

Cessie Greener

ECHO

1927

ANNUAL

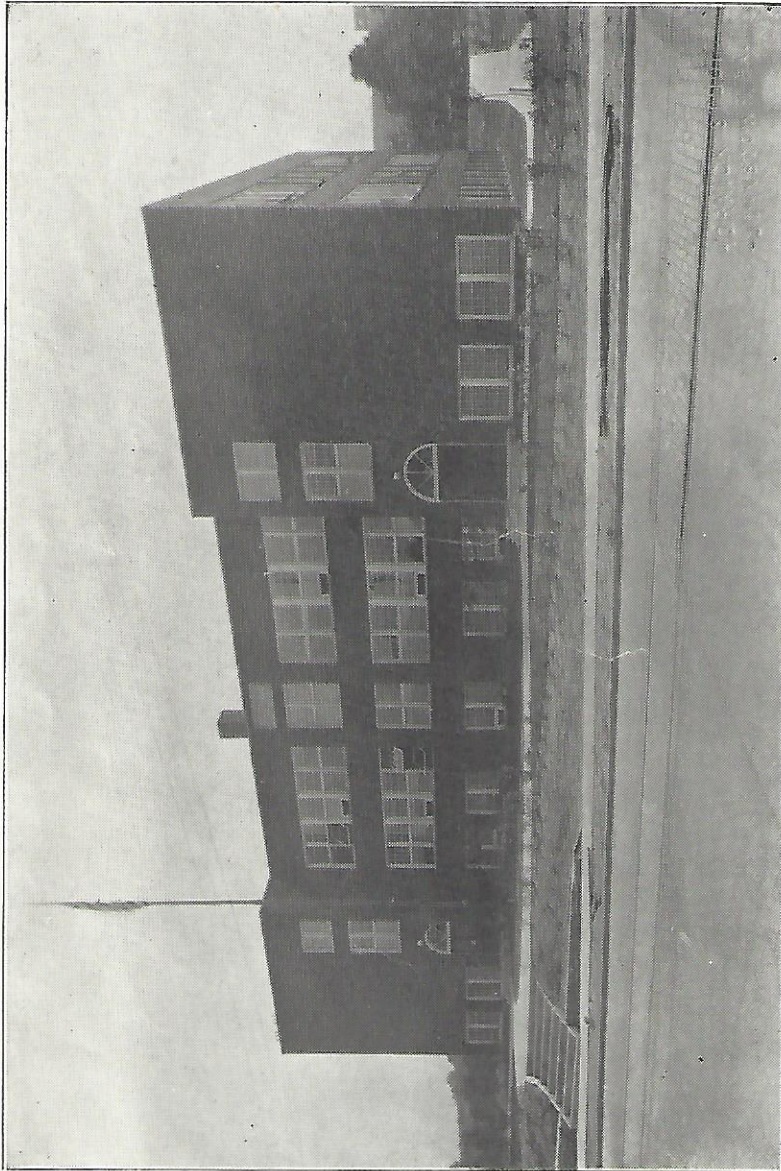
FIRST PUBLICATION



SENIOR CLASS

Southmont High School

JOHNSTOWN
PENNSYLVANIA



SOUTHMONT SCHOOL BUILDING



LESLIE P. SHUMAKER, *Principal*

Appreciation

TO Professor Leslie P. Shumaker, we extend our sincere appreciation for the progress and development of our high school.

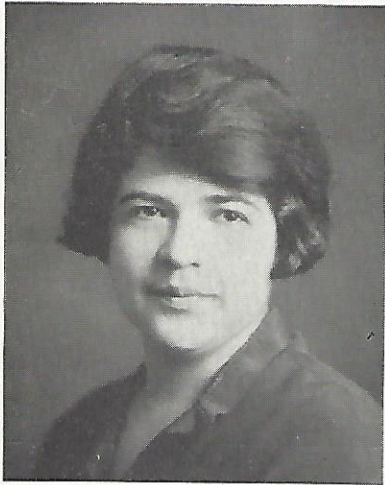
To Miss Mary Forbes we appreciate her interest and aid in the publication of this book.

To the other members of the faculty, we wish to express our appreciation for their interest in the Senior class.

To the School Board we wish to express our appreciation for their financial aid and interest in the high school and Senior Class.

Contents

Foreword	3
Appreciation	5
Dedication	6
Echo Staff	8
Faculty	9
Honor Roll	14
Seniors	15
Juniors	25
Sophomores	29
Freshmen	33
Literary	41
Activities	49
Jokes	74
Advertisements	75



MARY R. FORBES

A. B. Degree

Wilson College
Columbia University
English
Dramatics

Speak clearly if thou speak at all;
Carve every word before you let it fall.



MARIAN T. HILDEBRAND

Millersville State Normal
Intermediate Education
Coach of Girls

"Love gives itself it is not bought."



THOMAS M. HUSTON

A. B. Degree

Muskingham Academy
Penna. State College
Agriculture and Shop

"Command large fields, but cultivate small ones."

WINIFRED J. BLACK

A. B. Degree

Penna. College for Women
University of Pittsburgh
French
Latin

"Language is the dress of thought."



PORTIA A. BRICKER

B. S. Degree

Penna. State College
Columbia University
Science and Home Economics

"Science surpasses the old miracles of mythology."



JACOB H. GINGRICH

A. B. Degree

M. A. Degree

Boston University
Social Studies

"The love of democracy is that of equality."





ELIZABETH MCKEE VAUGHAN

Virginia State College
Mathematics
Geography
Science

"The world belongs to the energetic."



SALLIE E. SHEARER

Diploma Art Christian College
Columbia, Missouri
University of Missouri
Chicago Academy of Fine Arts
Teachers Certificate Penmanship
School of Business, Columbia, Missouri
Art
Penmanship

"Never judge a work of art by its defects."



"Seniors"

S.S.
H

SENIOR CLASS

JOHN G. DIEHL

"Deihly"

"Ignorance, poverty, and vanity make many soldiers."

Orchestra, 1-2-3-4.
 Glee Club, 3-4.
 Basket ball, 2-3-4.
 Vice-President Athletic Association, 3.
 Treasurer Literary Society, 4.
 President of class, 3.
 Vice-President Literary Society, 3.
 Advertising Manager "ECHO."

John and his Ford are never parted. They can be seen at any time running up and down Diamond Boulevard lending assistance to the fair sex of the school. The Junior play might not have been the success it was without Deihly to portray the tight-fisted Deacon Podger.



WILLIAM C. HAGERICH

"Willie"

"Small in stature, but not in mind."

Orchestra, 1-2-3-4.
 Glee Club, 3-4.
 Basket ball, 4.
 President Athletic Association, 4.
 President Literary Society, 3.
 Vice-President class, 4.
 Debating Club, 4.
 Editor of "ECHO."

Good goods come in small packages. Some day we think he will win the hand of a beautiful maiden by skillfully picking the strings of his banjo beneath her window. Willie is indispensable in the school as a basket ball sub, candy salesman, annual editor and musician. Willie is on the job ready to do his bit.





NEILSON L. HAMMER

"Nels"

*"For he who is honest is noble,
Whatever his fortunes or birth."*

- Basket ball, 2-3-4.
- President Athletic Association, 2-3.
- Captain basket ball, 4.
- Secretary of class, 4.
- Business Manager "ECHO."
- President Literary Society, 2.

We wonder how the school will ever get along without "Nelse." Really though, Nelse is a nice kid, though he's a tease. He always pleases the ladies. Ask the basket ball team about their captain and they will tell you all about Nelse and his guiding hand.



EVELYN M. HOWER

"Horace"

"Quiet and well conducted, but always ready for fun."

- Orchestra, 1-2-3-4.
- Glee Club, 3-4.
- President of class, 4.4
- Basket ball, 2-3-4.
- Vice-President of class, 3.
- Vice-President of Girl Reserves, 2-3.
- Secretary Literary Society, 1-3.
- Secretary Athletic Association, 2.
- "Mr. Bob" cast.
- Secretary of Athletic Association, 2.

Evelyn has been our faithful President during our Senior year. She has safely guided us on the last lap of our career. She is an actress, by Jimminy! for she has taken part in many of the plays and has given us many treats in the form of readings. Evelyn is a fine piano player and the school surely will miss her next year. We expect great things of Evelyn in the future.

JEANNETTE M. LABE

"Jean"

*"Got a fellow!
Well, I guess,
Got a dozen,
More or less."*

Associate Editor of "Echo."
Secretary Literary Society, 3-4.
Glee Club, 3-4.
President Girl Reserves, 4.
"Mr. Bob" cast, 4.
President Glee Club, 4.
Treasurer of class, 3.

"True worth is in being not seeing." These words describe "Jean" to a "T." When we need a helping hand or any service we have only to ask Jean. Pep, personality, and vim, she has them all wrapped up and made secure by a little Maryland pin.



HELIEN K. VEVERKA.

"Silence is golden."

Basket ball, 3-4.
Debating Club, 3.
Treasurer of class, 4.
Secretary of Girl Reserves, 3.
Class Secretary, 3.

Helen has proved herself indispensable to our class. She represented us on the debating team last year and her prowess as center on the girls' basket ball team proved that she has ability along more than one line. Of course she occasionally sustains injuries of more or less serious nature, but what's a small matter like a wallop in the eye or a sock on the jaw to a good sport like Helen?



Alma Mater

LYRIC AND MUSIC by *D. L. Auchenbach*

1

When twilight shades invite
Memory to claim her own,
Then it is that my thoughts
Turn to that friend
Others fade from my sight
Years have passed by
Pal of mine, Southmont School,
I'll ne'er forget!

2

Thru those short High School years
We know both joys and fears
You shared with me;
My joy lightened my grief,
Each year knit close the ties of friendship net,
Pal of mine Southmont School,
I'll ne'er forget

3

Now tho our paths divide,
Our hearts are still as one
Old joys hold rapture still,
Enchant our thoughts.
If we ne'er meet again
In years to come.
Pal of mine, Southmont School,
I'll ne'er forget!

Senior Program

PRINCIPAL'S RECEPTION—*May 6*

SENIOR PLAY—*May 26*

WASHINGTON TRIP—*June 5-9*

BACCALAUREATE SERMON—*May 30*

COMMENCEMENT—*May 31*



CLASS MOTTO—*"We lead others follow."*

CLASS COLORS—*Sand and Green*

CLASS FLOWERS—*Lily of the Valley*

Class History

In western Pennsylvania slowly driving along a rough country road, in a newly cleared section of a mountain was a Ford car, better known as a "Tin Lizzie." The license plate was marked 1923. It started on a journey in September. Four necessary parts of the car, the four cylinders in other words, were known to passersby as John Diehl, William Hagerich, Neilson Hammer and Evelyn Hower. The "tin lizzie" was cranked by Prof. L. P. Shumaker, the driver. The School Board furnished gas and oil for the journey.

In June this car, skillfully guided by Professor Shumaker, completed the first lap of a four year tour, prescribed by the Board.

As is customary, during the several months of the summer, a renovating and remodeling of the car became necessary. The spectators, much interested in the condition of the car and progress it was making recommended that two cylinders be added to the already smoothly running motor, thus producing a six cylinder machine. These additional parts bore the names of Helen Veverka and Anna Grace Witt. Again the spectators displayed their interest by presenting two handsome spare tires called Minnie Etta Anderson and Raymond Thompson respectively. A new license plate having been purchased, this time bearing the number 1924, the School Board put upon it the stamp of their approval and Professor Shumaker stepped on the starter. The six cylinder engine worked very harmoniously, and in June the car was brought to a halt with its doors labelled Success. Thus ended the second lap of the tour.

In September when "old faithful" was awakened from its mid-summer dream, alas, the cylinder that went by the name of Anna Grace Witt was found to be gone. Therefore a new cylinder was necessary. Jeannette Labe relieved the troubled minds of the school officials by appearing on the scene and graciously consenting to become a cylinder. Upon further investigation a flat tire was discovered and Ray Thompson was no more in Southmont School, for you see the former spare tire was put on a wheel. With a jump and a jolt the horseless carriage started, gleaming in front and back with flashing tags, behold 1925!

Before three months were up there was a blow-out. How disgusting! The remodeled tin lizzie had to give up its last and only spare tire, Minnie Etta. But consoling itself as best it could, the vehicle proceeded on its journey, stopping only once to perform in that great play of Dickens, "The Cricket on the Hearth."

The third lap of the tour closed in June as usual. Six happy cylinders stopped to rest.

The following September Professor Shumaker started to drive a car very different from the one of former years. This time instead of six jolly silly cylinders there were six staid senior cylinders. The blue and gold license plates glared back to the spectators, 1926. But it changed to 1927 before the tour ended. During the third lap of the tour the cylinders organized for the first time. John Diehl was the head with Evelyn Hower as his chief assistant, Helen Veverka acted as secretary and Jeannette Labe was treasurer. The fourth stage of the journey found Evelyn

Senior Prophecy

SCIENTISTS GIVES WORLD NEW DISCOVERY

Paris, April 1, 1939.

Monsieur W. C. Hagerich has just completed a series of experiments on developing the body to extreme height. He has discovered a solution which, when taken inwardly, cause men to grow tall and handsome with remarkable rapidity. He has, through his own experience proved this to be true. Formerly he was about five feet three inches. Within two months he has reached the height of six feet seven inches and is still growing rapidly. He aims to be the tallest man in the world. His unusual discovery has caused much excitement and enthusiasm. This remarkable medicine will be on the market in the near future.

EVENING CHAT ABOUT PEOPLE

Hazelkirk, July 4, 1939.

Mr. John Diehl, a driver of the Ford car in his younger days, has now proved to be a successful collector of junk. Of all the various things he gathers demolished Fords and Ford remnants are most abundant. In his garage there is in the neighborhood of fifty to a thousand second hand ones.

He is now living in one of the most deserted parts of town. There are rumors that he is a multi-millionaire.

NEW BILL AT THE BLACKSTONE

New York City, Nov. 1, 1939.

The Blackstone Theatre was delightfully entertained last evening by the world's most famous magician, Neilson Hammer. He pleased the capacity audience with his many clever tricks. One of the most interesting ones was when he teased a vicious dog and the dog just layed down and laughed. On account of the great demand for the repetition of the performance Mr. Hammer has consented to return in the near future.

MADAME HOWER GIVES DEMONSTRATION

Paris, Mar, 30, 1939.

Madame Hower, the world's greatest dress designer displayed in the promenade at Carle Fontain some of her best dresses which held the audience in Ah! Madame Hower possesses great ability along the lines of art which are brought out clearly in her dresses.

Some of societies most prominent women are the wearers of such clothes and they are the only kind that please the royal and wealthy.

NEW DEPARTMENT AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington, D. C., July 16, 1939.

Miss Jean Labe has been appointed head of the Marriage Bureau of United States by the President. This bureau has recently been created. Miss Labe was highly recommended as having a clear understanding of the lives and habits of all types of people. It is expected this Bureau will prove very successful toward lessening the number of annual divorces and other marriage troubles.

SOME LIE

Mexico City, August 15, 1939.

Madame Helene Veverka, the distinguished musician, has recently opened a select Music Conservatory here. She is the only known instructor who can make an accomplished pianist out of a pupil in one lesson.

Madame Veverka received her training from the famous Daniel Auchenbach. Her fixed rate is one dollar a minute.

Class Play

SYNOPSIS AND CAST OF PLAY

The Senior play, "A Helping Hand,," by Booth Hilliard, was given as one of numbers of the Class Day program, May 26. All the members of the class participated in it.

The plot centers about Miss Jessica Jordan, who is interested in prison reform. She considers it her sacred duty to lend "a helping hand" to the poor convicts of the prison near by. She doesn't consider it quite so urgent, however, when one of these prisoners has escaped and is thought to be lurking in the vicinity of her home. These suspicions regarding his whereabouts are justified when the prisoner breaks into her house and compels David Laird to give him his clothes in exchange for his own prison raiment. The situation is the more ludicrous when Billy McEwan, the convict, masquerades as Laird, a young millionaire, compelling the latter to assume the role of prisoner. Celia, the niece of Miss Jordan, and Natalie Knowlton, a society girl, become involved in the plot, which is further complicated by the attentions of Ralph Pierson, a rising young lawyer, to Natalie. In the end, however everything turns out happily for all concerned.

Cast

Jessica Jordan, a spinster.....	Evelyn Hower
Celia Jordan, her niece.....	Helen Veverka
Natalie Knowlton, a society girl.....	Jeannette Labe
Ralph Pierson, a lawyer.....	Nielson Hammer
Billy McEwan, a convict.....	John Diehl
David Laird, a millionaire.....	William Hagerich



"Juniors



THE JUNIOR CLASS

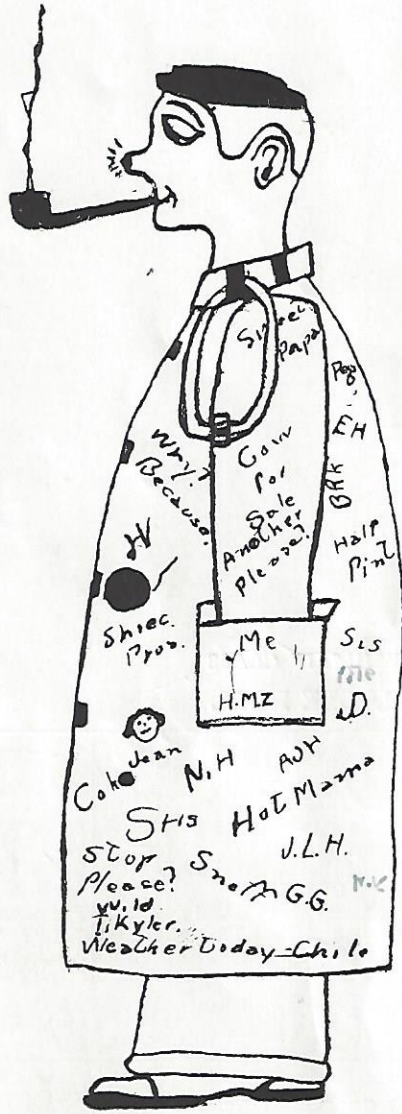


"Soph"

JV



SOPHOMORE CLASS



"Frosh" (Ashc
Enters
Southmont
High)

JH



FRESHMAN CLASS
CRADLE ROLL

Infants	Password	Ad Column	Who's Who
grace glasson	"Dice"	Sun Maid	Dumb Dora
janet hagerich	"Patty"	Sun Kist	Min.
merle hays	"Coke"	The Danger Line	Uncle Walt
albert hoffman	"Al"	Ideal Hands	Andy Gump
esther hower	"Rosebud"	Reduce to Music	Henrietta
albert jones	"Al"	Any Time, Any Where	Casper
harold price	"Price"	Use Hair Groom	Dirty Dalton
bob prosser	"Sheik"	Whistle	Harold Teen
sophie ryeskey	"Tibi"	Day Dream	Toots
violet wagner	"Vi"	Free	Little Orphan Annie
john veil	"Romeo"	Repairs	Smitty

CLASS OFFICERS

Presidentjohn veil

Secretary and Treasurer.....albert hoffman

CLASS MOTTO—"Honor Crowns Labor"

CLASS FLOWER—Sweet Pea

CLASS COLORS—Old Rose and Silver

The Freshman Class appears to be very much interested in dramatic arts as it made up most of caste of the High School play, "Mr. Bob." We are very proud of our actors and actresses.

We also have athletes who played on both girls' and boys' "varsity" basket ball teams.



EIGHTH GRADE

CLASS HISTORY—EIGHTH GRADE

At the beginning of our career we had a large class, but we have lost a number of our members through moving. Our class now consists of Peggy Cosgrove, Betty Bernt, Helen Teeter, Harry Beatty, Mildred Dawson, Christine Capley, Linnel Griffith, Donald Wertz, Lee Upton, Jack Stiffer, and Winola Malcolm. Our class officers are:

- President*.....LEE UPTON
- Vice President* HARRY BEATTY
- Secretary* WINOLA MALCOLM
- Treasurer* PEGGY COSGROVE

Our class as a group is considered a very good class. It is one of the best in the Southmont School Building. We have not as yet done a great deal to bring us to the notice of the public, but we are biding our time, and assure you that before long you will hear from us.

[Handwritten scribble]



SEVENTH GRADE

SEVENTH GRADE CLASS HISTORY

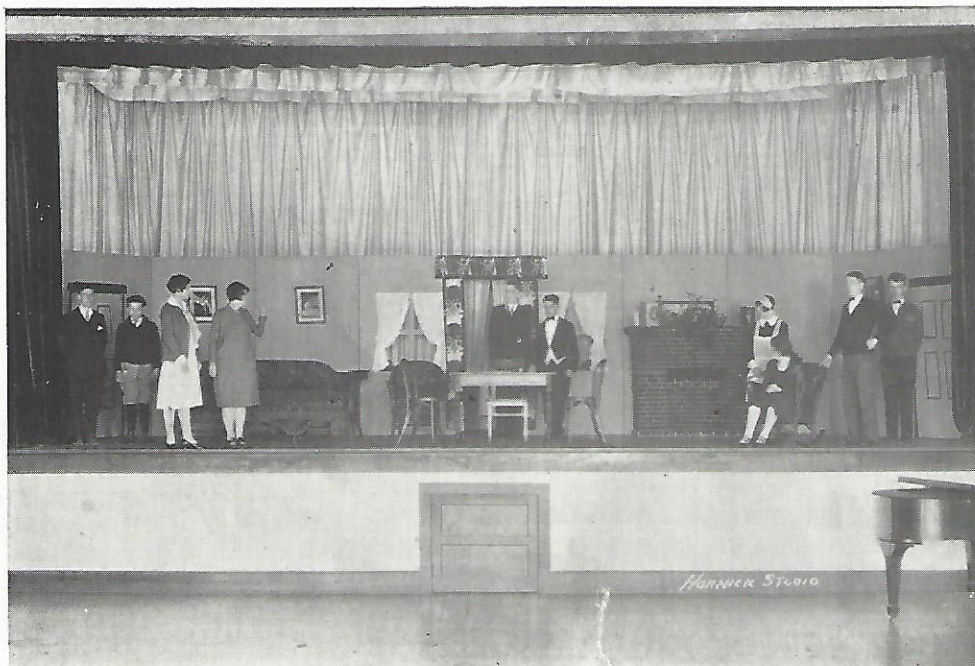
Listen, my children, and I will unfold
 The history of that class so bold.
 On September 7, in 19,
 Their first year was opened
 With a memorable scene.
 For the first in their lives
 To school they must go
 To learn all the things that
 All people should know.

The first and adventurous year of school rolled on very quickly until the second year came, when they left their dear teacher, Miss Kanuff, and went to a room ruled by Mrs. Constable, whom they all loved. The pupils of this grade were follows: Elsie Simmons, James Marley, James Thack, Henry Fisher, Harry Trout, ara Diehl, Mary K. Reese, James Wellington, Jane Briden, and Wm. Parke. The stars of this group were Mary K. Reese and Sara Diehl among the girls, James Marley and Harry Trout of the boys. Then we traveled on into the Third Grade which was governed by Miss Lowry. As time passed on we progressed to Fourth and before we knew it we passed on to Miss Harvey. The Fifth Grade by Miss Shellhamer, then passed on to the Sixth grade to Miss Hildebrand. Now the Seventh Grade as a whole are:

Helen Lambert	Mark K. Reese	Gordon Glassner
Margaret Kyler	David Mainhart	Martin Wolf
Lila McAfee	Mary T. Kellar	Anna Dickey
James Wellington	James Marley	Wm. Haws
Erma Hays	Zoe Custer	Henry Fisher
Dorothy McClarin	Sara Diehl	Kathryn Harrigan
Mary Strelein	Wm. Snyder	Ray Moore
Charles Veil	Marion Dawson	Harry Trout

Our number has increased from eleven to twenty-four. Our home room teacher is Miss Vaughan. This year our class organized and elected the following officers:

<i>President</i>	HARRY TROUT
<i>Vice-President</i>	GORDON GLASSNER
<i>Secretary</i>	MARY K. REESE
<i>Treasurer</i>	SARA DIEHL



HIGH SCHOOL PLAY

"Mr. Bob"

The High School play, "Mr. Bob," was given under the auspices of the Adelpian Literary Society on March 4, 1927.

The story concerns Miss Rebecca Luke, a spinster, who wishes to make over a part of her house into an asylum for destitute cats. She is expecting an architect to call with plans for the home for cats. Mr. Brown, a representative of a law firm, comes to see Miss Luke in regard to a will by which she inherits her mother's estate. He is mistaken by her to be the architect and pledges him to secrecy, for she is very anxious that Philip, her nephew, and Katherine, her niece, should not learn of his visit, since they both strongly disapprove of her scheme. Philip meets Mr. Brown and believes that he is "Mr. Bob," a friend of his cousin Katherine's who is to make a visit shortly. Katherine and her friend Bob, who is really a girl, suppose that he is a friend of Philip's. Poor Brown, called a different name by each member of the household and warned by all to "keep mum about his name," thinks that this is surely a household of lunatics.

Finally, after "Mr. Bob" has won a yacht race in which she has entered Philip's boat, the mystery is cleared up. Mr. Brown received apologies from all sides for the treatment he has received and Philip discovers that Mr. Bob is an old friend of his to whom he has already lost his heart.

Patty, the little maid, who "has a soul for dramatic art" and "yearns to be a dancer," and Jenkins, the butler, who "'as a 'eart that beats for Patty," add greatly to the general effectiveness of the play.

CAST

Miss Rebecca Luke, spinster	Esther Hower
Katherine, her niece.....	Jeannette Labe
Philip, her nephew	Bob Keith
Jenkins, the butler	John Veil
Patty, the maid	Janet Hagerich
Marion, Katherine's friend	Evelyn Hower
Mr. Brown, Clerk for law firm	Albert Hoffman

LITERARY

A CALL TO ARMS

It is time for the Séniors to rise up in arms and squelch the lower classmen. They have been trampling on our supremacy for a long time, but owing to their childish habits and tender years we have allowed them many privileges usually withheld from children. They do not show gratitude. Instead of acknowledging our superiority they have acted in a ridiculous and altogether unseemly fashion.

Up to this time bow ties were an exclusive right of the Senior boys, but now the Sophomores, the human counterfeits, have begun to wear them. Is this not an attempt to overrule authority? Certainly you Seniors can see the fatality of such a step.

Another unpardonable breach on the part of all, Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors, is preceding us into chapel. In place of meekly surrendering their places joyously to the staid and grand old Seniors they commit this outrage.

Naturally one would think that they should take their places at the foot of the line and let the Seniors take their places at the head, but these young whipper-snappers of the so-called younger generation question our authority and place in the school. They even refuse to bring us song books.

In fact the only way to tell the lower classmen from us, the Seniors, is that they carry through the halls an immense pile of books and childishly prattle about the school work. Seniors I appeal to you, we have just come to the realization of this incivility and we should demand that this cause of our discomfiture be abrogated.

Jean Labe.

"HE WHO LAUGHS LAST"

Ralph Travers was in love. There was no doubt about it, he was in love and not likely to be out of it again for quite a while. It had all happened like this:

There were fifty-five students in the Belleview High School; twelve Seniors, fourteen Juniors, eighteen Sophomores and eleven Freshmen. Every one knew every one else and incidentally all about every one's business. So when the report was circulated about school that there was a new Junior coming the next week, there was great excitement throughout the school. When it became generally known that it was a girl, the boys began to sit up and take more notice of their persons; that is all but Ralph, because it was a known fact that he didn't care for girls. He was discussing it with his friend, Jack Moore, going home from school one evening.

"Now if it was only a boy," Ralph was saying, "it wouldn't be half bad."

"Yeah," replied Jack slyly, "but I need some one to take to the High School dance. By the way, Ralph, who are you taking to the dance?"

"Oh, I suppose I'll take Peggy Martin, but I suppose if I didn't she wouldn't get a bid."

"Don't kid yourself!" interrupted Jack. "Every body knows that she has eyes for no one but you. I'd have asked her myself but for that."

Monday morning Ralph came briskly into the room, but stopped short at what he saw. There almost directly across from him was a girl with the prettiest hair he had ever seen. He stood there staring until he heard a light laugh and looking down saw Peggy looking at him. With a blush he proceeded into the cloak room and when he came out he was quite composed, but his heart was beating wildly. He sat down, not daring to look at her. At noon he learned that her name was Belle. "What a pretty name and how it just suits her," he thought as he walked briskly down the street.

"How's Tom Mix?"

Looking up he perceived Peggy coming towards him.

"Well, the last letter that I received from him he was quite well."

"What do you think of the new jolly Junior?" she asked rather slyly.

"Oh—a-h, she's all right," he stammered.

"Oh, indeed!" indignantly from Peggy. "She's a born flirt and has all the boys of the school following her around like lambs." And clicking her heels, Peggy was off down the street. Jack knew that one word from him and they would be friends, but somehow he couldn't bring himself to say that one word.

For the next two weeks there was a distinct coldness from Peggy, but Jack was so engrossed in vying with the other boys for Belle's good grace that he scarcely thought about it. Every night it was a mad rush to see who would walk home from school with her and carry her books. Belle took it all very calmly, not voicing any opinion as to whom she favored.

Then some brilliant "Freshie" conceived the idea of having a Valentine box. Strangely enough they all thought it was a brilliant plan, and a beautiful box was made by the girls and placed in the hall. The High School dance was the following Friday and one morning when Jack accidentally bumped into Belle in the hallway and had asked her to the dance, she said coyly:

"Well, several of the boys have asked me, but I haven't given any one a definite answer as yet. But I shall let you know by Tuesday. Will that be all right?"

Jack had to be content with that answer. "Oh, well, I'll buy her a most beautiful Valentine and then she will consent." That evening he went down to the corner drug store and looked at all the Valentines until he found one that he thought would be most suitable.

Valentine Day he went to school with a large square package under his arm and laid it on his desk while he went to the cloak room to hang up his hat. When he came back he failed to notice the package was much smaller in size, but went

blissfully down the hall. Looking around to see if any one was watching him he deposited the envelope in the box. His triumph was short lived, however.

"Was that Valentine for me?" said Peggy, who had just come up. "I do hope it's as clever as the one you gave me last year."

Ralph blushed a deep crimson and with a short laugh he stammered something about its being prettier and walked briskly up the hall.

That afternoon the Valentines were distributed in the Assembly Hall, and many hearts were given and received.

Belle, of course, received the greatest number and many pretty ones, but as Ralph looked at them his heart was light because there were none there as pretty as his. Then the last one was taken from the box and his heart beat faster as he saw her take it from the envelope. He recognized it as his. There was a crowd around the desk and instead of cries of admiration which he had expected he heard shrieks of laughter. Bewildered he hastened to the desk and looked upon the ugliest Valentine!

It was a black heart and on it the picture of death's head. Underneath it were written these words:

"Don't be a bonehead. Don't you know I want you for my Valentine?"

Underneath the verse he saw his name written in a small feminine hand. A ray of light struck him. He saw Peggy gazing at him intently and going up to her he demanded in a loud whisper:

"Why did you do this?"

Peggy laughed lightly and blushed a deep crimson.

"Don't be foolish, it was only a joke."

"You have a queer sense of humor," he said angrily and was turning to leave the room when he heard some one calling him. Looking up he saw Belle coming toward him.

"I couldn't blame her if she would bawl me out," he thought.

When Belle reached him there was a mischievous light in her eyes.

"Ralph Travers," she exclaimed laughingly, "you are the most original person in the school. No one but you would have thought of sending such a clever Valentine. And by the way," shyly, "I have decided to accept your invitation to the dance."

Olive Marley, '28.

THE PERFECT SHOT

"Of all the people in the whole school, Jack would be the one to get knocked out. Just when we need him most, too," blurted out Jim Hall, breaking the silence that had come over the group of boys when they heard of Jack's misfortune.

They were speaking of their star basket ball player, Jack Lincoln, who had sprained his ankle and could not even stand on his foot, let alone play basket ball.

"Well, I have never seen Chancellorville play, but from all reports we will have to do some fighting if we want to win the championship. Now with Jack off for tomorrow's game our chances look mighty slim," said Bob Smith, the first substitute of the team.

Members of Palmerton High School were few in numbers, but they were proud of their athletic record, and they had reason to be. They had won the county football championship and now they were to play their final game for the state basketball championship. In their march to victory they had swept all before them, defeating some of the strongest teams in the state.

"It seems to me that Jack has been showing a yellow streak about this game, and if you ask me, I think he purposely sprained his ankle so he wouldn't have to play," put in Smitty Adams.

"Listen here, Smitty, if I were you, I wouldn't judge other people by myself! A big chump like you might do a trick like that, but I know Jack too well," said Bob. This was more than Smitty could stand. He drew back his arm as if to strike Bob, but Jim stepped between them.

Not so fast there, Smitty. Don't knock out any more of our players or we'll lose tomorrow night for sure. You know Bob is our star sub, and we'll need him with Jack off the team."

"I don't care what he is! He's not going to call me a big chump and get away with it. However, I'll wait until after the game to hit him."

The three boys walked along in silence, for each was too busy with his thoughts for conversation until they reached their homes and a "So long. See you tomorrow," from each one.

Bob was up bright and early the following day.

The whole school was bubbling over with excitement and hoping against hope that Jack might after all be able to play. He did not appear at school in the morning, but in the afternoon he was seen hobbling through the halls with the aid of his fellow students.

"I don't suppose Coach will let me play this evening, but I'm coming out with the team just the same," said Jack to some of the fellows as they were changing classes.

"I wouldn't if I were you," spoke Jim, "you are likely to ruin yourself for life, just by trying to help your team win. However, we'll talk about that later, it's almost time for the tardy bell. So long.

They did talk about it later, and Jack still insisted that he was going to go out on the floor with the team.

Evening came. The Chancellorville players were on the floor. The gymnasium was filled to capacity. The roof of the building almost uplifted with the roar of cheering. When the home team came on the floor, the crowd went wild with excitement. Jack was among the players, but he did not do any preliminary practicing.

The game started. Neither team had scored. The Chancellorville rooters went wild when Potter sunk a field goal from the middle of the floor. The game continued, first with one team in the lead and then the other. The half ended with the score a tie.

Both teams came back refreshed from their few minutes of rest. Play was resumed. Palmerton was now in the lead. But it wasn't for long, for Gump added two more to Chancellorville's score, tying it again. Only three more minutes to play. The ball was tossed up at center. It flew into the hands of Potter, who tossed it to Gump. Gump shot and the ball rolled in. The score now was 18 to 20 in Chancellorville's favor. Two more minutes to play. The whistle blew. A chance for Palmerton to make one more point. Smith shoots from the foul line. A roar rises from the crowd. Score now 19 to 20. Before play can be resumed a whistle blows from the sidelines. No, the game is not over yet. A substitution is being made, Lincoln for Smith. What an excited crowd there is now. A cheer rises from them. "Rah! Rah! Rah! Lincoln." The ball is tossed at center. It falls into the hands of a Chancellorville player. He tosses it to Gump. All hopes look shattered now. But wait! Gump fumbles. The ball rolls outside. Palmerton's ball in. Lincoln is seen standing in the middle of the floor, unguarded, and with both hands upraised. The ball is quickly passed to him. He can't move quickly on account of his ankle. Every one knows he is good at longshots.

Shoot! Shoot! is heard from the crowd. He does as he is bid. As the ball leaves his hand no one sees him collapse because all eyes are on the ball. It rolls around the rim of the basket and then finally deciding that Palmerton should come out the victor, rolls gently into the basket. Jack's shot was good. Score 21—20 in Palmerton's favor. His team mates carried him off the floor a hero.

If any one had been on the street corner a few hours later, the following conversation would have been heard:

"Well, Smitty," it was Bob speaking, "here I am. Are you going to hit me?"

"No," replied Smitty, "I'm sorry for what I said. Jack proved to me that he wasn't yellow, and if it hadn't been for him, we wouldn't be the state champions now. Let's shake on it and be friends."

"K. O! Friends forever, Smitty! How about it?"

"Absolutely," was Smitty's reply.

Helen Neff, '28.

AN EXCITING MOMENT

I was lying on the terra firma on my back gazing heavenward at the glowing luminary and shining stellar constellation spread above me thinking to my self how wonderful it was to be alone by one's own self in the midst of such splendor.

As I lay there my thoughts, drifted on and on and my orbits sight closed. I must have been there for an indefinite length of time when suddenly my organ of hearing caught the sound of a deep rumbling as in a throat of same animal. Apprehensive to actuate I reclined there hardly daring to respire. The noise grew nearer and the sound of padding feet closer.

Could it be a large *mammal* quadruped with plantegrade feet long shaggy hair and a rudimentary tail.

My respiration was accelerated at the thoughts. Simultaneously my faculties of discernment opened and I arose from my inactivity and saw coming toward me my carnivorous domesticated mammal. What relief!

Jean Labe, '27.

A MIDNIGHT FEED

I had gone to Susquehanna University to visit some friends over the week-end. We had planned to retire early Saturday evening, since I was to leave on the seven-ten train Sunday morning. It was nine when we crawled into bed, ready for a good night's rest.

"Say, kids! I'd have to have a cup of cocoa on something. I'm as hungry as a bear. All we get around this place is beef beef all the time. I'm so sick of it, I won't be able to look a cow in the face any more."

"Yes, let's!" put in Martha, who thought of nothing but her stomach. "I have a piece of cake left that mother sent me last week. It's a little stale by this time, I guess, but it'll taste good with cocoa."

Light's were supposed to be out at ten thirty. It was now a few minutes after twelve, so that we didn't dare to turn them on. We stuffed the cracks in the door with our clothes and were very careful not to make any noise.

"Let's have your searchlight, Nan. I can't find anything in the dark."

"Here, but you'll have to make the cocoa under the bed and be sure to cover that searchlight so it doesn't throw too much light."

"Yes, you'd better open the window so the smell will go out. Gee! If Ma Kimbell knew I had his stove in my room, she'd croak. Goodness, but I do think she's a crabby preceptress!"

"Say, Nan, there isn't a bit of milk here to make the cocoa with. What will we do?"

"O, use water or let's see, it isn't a bit good made with water. Where can we get some milk?"

"Listen, Nan, I double dare you to come along. I've thought of a way to get some milk. The fire escape is down, and if we're quiet it won't be hard to reach the campus."

"Come on, Ethel, go along with us. If you're caught she can't give you a demerit anyway."

After gathering courage enough, Nan, Martha, and I, in soft bedroom shoes, in order to make as little noise as possible, crept down the fire escape.

"Aren't you afraid we'll be caught?" I whispered.

"No, we won't. We often do worse tricks than this. Ma Kimbell is a regular baby at this hour of the night. Once we had some hard cakes and we threw them on the tin roof, over her bedroom. She was afraid to even move from bed and the next morning she reported that some one was on her roof. Ha! we had lots of fun that night."

Martha was a very plucky girl who had lived on a farm most of her life. It seemed as though there wasn't a thing that she couldn't do. She led the way toward a field about a block away from the college.

"Now let's cut through this field, and make it snappy, kids!"

"Gee, this grass is so tall and swampy I can't keep my bedroom slippers on," I said, as I pulled them on for the fourth time.

"O Mart, hurry!," cried Nan. "There's a snake wrapped around my legs and I can't move."

"Sh! For mercy's sake, we'll be caught for sure. O, it's only a wire hoop caught around your legs. Now hustle! Here's the barn."

We had reached a barn where four cows were kept, that helped to furnish the milk for the girls dormitory.

"How are we going to get in?" I asked trying to pull open the barn door.

"I'll have to climb in the side window. You two stay here at the corner and signal if you hear or see anything," said Martha.

"But maybe all the milk's been used. Then what'll you do?"

"Never mind, Here, hold this search light until I crawl in the window—Now hand it here."

"If I can only find a bucket here somewhere."

Martha found a bucket hanging on the wall. After much kicking and stamping, we saw her returning. She handed Nan the bucket about three fourths full of milk.

“It sure is a good thing I learned how to milk cows. That old thing was rather balky, and I believe I have a black and blue mark on my leg.”

“Yes, and I believe—O, Mart. I heard something crack! Listen!”

“O, I replied, that was just me. I stepped on a stick. Now you’ve spilt half the milk.”

After a great deal of difficulty we returned safely to the dormitory, but with only a small supply of milk.

“Well, we got the milk anyway. It’ll make four cups at least.”

We all agreed that this was the best cocoa we had tasted for a long time. Of course that was because the milk had been stolen.

Many snickers and nudges were exchanged the next morning when Alice Brant, one of the girls who hadn’t shared our fun, was heard to say, “Well I think the cooks are getting terribly stingy with the milk for our cereal lately.”

Ethel Birk, '28.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

JIM KYLER

Jim Kyler was the official "tin can eater" of the squad. All the work that was too rough or unpleasant for anyone else to do was left to him. The best and huskiest players of our opponents always prefer running around Jim to running into him and when the team needs a little pep, Jim is the one to give it to them by using his powerful voice.

"WILLIE" HAGERICH

A good article put up in a small package—that's Willy. He certainly helped the team out in many a tight scrape. When Coach Ferbe saw that the game needed some life he sent Willy in. Hagerich skipped around over the floor like some kind of a fairy,—ta, ta, catch me girls, I'm a butterfly. Willy is the third member of the squad to graduate this year. Gosh! How we'll miss him.

"TOM" KYLER

Tom is the future star of the squad. He is only a Sophomore, but he has already played a year on the varsity as running guard.

"COKE" HAYS

Coke is another good boy. He has been another steady plugger on the team. He was valuable to the team because he knew how to work with the other players.

DATE	OPPONENT	Score	SOUTHMONT H. S.	Score	WHERE PLAYED
Dec. 13	Ferndale	13	Southmont H. S.	16	Ferndale
22	Rival Five	34	Southmont H. S.	36	Southmont
Jan. 7	M. E. Jrs.	9	Southmont H. S.	23	Southmont
14	Vintondale	10	Southmont H. S.	24	Vintondale
22	Richland	31	Southmont H. S.	27	Southmont
27	Cochran	41	Southmont H. S.	14	Cochran
Feb. 3	M. E. Jrs.	30	Southmont H. S.	21	Cochran
5	Cochran	36	Southmont H. S.	14	Southmont
11	Vintondale	13	Southmont H. S.	35	Southmont
18	Ferndale	13	Southmont H. S.	29	Southmont
22	Richland	49	Southmont H. S.	17	Richland
25	Jos. Johns	28	Southmont H. S.	26	Southmont
	Jos. Johns	48	Southmont H. S.	20	Jos. Johns

Manager HELEN BURGOON

"Goonie" was one of the fast going guards. The opposing teams were held down to low scores due to her quick work, "long arms, and camel legs." Those long arms could pull a ball from out of the very sky. In no time at all our forwards were playing with that same ball.

Captain HELEN NEFF

Under Sneffs' guidance and leadership our team enjoyed the most successful season in the history of the girls team. Her accurate shooting added points to our score that was a feature in the success of our team.

OLIVE MARLEY

"Sis" could usually be found, "on the floor." Just let a ball escape from a forward! Immediately "Sis" was there on the ball. "Sis" had a habit of turning up at the last minute after causing the coach and the other girls many moments of anxiety.

HELEN VEVERKA

Getting the "tap off" means a lot and Helen was in the games doing her "stuff." It is no fun playing against a girl several inches taller than yourself. In spite of black eyes and bumps, Helen did her work in a commendable way.

JANET HAGERICH

Janet showed her skill in playing side center. Her opponent had a hard time trying to keep after her. She was never in the same place more than a second. Playing between the guards and forwards she helped in a great measure to get the ball to our basket.

GRACE DIEHL

Mickey was the big gun of the team. She was the high scorer for the season. Some of our victories might have been defeats, but for her eagle eye and her ability to get the ball in the basket.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

HELEN DICKEY

No first team players are better than their Subs. Just because she was a sub, didn't prevent her from winning her letter. She always kept the varsity players stepping to keep their first place. And as a result our girls team was a lot better. Every team has its "sheba", and Helen was ours.

BETTY COSGROVE

No team is complete with out its subs. "Bet" was very faithful in practice, and was always on hand when the S. O. S. was received from the varsity. She helped as much as the regulars to make the team a success.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

The girls' basket ball team was organized three years ago, and practically the same girls have been working together. Each year they have shown considerable progress in number of games won. This year was the best season in the history of the team. They lost four games, won five games, and tied one.

We hope that the progress we have made in the past is an indication of improvement we may continue to make.

DATE	OPPONENT		SOUTHMONT H. S.
Jan. 7	Joseph Johns	2	Southmont H. S. 43
14	Vintondale	30	Southmont H. S. 3
21	Geistown	12	Southmont H. S. 12
25	Joseph Johns	1	Southmont H. S. 10
27	Cochran	20	Southmont H. S. 10
Feb. 6	Cochran	13	Southmont H. S. 8
11	Vintondale	5	Southmont H. S. 20
22	Geistown	18	Southmont H. S. 16
24	Westmont	10	Southmont H. S. 13
Mar. 8	Geistown	8	Southmont H. S. 12

THE FIELD MEET

The initial field meet was held on May 19, 1923. Benscreek, Stutzman and Elim schools were invited to enter the meet with Southmont. The meet was an invocation to the schools and there was difficulty in arousing interest among the pupils by the teachers. However, a few pupils came to the first meet for curiosity sake. The Southmont pupils attended in full strength.

All events were carried out as was planned. In most events one Southmont pupil competed against another of his same grade. But where ever possible the visitors were invited to compete. Thus there was some competition from one or two schools in various events.

The pupils carried the spirit of the meet to other schools and the second year the enthusiasm had increased so that there was no difficulty in arousing interest. Moreover, the spring of 1924 was so rainy that the meet was postponed and postponed from Saturday to Saturday until the term closed.

In the spring of 1925 the meet was a huge success, Dale, Southmont and Westmont vied for the cup. Mr. Rothstein gave as a trophy a large Silver Cup. The cup goes to the school winning the most points. If a school wins the cup three successive springs, the cup belongs to that school permanently. Southmont won the cup by a score of 409 points.

In May 1926, Dale, Franklin, Southmont and Westmont competed in the meet. Westmont won the cup with 302 points, Southmont was a close second with 297½ points.

The grades are divided into three groups: group I,—grades one, two, three; group II,—grades four, five, six; group III,—grades seven, and eight. There are three small cups given to the three groups. Each group winning the highest number of points wins a small cup.

The literary events are: spelling, written composition, arithmetic, declaration singing, penmanship. The field meet is an established event in Southmont and proves to be one of the biggest attractions.

T. P. S.

A GLIMPSE OF SOUTHMONT SCHOOL

AUDITORIUM

Our gymnasium is a part of the Auditorium. It is located between the stage which is in the front and the elevated seats which are in the rear.

The basket-ball floor is 65 feet in length and 35 feet in width. The solid banking boards on which the baskets are mounted, the high ceiling and the smooth surface on the floor make it an ideal basket-ball floor.

The floor is lined for boys and girls basket-ball and indoor baseball. Nets may be suspended from the ceiling which inclose the playing space on our sides.

During the winter season this gymnasium is used daily by all the grades from 1 to 12.

The stage is fairly large and well equipped. It is very well adapted to the staging of plays and entertainments.

The floor space set aside for gymnasium purposes is filled with chairs at the time of entertainments or plays of any kind. When the gymnasium floor is covered with chairs the seating capacity of the auditorium is seven hundred and fifty.



THE SCIENCE ROOM



MANUAL TRAINING ROOM



DOMESTIC SCIENCE AND COOKING ROOM

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

The work as carried on in the domestic science department aims to create an appreciation of and sympathy with the problems of a normal, well regulated home.

The laboratory, which is situated in the basement, is splendidly equipped and perfect in every detail. In connection with it is a modernly equipped model dining room where girls may receive training in connection with problems of the home. Meal plans including selection of food, preparation, service and cost are worked out in addition to regular laboratory exercises.

Four hours per week for one semester are devoted to this work, in grades seven, eight, nine and ten.



ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

THE ORCHESTRA

The orchestra was organized in the fall of 1922 under the direction of Professor Shumaker. It then consisted of a piano, a violin, three cornets, a saxophone, a mandolin and banjo. In the fall of 1924 the orchestra was given over to the supervision of D. L. Auchenbach. It gradually grew larger and now contains, a piano, seven violins, two cornets, a mandolin, banjo, with a cello and saxophone in view. This group meets for a systematic practice of forty-five minutes each week and often special rehearsals are called.

The orchestra plays at all Musical Entertainments given at the school and at some Literary Entertainments. In the spring of 1926 Mr. Auchenbach, who supervises music at both Dale and Southmont Schools, combined their orchestra and played at the Commencement Exercises of these schools.

GLEE CLUB

Last year, 1925 and 1926, D. L. Auchenbach, supervisor of music in Southmont, organized two Glee Clubs—a Girls' Club and a Boys' Club. The Girls' club met every Wednesday morning at 8:30 and the Boys' Club met every Friday morning at the same time. Because of poor attendances in both clubs Mr. Auchenbach formed a mixed club by combining the two. They met every Wednesday and Friday mornings at 8:30. They sang numbers for The Mother's Club, at the Hallowe'en Social, and in the musical that was given in April, 1926.

This year they decided to do away with the separate clubs and started with the mixed club. At the beginning of school, they organized and elected Jeannette Labe as their President, and Helen Neff, Secretary. They have been practicing every Wednesday morning at 8:30 on the cantata, "Spring Cometh," which they presented in the school Musical given in April.

It was understood by each member of the club that if he had three unexcused absences they would have been no longer a member of the club for that year, nor will he receive the award which is a silver pin awarded to one who served three faithful years in the club. Of late the boys have been meeting with Mr. Auchenbach on Friday morning and have rendered several numbers for the Mother's Club and the Literary Society.

We feel that we have reason to be proud of some of the work our clubs have done this year, even though its members are few in number.



GIRL RESERVES

THE GIRLS' RESERVE CLUB

The Girls' Reserve Club of the Southmont High School was organized in 1924 by Miss Clary, Girls' Reserve Secretary of the Johnstown Y. W. C. A., with Miss Witt and Miss Pepple as advisors.

The Club, with a membership of thirty-three girls, is now under the direction of Miss Hildebrand, advisor, and the following cabinet:

<i>President</i>	JEANNETTE LABE
<i>Vice-President</i>	OLIVE MARLEY
<i>Secretary</i>	HELEN DICKEY
<i>Treasurer</i>	HELEN BURGOON
<i>Social Chairman</i>	HELEN NEFF
<i>Program Chairman</i>	EVELYN HOWER
<i>Publicity Chairman</i>	GRACE DIEHL
<i>Service Chairman</i>	SOPHIE REYSKY

The meetings have been held every Monday evening at 4 o'clock with an unusually good attendance throughout the term.

Numerous activities marked the year's program. The social events were many, but the most interesting were the covered dish luncheon, to which the entire faculty was invited, and a Valentine party for the Westmont and Windber Girls' Reserve Clubs.

Service has played an important part. We served the Mothers' Club, kept the blackboards clean at school. Among other things we took baskets of food to needy families and performed various other acts of service.

The Girls' Reserves always put service before self.
 Their purpose is: To find and give the best.
 Their aim is: To face life squarely.

Their code is:

As a Girl Reserve I will try to be gracious in manner, impartial in judgment, ready for service, loyal to friends, reaching toward the best, earnest in purpose, seeing the beautiful, eager for knowledge, reverent toward God, victorious over self, ever dependable, sincere at all times.



THE TRIANGLE DEBATE

Early in the Fall of the 1925-26 term of school, Mr. Shumaker felt that the debating side of our literary work was being neglected. More debates were held, as a result, in the English classes and in the Adelpian Literary Society which met every two weeks.

After holding several conferences with Mr. Bright, Mr. Shumaker and Mr. Bright drew up a set of rules for debating and challenged Dale and Ferndale in a triangle debate. The other two schools accepted the challenge and the question was selected.

The question for debate was, "Resolved, That Capital Punishment should Be Abolished in the State of Pennsylvania." On April 9 the debate was held at all three schools. Each school had a negative and an affirmative team. The negative teams traveled while the affirmative teams remained at home. The Principal of each school presided at his home school debate. The school furnished the judges for the debate in which they had no representative.

This year the debate was held on April 22. The question of debate was, "Resolved, That the Limitation of Armaments Is a Necessary Step Toward World Peace." Bob Keith and Bob Schenkemeyer were our visitors at Ferndale last year and Olive Marley and Helen Veverka were the victors at Southmont against Dale. This year our debaters are Ernest Lakin, Tom Ireland and William Hagerich; Helen Burgoon, Grace Diehl and Ethel Birk. We hope to be victorious as of last year. Letters are awarded to both our teams for loyal services.

- Oct. 12—Tuesday. Miss Forbes has the Sophomores remain for English. There's a method to her madness.
- Oct. 13—Wednesday. Seniors get noisy in study period. Then they expect the other High School students to be good.
- Oct. 15—Good recitations in hope that the teachers will be lenient in assigning home work. No such luck!
- Oct. 18-25—Institute Week. "Peg" Goodhart and Helen Neff make up for lost time by seeing all the movies in town. Everybody gets a good rest. Teachers keep working.
- Oct. 25—Back to old regime.
- Oct. 26—Teachers have to start all over again.
- Oct. 27—Sophomores hold party. Other members of High School pay them a little visit on the sly?
- Oct. 31—Hallowe'en Party. Seniors are insulted because they were not asked to participate in the entertainment.
- Nov. 1—Bob Dawson brings *Aesop's Fables* to class instead of geometry book.
- Nov. 2—"Willy" Hagerich surprises Mr. Zerbe in Physics class with his brilliancy. Predicts great future for "Willy" in science.
- Nov. 24—Thanksgiving Vacation starts.
- Nov. 29—Monday. Basketball practice for boys. Everybody out.
- Nov. 29—Grace Diehl absent. Too much turkey.
- Nov. 30—Tuesday. Everybody settled down to work, teachers included.
- Dec. 1—Wednesday. Jim Kyler slides down banister. Due to good basket ball training, he is not injured.
- Dec. 7—Tuesday. Cloyd Keith comes to school with black eye. Bumps into door he claims.
- Dec. 8—Wednesday. Great noise heard in detention room. Upon going to investigate, Mr. Shumaker discovers detentioners singing the "Prisoner's Song." Don't blame 'em!
- Dec. 10—Friday. Names exchanged for Christmas presents. "Diehly" gets Seventh Grader's name.
- Dec. 14—Wednesday. Hard basket ball practice. "Gooney" knocked out.
- Dec. 15—Thursday. Everybody looking forward to Christmas.
- Dec. 16—Friday. Geometry test. Brilliant students are calm. Teachers suffer from heart failure.
- Dec. 23—Thursday. Christmas vacation starts. Unusual talent shown in morning at plays. Everybody goes home happy, the Seniors having proved that there is a Santy Claus. Boys' basket ball team received socks.
- Jan. 3—Monday. Return to school. Christmas spirit still in all hearts but those of teachers.
- Jan. 5—Wednesday. "Willy" must be in love. Sent to office this morning for whistling in hall, "Where'd You Get Those Eyes."
- Jan. 6—Thursday. "Al" Hoffman surprises Miss Forbes with his brightness. "Albert, do you know how mice secure their food?"
"Naw."

ROGUES GALLERY

Who's Who in '27	Otherwise	Favorite Expression	Occupation	Usually Seen
Neilson Hammer	"Nelse"	I don't care	Playing ball	Arguing
Helen Ververka	"Peaches"	Ah, go on!	Keeping quiet	Late
Jeannette Labe	"Jean"	You would	Watching the moon	Laughing
Wm. Hagerich	"Willie"	Ah, keep quiet	You'd be surprised	Not at home
Evelyn Hower	"Horace"	Ha-Ha-Ha	Calling class meetings	With a book
John Diehl	"Diehly"	Z-Z-Z-Z	Nothing in Particular	In a Ford

"KIN U' IMAGIN'?"

Bob Dawson—Six feet tall?

"Sis" Marley—Reading a story without a moral?

Grace Diehl—As an opera singer?

Ernest Lakin—Without his annoying cough?

Bob Keith—Having a good word for the Girls' Reserve Club?

Ethel Birk—Liking any kind of history?

"Peg" Goodhart—Without the idea of dieting?

Jim Kyler—Letting unknown substance alone in Lab?

Helen Neff—As a weakling?

Any member of the class sorry when summer comes?