAT BOOKS THINK WHEN WE ABUSE THEM

One night when Clarence was asleep he dreamed he was sitting in the attic among the discarded books. The books were telling the story of their lives and some of their conversation seems worth being recorded.

"My but isn't it strange how some people think we are so strong," remarked the geometry book. "Why nearly every day my master put his compass, protractor and ruler between my pages. No wonder I look so shabby now."

"Yes," said another book. "They turned my back together so often the binding soon broke."

"I have been treated worse than any of you," said the library book. "People marked all over me and when they tried to erase the marks it wore out my pages. People use to tear leaves and pictures out of me and turn down the corners of my pages too."

Just then Clarence woke up. "I shall never mark my books up again," he said to himself. Then he added thoughtfully, "I guess I'll erase those marks I put on the library book and be more careful of them after this."

This is what we should all do and our books would look much nicer and last longer.

## WASTE PAPER

Our attention is always called to the fact of being tidy in our habits; in our dress and in our everyday life. Everyone hates or dislikes one who is untidy, why not take this same attitude towards the halls and aisles, where paper is found? No one throws it there to spite the janitor or his assistants, but merely through carelessness. You know, carelessness will probably cost you a great deal in the outside world. The business profession has no room for those who are careless. No one wants an employee who forgets to mail an important order or happens to throw it down any place. The small mistakes now, will become huge in after life. So, let's cultivate a habit of being tidy, especially in regard to scattering bits of paper here and there. Cultivate the habit of putting waste paper where it belongs instead of dropping it in a haphazard way, any place at any time.

Moral: Tidy surroundings, as well as a tidy appearance, help to make a man.

## A THIEF—ARE YOU ONE?

"Am I a thief?" The majority of you readers will answer after reading this title, "No, I have never stolen a book, any money, a compass or a ruler. I have never broken into a house and taken valuables or food. I do not take the belongings of others." So you think you are exempt. You do not feel that this applies to you because your definition of a thief is, "One who takes material possessions of others."

But have you ever thought that you have been guilty of taking something from yourself? Of course not, it is human nature not to notice this. Think just a moment—haven't you stayed up late at night when you could have gone to bed just as well? With a little more trouble perhaps but you might have sent him home earlier if you had tried. And perhaps you slept late in the morning as a result, and had a slight breakfast. This may seem a little thing to you but is a big thing to your health if kept up.

Perhaps you sit next to a smart person in class. When a test comes along you know your paper will be accepted because you have copied hers. How long do you suppose your brain will retain this information when you haven't given it a chance to work? Perhaps your friend has original ideas in themes, dress or parties. You go around thriving on her ideas and neglecting your own originality. You are taking something from yourself, all unconsciously.

Turn the preceding paragraphs over in your mind, add your own crimes and ask yourself again, "Am I a thief?"

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above your hat line?

Bring your appearance up-to-date with one of our new hats or caps. One look will satisfy you.

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# Literary

## JIGGS

When Jiggs first came to me he was in his happy puppy-hood days. But I ought not to say "Jiggs," because that wasn't his name in those days. It was "General" and he was a regular general. And this account tells how he came by his new name.

General was a lovable puppy. This was proven the first few weeks of his life with us. I had had him only two weeks when my father wanted to buy him. This was news, as heretofore my father had disliked fox terriers. He said they were too big for a house pet and too little to be of any use out of doors. But when he came to know General he changed his opinion. Well, by and by General emerged from puppy-hood to young dog hood. And then his troubles began. He had had a very gentle and sweet mother, and I think General must have thought all dogs were like her. And she died before she had a chance to warn him to beware of the proverbial wine, women, and song.

At any rate General fell for the flapper. We had our suspicion long before we saw his betrothed. He had begun staying out late at night. This was unusual. He had always before, been curled up in the box at nine o'clock. But we could see that things were changing. General was very restless, and he would be gone for hours at a time during the day.

Then one (for him) unlucky day he brought her home. We don't know where she came from or why she left home. But that day marked the beginning of General's unhappiness.

And we named her Maggie. She was a typical Maggie And poor General. The name seemed absurd, when applied to our now begone dog, so we changed it to "Jiggs."

He could never go out for a romp with his fellows now. If he did, Maggie followed and claimed all of his attentions. If she didn't get them she barred her teeth and showed unmistakable signs of a bad temper, and Jiggs, with tail drooping, followed her home and waited on her and ran errands for her the rest of the time she was there. But with Maggie it was different. She went out when ever and with whomever she chose.

This went on for about three months. Then something happened. We don't quite know what, but anyway Jiggs rebelled. It seems that he thought he was leading a dog's life. His idea of the Psalm of life was:

"Tell me not in mournful members  
Life is but an idle dream.  
For him there are no peaceful slumber

Who had a flapper for his queen."  
All during this day Jiggs was not the obedient and obliging dog he had been. If Maggie fretted Jiggs snapped. Unlike the real "Mr. Jiggs" he could not go on enduring forever.

During dinner Jiggs ate what he wanted and as much as he wanted. He did not let Maggie have all of the savory bits and he take what was left as had been his habit. After dinner both of them strolled down the front walk together. We thought there had been a compromise, but we were mistaken. Jiggs came back toward sun down alone. We have never seen Maggie since. She has probably gone back to her childhood home. And we all, including Jiggs, hopes she stays there.

And now Jiggs is happy again. He goes out for his daily romps, but whenever he sees another Maggie, he comes home with drooping tail. And that is the only reason we haven't changed Jigg's name back to "General."

—Anonymous.  
(Found in Bumble "B" Box.)

## A COMPLAINT

Gee-ah-met-tree  
Sure worries me,  
It's angles and it's vertices  
Appear to be just so much cheese  
And crackers.  
My Latin, too  
Such things can do  
To disturb my peace of mind;  
You see I'm sometimes far behind  
The others.  
Ancient history  
Is hard on me.  
It grays my hair,  
It makes me cough,  
So violently.  
To English class  
I dread to pass,  
For I find I'm short  
One book report.  
Oh, cruelty!!

—Anne Sophomore.

## TWO VALENTINES

There came to me to-day  
A valentine so bright,  
So pretty, all lace  
And frills and pretty things.  
Do you know who sent it?  
Tell me please, now won't you?  
For I really want to  
Thank the one who gave it.

Did I get another?  
Yes—I got one more  
A penny caricature.  
Do you know who sent it?  
Tell me please, now won't you?  
For I really want to  
Slap the one who gave it.

## FOR 1923

The clock of life is wound but once,  
and no man has power  
To tell just when the hand will stop—  
at late or early hour.  
Now is the only time you own; live,  
love, toil with a will;  
Place no faith in to-morrow for the  
clock may then be still.

—Ex.

## ODE TO STUDY HALL TEACHER

Oh! those eyes,  
Like lemon pies,  
Remindeth me  
Of a Bumble B  
About to sting  
And everything.  
That pierceeth like.  
A railroad spike.  
And when at me she looks,  
I skirmish for my books.  
Its never safe to play  
Nor look across the way,  
For right to me she'll trot  
And make it awfully hot.  
So study for her I will  
And keep so awfully still,  
And love her very much—  
Like the French do love the Dutch!

—Helen Higbee.

## WHOSE WHO?

Would we were the Sheiks,  
The fellows who said they could,  
Be the pride of Araby,  
Out in the west near Hollywood.

Now, we're not the Sheiks in our Hi  
School,  
That you've heard so much about.  
We may be large or we may be small,  
But nevertheless, with carelessness,  
You'll see us roamin' through the  
halls.

Now the Sheik may be Rodolph,  
Adolph or Rudolph  
But what's the difference to us,  
As long as a Sheik wears, "Bell  
Bottoms."  
In God we'll always trust.  
(All others pay cash)  
—"Butch" Davis, "Jack" Benson.

I never saw two girls alike, and yet  
a-like 'em all.

## A Doubtful Appeal

Dear Author:  
I found your story rather amusing,  
but too light for us to handle.

Dear Editor:  
Enclosed find another story into  
which I have put my whole self. As I  
weigh two hundred pounds, I hope it  
won't be too light.

—Ex.

No man can do good work unless he  
loves it.

## Life's Ups and Downs

Two men, strangers to each other,  
sat side by side in a suburban train.  
Finally one tured to the other and  
became confidential.

"I," he said impressively, "am a  
starter of elevators in a city sky-  
scraper. When I signal them to go up,  
they go up. And your line is—?"

"I," said the other, "am an under-  
taker. When I signal them to go  
down( they go down."

## Ingersoll Redipoint Pencil

≈[ 50c and up ]≈

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

Camera Dept., American Dry Goods Co.

"Get a Jot-It-Down Memo Book free with every pencil"

## In case you are suffering

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

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

MARSH JEWELRY COMPANY

## Bread Baking Contest Domestic Science Classes of High School

For the best loaves of Bread baked  
in a gas range the Boone Gas Com-  
pany is offering the following prizes:

First Prize . . . \$12.50 cash

Second Prize . . . 7.50 cash

Third Prize . . . 5.00 cash

Contest to close on Saturday noon,  
March 31, 1923. All bread must be  
delivered to Gas Company's office on  
or before that hour.

There must be at least One Hun-  
dred Contestants.

Boone Gas Company  
616 Story Street



## WHAT OTHER SCHOOLS ARE DOING

We see by the Cynosure from Fargo, North Dakota, that they are having great success in athletics.

Pasadena Chronicle, Pasadena, California. "Cinderella" is the play to be given by the Junior class. Watch for the write up of it English 8's.

Little Sioux Ripples from Linn Grove, Iowa, is able to be published without advertising. This is something very unusual and something to be proud of.

We see by the Links from Webster City, Iowa, that the honor of second place in the Quadrangler contest between Eagle Grove, Humbolt, Iowa Falls and Webster City came to them.

According to the X-Ray from Failury, Nebraska, the Seniors of that school participated in a new form of a party. The members of the class met at the High School, and after practicing a few yells they departed for a Football Benefit Show, and after the show they enjoyed a supper.

Orange and Black, Grinnell, Iowa. Much enthusiasm seems to have been aroused in girl's athletics. This shows that Grinnell High School is progressing. The time is undoubtedly coming when girls will receive their letters for athletics with the fellows.

The Purple Parrot, Red Wing, Minn. The operetta "Sylvia" is to be given in the near future. The High School orchestra is helping in the presentation of the operetta.

Grant Weekly, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. The Athletic Club is offered a prize of a free ticket to all games which Grant participates for the remainder of the school year, for the best name suggested for the Athletic Society.

The Senior class of Waxahachie, Texas, seems to be a very busy one. Among the things it has done is organized a Civics Club. The Waxa Beacon.

The Watch Tower, Rock Island, Ill. The dramatic department presented "Elopement of Ellen." The play provided for an all-star cast and was a great success.

We see by the Cornelian from Cornell College, Mount Vernon, Iowa, that the Women's Administrative Committee is giving a tea for all girls attending the college.

The Needle, Atlantic, Iowa. The Boy's and Girl's Student Councils engaged in a contest. The contest was selling tickets for the debate. The losers are to entertain the winners at a supper. The contest seems favorable for the girls, as they won by the majority of fourteen.

Grinnell Scarlet and Black, Grinnell Iowa. Mme. Bergljat Tillisch, a Norwegian folk song interpreter of folk song presented a very attractive program. She has spent many months in Norway to become thoroughly acquainted with the old ballad, and folk songs current among the mountains people.

We see by the Jefferson Boaster from Lafayette, Indiana, that a Valentine Box was prepared for the entire school which caused much fun.

Nashua High School Bubbler, Nashua, Iowa, have a Who's Who and Why column. They received their idea from the Bumble "B."

## AS OTHERS SEE US

Bumble "B", Boone, Iowa. You have a splendid Literary section.

Bumble "B", Boone, Iowa. This type of paper is always a winner. It's stories afford one surprise after another, and its eight pages are filled with clean, characteristic high school news. It has gained a quick and lasting popularity.—Nashua High School.

Bumble "B", Boone, Iowa. One of the best. The jokes are the most original we have seen so far.

## WHY THE EDITOR LEFT TOWN

Somebody sent the editor of the Puketown Gazette a few bottles of home brew. The same day he received for publication a wedding announcement and a notice of an auction sale. Here are the results:

"Wm. Smith and Miss Lucy Anderson were disposed at a public auction at my farm one mile east of a beautiful cluster of roses on her breast and two white calves, before a background

of farm implements too numerous to mention, in the presence of about seventy guests, including two milk cows, six mules and one bob sled. Reb. Jackson tied the nuptial knot with two hundred feet of hay rope and the bridal couple left on one good John Deere gang plow for an extended trip with terms to suit purchasers. They will be at home to their friends with one good baby buggy and a few kitchen utensils after ten months from date of sale to responsible parties and some fifty chickens.

—Ex.

## PROTEST

(With Apologies to Ring Lardner.)

Editor Bumble "B", Sir:

Although I am a modiste man by nature and disposition and never like to hand bouquets to self, I have to rite this two give opinion on this "H. Long" the famous Japanese oil-can.

I am American by birth and profession especially so on July 4th, and am always ready to stand by the band of prohibitionists and some of those that have it. But it hurts my nat'l pride, not to mention pocket book, to sea ways so-called humorist cop all the kale, while honest G. O. P. lives on wits end and sardines.

And as I say I am a modiste a man a great man like me can be, and never was one of these goofs who, whirling lays ore head, jump in front of news camera which is photoing some big event as Garland Hancock; yet ever termed, bashful, blushing youth like I say here and now that I beat any Chop Suey gargler at this wet staff. And every time I can't get more laffs per sq. line than that Heathen gave robber. I'll vacate my room and bath in Hall of Fame and give same to Gene Debs. Its better than the gov'ts winter resort at Atlanta, even if they aint no snappy uniform with the outfit.

Hash should be this chap's name instead of How, but hash he'll be if he don't quit bothering modiste American humorists. I say humorists, but they aint really but one humorist in America, and I could name him only acc't my modistey.

You know me Al and if I aint the sole of modistrey and proprietary, why there ain't a Bumble "B" in Boone, and they never was any newlyweds at Niagara Falls.

Stear clear of the yaller pencil and stick by the home boys. Why this dough-nut thinks Mae Marsh is a swamp. Evee Geo. Are knows that. He asked a friend of mine this Battery at the Armory, part of a ignition system and if the South-Siders stand up for Dixie and are adverse to union suits I guess he thinks Pat Huron is a wine and Prof. Coulson a harbor.

Yours for redusion of Yaps in favor of modiste Americans, sech as, Ring-Worm Lardner. Short Island Sound, N. Y. Ted Ashford.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could some blunders and adsurdities crept in—forget them as soon as you can. To-morrow is a new day. You shall begin it well and serenely, and with too high a spirit to be encumbered with your old nonsense.

## The WILLSON Dry Goods Co.

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713 STORY STREET

## 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.

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

## TED ASHFORD

Theodore Ashford, born February 21, 1905, died — is a pioneer in the land of gab. He is perhaps the most versatile member of the Junior class, that is the reason he is their president. Every since the first time he opened his ruby lips and let out a cry of protest (or of joy) he has been letting the world know of his presence.

Like the Senior president, Ted liked to perform in his infancy. Only instead of playing the piano, Ted's favorite pastime was putting on shows. His chef d'oeuvre was entitled "Queen of Sheba" and was a success in every way. Ted took the part of Solomon and it was due to his brilliant acting that he added ten safety pins to his treasury.

When he was a Freshman at high school his pet trick was crawling down the aisles in the assembly. He has always been a mischievous lad.

After two years at Culver Military Academy, he returned to B. H. S., still talking—and he's still talking now.

He loves Chem. and is quite a shark in it—his favorite chemical is sulphuric acid, he likes it so well that he throws it around on the floor.

Civics is merely a debate between Ted and Harry Lewis and at that Ted says the most.

He likes to make speeches in general assembly too, consisting mainly of jokes. And his bell bottoms were nearly the first in B. H. S. in other words he is a pioneer in that style.

He was born talking, he lives talking and he'll probably die talking.

## George's Lament

In the gloaming, oh, my darling, When the lights are dim and low, That your face is powder painted, How am I, sweetheart, to know? Twice this month I've had to bundle Every coat that I possess To the cleaner's—won't you, darling, Love me more and powder less?

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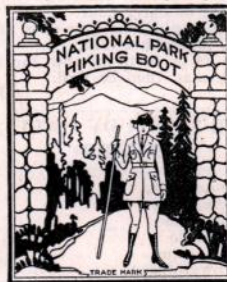
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HUGHES STUDIO



## WHO WILL CLAIM THIS?

Since You Have Gone Away, My Love  
(To be sung to any old tune)

The sun has lost its radiancy,  
The moon shines not so bright;  
The flower's lack their fragrancy,  
And naught on earth seems right.  
The luster of the stars has gone,  
The wild winds howl and roar;  
The rainbow's colors seem to wan  
Since you're with me no more.  
(Sad, isn't it?)

Chorus:

Since you have gone away, my love,  
Since you have gone away,  
The world seems not the same, my  
love,  
As it did yesterday.  
I feel so mighty lonesome, too,  
I'm never glad nor gay,  
And all I do is think of you  
Since you have gone away.  
(Poor fellow. He has it bad.)

The birds sing ne'er so sweetly now,  
The sky is awful "blue";  
The fields are stubborn, hard to plow,  
The heavens weep with dew.  
The meadows seem so still and dull,  
The grass with envy's green,  
And over all there's come a lull,  
Since you no more are seen.  
(Is he sick?)

Chorus:

The zephyrs sigh in plaintive strain,  
The weeping willows wilt,  
And dark and drear is every lane,  
The whole world seems to tilt,  
The waters rush with dire intent,  
And missed so much are you  
I've not been worth a single cent  
Since you have said "Adieu."  
(Will he ever cease?)

Chorus:

Since you have gone away, my love,  
Since you have said "Adieu."  
My pockets have been empty, love,  
And many bills are due.  
I miss you, Money, mighty bad;  
That's why I can't be gay.  
And so it makes me feel so sad  
Since you have gone away.  
(Oh well, that's different; we don't  
blame him.)

## Poor Gray

Modern efficiency experts would revolutionize all things. Shorthand teachers are no exception to the rule. Some of these gentlemen (and ladies) are so keen on their art that they will attribute the most wonderful powers to it.

"Young ladies and gentlemen," said a shorthand teacher, in an address to a new class, "We are told that it took Gray, the wonderful poet, seven years to write the celebrated poem, the 'Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard.'"

"Now, if Gray had been an adept in shorthand, he would have written that magnificent piece in seven, nay in six minutes. We have students in this college who have done it in less time."  
—Ex.

## FAMOUS SAYINGS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

Sampson: "I'm strong for you, kid."  
David: "The bigger they are the harder they fall."  
Nero: "Hot stuff. Keep the home fires burning."  
Queen Elizabeth (to Sir Raleigh): "Keep your shirt on."  
Cleopatra: "You're an easy Mark, Antony."  
Helen of Troy: "So this is Paris."  
Solomon: "I love the ladies."  
Noah: "It floats."  
Methuselah: "The first hundred years are the hardest."  
Captain Kid: "I'm the goat."

## Our Valentine

Don't look for trouble, but look for success,  
You'll find what you look for—don't look for distress.  
If you see but your shadow, remember, we pray,  
That the sun is still shining, but you are in the way.  
Don't grumble, don't bluster, don't dream and don't shirk;  
Don't think of your worries, but think of your work.  
The worries will vanish, the work will be done;  
No man sees his shadow who faces the sun.

## THE CONSERVATORY

There is at least one beauty spot in Boone Hi and that is the small room adjoining room thirty-two, used as a conservatory. Sunshine, growing plants and lively fish all help to make it an attractive place.

Along the north wall is the long glass aquarium filled with gold fish, tawny salamanders and frogs. Two baby turtles with shells about two inches in diameter, play on the rocks which stand in the middle of it. Water plants floating on the surface add a touch of green. Long vines trail down from the two hanging baskets which hang over the aquarium, one end of which is flanked by an orange tree.

On the south side is a wide window ledge filled with many kinds of plants. Besides the ordinary varieties of geraniums and foliage there are ferns, a rubber tree, and bulbs. The feathery foliage of a small silver oak at once draws the attention of the visitor, as does also the palm on the west side of the room.

This conservatory, which has been made possible largely through the efforts of Miss Lillian Blancke, is a fine addition to the science room and an asset to the school. If you have not seen it, a visit will be both interesting and profitable.

## A VALENTINE

From gold to gray the winter day  
Slips swiftly to the west away;  
The low light glows on mountain  
snows,  
The bare, brown boughs it tips with  
rose,  
And like a psalm its tender calm  
Rests on the fronds of southern palm.  
For yet an hour the sunset's dower,  
Will fill the land where mountains  
tower,  
Then passing west its sinking crest  
Will light the broad Pacific's breast.  
O sunset bright, in thy swift flight,  
Enfold the friend I love to-night.  
Though near, though far, thy golden  
bar  
Can touch them wheresoe'er they are.  
O rose light, glow o'er the ways they  
go,  
Give the, sweet thoughts as the sun  
sinks low,  
Of a goal well won when the day is  
done,  
Give hope and strength for to-  
morrow's sun—  
And as their light fades out of sight,  
Send quiet rest on the wings of night.

## ANOTHER VALENTINE

O lady fair  
Thy golden hair  
Is shining.  
Thy lips of red  
A ruby bed,  
Are smiling.  
Thy azure eyes  
That shame the skies  
Are lying.  
O lady smart  
For you my heart  
Is pining.  
—Wilder Canfield.

## As She is Wrote

An advertisement from a Siamese newspaper reads:  
"The news of English, we tell the latest. Write in perfectly style and print earliest. Do a murder get commit we hear and tell of it. Do a mighty chief die, we publish it, and in borders of somber. Staff has each one been college, and write like the Kipling and the Dickens. We circulate every town and extortionate not for advertisements. Buy it."  
—Ex.

## Mutually Mistaken

"Oi was crossing the bridge the other day," said an Irishman, "and Oi met O'Brien. 'O'Brien,' says Oi, 'How are ye?'"  
"Pretty well, thank ye, Brady," says he.  
"Brady?" says Oi. "That's not me name."  
"Faith," says he, "and nayther is mine O'Brien."  
"And with that we both looked at each other, and sure it was nayther of us at all."

Little boy  
Pair of skates  
Thin ice  
Golden gates!

## OUR LIBRARY BOOKS

The librarian stood at her desk working with the old books, at least they looked old whether they were or not. She sighed, Alas! Would the pupils ever treat their books right, here they were fifty of them, books that she had mended this evening. She put them on the shelf and departed for home leaving the library in perfect order.

After her departure, and the last echo of her footsteps had died out, the books began to brag of their mended backs. The first book gaily cried, "I feel better already don't you?" "Oui, oui, oh, oui," answered the French classic.

And so on down the line until all had agreed that their backs were as strong as ever.

"If all the pupils would treat us better we could serve them twice as long," said one of the books that was among the ones to be mended on the following evening.

If only we would consider the book's side we would have our library one of the best school libraries in the state.

## SOFT SNAPS

A "soft snap" is something easy. When you choose a subject for enrollment which you have been told is easy, and choose it for that reason, you have chosen a soft snap.

The term "soft snap" may be applied not only to studies and the like but also to persons. A "soft snap" person is any easy person. Everyone likes a person who is easy to get along with, but that is not what I mean by an easy person. I mean a person who always chooses the easy things and shuns the hard ones. It is never to your credit to choose something easy in preference to something that requires a little digging.

If you are a soft snap, inclined to do the easy thing, get out of the habit now and choose what you know you should choose. One thing is sure, you will never be sorry for it.

## Some Psalm

The Ford is my Car;  
I shall not want another.  
It maketh me to lie down in wet places,  
It soileth my soul,  
It leadeth me into deep waters,  
It leadeth me into paths of ridicule for its name's sake.  
It prepareth a breakdown for me in the presence of mine enemies.  
Yea, though I run through the valleys I am towed up the hill.  
I fear great evil when it is with me; Its rods and its engine discomfort me. It anointeth my face with oil; Its tank runneth over.  
Surely to goodness if this thing follow me all the days of my life, I shall dwell in the house of insane forever.

## Here is a 1923 Recipe, Guaranteed to Work Successfully

Take a reckless, natural born fool, Add two or three drinks of bad liquor, Then a fast, high-powered motor car, Soak the fool well in the liquor, place him in the car and let him go. After due time, remove the wreckage, place in black, satin lined box and garnish with flowers.

He: "Do you believe in war, dear-est?"  
She: "I do sweetheart."  
He (astounded): "You? You believe in war?"  
She: "Oh-h-h-h; I thought you said 'more!'"

"Ethel," said the Bishop, "You seem to be a bright little girl. Can you repeat a verse from the Bible?"

"I'll say I can."  
"Well, my dear, let us have it."  
"The Lord is my shepherd—I should worry."

Old Tar (on ocean line): "I notice Madam, that you haven't got on your sea legs yet."

Young Widow (blushing): "Well if it weren't for this naughty wind you wouldn't be able to notice it."

If it wasn't for the optimist the pessimist would never know how happy he isn't.

He is a brave man who refuses to be disheartened by the fact that he was beaten yesterday.

A porcine poet — Bill, the poet, gasped and staggered into his friend's room.

"Why, what's wrong?" the friend inquired, startled, as he grasped hold of the tottering man.

"Wrong?" the poet muttered. "Ye Gods! I wrote a poem about my little boy. I began the first verse with these lines:

"My son! My pigmy counterpart."  
"Yes, yes."

The poet drew a long breath. He took a newspaper from his pocket. "Read," he blazed suddenly. "See what that criminal compositor did to my opening line."

My friend read aloud:  
"My son! My pig! My counterpart."

## But Not the University

Mrs. Edwin was showing Selma, the new Swedish maid, "the ropes." "This," she said, "is my son's room. He is in Yale."

"Ya?" Selma's face lit up with sympathetic understanding. "My brother ban ther too."

"Is that so? What year?"  
"Ach, he ban got no year. Da judge just say, you, Axel, sixty day in Yail."

Harry Langworthy: "I wish I could do something nobody else can."  
Teacher (glancing over test sheet) in deep disgust: "You can read your own writing."

Chemistry students cannot understand what this sign means that hangs in the Chemistry Lab. It reads, "A knowledge of Chemistry is an aid to good health."

## DO YOU DO IT?

"Neither a borrower or a lender be."—Shakespeare.

Friends who are your real friends will not ask to borrow your school books. They know, that if you lend them books, you are running the chance of lowering your own grades. They know, probably from experience, that borrowers very often forget to return books until both study periods and recitations are over.

Your friend is not lacking in friendship, if he refuses to loan you his book. He is simply trying to keep up his own marks, trying to keep himself from failure in his recitations, and you, as his friend, should help him all you can. Above all, do not borrow his book, without permission. Remember, a real friend leans on himself.

## FROM SHAKESPEARE'S HAMLET SCENE

## "To Be or Not To Be"

To marry or not to marry  
That is the question.  
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind  
To suffer the plates and dishpans  
Of a irate wife,  
Or to take up bachelor quarters  
Against a thousand evils,  
And live in contentment forever  
after?  
To love, to kiss, no more  
And by a kiss to say, we end the  
heartache,  
And the thousand little quarels  
That flesh is heir to.  
'Tis a consumation devoutly, to be  
desired.

To love, to kiss, to kiss, perchance to  
hug,  
Aye, there's the rub.  
For in that kiss and hug  
The lady dost needs shuffle off her  
face on our coats.  
There's the respect that makes short  
the love with wife.  
—Ex.

Mrs. Rish (with letter from daughter at college): "John, I'm astounded! Helen writes that she is now on the scrub team. Who ever would have thought she'd take a course in house-keeping?"  
—Ex.

## 1950

Judge: "Wats the charge officer?"  
Officer: "Playing marbles for keeps."

## Bright Boy

Teacher: "Who can name one important thing we have now that we did not have 100 years ago?"  
Tommy: "Me."



## BOONE GAINS TRIUMPHS OVER AMES

The locals again trounced the "Little Cyclones," in a return game played at Iowa State College by a one sided score of 34 to 6.

The locals machine started out with great style, wiping the Ames quintet clear off their feet. After a few minutes of play the Red and Green took the lead and kept it throughout the game, and at no time did the opponents show any signs of danger. The locals teamwork and perfect basket shooting was responsible for the overwhelming score. Coach Williams substituted freely after the veterans had piled up a safe lead. During the first half Ames got but one field goal and by the first quarter Boone lead 8 to 0 and 15 to 2 end of first half. During the second half of the second string men easily held the losers allowing them but one field goal while they finished the game bringing the score up 32 to 6.

The game lacked sensational features, but the perfect work of the locals in teamwork and basket shooting was feature enough.

The line-up and summary follows:

Boone—34	Ames—6
Chapman R. F.	Daubert
W. Lamb L. F.	Coe
H. Lamb C.	Iden
Holst R. G.	Morris
Schroeder L. G.	Roe

Substitutions: Anstrom for Chapman, Torrey for W. Lamb, Hauunn for Schroeder, Johnstone for H. Lamb, Chapman for Holst.

Second Half: Torrey for Holst, Paxton for Schroeder, Gustafson for W. Lamb, Crary for Chapman.

Ames: Holsinger for Roe, Rew for Morris, Allen for Iden, Morris for Daubert.

Field Goals: Chapman 2, W. Lamb 1, H. Lamb 2, Holst 2, Schroeder 1, Torrey 2, Gustafson 1, Anstrom 2, Daubert 1, Coe 1.

Free Throws: W. Lamb 1 out of 2, Torrey 2 out of 4, Schroeder 6 out of 10, Morris 2 out of 4.

Referee: Peterson, Iowa State College.

## CO-OPERATION

Co-operation as defined by Webster means the association of a number of persons for their common benefit. This association is what is needed between the teacher and the pupil. If the student is requested to have an assignment in by Monday he comes in about Wednesday with it and says, "Oh Miss O, here is my theme." Of course Miss O wanted the theme but not two days late.

How could the basket-ball or football boys get along if there wasn't any co-operation between the boys and the coach or even between the boys themselves?

There are some very conscientious pupils and still some who do not seem to realize what it is to have their work in on time. For this semester why can't we plan to have all our work in on time? A teacher likes a conscientious student best, I know for I've been both kinds.

I know of instances where the teacher has co-operated with the student and thus helped him over the hard parts. The teacher can and is usually very glad to co-operate. How about the student?

## Learning Our Slang

"Do Englishmen understand American slang?"

"Some of them do. Why?"

"My daughter is to be married in London and the duke has cabled me to 'come across'."

"What's the matter with your wife?"

"She's all broke up lately."

"She got a terrible jar."

"What has happened?"

"Why, she was assisting in a rummage sale. She took off her new hat and somebody sold it for 35 cents."

"May I print a kiss on your sweet lips?" He asked and she nodded the sweet permission.

So they went to press and I rather guess that they printed a whole edition.

"Who comes after the president in case of death?"

"The undertaker."

## LAUGH WITH US, DON'T LAUGH AT US!

In the course of human lives one must not have too much seriousness or they will become dull and uninteresting. So it is with the Bumble "B". Too much seriousness will make it a dull paper.

Since St. Valentine's day is passed the only thing that we can offer you is some "Warmed-over" sentiments, but even "Warmed-over" sentiments are better than not any. Perhaps you can think of more interesting write-ups than appear in this paper—write them up, we'll print them next time. Maybe some of the jokes may be stale to you. Don't be selfish, think of the other fellow, I'll bet he never heard them before. Don't begrudge your fellow student a hearty chuckle. If you frown at them you're using sixty-four muscles while he only uses sixteen because he laughs. The first thing you know everyone will be calling you "Whitney" because you are so crabby!

## Foiled

Newsboy (on the railroad car, to gentleman occupant): "Buy Edgar Guest's latest work, sir?"

Gentleman: "No! I am Edgar Guest himself!"

Newsboy: "Well buy 'Man in lower ten.' You ain't Mary Rinehart, are you!"

Teacher: "Ruth, what is the height of your ambition?"

Ruth C. (dreamily): "Oh, he's about my height."

Boy: "There's some good stuff in that brother of yours."

Girl: "I should say there is! He's just finished eating that two-pound box of chocolates you brought me!"

Which reminds me of the young hopeful, who got up in the morning and found his sister lying dead on the floor. He ran to the head of the stairway and yelled down, "Only one egg this morning, Ma."

Miss Crooks in English class: "I made a mistake in grammar just then. Did anyone see it?"

Ed. Dorman—"No, but I heard it."

"What was it?"

"I don't know."

Miss Crooks in English II, giving sentences to class for infinitives: "I know—"

Bud Pulver: "Nothing."

The motto some of the teachers adopted last semester must have been "They shall not pass."

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Teacher: "Now take this sentence for example: 'Let the cow on the lot.' What mood?"

Boy: "The cow."

"Sambo, how do dey get de water in de watermelon?"

"Dat's easy; dey plants it in the Spring."

Barney: "Wots the date?"

Teacher: "Never mind the date. Go ahead and write your test."

Barney: "Well I wanted to have something right."

"Gus" Standley: "You know, last year the doctor said if I didn't keep earlir hours I'd get feeble minded."

Vera F.: "Why didn't you obey his directions?"

## Dampening Retort

1st student: "The idea. My napkin is damp."

2nd student: "Perhaps that's because there's so much due on your board."

Irate mother: "I'll teach you to kiss my daughter!"

Insolent youth: "You're too late; I've learned already."

Conductor on train: "Change for Marietta! Change for Marietta!"

Ed. Torrey (excitedly): "I throw in a dime."

Some teachers always find something to harp on. We hope they will be as fortunate in the next world.

Percy: "Who dated my girl for to-night?"

Ferdy—"Oscar."

Percy—"I did but she wouldn't tell me."

She was peeved and called him Mr. Not because he went and Kr.

But the thing that made her sore Was, that on the nite before

This same Mr. Kr. Sr.

G. Hancock: "Hey Dan, can you imagine anything worse than measles the scarlet fever at the same time?"

Dan W: (after a little thought): "Yes, St. Vitus Dance and rheumatism."

(Seen in the "Fraser Herald and Eradicator" for November 31.)

Lost, Strayed or Stolen

Ninety-five amperes from my Radio battery. Finder please return promptly and oblige. Yours in earnest,

Harold D. Clark.

Hair dressed in coils over the ears is said to affect the powers of hearing. Some singing masters refuse to teach women who have adopted this fashion.

Teacher: "I am not answering questions during the exams."

Lang.: "Shake, neither am I."

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## Standard Printing Co.

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#### His Strong Point

John Benson, aged five, was entertaining the callers while his mother was getting ready. One of the ladies remarked to the other with a significant look, "Not very handsome," spelling the last word.

"No," said little John quickly, "but awful s-m-a-r-t."

#### A Health Tip

Boys—Don't ever tell your sweetheart that you don't like Rudy Valentino.

"Say guy, don't git gay wit me—I'm so hard I scratches de bathtub."

"Dat's nuttin, I'm so hard I shaves wit a blow torch."

He: "I'd give five bucks for a kiss from a girl like you."

She: "Oh! How terrible!"

He: "What! Did I offend you?"

She: "No, I was just thinking of the fortune I gave away last nite."

F. C.: "Pop, a man's wife is his better-half, isn't she?"

Father: "We are told so, my son."

Frank: "Then if a man marries twice, there isn't anything left of him is there?"

First person: "I wonder if there is any such letter 'q' in the alphabet?"

Second person: "Sure," else how could you spell cucumber."

Clerk (to inebriate waiting in department store): "Could I interest you in a one-piece bathing suit?"

Inebriate: "S'mother time; my wife's just over at the ribbon counter."

Dick Canier was the only local applicant for the position "Sheik" during the County Tournament. He said he preferred to be located on South Story. Much to his regret he was unable to do this.

Boy: "Speaking of electricity, that makes me think."

Girl: "Really? Isn't it remarkable what electricity can do?"

#### When You're Fired, That's Different

Husband and wife were at the movie show. During a love scene she nudged hubby and inquired:

"Why is it you never made love to me like that?"

"Say," he said, "do you know that guy is paid for doing that?"

#### "Chewing"

(With apologies to the author of "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.")

Chaw, Chaw, Chaw. The jaws are working,  
Fast and furious all the day;  
But the hinges of the jaws,  
That break gum chewing laws,  
Will be sure to rust and give away,  
Some day.

—A Senior.

A very absent-minded gentleman, being upset by a boat into the river, sunk twice before he remembered he could swim.

P. A. P. (to Cub.): "Call me a taxi."

Cub: "Call you a taxi—what for?"

P. A. P.: "Never mind what for, call me a taxi."

Cub.: "All right, you're a taxi."

A lady at a ball was asked by a poetic enthusiast if she had seen Crabbe's "Tales."

"Why, no," she replied. "I didn't know that crabs had tails."

"I beg your pardon, miss; I should have said 'read Crabbe's Tales?'"

"Why, sir, I assure you I did not know that red crabs or any crabs at all had tails."

#### Doubtful

Effusive parent meeting English Prof.: "Oh! I am so glad to meet you; you are the professor from whom my boy took English aren't you?"

Professor (dubiously): "Well, Madame, I gave it to him, but whether he took it or not, time will tell."

—Ex.

Vere Mc., in Manual Training, having trouble making a suit hanger: "I'm liable to get generous and give this to you, Page."

L. Page: "Do you think I wear overalls?"

#### Oh, You Don't Say

"My dear, I'm sorry I couldn't see you when you called, but I was just having my hair washed."

"Yes, and the laundries are so slow about returning things, too."

Teacher: "Jimmy, which is the most delicate of the senses?"

Jimmy: "The touch, ma'am."

Teacher: "How's that?"

Jimmy: "Well when you sit on a pin, you can't see it, you can't hear it, smell it, or taste it, but you know it's there."

Here's to the women,  
God bless them all.  
Even if woman  
Did make man fall.  
The world has changed  
But little you bet.  
And you notice the men,  
All fall for them yet.

#### Right

"Do you know why we call our language the Mother tongue?"

"Yes, because Father never gets to use it."

#### Our Puzzling Language

Four year old Dorothy listened attentively while her mother telephoned a grocery order. The last item in the list was evidently a new one to her. Over this she pondered for a long time and finally inquired thoughtfully:

"Mamma, did you send for some corn starch?"

"Yes, dearie."

"What for? Is you goin' to launder your corns?"

A pair in a hammock  
Attempted to kiss  
When all of a sudden  
They landed just like this.

#### Speed

Orchestra Drummer: "I'm the fastest man in the world."

Violinist: "How's that?"

O. D.: "Time flies, doesn't it?"

V.: "So tney say."

O. D.: "Well, I beat time."

"Hooty" Thorson: "Excellent dance floor this."

Partner: "Then why not dance on it a while."

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### BOONE vs. CHARLES CITY

Displaying all-around improvement over previous games, Boone took the measure of Charles City by a score of 27 to 13 on Saturday, February 10.

Boone started off with a speedy attack and piled up a lead, which they maintained throughout the entire game. The first period was an excellent exhibition of teamwork and fighting spirit. The first quarter ended with a score of Boone 11, Charles City 5.

In the second quarter, Charles City came back strong and some exceptionally good playing was exhibited by both teams. The score at the end of the first half was 18 to 9 for Boone and at the end of the quarter was 25 to 10.

Although outclassed, the visitors put up a good fight. Bullen for the visitors was their star, scoring all the points made by them.

For Boone, Schroeder played an aggressive game, breaking up many of their plays in a striking manner. Holst, Chapman and the Lambs also displayed good basketball throughout the entire game. If the Boone team shows as good at the Marshalltown game as they did at this, we shall surely defeat them.

The line-up:

Boone	Charles City
W. Lamb	F. Bullen
Chapman	F. Woods
H. Lamb	C. White
Holst	G. Ellis
Schroeder (c)	G. Thomas

Summary: Baskets — Chapman 5, W. Lamb 3, Holst 2, H. Lamb 2, Bullen 3.

Free throws: Schroeder 3 out of 6, Bullen 7 out of 10.

Substitutions: Torrey for W. Lamb, Anstrom for Torrey, Johnstone for Chapman, Hannum for Schroeder, Vance for Woods.

Referee: Sherman, Des Moines.

Timer: Cook, Boone.

### BOONE WON FROM FORT DODGE WRESTLERS

February 3rd the Boone wrestling squad captured mat honors from the Fort Dodge grapplers. The final score was 28½ to 4½.

Erickson lost on a decision and Morris' match came out a draw.

Fox, Standley and Yegge scored falls against their opponents. Yegge, appearing for the first time, threw with his man, the same practice as an experienced wrestler. He should turn out a good man in the heavy weight class.

The other points for Boone were won by decisions.

### BOONE SECONDS WIN OVER JORDAN

The Boone seconds took the measure of Jordan in a curtain raiser to the Charles City game, by a score of 14 to 11. This was a fast and scrappy contest, Boone winning by piling up a lead which they managed to maintain till the end of the game. Hallean for Boone caged most of the baskets. Jordan proved a scrappy team, when in the last half they outplayed the seconds, but Boone held the upper hand and won by a score of 14 to 11.

The line-up:

Boone	Jordan
Grant	F. C. Sadoris
Paxton	F. L. Sadoris
Hallean	C. Watts
Sturtz	G. Ross
Nunemaker	G. Samuelson

Summary: Baskets — Hallean 5, Grant 1, L. Sadoris 3, C. Sadoris 1, Watts 1.

Free throws: Grant 2 out of 3, C. Sadoris 1 out of 9.

Substitutions: Sawyer for C. Sadoris, Tyler for Watts.

Referee: Green.

### "SEVENS" WIN CLASS SERIES

Finishing out the class-basketball series, the "Sevens" won from the "Eights" in a hard fought contest. The score was 15 to 7 for the "Sevens." The first half was even and the outcome became doubtful, but in the last half, they forged ahead and held this pace till the end of the game.

This year, each class organized as many teams as possible, each arranged by schedule to meet each other at different times. Thus, everyone who desired, secured a chance to indulge in the indoor sport. Many close games were played. Some were won by the count of one free throw. In other cases, some teams won by comfortable margins or forfeits.

The second half of the game really decided the school championship.

A summary follows:

Sevens	Eights
Canfield	F. DuBois
Caldwell	F. Hartford
Lillyard	C. Grant
Crarry	G. Kendall
Neff	G. Brooks

Goals: Neff 1, Lillyard 2, Caldwell 1, DuBois 1, Grant 1, Kendall 1.

Free throws: Caldwell 7 out of 12, Brooks 1 out of 3.

Substitutions: Matson for Canfield.

### BOONE WRESTLERS WIN FROM FT. DODGE

Saturday, February 17th, Boone Hi grapplers won from Ft. Dodge a score of 28 to 3. All the Boone men won except Ewalt, who lost by decision. There was some argument as to who really won this section of the match, but it was finally settled to Ft. Dodge. This was the only score which they managed to get. Erickson won on a fall in 2:45, being the only one to throw his man.

Wilson, Hockensmith, Standley, Morris, Grimm, and Yegge all won on decision, while Erickson won on a fall and Ewalt lost on decision. The Ft. Dodge wrestlers showed that they were good wrestlers, but they were not capable of defeating Boone.

### BOONE LOSES TO COUNCIL BLUFFS

Council Bluffs' basketball team proved the superior of the Red and Green quintet in their meeting here Friday, February 19th, the visitors winning 13 to 7. This game was featured by the closest guarding ever witnessed on the local floor.

The game started with Anstrom in place of Holst, but Barney got into the fray in the second quarter. The game was even the first half, both teams playing their best. The score at the end of the first half was 2 to 2. The third quarter was a battle royal for the long end of the score. At the beginning of the last quarter, the score was 5 to 4 for Council Bluffs. Easy shots which were missed by the locals, and long true shots by Walch, quickly ran the score up in favor of the Bluffs' team.

It was one of the snappiest games played here for some time. The gym was packed from floor to ceiling with rooters for the Boone team.

The line-up:

Boone—7	Council Bluffs—13
Chapman	F. Walch
W. Lamb	F. Christensen
H. Lamb	C. Henderson
Anstrom	G. Rouse
Schroeder	G. Owens

Substitutions: Holst for Chapman, Chapman for Holst, Anstrom for Chapman, Brown (capt.) for Henderson.

Goals: Chapman 1, H. Lamb 1, Walch 3, Henderson 2, Owens 1.

Free throws: Schroeder 3 out of 8, Anstrom 0 out of 1, Owens 1 out of 3.

Referee: Sherman, Des Moines.

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