

The Hi Herald

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THE HI HERALD

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CURRENT ISSUES IN THE A. H. S.

Senior Easter Dance Friday Night

The Seniors are busy this week preparing and planning for their big event, the Easter dance, which will be held at the High School Auditorium this Friday night at 8:30. Music for the dance will be furnished by "The Knights of Rhythm," a well known orchestra. Price of admission is 25c per person. This is one of their biggest events of the season, and will be informal. They are planning on a large attendance. A good orchestra, and of course, a grand and glorious time!

Students and Faculty Are Enjoying Vacation

The Andover High School students and faculty are enjoying an Easter vacation this week. They are all in need of a long vacation and it is hoped that after they return, they will be all set to get down to work and study hard until they take their Regents this June.

LETTERS RECEIVED THIS YEAR

The following have received letters from the Athletic Association of Andover High School:

For Football
Robert Joyce, Malcolm Brundage, Conrad Church, Lawrence Padden, Wilfred Brown, Edward Brewster, Lloyd Sly, Herman Ingraham, Decatur Clark, Max Baker, Joseph McAndrew, Donald Edwards, Milton Briggs, Milton Sweet, Donald Brundage.

For Girls' Basketball
Florence Mulholland, Florence Parker, Ruth Slocum, Anna Dean, Rita Burns, Veronica O'Hagan, Jessamine Briggs, Roberta Church.

THE ETIQUETTE COLUMN

Code of the Flag
The American flag is the symbol of the Brotherhood of Man. It stands for Courage, for Chivalry, for Generosity and Honor. No hand shall touch it roughly; no hand shall touch it irreverently. Its position is aloft; to float over its children, up lifting their eyes and hearts by its glowing colors and splendid premises; for under the Stars and Stripes are opportunities unknown to any other nation in this world. The Government commands the people to honor their flag. Men and boys should uncover their heads as they pass the vivid stripes which represent the life blood of brave men and the stars which represent high aspirations and federal stand at attention.

When the flag is passing in parade, or in view the people should, if walking halt, and if sitting, arise and stand at attention.

The flag should be raised at sunrise; lowered at sunset.

It is not the plaything of the hour, it is the birthright of privilege and integrity.

When the flag is flown at half-staff as a sign of mourning it should be hoisted to full-staff at the conclusion of the funeral, or designated period, or immediately before being lowered. In placing the flag at half-staff it should first be hoisted to the top of the staff and then lowered to position.

In the heart of every American citizen the American flag must have the first and highest place—must be supreme.

It must always be carried upright. To bear the Star-Spangled Banner is an honor; to own one a sacred trust.

The American flag, the emblem of our country, is the third oldest flag in the world. It represents liberty, and liberty means obedience to law.

It was born in tears and blood, it has floated since June 14, 1777, over a country of benevolence, refuge and progress.

It is the emblem of freedom, of equality, of justice for every person and creature as it floats unvanquished—untarnished over the open door of free education.

California has 29,000 acres of commercial olive orchards.

THE SPY ? ?

I have been waiting my chance to tell you about the Easter parade, now that I have the chance, I will let loose.

Not a creature was stirring, not even the mice, when I entered the church Easter morn. I went early enough so as to avoid publicity. I took my place in the belfry, took out my Spy glass, and here's what I saw:

Just as I was about to put the glass to my eye, I walked Boe Beckley and the Mrs., all dressed up to kill. Everything went well until the feather tickled Boe's chin. The feather, by the way, was on the Mrs.' hat. And did Boe nearly throw a fit?

Soon after, up the aisle strolled our half-miler, Don Lynch, all splashed out in a new Easter suit. Wonder if Florence helped Don pick it out?

Apparently, Don Brundage forgot to "don" his new pants, and if my eyes didn't deceive me, he was wearing bright purple pajamas. But he seemed to feel like a million dollars.

Again, Anna D. and Mary McA. were late. They came tip-toeing in soon after services had begun, and found a seat next to no other than Deke Clarke. Really, such actions I never saw in my life. Sad to say, Anna's hat was trampled during her sudden exit. Rathaw strange, I say. Talk about embarrassing moments. As the sermon began, in walked Gabby Gath with his new shoes squeaking as he walked along, proclaiming "\$1.98, \$1.98."

So much for the Easter Parade, now for some real dirt!

I wonder if Rita B. saw anything of her "Dream Man" over the weekend?

What's the attraction in Elm Valley? If you don't know what I mean, just ask Ray Geer, he could explain in detail. Better watch it, Ray, other men have been shot for smaller things than that.

It seems that some of our "Greenland Fans" can't get enough "kick" out of the I. O. O. F. dances. Vick, you Ray, and the girls, have some explaining to do.

Rochester works like a magnet, particularly on some of the Andover boys. I know who Malcolm went to see, but what about Don?

I heard that Mr. Drake said that he liked Andover best, but that the Andover girls weren't so hot.

I see roller skating is again playing a large part in the budding of many new romances. They say Bernard can skate like he talks.

Our Clark Gable looks rather down-hearted this week, since his little Mae West has gone to Philadelphia. Never mind, Lawrence, she will be back next week.

I still maintain, Bruce, that you are too young to be "girl hunting." It seems that you wouldn't pick on the younger boys, Anna.

You were pretty much taken back and squealed, weren't you Mary McA. after what happened in a recent English Class?

I wonder what our ex-student, Malcolm, will do the rest of the week, since his "big moment" is out of town?

Quite frequently I notice Mr. Alderson's name listed as Associate Editor, but I never see any of his work. How about it, Eddie?

If my eyes don't fail me, I'll be with you again next week with more dirt than ever.

THE SPY—

BOE BECKLEY

Dear Boe:
I am alone in the world, no friends, no anybody to care for me. All the students criticize me all the time, it seems that nobody has a good word for me. I know many of the A. H. S. girls, but they don't know me, and I'm too bashful or sumpin' to get nerve enough to ask any of them for dates. I have my eye (my good eye) on a Senior girl, a very sweet blonde girl, who is very sweet and doesn't bother with the males. I would like to become more acquainted with her and take her out, but as I said before I sorta hesitate because I'm not well liked by the students, and then I'm terrible bashful (even tho I'm quite radical in my weekly column). Can you give me some brotherly advise as to whether to "get around" the Senior blonde or not and also tell me how I can be more liked by the pupils. It will mean much to me.

Heartbroken, "THE SPY."
Dear Heartbroken Spy:
Of all the people to tell me their troubles, I never thought I would be helping you in your love problems. So you, too, have a liking for the weaker sex? Don't blame you a bit for having a "shine" on the Senior blonde. Don't be bashful, girls do not like bashful boys. You may gain her friendship if you ask her to go to a show or a dance, be nice to her; and above all things don't gossip like you do in your column, or be too radical in your ideas. Perhaps she will tire of you if you do. To regain your popularity with the pupils, I would suggest that you pick on different students more often and don't "dig" them so much.

It seems that many of the pupils can laugh at a good joke on other people but when it comes to a joke on themselves they "can't take it." Therefore, if I were you, I would not bother at all with those who are always criticizing you, because there are many pupils who can take a joke in a good humor. I wish you all the luck and hope that you may succeed in making a hit with the sweet blonde Senior girl. Remember what I said concerning your popularity, and you are sure to regain it, and at the same time to catch yourself a fem. Beat luck!

Your advisor,
BOE BECKLEY.
—A-H-S—

GRADE NEWS

Second Grade

The Second Grade entertained the other seven grades and the parents of the second graders Friday of last week. The program which follows, ended their study of Holland:

"If I were a Dutch Boy," Song, Roland Kemp, Betty Rogers, Wesley Lehman, Barbara Jean Richardson, Leona Clark, Bobby Jones, Anna McDonough.

"Ned and Nan in Holland," Movies Dutch Dance — Dewey Northrup, Mary Cannon, Kenneth Cook, Barbara Richardson, Pat Lynch, Betty Rogers, Charles Hall, Marion Stevens.

"Some Queer Dutch Customs," reading ————— Mary Cannon
"The Little Dutch Mill," song,
————— Second Grade

"How Hans Did as he was Told," Play.
Hans ————— Charles Hall
Gretel ————— Betty Rogers
Mother ————— Leona Clark

Fourth Grade

The Fourth Grade entertained in their room last Friday. There were about 15 parents and relatives present. Refreshments were served. The program follows:

"In Holland," recitation, Leonard Cartwright
"Study of Holland," play, Dutch Father — Stanley Ruger
Dutch Mother Dorothy Cartwright
Dutch Children, Louis Showwood, Marjorie Bergeson.

American Friend, Norman Clark
His Wife ————— Patricia Lynch
American Children, John Dean, Mary Peto.

"The Stork," story, Marilyn Hardy
"How Hans Did as he was Told," story ————— Victor Oakes
"The Leak in the Dyke," dramatization.

"A Letter from Holland," Wanda Dolan
"The Wooden Shoes of Little Wolf," story — James Driscoll
"Courage," play, Dutch Mother — Bernice Jackson
Dutch Father — Wendell Vars
Dutch Children, Rose Yannie, Charles Gath

The Fiddler ————— John Greenan
A Neighbor ————— Carl Ingraham
"The Little Dutch Mill," song,
————— Fourth Grade

Girls' Grade Basketball

Girls' grade basketball ended Monday of last week, with a victory for team C with Charlotte Cook as manager.

It was a closely contested game and Cook's team won by one point over Burgett's team. The score was 19-18.

The scoring for the season, which included three games for each team was as follows:

Name	points
Marian Swarts	50
Fotiney Karcanes	40
Mary Teresa Burns	36
Marian Burgett	20
Enola West	20
Charlotte Cook	16
Inez Kemp	8
Josephine Butler	12
Dolores Farwell	4
Bethel Millspaugh	2
Nancy Jane Snyder	2
Regina Anne Richardson	2

SIXTH GRADE

Story of Benjamin Franklin
Written by Pearl Goodridge
Benjamin Franklin was born in Boston, Mass., Jan. 17, 1706. He was one of America's greatest men. He was the 15th child in a family of 17. His father was a candle-maker. When Benjamin was only ten years old, he went to work in his father's shop. He was faithful in his work, but did not enjoy these things. He liked being outdoors and hear the water. He had good habits and was never idle.

Franklin's oldest brother had a printer's shop in Boston. He went there as an apprentice to learn the trade. Benjamin thought his brother was not fair to him, so he set out to seek his fortune. Franklin first had to go by sailboat from New York to Amboy.
The next day he arrived in Philadelphia early in the morning. But cheerful and full of hope, he made his way along the streets. Going to a baker's shop he bought three large rolls. His pockets were already filled with shirts and stockings, so he put a roll under each arm and started down the street eating the third. He went past Deborah Read's

house. She stood in the door of her father's house watching him pass by. Little did she realize he would some day become the greatest man in Philadelphia, and that she would later become his wife.

He set up a printing business. He would draw the paper to the shop in his wheelbarrow. His wife helped him by selling stationery. They lived a very simple life.

Poor Richard's Almanac contained many wise sayings, some of them were "God helps those who help themselves," and "Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee." This was written by Franklin.

Later on, he proved that lightning and electricity were the same thing. One day when a storm was coming, he and his son went out and took shelter in a field. When the lightning came he tied silk to a key so that the electricity wouldn't come to his hands. He twirled the key and a spark came. Therefore, he proved that lightning was the same thing as electricity.

Several years later, Benjamin Franklin started a library in Philadelphia and also an academy which in later years became the University of Pennsylvania.

Other important inventions made by Franklin were the lightning rod and the Franklin stove. He did much to win aid during the American revolution. His last years were spent with his daughter, surrounded by many grandchildren. He died at his daughter's home in 1790.

SEVENTH GRADE

The following letter was written by Richard Baker, after the class had finished studying the Westward Movement in their history class.

Kentucky, March 5, 1832.
My dear friend Don:
I am sending Dan, my partner, back to a fort to send this letter to you. We came from Pittsburgh down the Ohio River in 1827. We took a small tributary called the Kanauha River into Kentucky.

We went thru the Cumberland Gap. In some places the trail was very narrow and one of our pack horses slipped and fell over the path a drop of over 100 feet. Fortunately he had the tools. I left Dan and went down to get the tools.

As I was about to climb back, I felt something sting my back and I fell to the ground. Before I knew it I was tied on a horse's back. I thought it was some Indian but it was Dan. He said that he had shot the Indian. We had not gone far when we heard the war whoops of the Indians. We got behind a mass of broken down trees. They soon passed by, whooping and yelling. We stayed there all night and did not light any fires. Our supper consisted only of dried deer meat. In the morning we started again.

We came to the site of the Tennessee River where we built a cabin of logs. Then we built a little wall about 50 feet square. After several days we had it completed so could shelter our horses and put our tools inside. The wall was surrounded by a tangled mass of brush.

Dan tended to the traps while I went about planting the crops. We cut enough grass and hay to keep our horses supplied until spring, and raised food enough for our use. We traded our furs for provisions such as munition and guns.

One day as Dan and I were sailing down the river, we were captured by some Indians who took us to their camp. But one night we escaped from them and returned to our own camp.

Little by little the people are flocking in. The Indians are continually molesting us, but with our small army consisting of 150 men, we shall be able to defend ourselves. I must now help Dan gather in his furs before it gets too dark, so I will close now until another time.

Your pal,
RICHARD BAKER.
—A-H-S—



FLYING ACROSS OUR STATES

The first thing we want to look into are the instruments to see if we have the proper equipment for the flight. Of course you know we have blind flying instruments in case we should get caught in a heavy fog. Look at the altimeter, it is adjusted for the region over which we are flying. Then see if our thermostat controls are all O. K. See that the compasses are working and adjusted for that type of flying. Gasoline gauges, speedometers, drift meters, and other instruments are O. K.

Some help and we will have our little speed plane out on the tarmac ready for putting in the gasoline, also ready for the take off.

Say we are on the Roosevelt field New York, with the propeller spinning and the motor purring smoothly.

I will climb into the plane and put the parachute on and fasten the life belt around me, so in case of a tail spin I won't get thrown out. I will study our maps and charts to figure and set my compass course. We will go directly west.

Let's shove the throttle wide open, the little plane feels as if it were a cat going after a bird. It lurches and then the first thing we know we are pulling back on the joy stick and are gaining altitude rapidly. Let's give it the right rudder and keep on our course as near as possible so we can hit our aim without having to look for landmarks. Our altimeter says that we are flying at four thousand feet, the driftmeter says five degrees. We will have to use a little left rudder to get on our course again. The speedometer says that we are doing one hundred and fifty miles an hour. Everything is going fine.

We are now flying over the state of Ohio. Let's make a landing and fill up with gas at Cleveland for another hop. Down we go, the altimeter going lower and lower, it reads one hundred feet and dropping all the time. We shut off the motor and make a perfect three point landing at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Our wheels touch the ground and we bounce and then settle down, we will have to taxi up to the hangar to get our gasoline. The attendants take off the caps and put in two hundred gallons of course it is safer to shut off the motor. So we will go out and put our right hand on the propeller and jump our weight on it. First we know the engine is running smoothly. We will lift the tail of the plane and put it on the runway ready for a take off.

Let's give the gun. When we are going at flying speed our wheels leave the ground. We are bound this time for Chicago. Our altimeter is gaining slowly but surely. Of course you know with a heavy load of gasoline and one passenger it is hard to gain altitude quickly. Soon we are going at full speed and everything is fine.

Another state is covered with fog so we will have to watch our instruments closely, we will have to watch the altimeter and other blind flying instruments. We are soon out of danger and flying in a clear sky.

Let's look over the rim of the cockpit and see what we can see. Down below us lies Chicago. This is where the Century of Progress was held last year, a great spot nearly empty.

So let's land for gasoline. We

are gliding more evenly than before because our gasoline is getting low. Look for a good spot to land.

Now we are about seventy five above the ground, now the wheels are touching the ground, a little bounce and then we are scooting fast across the field to the hangar. They fill the tanks.

We are ready to take to the air, propeller spinning smoothly and everything O. K. Give her full throttle and now we are taking to the air. The weather is fine, the air is smooth and we can go along without much bumping.

We are now nearing Utah. Look over the cockpit. There is Salt Lake City with all its wonders.

Look at the instruments and see how they are behaving. The altimeter says we are losing height so let's take more altitude for safety.

We are now nearing California. Look at the scenery below. What a place to live. How beautiful!

Look, look. There is San Francisco below us. Let's try and make a perfect landing to make a big show of ourselves in front of the public.

We are going down, altimeter dropping all the time, the nose of the ship is headed toward the ground. Let's shut off the engine and glide down. Now we are about to touch the ground. A lurch and we have settled on the ground and are going smoothly toward the hangar.

We have come to a conclusion of a typical flight across our states from New York to San Francisco. By KENNETH VARS, Andover High School

THE LAST LAUGH

"Well, Philip, did you behave in school today?" asked Mrs. Lynch. "Behave?" exclaimed Philip, in a tone of amazed surprise. "Of course I did! Why Mrs. Joyce said she never had a pupil behave so!"

Edna J.: "I don't like that Edwards boy."
M. Briggs: "What's wrong with him?"
Edna: "He's one of those persons who always turns around and stares after you."
Milton: "Is he? How do you know?"

June B.: "Why do elephants have such large trunks?"
Marjorie N.: "Well, they have to come all the way from India, don't they?"

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Walter N. Renwick, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Mila E. Pingrey, late of the Town of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executors, at the Law Office of Mrs. Diffin, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 6th day of October, 1934.

Dated March 28, 1934.
FRANK S. CLARK,
BERTHA PINGREY,
Executors.

MIRA DIFFIN,
Attorney for Executors,
Andover, N. Y.

Rubbers in springtime save shoe leather and health.

A NEW ROSE FOR NATIONAL FLOWER SHOW



MISS ANNA LOUISE KENDLEN of Rochester, N. Y., with the new rose "Rochester."

Among the scores of new varieties of flowers to be shown for the first time at the 15th National Flower and Garden Show in Rochester, April 14 to 22, is the rose "Rochester," originated by the Jackson & Perkins Company of Newark, N. Y.

The rose "Rochester" is a lovely flower of medium size, lawn-colored and bred to withstand the severe northern winters. It was developed especially in honor of the Rochester Centennial Celebration of which the National Flower and Garden Show is the official opening event. The original parents of this rose are "Echo" and "Rev. F. Page Roberts". The National Flower and Garden Show will be attended by over 200,000 people from all over the United States and Canada. Exhibits valued at one million dollars will be shown in the spacious buildings at Edgerton Park which will be open continually, including Sundays, from April 14 to 22. The show will occupy over 150,000 square feet of floor space, and each premium totaling \$25,000 will be divided among the winners in the 200 competitive classes.