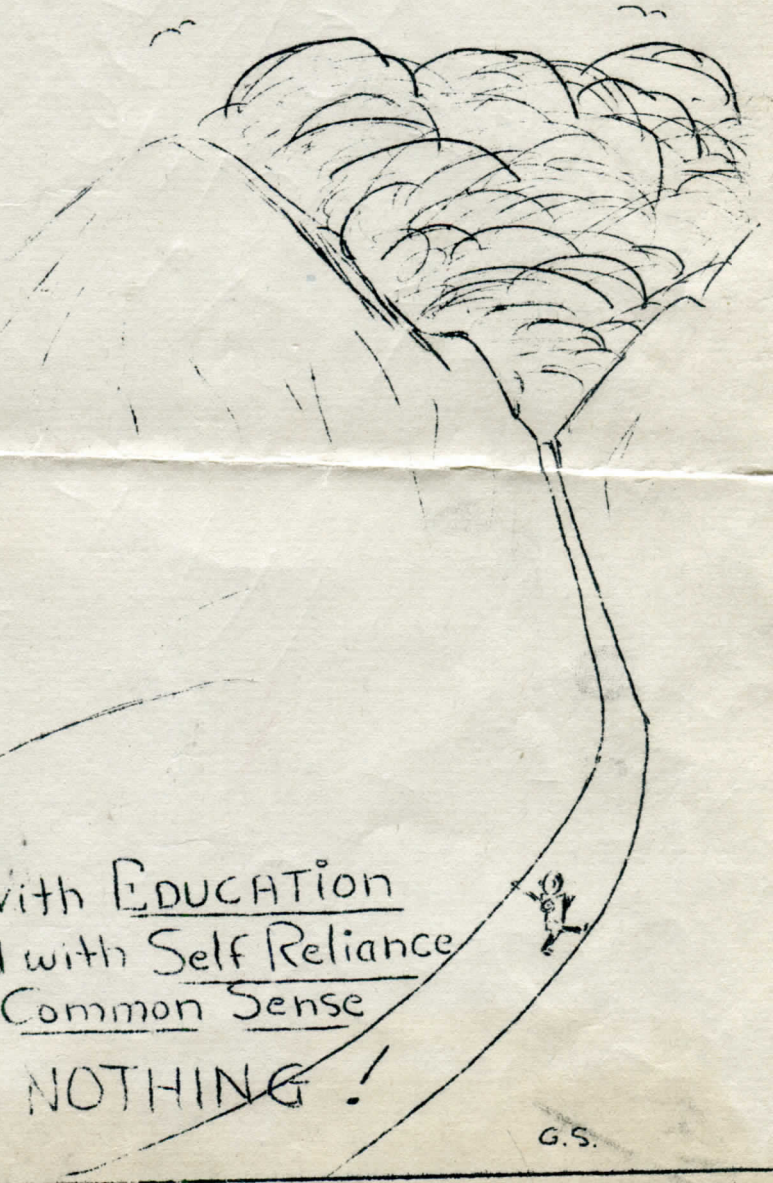
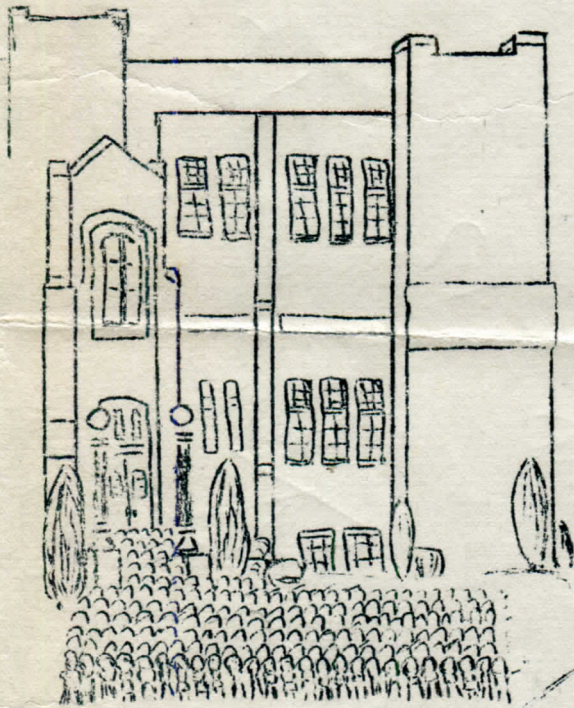


THE YODLER

June 1-'33 • ~ Graduation Issue ~ • • W.U.Y.H.S.

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Armed with EDUCATION
Armored with Self Reliance
and Common Sense
I FEAR NOTHING !

G.S.

FAREWELL • SR'S !

JUNIOR - SENIOR

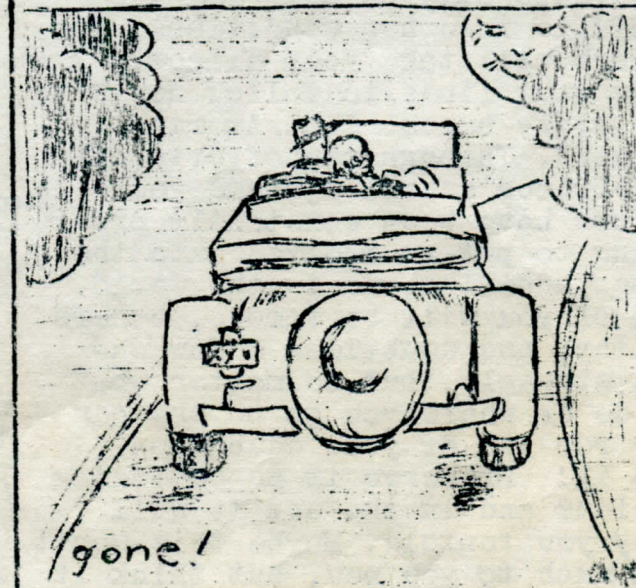
Soothing, assuaging music, light green, and snow white crepe paper making exquisite decorative patterns against the multi-colored lights, the swaying and stumblings of contented couples clad in refreshing, mid-summer attire Lyon's, Truxal's, Wilner's, and Replogle's "Yausahs" and "How-de-hows" piercing thru the music--with many other things, made up general background for the annual Junior-Senior Prom given by the juniors for the seniors on May 19.

For favors, the girls were given beautiful violet corsages while the boys were given the honor of pinning them on. The boys looked quite "duddy" in their flannels and dark coats, while the girls looked equally attractive in their light colored organdies and chiffons. One of the highlights of the dance was the efficient and orderly manner which the refreshments were served by the sophomore girls under the eagle eye of Leona Schlesinger. Guests were seated at tables placed in the hall, in cabaret style.

The juniors were highly honored by the presence of a large portion of the faculty, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. Underwood, Miss Margaret Greer, Miss Canan, Mr. and Mrs. Ott, Mr. Engh, Miss McGann, Miss Kantner, Miss Esenwein, Miss Landis, Miss Wyman, and the class advisor, Mr. McIlnay. Mr. and Mrs. Jahn were also present.

The music, rendered by "Nat" Griffith's Orchestra, was highly approved of by those in attendance, especially by Miss McGann who said, "They even played a few waltzes".

And there is the case of the college girl who, when asked if she were going to include bacteriology in her course of study, chirped, "Oh, don't bacilli".



TO THE SENIORS

To say goodbye is easy
When it's only for a day,
But when it's for a lifetime
The subject isn't gay.

We've been in school together
For eleven years or so:
And we grow quite melancholy
When we realize you'll go.

To wish you joy and happiness
Is all that we can do:
The school won't be the same again,
When all of you are through.

Your ship of life is sailing out
On life's great sea of fame;
May each of you do something great
To glorify your name.

And as a tribute to your courage
Which with your honor rightly blends,
We dedicate this poem to you
Our classmates, and our friends.



Opening mills, rising prices,
new jobs, increased faith, all
these point toward but one goal,
that of happiness and prosperity.
A senior asks, "Will I have a
place in this?" Of course he will.
As this country of ours remolds
itself to face new conditions, you
seniors will take your places,
shape your lines to follow new ways
and lastly become real American
citizens. Through the efforts of
the various school systems you
seniors have been constantly pre-
paring to put yourselves into the
places awaiting you in the world.
Some of you will be famous, others
wealthy, and doubtless a few who
must struggle, but no matter what
you do or where you go no one can
ever rob you of your education.
Keep it! Preserve it as something
precious and in the end it will
repay you tenfold. Maybe this won't
mean much to you now, but think it
over and perhaps some day you'll
be glad of this worthwhile sugges-
tion.

GOSSIP

Probably you've heard about our
Miss Gray who teaches people to
sing, and makes 'em like it.
Well, another melodious note will
soon enter into her life. Wedding
bells, don't-cha-know. Out thar
with the cows and chickens in
Wooster, Ohio, where Mr. James D.
Wilson, Agrictecnologcagrammmoph-
ist, (don't quote me) is working
for the State. Lots of Harmony to
you, Miss Gray!



Speaking of hitching posts, it
looks like our debate coach, Mr.
J. E. Tomb, talked himself into
tying up, (with a very weak
rebuttal!) The lucky one? Miss
Katherine Hensel of Ferndale
(Kitty to you)! Now, we're not
insinuating, but we wonder why our
debate teams lost to Ferndale when
they could have won! Let's hope
that heated debates between the
two of them are not in store!

"Harpo" Miller's mop of wavy
locks was missed at the Prom,
Friday night, where other celebri-
ties of the school were in attend-
ance, and, incidentally, enjoying
themselves hugely. Gossip wonders
whether the senior class president
was bashful or just too particular!

Speaking of the Prom (and who
will forget it?) reminds us of
those tasty sandwiches graciously
prepared by our old friend, Mrs.
Schlesinger. It's about time some
of the future "wifies" of the
junior class were instructed in
the art of constructing a simple
thing like a ham sandwich. "Merci
beaucoup!", Mrs. Schlesinger.

NEW AWARDS INSTITUTED

Besides the sport awards for football and basketball, three new awards have been instituted this year for those doing outstanding work in our literary and musical associations and also in the debating team which participated in the annual Forensic League contest.

The music award is particularly unique--a lyre-shaped letter with the school "W" of red chenille. Juniors and Seniors who have done exceptional work in this line shall receive these "letters".

The debate award is also characteristic of the work for which it is to be awarded--a gray felt scroll on which is a large red chenille "W". Across the lower part of the scroll the word "Debate" appears. Members eligible for award are those who have taken an active part in debate schedules and who have represented the school in interscholastic debate competition. This year Edward Kern, Helene Dobrick, Jack Ringold and Margaret Williams as speakers; James Longwell, Sara Margaret Jones, George Statler and Charlotte Singer as alternates, are eligible for the award.

The requirements for a literary award are not yet complete, though a committee with David Elsasser as chairman is constantly working on the subject. Those persons taking active part in extra mural standards, such as entering the "Yodler" into the P.S.P.A. contests and the "Phoenician" into the contests instituted by Columbia University, will perhaps be eligible for this award.

WORLD'S FAIR

by this trip at such a low price.

For further information or reservations, write Len Elsasser, care of The Yodler.

"Education makes a people easy to lead, but difficult to drive; easy to govern, but impossible to enslave."

"Not with whom you are born, but with whom you are bred."
--Cervantes.

DOROTHY GETTY RECEIVES HONORS

This year Westmont was represented in the Forensic League contests by Dorothy Getty as piano soloist. Winning at Johnstown, Ebensburg, and State College; Dorothy proceeded to Sunbury, where she placed third among a large group of contestants. Credit is due also to the orchestra, under the direction of Miss Gray, which received the same honors as Dorothy Getty, namely, third place in the State Championship contests.

GIRL'S ORGANIZATIONS ELECT OFFICERS

With the closing days of school came the election of officers by the oldest girl's organization in the school, the Girl Reserves. It was followed by the election of the Girls' League, an organization started just this year. The responsibilities of the former club were placed in the hands of Arlene Miller, president; Pauline Herndon, vice-president; Lucille Wainger, secretary; and Leona Schlesinger, treasurer. Marie McClintock will guide Girls' League next year with the aid of Jane Townsend, vice-president; Joan Barnhardt, secretary; and Margaret Maloy, treasurer.

BOYS REORGANIZE

Among the closing events of the school year are featured the elections of the new officers to serve in the activities of the Boys' Club and the Hi-Y Club for the coming 1933-34 term. Under a new election method of Mr. Tomb's, the following Hi-Y Club officers were elected: President, Thomas Whitten, vice-president, Carmon Berkley,

An old lady was shocked at the language used by two telephone line-men working on the pole near her house, so she sent a complaint to the company about it. The men were called into the general manager's office and this is the explanation one of the men gave: "We were working on the pole when Harry spilt some hot lead down my back. I called up to him and said, 'You really must be more careful, Harry'."

You know, I think those student-teachers have been very successful in this school. (Now what do I mean by that)?

I heard that things went hard with several proprietors of eating places in town, and also those who were trying to sleep, after the Prom. Incidentally, who did get kicked out of the Fort Stanwix?



We're told there was a thrilling time out at the "Sunnygrove Delicatessen" the other night when four yokels held up the Maioranna family and extracted \$75 from the till. Too bad you couldn't reach your gun, Angy!

After school is out, the junior class will lose an active and popular member, namely Jane Sawade, who is departing for Syracuse, N.Y. Everyone including the girls and Boys will miss Jane greatly. Don't forget us, Jane, when you start piling up your laurels in Syracuse!

This year our school enjoyed (and that's just what I mean) the presence of that charming personality Ruth Berlin. She came all the way from Kentucky just to spend her senior year with us. That's quite a compliment for old Westy. Soon she will be gone never to return to us again. "Bon Voyage" and "Good Luck", Ruth, you have the school's best wishes with you.

Since this paper is the last attempt of the Juniors at publishing the "Yodler", it is fitting that the Juniors tender Miss Landis and her crew of expert typists a vote of thanks for their work in putting out the "Yodler" this past year. I know the whole Junior class echoes these words.

The game opened with Molasses running to base and Smallpox catching; Cigar was in the box with plenty of smoke, while Horn on first base and Fiddle on second base, backed by Corn in the field made it awfully hot for Umpire Apple, who was rotten.

Ax came up to the bat and chopped. Cigar let Brick walk and Sawdust filled the bases with a two-bagger. Song made a hit and Twenty came in, scoring. Cigar went out and Tarr started to pitch, but got stuck. Cherry tried it, but was wild. Ice kept cool during the game until he was hit by a pitched ball--then you should have heard Ice Cream.

Cabbage had a good head and kept quiet. Grass covered lots of ground in the field and the crowd cheered when Spider caught the fly. Bread loafed on the third base and Tomato, who was trying to catch up, bumped Organ, who was playing fast and put Light out.

In the fifth inning, Wind began to blow about what he could do; Hammer began to knock and the Trees began to leave. The way they roasted Peanuts was a fright. Knife was put out for cutting first base. Lightning finished pitching, striking out six men in the ninth inning. Apple told Fiddle to take his base, which shocked Cats. Song made another hit, Trombone made a slide, and Meat was left on the plate.

There was much betting on the game, and soap cleared up. The score was 1 to 0, but Door said if he had pitched, he would have shut them out.

WANT TO VISIT THE WORLD'S FAIR?

This summer "The Century of Progress Exposition" in Chicago will be one of the main attractions the world over.

Do you know that you can spend a whole week at the Fair, all expenses paid, and the journey both to and from it for less than fifty dollars! Surely no better time can be had than is offered (continued on next page)

TRACK SEASON SUCCESSFUL:

The Westmont-Upper Yoder High School track season ended on Saturday, May 20, when at Price Memorial field the Westmont lads capped second place in a 5 school invitation meet sponsored by W.U.Y.H.S.

Five Westmont boys journeyed to Philadelphia to participate in the mile relay of the annual Penna relays early in May. The W.U.Y.H.S. runners made a good showing by capturing a seventh place in the race, which was run in very good time by the winning team. Approximately fifteen schools were entered in the race.

The next meet in which the Westmont boys took part was the annual Pitt meet which was held this year on the Price Memorial Field because of the excellent track facilities afforded by the Westmont field. In this meet, in which representatives from various schools famed for their track teams, competed, Westmont succeeded in gaining a fourth place. Eight schools exhibited their prowess in this meet.

The final inter-scholastic meet of the season was the invitation meet. The battle for first place was very close up to the closing moments of the meet, when Ferndale edged out Westmont by $2\frac{1}{3}$ points.

Coach Engh has announced that the following boys will probably receive their "W" awards for their services rendered in behalf of the school: Albert, Hunt, Wilner, Neefach, Cohen, Reick, Longwell, and Henneke, Manager. The letters will be approved and officially awarded by the school board.

"Confound you, sir", said the general. "Why don't you be careful? Here, instead of addressing this letter to the intelligence officer, you have addressed it to the intelligent officer. You should know that there is no such officer in the army."

A "Are you a surgeon?", cried a young lady, rushing into a drug store.

"Naw," replied the youth behind the white counter. "I'm just the fizician."

EXTENSIVE WORK DONE FOR WELFARE IN PAST YEAR

Did you know that 14,138 free lunches were served at the six schools of the Westmont Upper-Yoder School system within the four months from January to May at a total cost of \$216.48? This was the task undertaken by the Parent Teacher Associations of the various schools, who, besides furnishing these free lunches, also provided for 4,000 paid lunches. The money received from paid lunches and teachers' subscriptions added to the \$50 made by Community Night enabled the organizations to provide free lunches at a very low cost. The food was all dispensed from the high school under the supervision of Mrs. Robinson and was delivered by the different supervisors and busses. All people who contributed their time, energy, money, or materials deserve hearty thanks from the entire community.

ALMOST

The train was coming down the track,
A man on the rails was on his back,
The whistle blew in front quite near,
The man was deaf and couldn't hear
The people by gave screams of fright,
But alas, alas, it was a dark night.
So the train kept going full steam ahead,
And the man kept lying on his rough bed.
With the train approaching near,
then nearer
A rattlesnake large bit the man in the rear,
With a jump off the rails the man took flight.
And thus ended the story of a man in a plight.



Thoughts Before Leaving

Spring has injected its usual serum, making it a task to study and consequently causing us seniors to heartily say we wished school were out. We think of how good it will be to awake in the morning, yawn, snub the clock and roll over, to play tennis without a guilty feeling for not being with our books instead. Yet we forget that that becomes tiresome before a week or two.

We are enjoying our senior vacation, and it certainly is a sensation not-to-be-sniffed-at to be strutting around school or lying in when there are poor freshies, sophs and juniors pondering and worrying over those famous mimeographed sheets, examinations. Yes, and going to Pittsburgh and doing the town up properly while all this is happening, is something else to consider. Then there has been our past school life, but of it all, our last year will remain most vivid. Those who were on that certain Biology field trip when one of our young Junior ladies gracefully fell in the Elk Run Creek will always recall it with a laugh, although that petit miss may groan. There were the days when we dissected frogs in Biology, the one in which a chemistry class of seniors took to breaking forty cent beakers, and the one in which we lit candles in the fourth year English class. No, we can't forget any of these pleasant memories.

Yet to all this, there is a gloomy shadow. Next year -- yes, next year we won't be there. These are the last good times we will have at Westmont High. It's corridors and class rooms will be replaced in our lives by something, perhaps, a little less romantic. The grimy shop, the busy office, or even edifices of higher learning, wherever we are, we will reminisce about the wonderful times we have had here and think - good old Westmont High.

What's Happening Next Year

Sat. Sept. 9th	- Registration of new ninth year pupils
Mon. Sept. 11th	- School opens
Fri. Oct. 6th	- First School month closes
Fri. Nov. 3rd	- Second School month closes
Wed. Nov. 30th	- School closes for Thanksgiving Vacation
Mon. Dec. 4th	- School reopens
Tues. Dec. 5th	- Third School month closes
Fri. Dec. 22nd	- School closes for Christmas Vacation
Tues. Jan. 2nd	- School reopens
Wed. Jan. 10th	- Fourth School month closes
Wed. Feb. 7th	- Fifth School month closes
Wed. Mar. 7th	- Sixth School month closes
Thurs. Mar. 29th	- School closes for Easter Vacation
Mon. Apr. 2nd	- School reopens
Thurs. Apr. 5th	- Seventh School month closes
Thurs. May 3rd	- Eighth School month closes
Tues. May 29th	- School closes for Memorial Day
Thurs. May 31st	- School reopens
Fri. June 1st	- Ninth School month closes

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A newspaper publisher in another state offered a prize for the best answer to the conundrum: "Why is a newspaper like a woman?" The prize was won by a woman who sent in this answer: "Because every man should have one of his own and not run after his neighbor's."

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"After all, my dear, she's only a suicide blond."
"Suicide blond?"
"Yes, dyed by her own hand."

.....

"Tis education forms the common mind;
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

Pope

COME !



~.to~



Commencement

TO-NIGHT

Hear Some Good Talks by Your-Friends

The Theme = "Their-High School, and Ours"
o o o o o

Introduction	Frank Howells
India	Sara Margaret Jones
Russia	Doris Myers
Japan	Charles Miller
Germany	Dorothy Jean Barnhart
Spain	Mary Louise Hannan
Italy	Lewis W. Stock
China	Phyllis Englehart
United States	Mary Louise Walker