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Spring Again

by Rebecca Foster

Winter's bleak, white blanket has taken mysterious flight and Spring, like some merry vagabond, has taken up her coy, nonchalant possession of the land. Tiny bursting buds adorn the once barren branches of the trees and the robin and bluebird, at peace with all the world, hop gaily from limb to limb without break in their melodious song. The gentle rains fall and the grass casts off its dull hues for brighter tints of green, while the young sprouts shoot up with revived interest. And in keeping with all the new life, new dreams are born also. Like the bursting of each little bud, they grow in beauty and magnitude, until, thru them, man finds hope and courage for the morrow.

All men see alike the wonders wrought by Spring, yet each man interprets Spring according to his own fancy and each man fancies his is the only true interpretation. The work-minded farmer knows it as the time seed must be planted in the willing soil, the housewife leaves no speck of dust unturned and unsympathetically wipes away even the last stray cobweb; the small boy instinctively rummages thru the attic for his mislaid bat and ball; the loving at heart are inspired by it and the less romantic souls think of the rain and gloom and gladly welcome summer's bright sun-

Still, Spring and even man, pass away, but the dreams of Spring remain. And though few "stars" may be reached, the assurance each man knows in the Spring, that surely his star is near, sustains him until at last he reaches his destiny.

ACS

I Thank You, Ancestors

By Janice Walton

I thank you, ancestors, for your courage. How could you leave the safe, sheltered life, where your boots were shined and your slippers brought to you each night, to brave the stormy Atlantic in a battered little vessel where you stuck your feet in your neighbor's face while you slept? How could you say good-bye to the ones you held dear to meet the blood-curdling yell of painted Indians and the dash of the tomahawk? Was it for a crazy, foolish dream of a New Yorld? Did you ever regret it when times were hard, and the baby was crying for milk?

I thank you ancestors, for your love of freedom, you were pretty much on your own out there in the wilderness, yet you knew how to cooperate. You realized the true meaning of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." You fought for it. You made out a Bill of Rights for the constitution of your new United States of America. Freedom was not another name for do as you please. It carried certain obligations. Crude and outspoken though you were, you had respect for the law and order that meant government.

I thank you—yet how can I thank you? By what means? The very hills and rivers testify. You gave us everything that is America. We are just developing what you began. But, look, you who lived next to the sky, and know that we Americans are grateful!

ACS

It's easy to be beautiful—the way the radio commercials tell it.

Seeing the Stars

"Where did Bill Dougherty get his technique?" That is the sixty-four dollar question around school now and we all think he's holding out on us because he certainly did very well in the play.

If there had been a hole in the floor we bet "Duck" Northrup would have gladly gone through it when he tried to open the door when he made his exit! Incidently, he pushed so hard he broke the door and "Pete" Howland had to repair the damage.

Norma Steadman displayed some wonderful acting abilities in the title role of Patricia. She certainly sailed through her parts and also did a little prompting for the other characters.

Pat Temple, playing the part of Mrs. Harrington, had the most difficult role, but she did very well and to hear her howl you'd think she really had a broken heart, but of course we all know better ! !

"Ding" Baker was the real star of the play and we all wish to congratulate him! Gosh, maybe we should all take up a collection and send him to Hollywood.

Pat Joyce and "Dish" Cornish make a cute pair, don't they? Boy, we'll bet they enjoyed every minute of it! "Dish" was really swoon bait in his tux and Pat looked quite slick-chick in her formal.

Mareta Perry had a hard time handling that cigarette, since she's not used to it, but she looked okay from the floor.

Say, girls, how would you like to have a driver like Jack Horan pick you up for a dance? Of course, we don't mean as a taxi driver.

Now to go behind the scenes. Miss Sherwood had to take Pat Temple's part from behind the curtains for a few minutes Wednesdaay afternoon because Pat couldn't change quick enough. But we guess none of the grade children noticed it.

The prompters had quite a busy time at the matinee Wednesday afternoon, but they weren't needed so much at the evening performance. Oh yes, the prompter's names were left off the program and they were Betty Jean Spicer and Jean Kemp.

Gosh, the ushers certainly looked swell all dressed up! We sure wish they'd do it more often.

Jean Lynch, head of the property committee, had lots of luck. She got everything she needed but the sound of a car motor.

We wish to thank Phyllis Temple for helping us out between acts. "Essie" sang two numbers very well — "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows" and "Oh, What It Seemed to Be." The class also extends their thanks to the band, and Miss Munley, our music instructor.

The Senior Class made about $170 on the play, but after expenses were deducted there was a clear profit of $110.50.

The most important factor in the production was our director. We, the Seniors, wish to thank you, Miss Sherwood, for your sportsmanship, patience and understanding in directing this play. Thank you. PAT-LJM

ACS

As You Can Observe

"According to the law of supply and demand—" began her husband, who liked to explain things.

"No one demands anything at a store now, dear," she interrupted, "it's the law of supply and request."

ACS

BUY A VICTORY BOND!

Students to Attend Buffalo Circus

Twenty students 10-14 years of age were chosen to attend the annual Shrine circus to be held in Buffalo, Tuesday, April 23. This trip was organized by the County Shrine Association.

The group will leave from Andover Central School building at 6:45 o'clock sharp, chaperoned by faculty members. Upon arriving in the city, they will have lunch at Lorenzo's Restaurant and then tour the Buffalo Museum of Natural Science or the Buffalo Zoo. They will then see the three-ring circus in Memorial Auditorium. A box lunch will be furnished and they will return to Andover.

The students from Andover Central School that will attend the circus are:

Louis Claire, Paul Atwell, Paul Clark, Kenneth Nye, Thelma Mickle, James Padden, Harry Foster, Ruby Ordiway, Ernest Snyder, Tommy Ryan, Ernest LaFollette, Kenneth Sadler, Joan Jackson, William McNeil, Donald Perry, Lawrence Horton, Janet Hall, Clayton Burdick, Norman Ellis, Ronald Monahan.

Five alternates have also been chosen to replace any of the above who cannot attend.

The pupils may be able to win a prize for naming the animal which the Ismalia Temple annually presents the city of Buffalo. There is another important feature of this trip — an essay contest. All pupils are asked to write an essay concerning the trip. There will be three prizes offered $15.00, $10.00 and $5.00 for the three best essays.

ACS

Freshman Frolics

The Freshmen welcomed a new student Monday, Glenora Kemp. We all hope she likes ACS.

We see Tommy is still Louise's O.A.O (one and only), also V.I.P. (very important person). Good luck, Louise.

We wonder if Ruth Shutt enjoyed the play Wednesday. Dish has some nerve, doesn't he Ruth?

We hear Ruth Halsey received a long distance telephone call from Bolivar Monday. It couldn't have been Bob, could it Ruthie?

Hattie, who was that boy we saw you in the hall with the other day?

We hear Betty Smith and Teddy O'Dell had another quarrel.

Ann Marie Green's theme song now is C-A double-L I-G-A-N — Spells Calligan.

We hear the Freshman Design I Class cleaned house for Miss Butler, Monday.

ACS

Sophomore Symphonies

Joann Baker is still going strong and steady with "Walt". Good work, Joann.

Jo Anne Theetge seemed quite blue Friday morning. Another quarrel with the "loved one" Jo Ann?

When Madge Collins visited Hornell Thursday evening, she saw Lois O., a former member of the Sophomore class. Reports are that Lois misses ACS, but seems to be doing fine in Hornell.

Helen Yannie seems to have changed her ideas about a certain Senior and now it's an eighth grader. "Jim" Burgett isn't going to like this!

We notice that the girls in the Sophomore class are all enthused about Easter shopping.

The Sophomore class noticed that "Pat" Dolan wasn't with "Les" Behn after the play Friday night, and wondered why.

Music Notes

The members of the band, including James Backus, Clarabelle Boyce, Phyllis Burdick, Evelyn Glover, Mary McAndrew, Joyce Linza, George Phillipson, Lois Jean Matison and Phyllis Temple, directed by Miss Munley, played a selection of Victor Herbert's Favorites and Norma's Dream Friday night, April 12th at the senior play, "The Patsy." Also, with the accompaniment of Miss Munley at the piano, Phyllis Temple sang two popular songs, "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows." and "Oh, What It Seemed To Be." The members of the band and soloist, Phyllis Temple, also gave a good performance at the matinee Wednesday afternoon, April 10, which was held for the children of the first six grades of the school. RS

ACS

CHIT-CHAT

Hi Bets. How are things over your way? I'll try to cover Andover Central's news for you.

Donny Northrup really must have developed a good sized muscle last Friday night during the play. He really got a workout trying to open that door. I bet it would have been easier to go around.

We can't figure out what happened to Ding Baker's head. He can't either, I guess.

Jerry Lynch certainly is lucky. I mean since George finally came home. I'll bet there are some girls who would like to be in her shoes.

Gosh, Pat Temple, it just breaks my heart to hear you had a fight with Dick. He's so nice.

It sure was good to see Lois Ordway around Friday night. I hope you enjoyed the play.

I saw Pete and Madge dodging bullets at the local theatre Saturday night. There's nothing nicer than a cowboy picture.

I bet Jo Ann isn't going to bite Ray any more. It sort of looks that way. And that bandaged wrist is proof.

By the comments received from various people, the Senior play must have been enjoyed.

Say, Bill Dougherty, where did you get that love-making technique in the play? (We know where Norma got her's.)

Don Northrup, as many nights as you have practiced for the play, seems to us you would know what door to go out. (It did give us a laugh, however).

What was the great celebration after the play Friday night? (Ask any one of the 22 people that went to Hornell.)

Did you have a good time at Bolivar Saturday night, Jean Kemp (and were you silly???)

Betty Spicer says she didn't do anything over the week-end. We wonder!

We heard you had a swell time Friday night, Pat Joyce, but it was rather tough at times, wasn't it?

Ask Dish Cornish, Ding Baker and Neil McCormick if they had a good time too.

Why were you in such a hurry to get out of play practice Thursday night, Pat Temple?

Did you have a good time at Pat's birthday party, Ann Dean?

We heard many folks remark that Norma Steadman added just the right touch to the Senior play. We were proud of your acting in the play, Norma.

And when we think it over we were very proud of all the Senior actors Friday night. J.T.

ACS

In Appreciation

The Senior Class of '46 wish to extend their thanks to all who helped to make their recent play a success. PL

Ag. News

Some of the 4-H and F.F.A. boys went to Hornell Tuesday to see the Exhibit Train from Cornell University, with exhibits of interest to the Farm and Home Bureau, Future Farmers and 4-H members. Among those going were Robert Burger, Robert Mingus, Bruce Nye, John Baker, Robert Marsh, Robert Baker and Ronnie Atwell. John, Rose Mary and Archie Baker attended the exhibit Tuesday morning when it was in Belmont.

Some of these boys also attended the county-wide Dairy Cattle Judging Contest held today in Friendship. Mr. Harold Willman, State 4-H livestock specialist, explained the judging. RMB

ACS

Fitting Titles

One-half—Lila Childs.
Law-abiding—Micky Mc.
Out-and-out—Carlton O.
(Private) First-class—Jim Gorsuch.
Bird's-eye—Joann B. (where her glass is broken).
Co-author—Ray Smith.
Ready-made—Joann Theetge.
(100) horse-power—Rosie B. (for catching trains.)
Man-of-war—Ding Baker.
Up-to-date—Helen Yannie.
Heel-and-toe—Jerry Lynch.
High-grade (s)—Janice Walton.
Feeble-minded—Guess who?
Left-handed—"Madge" Collins.

ACS

Baseball Outlook For 1946

The Andover Panthers' baseball outlook for 1946 is fairly good as they have nine men back this year from last year's team. Their names and the positions they played last year are as follows:

Catcher, James Burgett; pitcher, George Phillipson; first baseman, Basil "Jug" Dunham; second baseman, Earl "Oil" Richardson; shortstop, "Les" Behn; third baseman, "Jim" Smith; left field, Jack Horan; center field, Ken "Pete" Howland; left field, "Tommy" Lynch.

The squad consists of these boys and a number of others who have promise. The fellows are hoping for a good season and have a new league to play in. This league is the "C" League, which was formed this year. Instead of being in competition with teams, such as Wellsville and Alfred-Almond, they have a league with Whitesville, Scio and Friendship.

Everybody hopes for a successful season.

ACS

Senior Interview

This week's senior, chosen for interview, is Mareta Eleanor Perry. Mareta was born in Shinglehouse, Pennsylvania on May 13, 1928.

Among Mareta's favorites are: color, blue; actress, June Allyson; actor, Humphrey Bogart; movie, "Leave Her to Heaven;" book, "Immortal Wife;" author, James Hilton; food, steak; and ambition, to be a beautitian. Mareta's pet peeve is jealous women.

I know you will all join me in wishing Mareta the best of luck in her chosen career and much prosperity in the future.

ACS

Heard at a U.S.O. Dance

She (coyly): "You can take me to the theatre tomorrow night unless, of course, you meet someone more attractive in the meantime."

He (frankly): "I say, that's very decent of you. We'll leave it like that, then, shall we?"