THE BROADCASTER

LIBERTY UNION HIGH SCHOOL

THE BROADCASTER

Published by the Students of The Liberty Union High School

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EDITORIAL

SELF RESPONSIBILITY

Man must be his own helper. He must cultivate his own nature. He alone is the one who is able to do his work. Others may do his work for him, but none his thinking. And after all it is the thoughts that govern the work, that reap happiness or sorrow, success or failure.

Is there any one so despised as an irresponsible person is? This world of ours is, and always has been full of these kinds of people who never are trusted with the least duty which is given them to perform. There are those who laugh at their duties and seek for themselves, thinking that they are the winners. But there is a time for fun, and a time for work; and there are times when we should think for ourselves and times that we should perform for others. Many men who have had power granted them for doing great things have abused their power, and caused trouble. The late Kaiser might have done much for mankind. The aristocrats of France might have preserved peace for the French people, and thus have saved their heads. The American people who have the power of ruling themselves might have prevented two hundred millions of dollars of their own money from being stolen if they had had enough sense to have voted for good men to rule them.

Life is one great responsibility. It matters not who or what a man is; he is absolutely compelled to carry some burdens upon his shoulders. The President in Washington has many duties to perform. So has the hermit on the mountain side. The greater the man is, the greater is his self responsibility.

Students of the Liberty Union High School. We want you to realize that there is no time like the present to begin practicing for what you will later on meet in the world. Understand that you are not always going to be handled with gloves. It is about time you release yourselves from your mother's apron-strings, and wake up to the fact that your first lesson will be in running this school as efficiently as you are able.

Your first duty is to do your best in your studies. Then you will have raised the standard of the school and of yourself. It is our country's desire to produce a well educated people. What kind of a government would we have if people refused to learn to read and write? Your education begins here.

But one who acquires only book knowledge cannot be called educated. We are social beings and each of us owes something to the other. No man ever went very far by living by himself. Men have not become great by simply winning victories for themselves. They have had to be responsible for the welfare of thousands of others. A scientist does not invent for himself. A general does not conquer without making a name for the country for which he is fighting.

Students of this school! You will make your name through your good work for your school, you will be benefited, but when you are fooling in the halls and loafing in your studies, you shall be rewarded with disgust. Liberty Union High School shall not be managed by a few. There is not a student here who does not possess some talent of which the school can make use of. You all are capable of cooperating for its welfare, whether it be through your conscientous work in athletics, in essays, in typing, or in school programs.

For the first time the school is publishing a paper. The BROADCASTER hopes to find support in every individual of the school. THE BROADCASTER will not broadcast by the work of the staff, but by work of every student. Students who are responsible for the welfare of THE BROADCASTER will be responsible for the progression of this school, for this paper aims to encourage school spirit--the cooperation of every Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, and Senior.

We are satisfied with the opinion that if you make a name for yourself here, you will have laid a foundation of stone for a palace of gold.

EDITOR.

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SCHOOL SPIRIT

What does school spirit mean to you?

Does it mean to complain about the faculty when your grades aren't as high as you think you deserve? Is it shown when you fail to respond when you are asked to serve on certain committees appointed by the Student Body or by your class for the benefit of one or the other? Is it shown when you fail to support your school or class? Is school spirit expressed by a large percentage of the enrolled students being absent from school, on other accounts than illness, thus causing our allowance for running the school to be cut down? Is defacing the school building and furnishing of every type school spirit or hoodlumism? Do you think or believe that speaking when you are told that you have no permission to speak, during business hours, is classed with school spirit?

Please think what school spirit is.

Have you come to a conclusion as to what it is and what it means to you, your friends and your school? If you haven't think some more.

To me, school spirit means to help my school and my friends in every way possible, even though it does inconvience me a little.

One of the things our school needs mostly is support of the students at the athletic feats taking place at home and away.

Do your part. Attend the games. Support your school because the school with the support is the more likely to win.

Another way to show your school spirit is to subscribe for our BROADCASTER. The cost of the subscription isn't so great (only a dollar a year) and it will be a big boost to our school.

The journal will state in general and in detail the happenings of the surrounding country, also the happenings in and about the school.

We will carry on advertising on a large scale. If you want good advertising done see our advertising Manager, Mr. Lowell Griffith. He will be delighted to talk business with you at any time on this topic.

Once more I ask that you subscribe for THE BROADCASTER, my friends, you will enjoy our collection of real news items.

But most of all--Remember! Remember your school spirit. Develop some spirit for your school if you haven't any. Help your school!

S.W.

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BE A BOOSTER ------ NOT A KNOCKER

THE SCHOOL AND THE COMMUNITY

Clear thinking, unprejudiced observers who form the substantial citizenry of prosperous, wide awake communities will sooner or later agree that schools and communities should be copartners in the achievement of success. The community should render for mercenary motives born from the knowledge that trained and law-respecting young people are the communities greatest assets. The increased earning capacity of future citizens made possible through the spedial training furnished by the community's schools is a great economic value quickly discerned by Captains of Industry. It has been truthfully said that the greatest asset of a nation is the wealth represented in the earning capacity of the individuals composing that nation. This will be readily seen when the sum total of the wealth derived from other sources; such as the raw products from the fields and the manufactured products from the factories. The greatness of the community is dependent upon the thrift, honesty and industry of its people and the advancement of a nation depends upon the cultural achievements of the combined citizenry of all its communities.

It is the task of the schools to develop these qualities in the growing youth who have been handed into their keeping as a sacred trust. Care and circumspection should be used in the development of the character of this material with which they have to deal. Material far more valuable than any other material with which the earth has been endowed. Any community composed of healthy, thrifty, industrious, capable, satisfied, law abiding people cannot fail in reaching the pinnacle of success. Therefore it is the task and the duty of the schools to hand over to

the community at the end of their trusteeship, sound, clean physical, clean intellectual, and clean moral youth endowed with the qualities of industry, thrift, honesty, and respectability.

This being the case it is easily seen that it is of vital importance to the communities to provide the very best schools and facilities with which to render possible the accomplishment of the aforementioned work. It is only through the combined and co-operative constructive efforts of the schools and the communities that progress is acquired. In this manner and solely in this manner "the progress of all through all under the leadership of the wisest and the best" is secured. Progress secured through mutual co-operation is the motivating force in building worth while communities and in securing and insuring permanent national success for ourselves and those who come after us.

E. G. N.

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S C H O O L S O N G

In our Contra Costa County, where the sky is always blue,
There is found a prosperous Hi School, Liberty Union fair to view.
She is known for brains and beauty, no where else is it more true,
Boys and girls are always loyal, Liberty Hi School, here's to you.

C H O R U S

Give three cheers for Liberty Hi School, Union Hi School best of all.
We are for you in the winter, in the springtime, and the fall.
When it comes to our athletics, or to studies, fun or ball,
Liberty Hi School is the winner, Liberty Hi School is the best of all.

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A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION OF SCHOOL SPIRIT

These Students Have Subscribed for the

SCHOOL PAPER What Have You Done?

A--Ackerman, Doris
Acrey, Melba
Anderson, Alexander
Armstrong, Mary

B--Bailey, Angelo
Barr, Sarrah
Beaman, Alma
Bowlin, William
Beata, Margaret
Bonnickson, Kenneth
Brown, George
Burroughs, Rendall

C--Cantrell, Helen
Chastek, Vivian
Cecchini, Rose
Cooper, Jennie
Crawford, Amorette
Cakebread, Melba
Crandell, Ruth

D--Dainty, Wilma
Diffin, Frances
Drye, Dorothy

E--Elsworth, Leona

F--French, Anna
Frey, Agnes
Firpo, Juliet
Fisch, Lyah

G--Geiselman, Jay
Geddes, Warren
Griffith, Lowell

H--Hamilton, Alveretta
Hammond, Laura
Hevey, Margaret
Hiedorn, Marie
Hill, John
Houston, Ray

J--Jacobsen, Howard
Jacoby, Kathryn
Jansse, Helen
Wooley, Cecil
Jansse, Leo

K--Karrer, Henry

L--Lambdin, Opal
Laipple, Audry
Levera, Vivienc
Lewis, Anna
Lewis, Walter

M--McHale, Aileen
McPherson, Irene
Morchio, Marian
Murphy, James

O--O'Conner, Morgan
Omi, Ruth
O'Meara, Madalein
Ohmstede, Theodore

P--Pimental, Josephine
Plumbly, Blanche
Pitau, Minnie

R--Reichmuth, Rose
Renas, Oliver
Richardson, Thelma

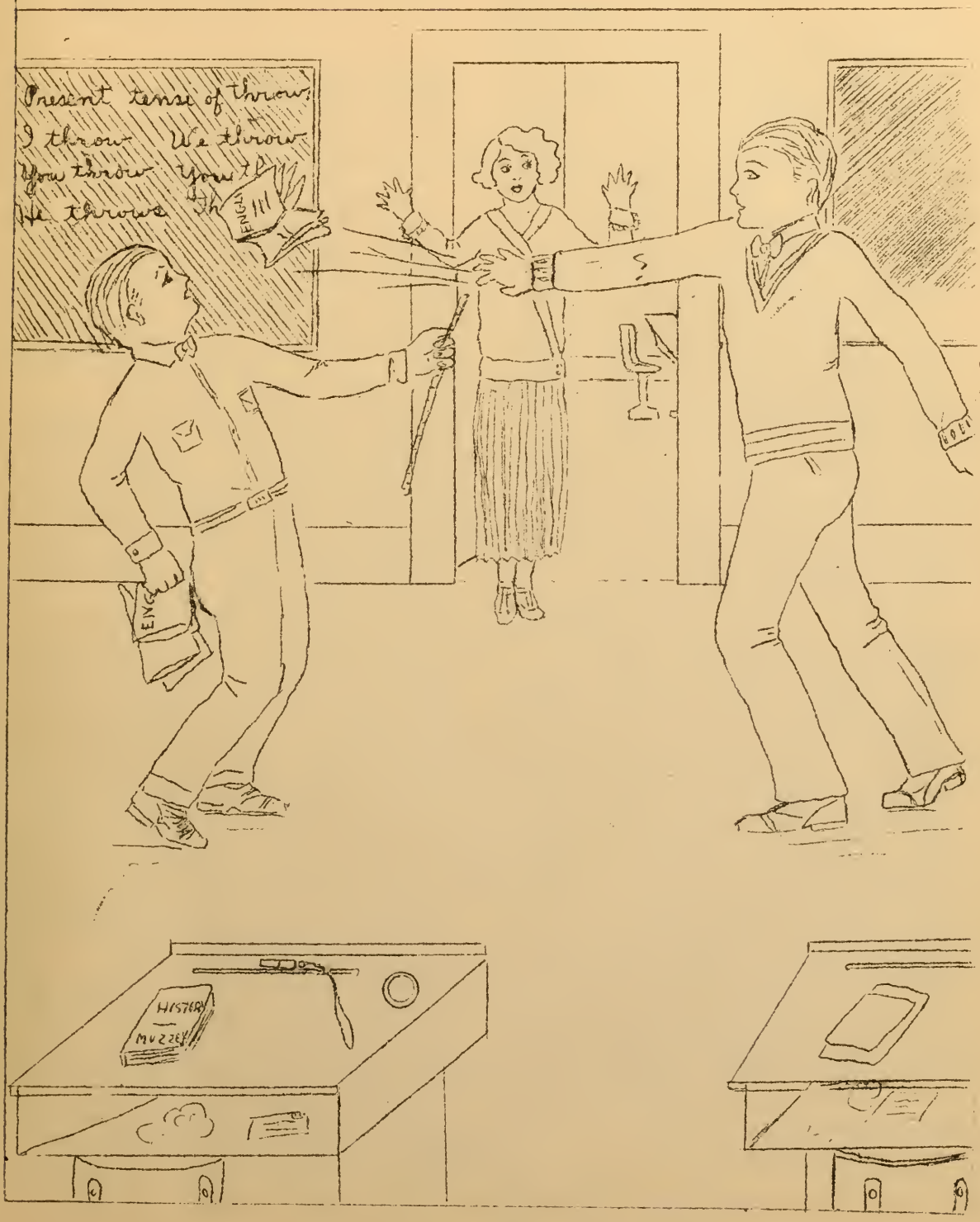
S--Sanders, Claire
Shellenburger, Henry
Snow, Charles
Somerhalder, Irwin
Sherman, Geraldine
Silvas, Della
Sperry, Wayne

T--Townsley, Eleanor

V--Veale, Rachel
Vertu, Myrtle

W--Warfield, Ralph
Watt, Mary
Wilder, Delmar
Wilder, Susan
Wightman, Sadie
Wiederkehr, Lillie
Wilfert, Oscar

THE SPOILERS



Literary

INTOLERANCE OF READERS

The other evening as I sat in the Library, I overheard the following remarks.

"What are you reading?"

"Oh, just 'The----,' by 'So and So,' I surely hope that------ does not catch me reading it. Her estimate of my intelligence will certainly be lowered. But I don't care, I like this writer very much."

And that person meant what he said. If his friend had found him reading that story, there is no doubt but that said friend would have been very disgusted, despite the fact that the author of the disputed book, is very popular, and a man who handles his stories in a very human way.

This is just one little conversation, but you still doubtless hear such remarks every day of your life. And why is this so? Simply because the person criticising does not know what he is talking about. For instance: I once heard a man speak of London as a mere scribbler, but when questioned more closely, he admitted that he had never read one of his stories yet. He was, however, sure that he knew all about London's works because he know something of London's life.

Just because you have just finished "The Three Musketeers," by Dumas, is no reason that you should think the mentality of your friend is impaired, merely because you see him reading "Shavings," by Lincoln. Lincoln is one of the most human writers whose books I have been acquainted with. Do not judge a writer harshly, by the fact that they have not been dead some years, or because you happened to read one of their books which did not exactly suit your taste. Remember that you can not judge a man by just one of his deeds, and also remember that the same holds true of a man's books.

But the intolerance is not all on one side I assure you. There are people who every day condemn such books as "Les Miserables," by Victor Hugo as being "entirely too dry, I assure you." I will wager that the person who makes such a remark, has never even opened the above mentioned book, and if he has, that he has never gone beyond the first ten pages.

The same person may be heard to observe that "The Blue Bird," by Maeterlinck, is "just awfully deep," and will probably go on to say that, "it is really too foolish, you know."

Such remarks will ten times out of eleven make a person who hears them and has enjoyed the very works they are criticizing, as angry as he can possibly become without exploding. Is it any wonder then, that the listener refuses to read "The Conquest of Canaan," by Booth Tarkington, when he knows very well that the person who made the remarks is very fond of that book?

You can not blame him if he judges the books by the reader, and the same may be said or the light reader who hears his reading being laughed at. So let us try reading a book before we pass our judgment upon it, the author, and the reader.

LITERARY EDITOR

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YE TELEPHONE OPERATOR

by

L. GRIFFITH

I have had many experiences, as an operator, both pathetic and amusing.

I worked in a hotel for several years and found that ladies answer a phone more quickly than men. In the morning when a call is left for them at a specified time, ladies always respond to calls more readily than men. Men let the bell ring several times and then holler a sleepy "hello" or "all right."

As for foolish questions! Here are some I have been asked: "What time is it?" "What is the best way for me to get to Cuba?" "When does the next train leave for New York?" "What floor is James Adams staying on?" "Does Washington play at New York?" "What is the temperature?" "Is the latest edition of 'The Elks' out yet?" Many similar questions are asked an operator every day. It is a great wonder that the poor wires do not burn up. Profanity scorches them from one end to the other. Even husbands and wives quarrel over the phone.

I remember one night after a very trying and foolish day of impersonating an information bureau, I called a number and a person answered back with the very same words I had used. The person rolled her r's and in fact talked like the best operator in the universe. After five minutes' talk I decided I had been listening to my echo over the telephone. This is what happens when you are asked foolish questions, hollered at, sworn at, and abused generally.

I suppose you are wondering how it happened that I left this independent life of leisure and entered the martyrdom of married life. It happened thus:

I had called the wrong number for a gentleman and he did not "kick" but gave me a kind word. I left right then, and went after that man.

We were married the next day.

A TRAGEDY OF THE NORTH

by

M. CHILDREAD

A man wound his way swiftly and silently down a torturous pass through the mountain. There was no sound except the crack of twigs as he made his way through the brush. It was high noon, and the traveler had not stopped to rest since his start that morning at five o'clock, yet he toiled on tirelessly, never lessening his gait or relenting in viligance.

He wore heavy shoes, dark corduroys, a woolen shirt, open at the neck, and carried a small compact bundle in a heavy mackintosh. His hair was black and thick, but cut after the fashion of the civilized race, showing that he was not a natural inhabitant of these wilds.

As the traveler went on, his piercing, hawk-like black eyes searched the path for any signs of man, but found none. He climbed down, swiftly and steadily through the waning hours of the afternoon, until he came to a jutting promontory near the bottom of the mountain. Here he stood, tall and straight, a picturesque figure, shoulders back and chin up, gazing out

over the valley he had chosen for his home. One hand shading his eyes from the slanting rays of the setting sun, the other holding all his possessions, he presented a striking figure. He started the descent with quick, long strides, hoping to get into the valley and prepare for the night.

Several months before Gregory Austen had left his home a broken and disillusioned man. He had graduated from college two years before with high honors as an athlete as well as a student. A year later he had become engaged to Floreine Reynolds, a childhood schoolmate.

As he wended his way down the mountain, Gregory was thinking of those wonderful school days when they had all been so happy. As he mused, his brow clouded, for he remembered incidents that had not been so joyous.

The time Henry Carson had pushed Floreine from the school porch and the little girl had broken her arm, for instance. How angry he had been when publicly whipped by Gregory, Floreine's staunch friend and playmate! Henry had never forgotten and he never would, for that time, some years later when Floreine had won the coveted scholarship from his very fingers he had publicly threatened to "get even".

For the past year, Bruce, Floreine's much adored younger brother had been seen with young Carson. From that time he appeared to have a great influence over the lad and they were always together.

Gregory had noticed this growing friendship with troubled foreboding, but young Bruce would listen to nothing he said. Then the blow came. Bruce had been out with Carson all night, and returned the next morning wild-eyed and frightened, but would tell his anxious family nothing. That day he had disappeared, and the following night the heartbroken Reynolds family saw in the paper, an account of a murder, which young Reynolds was supposed to be responsible for. It stated that Bruce Reynolds was seen to enter the apartment last, and that as the woman had been robbed, and Reynolds had apparently disappeared, there was but one conclusion to draw.

The police haunted the house for weeks, but the lad did not return, and although there was a thorough search for him, no clue as to his probable whereabouts was found.

The Reynolds were disgraced and heartbroken. Floreine refused to marry Gregory, for she told him that her duty was to her fast aging parents, for they were suffering greatly, and would continue to do so until they secured proof of their son's innocence, or if none was forthcoming, until they died.

Gregory, unable to stand home life longer, had decided to go North. He had heard a great deal about the wonderful furs to be secured in this vast territory, and he had prepared to trap animals.

Now as he crossed the valley, he reviewed the last few months of his life with a heavy heart. It seemed to him unfair that he should suffer for another's wrongs. "I cannot believe that that young scrapegrace did it," he muttered to himself. "He was weak but not mean, Carsen must

have got him mixed up in it some way." He sighed and then added, "At any rate, if Carsen was guilty, he certainly has been punished, for Floreine told me of seeing an article in the paper telling of his death."

As he walked on he surveyed the surrounding valley. The sun's setting rays glanced through the pines and gave the soft white snow (for it was nearly March) a pinkish tinge. Fresh tracks heading toward the forest told of the abundance of small game. He found it to be the great, vast silent country it had been represented to him. The wonderful workings of nature, unmarred by the hands of man, spread out before him. The spirit of this free, wild country was balm to his troubled spirit, and he swung on with a lighter step.

By the time he had found a spot suitable for a cabin site, it was growing dark. He hurriedly prepared for the night. He had been out under the stars many nights now and so went about his work with no hesitation. When he had finished a crude shelter for himself, and prepared a meager repast, he rolled himself in his blankets, his gun at his side. Worn out by the hard day's climb he was soon asleep, and rested undisturbed through the night.

The next morning he explored the surrounding valley. He found that he had pitched camp on the edge of a small frozen lake at the southwestern end of the valley. At his back were the tall, white capped mountains he had crossed. Sturdy young pines, silver-tipped spruces, and quaking aspens dotted the snow-covered landscape about the lake. Just as he had finished the sun came out with the burst of glory, making the snow a dazzling, sparkling white.

The rest of the day he spent in fashioning a rude cabin of redwood, cutting down the trees and getting them the right lengths. It took him two days to complete the building. Then he had one rough hewn room with his roll of blankets in one corner, on a pile of fragrant pine boughs, and his provisions in an improvised cupboard in another corner. In the middle of the room were a table and chair, which he had made with much patience rudely fashioned.

To be concluded.

JUST VERSES

The teacher told us this morning,
To the classes great dismay,
The following Friday morning
Would be our "poem day."

We always do as she tells us
And never once have shirked,
So I bravely picked up my pen
And started the awful work.

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It happened along in the springtime,
She was out on the porch to cool,
When a horrible villain espied her,
As he sat by the edge of a pool.

She was plump and nut-brown and rosy,
Really a gorgeous sight,
And the villain continued to watch her,
Leave her, try as he might.

At last he devised a wonderful plan,
He surely laid his plot well,
For just as he came to the side of the house
A kind party rang the door-bell!

Well, the caller had been for Miladi,

So the maid came out to the door,
Imagine her consternation
When she saw blood drops on the
floor.

A little old lady was waiting,
With a basket by her side,
And the awful grief which filled
her heart
She was unable to hide.

The maid had been much too quick,
She knew she surely must lie,
For across the pool was Baby Ben,
Eating the cherry pie!

G. Sherman.

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VAN DYCK

In our library we have reproductions of pictures by famous artists. The earliest of these artists is Anthony Van Dyck, painter of the Baby Stuart.

Van Dyck, the best pupil of Rubens, was born in Antwerp in 1599 and died in 1631. He spent the greater part of his life in Italy and England, the world of princes and great ladies whose favorite painter he was, and who delighted in his elegance and courtly manners.

His aristocratic portraits which reflect his delicate nature, are psychological and historical documents of highest value, as well as a feast for the eyes.

Van Dyck, who lived barely forty-four years, painted nearly 1500 pictures, the majority of them portraits. He may be said to have founded the national school in England.

G. Sherman.

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BOOST THE BROADCASTER!

THE MOTTLED MENACE
by
Billie Black

Dear John:

I pray that you come to me. Four years ago you promised to help me, should I ever need you--and that time is come. I shall go mad if I get no relief soon. I beg, I entreat you--come to my aid!! For days I have stood this nightmare, this terrible feverish dream. For God's sake help me!

What's that slithering, hissing sound? Another! Even as I write this I can hear them sliding, slipping, crawling, wriggling over the floor. All the doors and windows are tightly shut, and still they come, hundreds, thousands, MILLIONS. Black, white, gray, striped, green, orange, what a motley lot. Oh, to forget them!

Did you hear that--that dull plunking from my topmost rafter. Black, he is, with long orange stripes from head to tail, with flat beautiful sinister head, eyes that fascinate me, that invite me to come to him, while ever he approaches me.

Oh, merciful heavens! Can you not hear him, see him as he crawls over the floor? That dull rasping sound, the soft sinuous movement of his body as it moves ever nearer. Oh, what a BEASTLY, BEAUTIFUL thing!

But he is gone, and before he returns I must tell you my ghastly story.

Two weeks ago, I came to this place upon my doctor's recommendation. For some time I had been tired and nervous, and finally I had seen my old friend Dr. Jones. After telling him my trouble, and after a

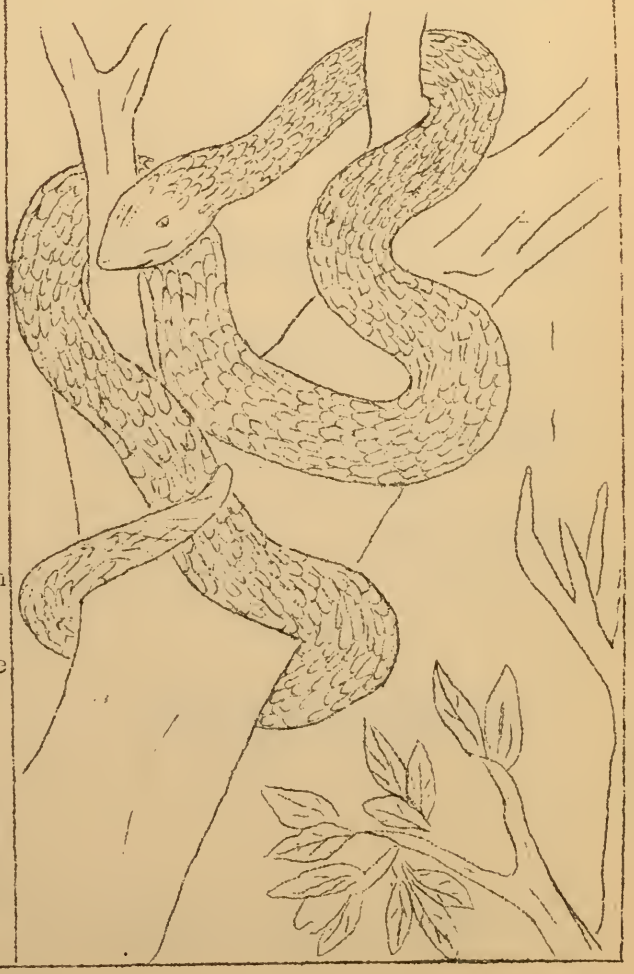
thorough examination, he told me of this lonely spot, and advised me to come out here for a complete rest. Two days later I arrived at the little mountain station. After a night's rest, I hired a guide, who, at the end of a day's hard tramping brought me to this place. When I first saw it, I loved it. The sun was just setting behind some tall rocks, on the right. To the left were rising to the sky some thousands of feet high thickly wooded hills. And in the hollow below me, I saw a little log cabin, around which an old fashioned garden had run to ruin.

I dismissed my guide and went down to my temporary home. The minute my foot was placed within the dooryard, a terrible loathing came over me. I shook from head to foot, my hands were cold and clammy, my head gradually dropped, and I would have called my guide back to me but my voice had gone.

I staggered and fell, but my out-flung hand struck something, something slippery and cold, something that twined itself around my hand and then slid off into the darkness. Moaning with terror I got to my feet and would have left that accursed spot, but as I took one step in the direction of civilization the very fence which was half broken down, appeared to sway and move toward me.

I turned and staggered to the house, which seemed as though but recently inhabited. In the wood box was wood ready for a fire; on their various hooks were pots and pans, shiny and bright. The whole place was spotlessly clean. I suppose my friend Dr. Jones, had had this place fixed up for me when I had promised to come out here, but at the time I did not stop to think of this. I made my way to the bed and flung myself upon it.

That is all I remember for sometime. The next thing I knew was that it was day light, with the sun pouring into the open window. I stirred, and sighed, and at the movement I became rigid with horror, for off me something slid. Oh the feeling, the terrible creeping feeling as that terrible something fell from my bed. I jumped to my feet when I once more regained power of movement, but the place was to all appearances, empty. I walked to the door and there, opposite me upon an old cherry tree, was a monstrous thing that stared and hissed at me. I drew my fascinated gaze from it, and to the left of me, to the right of me, everywhere were to be seen squirming, crawling reptiles.



How I lived that day, I do not know, or how I have endured since then, I know not. Every where I look, always I see them. Sometimes, squirming over the ground, sometimes coiled at my very feet, sometimes lying in the sun perfectly still, watching me with their narrow eyes.

And oh! the horror at night when I get upon the bed, and lie there, never moving, while from every nook and corner of the building I can hear those slizzering swishing things. Sometimes they will drop, from where, I know not, but they fall upon the floor with a "squish," or a "thump," and then they too, rustle off into the darkness.

But, oh God! if there is not that huge black, orange striped one again! He is much nearer, now. How could I not have seen him before?

His yellow eyes never leave mine for a second and my own can only leave his to follow that long, graceful body as it advances across the floor towards me. From one side to the other it weaves, and there is nothing to be heard except the silken rustle of his body as it comes steadily towards me.

Oh, merciful heaven above! Is there no help for me? Is there nothing here but this monster?

Oh yes, to all sides, they are lying, all the colors of the rainbow, but none of them move. They are watching! Above me, upon the window sills, around the stove, on the table, from the chair rungs, everywhere they are. None of them are missing, all are here. And on the floor. How thick they are there, layer upon layer, black, yellow, orange, green, shining masses of them.

But oh! he is almost upon me, one more inch, one half inch, one quarter, REMEMBER--LEON Is there no help for ----------

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The foregoing letter was found beside the body of my late friend Sir Thomas Dayton. There was no evidence of a struggle, everything was neatly in place, and the only thing which did not fit into that scene of peace was the body of my friend as it lay, half on the chair and half on the floor.

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conflicts both with activities within the school and those held in different communities.

The most interesting part of the meeting was the appointment of staffs for "THE BROADCASTER". It was considered wiser to appoint the members of the staff rather than elect them by popular vote in order that they might hold their positions on a basis of efficiency rather than popularity.

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SCHOOL CALENDAR
1924-1925

Freshman-Teachers' Reception	Oct. 10, 1924
Sophomore Hop . .	Oct. 31, 1924
High Jinks	Dec. 12, 1924
Junior Prom . . .	Feb. 14, 1925
K.K.H. Entertainment	Mar. 7, 1925
Senior Play . . .	Apr. 25, 1925
Girls' League Tea . .	May 6, 1925
Senior Ball . . .	June 6, 1925

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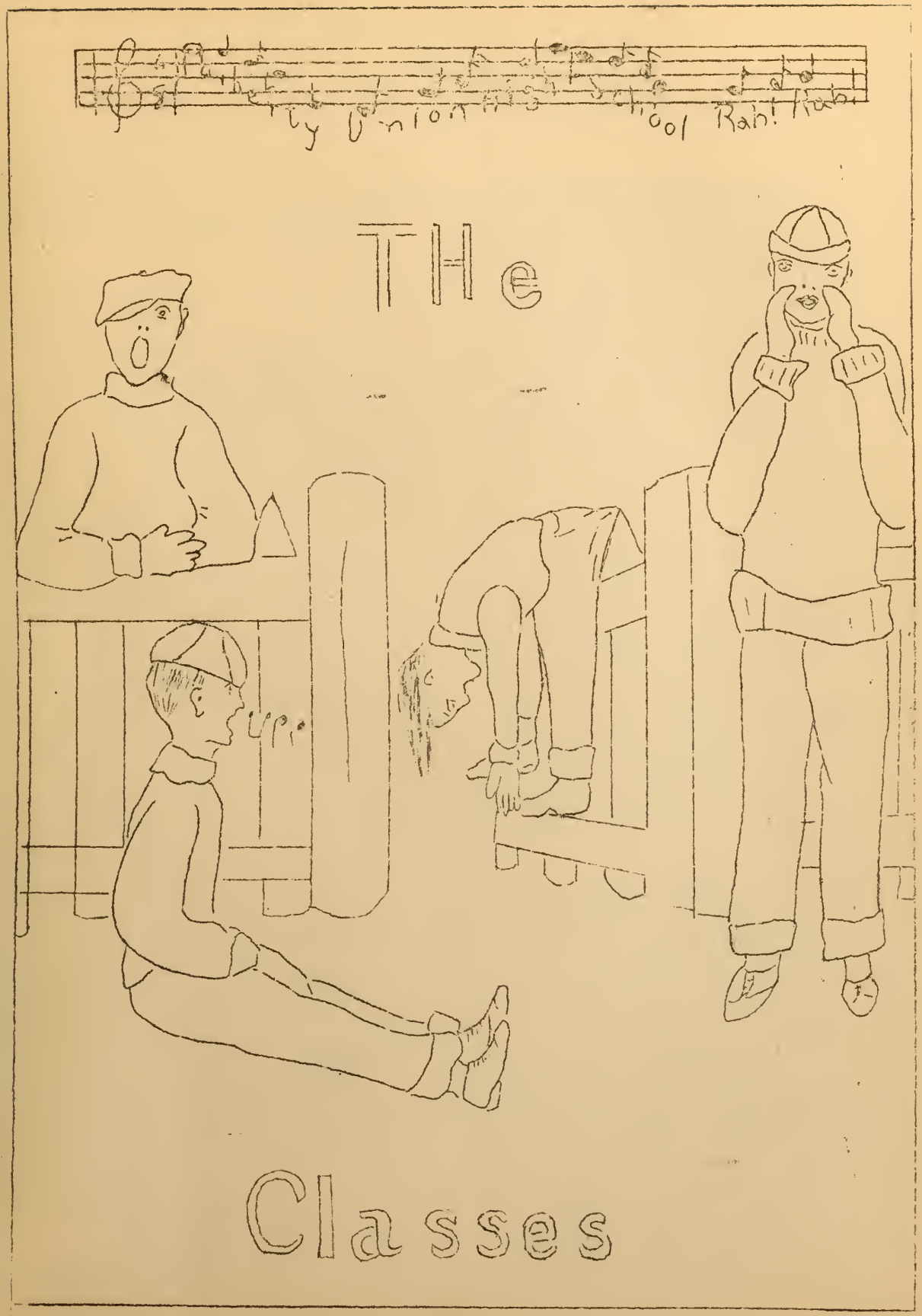

Rah! Rah!
THe
Classes

SENIORS

OFFICERS

President.....Geraldine Sherman
V. President.....Morgan O'Connor
Sec'y.-Treasurer.Vivienne Lavere
Student Affairs(Aileen McHale
(..Ray Houston

. . . . . .

Play:

Are we going to have a Senior play this year? You bet we are, and judging by the committee appointed to select it, it ought to be a dandy. That is, the play will be a success if enough people come to see what great actors and actresses we have in our class. Above I mentioned something about a committee. This one however is one which stands out from all of the rest (there is a great deal of them in our High which never accomplish much) but there is one being selected which is bound to produce something worth while. Something which will be of real interest to the audience. Audience! As yet we don't know whether there will be one but what's the use of talking about not having one? We're going to have one and that is all there is to it. Now let us stop wandering and go back to our 'select' committee. Confound it anyway, let us make it short about this committee business. These dumbbells, oh! pardon me, I mean bright students, were picked out to read all the plays they can get hold of by Christmas. Then they will decide on one for us. So much for this play and committee stuff. I get tired of it myself once in a while.

Ball:

The next great Social activity of the year will be the Senior Ball. Oh boy! the very idea of it makes my feet feel like moving. Listen to that orchestra. My, but they can sure play, especially the saxophone. Stop talking about it, I'm writing now and not dancing. Up to the present no 'select' committee (all Senior committees are 'select') has been nominated. But it's going to be good.

Sales:

Do you smell that sweet odor of hot dogs? I bet the Seniors are again having a sale. I will say we are. And they go fast too. Everything which the Seniors make is good. That's why it goes so fast. We have, in some way or other, to make a little money in order to have something to back us up when the play and the ball come along. There are also 'select' committees in this department. We're an ambitious bunch, we are.

Our class teacher, Mr. Spindt, a dandy fellow, nice and handsome and everything, shaves every morning, combs his hair, and wears a neckti. Did you hear that ladies?

The ink in my pen is now running low and having to conclude someplace, let us make an ending here for the news of the Senior class.

* * *

DON'T FORGET

The Sophomore Hop.

JUNIORS

JUNIORS

As soon as school started, the Junior Class elected their officers for the year. The result of the election was as follows:

President---Lowell Griffith
Vice President-George Brown
Secy.-Treas.---Juliet Firpo

Representatives to the Student Affairs Committee-
Rachel Veale
Forrest Sullivan
Melba Acrey
Chairman of Social Com.
Laura Hammond
Chairman of Finance-
Vivian Chastek

A week later the Constitutional Committee met and drew up a Constitution for the Junior Class consisting of the duties of the President and other officers, chose class flowers and class color, settled upon time for class meetings, and the calling of special meetings.

Friday, September 12, the Juniors gave a lemonade sale. The clearance from the sale was approximately five dollars and fifteen cents, making the total in the Bank, $51.86, including the class dues, money from the sale of rings and pins, and a balance left over from the Sophomore Class last year. The Juniors have decided to give a sale every other Monday noon. Don't forget to look for the notices which will appear on all black boards before each sale.

Open your ears and listen!

The Junior Prom is coming February 14, 1925. It is going to be the best Prom given by any Junior Class thus far. The Committees in charge are already planning to make this a success. Come, dress up in your best togs, and bring your friends along.

The candy sale of September 29th was quite a success. The amount made on this sale was over four dollars. The proceeds would have been greater if there had been more candy. Many had to leave without obtaining their share, but next time the Juniors hope to have enough for all.

* * * * * * * * * *

WATCH
THE BROADCASTER
FLASH ITS WAY
TO
PROGRESS

SOPHOMORES

OFFICERS

President-Amoretto Crawford
Vice-President-Madaline O'Meara
Secretary & Treasurer-
Melba Cakebread
Two class representatives
Sadie Wightman
Wayne Sperry
Segt. at Arms-Marion Williams

SOPHOMORE NEWS

We have started to get ready for our big "Soph Hop" which is coming October 31 and we hope everybody will attend.

We have had two sales to raise money for expenses. Our first one was an Orangeade Sale and we made $5.24. Our second was a 25¢ lunch sale from which we made $12.00. This is quite a start towards helping us in our expenses for the "Hop" which we will encounter later.

The committee for our dance met at the Hotel Brentwood Sept. 31. It was our first meeting and we did quite a lot of business.

We are going to try our best to give everyone a good time. There will be ducking for apples at 5¢ per duck for amusement between dances in one end of the front corridor, and free punch will be given in the other end.

Do not be afraid to come just because it is Hallowe'en night; there will be no ghosts to frighten you away and if there are any, they will be to show the people to the dance.

I hope all those who can and want to, will patronize us in our sales, for the more help we get the better "Hop" we can put on.

REMEMBER THE DATE!

October 31

SOPHOMORE HOP

FROSH

OFFICERS

President.....Eleanor Townsley
Vice President..Eleanor Vierria
Secretary & Treas.....Anna Fish
Sergeant at Arms..Alex. Anderson
Student body Representatives....
Margaret Hovey
Reed Cowan

* * * * *

Most freshman classes are very green and they are not supposed to know anything, but we are a very unusual freshman class. We have already elected our class officers, and chosen class colors, and flower. Our colors are red and white and our flowers, red and white roses.

Because we are a very unusual class, we have also had a very unusual initiation. The first day of school we were looked upon as nobodies. The second day was a little better. After that we became used to high school. As the days went by, we thought we were not going to be initiated; so we acted as big as the Sophomores. That made them think it was about time to initiate us, and the result was:

The first day of our initiation was quite gentle, introducing us to the worst. All the Sophs took part, and also some of the upper classmen. Our faces were painted, our dresses put on backwards. We were taken into the auditorium, and made to dance with the Freshmen boys. This was Friday. We came to school Monday, thinking the worst was over, but alas! It was not.

As soon as we went into the girls' locker room, the girls grabbed us. All sorts of funny clothes were put on us. The same treatment was given to the Freshmen boys. We were then told to go to our major room, keep on our fancy make-up, and to appear on the high school porch at 12:00 o'clock. Noon time, came altogether too soon. One of the crab-apple upper-classmen came and marched us into a line. Another one of the "Crabs" gave us mustaches, also blue and pink eyebrows. We were then told to march up town shouting, "We are Freshman." We did it very willingly. We marched right up through the main street of Brentwood, stopped at Hotel Brentwood and were made to shout Rah! Rah! Rah! Upperclassmen! We were then allowed to eat our dinner, provided we would leave our pink and blue eye-brows, mustaches, and all the rest of our funny outfit on.

At the sixth period, we were permitted to wash our faces, and put on our dresses. In all the confusion, one of the girls lost her dress, but it was found later.

And now my reader, do you not think that is enough? I know you think it is, but the Upperclassmen and Sophs do not. It is said that we are going to get it harder still at the Freshies Reception, but we hope that they are kidding us (I don't doubt one bit, but that they mean it). This now ends the tale of our sad initiation.

We, the Freshmen class have declared we like high school, but shall like it better after the Freshies Reception.

* * * * *

BOOST FOR OUR BROADCASTER

IT'S A WHIZZ!

We are making an effort through the columns of our little paper to locate members of the classes of 1922, 1923, 1924. We are also interested in news pertaining to any of the alumni from this school. We would appreciate hearing from anyone who can give us information in regard to L. U. H. S. graduates.

Class '24

Kathryn Jacoby is taking a post-graduate course at L. U. H. S.

Anna Lewis will start to work for the Johns-Mansville Incorporated on Monday, October 13.

Julia Golden is working in San Francisco.

Adolphus Logan is employed by the Union Oil Co. at Tracy.

Hazel Cox is working in Knightsen.

Edith Bacta is at her home in Brentwood.

Dorothy Drye, Alveretta Hamilton and Helen Jansse are taking a post-graduate course at L. U. H. S.

Elise Hoffman is attending U. C.

Gladys Jacobsen is telephone operator at W. W. Morgans.

Homer Bonnickson is with a surveying party in Northern Calif.

Clarke Brown is working for Mr. Hoffman in Byron.

Vivian Morenio is at her home near Brentwood.

Elvira Holway is at her home in Byron.

Edward Augusta is working in a garage at Napa.

Class '23

Violet Gay and Theodore Barkley are attending the San Jose State Teachers' College.

Evelyn Porter and John Zanirato are working in Stockton.

Mildred Gann and Lucille Lawson are attending the San Francisco Teachers' College.

Dolores Sanders works in the Bank of Byron.

Richard Truett is working near Napa.

Loyle Barr has attended a school for marcelling in Oakland, but is home at present.

Arthur Somerhalder is at home near Knightsen.

* * *

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.

Class of [illegible]

Fred Hosie is attending the College of Pacific.

Irven Williams is working at Jansse and O'Meara's.

Harold Prewett is attending U. C.

Edith Hevey is teaching at Rio Grande.

Elise Sullenger teaches at Iron House Grammar School.

Vivian Estes is at home near Brentwood. She has been attending school in Long Beach.

Eda Belle Hansen is teaching in Yolo County.

Vesta Stone is working in the Byron telephone office.

* * *

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

B R O A D C A S T E R

First and last chance to get a year's subscription to the Broadcaster (such includes nine copies for one dollar). If you want to keep in touch with your school and community don't hesitate, but sign your name below, enclose a dollar, clip this notice out and mail it to-day.

The Broadcaster
Liberty Union High School

Dear Editor:

Kindly send me a year's subscription to the Broadcaster. I enclose a dollar which I understand will give me nine copies.

Yours truly,

.....

[illegible] School near [illegible] Palace, [illegible]

*****

HEARD AROUND SCHOOL AND TOWN

EAST CONTRA COSTA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE ORGANIZED

The East Contra Costa County Chamber of Commerce held a well attended dinner meeting at the Hotel Brentwood, Thursday evening at which Associate Engineer Hanna of the East Bay Utilities District outlined in detail the Mokelumne River water project and its possibilities for Diablo Valley and all of Contra Costa County. President Roy V. Davis, of Antioch, presided and called upon many members for their views. Among the speakers were Assemblyman Easly, Chairman Buchanan of the Board of Supervisors, H. A. West, C. B. Douglass, C. B. Weeks, Albert Davis and E. J. Viera.

Musical numbers were rendered by the Liberty High string orchestra, this being their second appearance in public. Members of the school orchestra are Oscar Wilfert, violin; Anna French, mandolin; Frances Diffin, piano; Ray Houston, mandolin; William Bowlin, mandolin; and Arthur Somerhalder, banjo. Kathryn Jacoby sang, accompanied by Willma Dainty on the piano.

J. S. O'Meara, retiring secretary, was given a rising vote of thanks for his unceasing efforts during the past year. Geo. P. Upham, who assumed the office on October first, outlined his plans for the development of the Diablo Valley.

The East Contra Costa Chamber of Commerce was organized on September 13, 1923, to advance the interests of Diablo Valley, covering the territory from Antioch to the County line beyond Byron and from the foothills to the delta.

Under the direction of President Roy. V. Davis of Antioch, the Chamber has made a rapid growth in membership and has done much publicity work for the towns of Antioch, Oakley, Knightsen, Brentwood and Byron, and the surrounding country. During this time J. S. O Meara has devoted a great deal of his time, at the sacrifice of his business, and without compensation, to the many duties of Secretary of the organization, and it is through his efforts that the Chamber of Commerce found itself big enough to employ a full time Secretary, and the Board of Directors have selected Geo. P. Upham of Martinez to take up these dities, and he is now located at the Hotel Brentwood, where he maintains his office. One of the first steps in Mr. Upham's program for the Chamber activities is to enlarge the membership to a point that it will be representative of the districts it serves.

The annual dues of the organization are only ten dollars, and every farmer and every business man in the district should be supporting it. If you, Mr. Reader, are not a member, you owe it to yourself and to your family to step into the Lobby of the Hotel Brentwood and hand the Secretary your application, or just drop a line to him in the mail.

Sumpel McGhiney [illegible] Hardy were visitors at the home of Miss Anna Lewis on Saturday and Sunday of last week.

On Sunday, October [illegible], the Misses Irma and Sadie Vigneaux and Juliet Firpo enjoyed a game of golf at Byron Hot Springs.

The new grill room, that is taking the place of the Hotel Brentwood dining room, opened up Friday, September 28.

The new Toll Free Highway is finished and Mr. Blanco, who was in charge of the work, hopes that everyone will be satisfied.

The Sophomores are giving their Big Hop on October 31. Everybody come!

L. U. H. S. has the programme made out for the year 1924-1925. The next affair after the Sophomore Hop will be the High Jinks, which will be held on December 12. Be sure to remember the date.

Last Friday, Dr. Blake and Miss Miller, the county nurse, were at high school giving shots of toxin-anti-toxin as a preventive for dyptheria. Several children under school age, as well as students of the Grammar and High Schools took advantage of this because of the rumor of an epidemic. Two more shots will be given at later dates.

Miss Elvira Holway has been a frequent visitor at L. U. H. S. recently.

Miss Grace Baeta was absent from school October 7th and 8th because of illness.

Alexander Anderson has returned to school after an absence of two weeks, during which time he was under quarantine for dyptheria.

The misses Laura Hammond and Kathryn Jacoby were Stockton visitors Saturday, October 4th.

Dudley Hudson went hunting with his two brothers last Sunday. They returned, cold and wet, but carried several ducks.

Leo and Helen Jansse were in Oakland shopping, October 4th.

We are glad to see Wayne Sperry with us again. For over a [illegible]

[illegible] shopper [illegible]

* * * * *

MARRIAGES

On September 27, Miss Anne Tupper, a prominent Fresno girl, was married to Mr. William E. Kirkman, Jr., the well-known nursery man. The ceremony was performed in Merced.

Miss Lucille Coates and Mr. Ellis Howard were married in Stockton on September 27. They will make their home in Concord.

* * * * *

BIRTHS

Mrs. and Mr. Louie Plancheon are the proud parents of a boy, born on October 1.

Born to Mrs. and Mr. J. S. O'Meara, a girl, on August 27th.

* * * * *

NOTICE

You are invited to attend the next meeting of the East Contra Costa Chamber of Commerce to be held in Byron, Thursday Evening, November 13th.

* * * * *

BOOST THE BROADCASTER!

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

ENGLISH

This year the library is handled on a new system of cards and files. There are four-hundred and fifty books in the library at present and they consist mostly of the latest fiction. Some of the popular books now in the library are "The Covered Wagon," "Monsieuir Beaucaire," and others. The books will be used extensively by the whole English department for the yearly reports which are necessary in each class.

The English I Class is under the supervision of Miss Hoffman, are planning a visit, next week end to the Golden Gate Museum at San Francisco. This trip is made by the English I Classes each year and is very beneficial to the students.

COMMERCIAL

The commercial classes under Miss Hulbert are much larger than they were last year.

All the typing classes are putting forth every effort to attend the State Contest which will be held in Los Angeles this year. Several new typewriters had to be purchased to accomodate all those who wished to take typing in the Novice Class. This class is doing very well and it hopes to send three of its members with the members of the Advanced Class to the State Contest.

Office Administration and Practice, the new course given in the Department this year is a great help to Mr. Nash in his office and also is a great help to the students in learning how to conduct an efficient office. The outer office has been fully equipped. Each period one member of the class has a chance to take charge of it.

SEWING

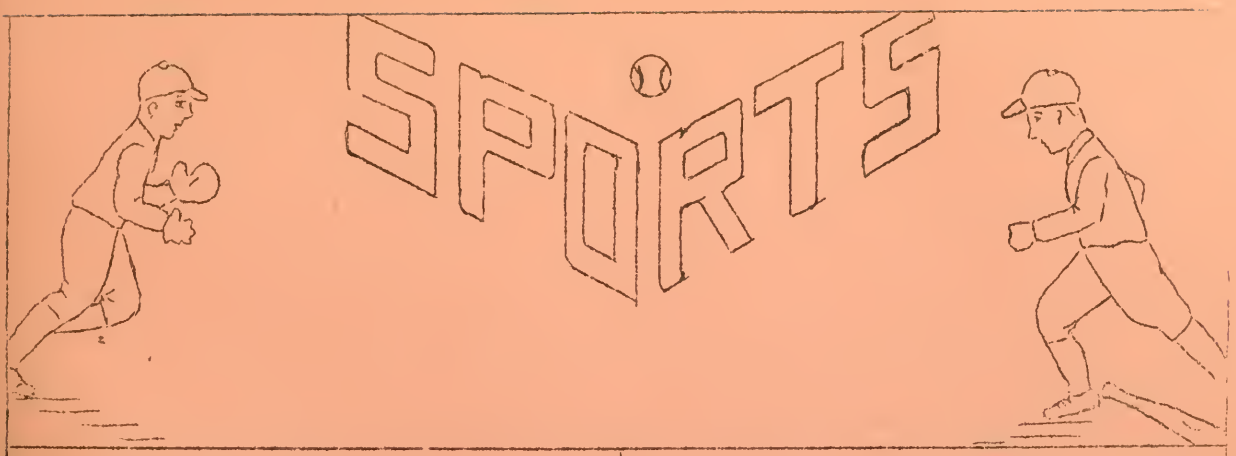
Miss Perow's sewing classes will be busy from now until the week before their Bazaar, which will be held the night of the High Jinks. They would be very much pleased to get any suggestions from the members of the Student Body as to what they should make for the Bazaar, and also they wish that the whole school would help them by buying the articles at the Hi Jinks.

DRAWING

The drawing students under Miss Perow are helping THE BROADCASTERa great deal by making all the necessary cartoons and drawings. There are a few in Miss Perow's classes who are exceptionally good.

MATHEMATICS

Mr. Spindt, this year is conducting a course in commercial arithmetic and rapid calculation. This work is intended to help those students who are planning a commercial course. Short methods of adding, subtraction, dividing, and multiplication are being taught and it is hoped that Bookkeeping students will no longer have trouble with simple arithmetic, interest, percentage, decimals, or discount.



BOYS' ATHLETICS

On Friday the 10th of September a Student Body meeting was called by Willma Dainty to elect the delegates for the annual Boys' League Meeting to be held in Antioch the day following. Mr. Leo Jansse and Mr. A. Lawrence were nominated and elected. The reports of these two were:

The meeting was called by Mr. Ellis, the former president of the League. An election of officers was held and the following were nominated and elected for the term of one year.

President--Mr. Chester Arthur from Alhambra High School, Martinez.
Vice President--Mr. Leo Jansse from Liberty Union High, Brentwood.
Secretary--Mr. A. Lawrence from Liberty Union High, Brentwood.

It was decided that the teams who won last year are to receive their pennants and cups. Each school winning this year in a certain event will get a pennant and a cup. If a school wins a cup for three successive years it will be left in its possession. The Basket Ball Schedule for the season was decided and the first game is to be played January the 10th.

The coaches of the different schools are to fix up the football schedule for the year.

A new system of physical education has been adopted. The coach, Mr. Spindt, has divided the boys into four squads of from ten to fifteen boys each.

These squads have a first place in any event will have five points, second three points and third one point. At the end of the month the two squads having the most number of points will be treated to a lunch by the two loosing ones.

For the present, the squad leaders are Squad number one: Forrest Sullivan.
Squad number two; Leo Jansse
Squad number three; James Murphy
Squad number four; Hick Griffith

Each leader chose his squad and at present the score stands as follows:
Squad one----eight points
Squad two----seven points
Squad three--six points
Squad four---six points

For the last week touch football has been played. It is a game similar to real football only the runner is touched with both hands instead of being tackled.

* * * * *

Girls Athletics

At the same date as the delegates for the Boys' League were decided upon, the delegates for the girls were also decided upon. They were as follows: Miss Geraldine Sherman and Miss Leona Elsworth. The reports were:

The schedule for the girls' Basket-ball Games to be played the following season is the same as that for the Boys.

There are to be no pennants or cups for the winning teams. In all the girls' games the number of substitutes are to be decided upon by the coaches.

The annual girls' Field day is to be held May first at Concord on the field of the Diablo High School.

The girls are divided into two groups. One is under the instruction of Miss Perow who teaches them Basket-ball. All girls going out for Basket-ball had to learn the rules of the game and then pass an examination on them before they could play. Up to the present time they have been practicing goal throwing and have had a game between the old team and a new team picked from the recruits of this year.

The other group is under instruction of Miss Logan, who gives thorough drills in calisthenics, indoor games and folk dancing.

Monday, October 6, the following names were posted on the Bulletin board. These girls will make up the first and second teams of Basket-ball for the year.

Grace Baeta, Rose Reichmuth, Lillie Wiederkehr, Amorette Crawford, Della Silvas, Agnes Frey, Eleanor Townsley, Margaret Hevey, Willma Dainty, Geraldine Sherman, Aileen McHale, Irene Mc Pherson, Mary Armstrong, Marie Heidorn, and Madalein O'Meara.

* * * * * *

CARRIE THE CARELESS

WRONG ORDER!

Society

FRESHMEN-TEACHERS' RECEPTION

A reception was given in honor of the members of the faculty and the Freshmen, on Friday evening, Oct. 10th in the High School Auditorium.

A one act play, "The Ghost Story," was staged by the upper classmen. In the cast Miss Willma Dainty and Angelo Baily as leading characters proved themselves more than worthy of their prominent parts. The other characters in the play were taken by Geraldine Sherman, Amorette Crawford, Morgan O'Conner, Cecil Wooly and Ray Houston. It was very successful, a result of earnest working on the part of the cast and the patient effort of the coach, Mr. B. J. Callaghan.

The freshmen also afforded amusement to the audience by impromptu stunts. This affair was a great and anxious night for the freshmen, as they did not know what they had to do until they were called on the stage by Morgan O'Connor.

After the entertainment refreshments were served in the Commercial Department, by the upperclassmen.

Dancing was enjoyed until midnight. Music was furnished by Harold Turner's orchestra of Antioch.

The evening proved very successful with a large crowd in attendence.

K. K. K. INITIATION and PARTY

A party was given on Thursday evening, Sept. 11, in the Auditorium, by the Advanced Students in honor of the Novice Class. An amusing initiation of the new members took place before a few guests and the faculty.

Our Junior and Senior boys made their first attempt at dancing in public on that evening. In fact they are so interested in dancing during the noon hour that they forget to attend meetings.

Refreshments, which consisted of sandwiches, cake, and punch were prepared and served by the advanced class.

The entire affair was under the supervision of Miss Ruth Hulbert.

The Members of the Novice class are:

Louise Augusta
Frances Diffin
Sarah Barr
Marion Morchio
Blanche Plumley
Juliet Firpo
Vivian Chastek
Willma Dainty
Jennie Cooper
Susan Wilder
Rachel Veale
Laura Hammond
Angelo Baily
Ray Houston
Lowell Griffith
Tony Noia
Leo Jansse
George Brown

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Vivian Chastek
Willma Dainty
Jennie Cooper
Susan Wilder
Rachel Veale
Laura Hammond
Angelo Baily
Ray Houston
Lowell Griffith
Tony Noia
Leo Jansse
George Brown

SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY

A surprise party was given in honor of the seventeenth birthday of Doris Ackerman on Sunday evening, Sept. 28, by Edith Morgan.

Dancing and games were enjoyed and refreshments were served at midnight.

Those who partook of the jovial affair were:

Sarah Barr
Charlotte Barrendsen of Clayton
Margaret McGuire of Clayton
Edith Morgan
Edith Ackerman
Doris Ackerman
Charles Morgan
Howard Morgan
George Morgan
Albert Rassmussen of Clayton
Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Duncan of Clayton
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Frank of Clayton
Mrs. Marguerite Barrendesen of Clayton
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ackerman

N. D. G. W. Card Party

The Native Daughters of Byron held a card party in the I. O. O. F. Hall in Byron on Wednesday evening, October 1.

Quite a large crowd attended forming eleven tables. An enjoyable supper was served at midnight.

Mrs. R. F. Jacoby and Mrs. A. Pendry cut for the ladies first prize; Mrs. Pendry was the successful one.

Mr. Harrison and Mr. G. Stone cut for gentlemen's first prize; Mr. Stone received the prize.

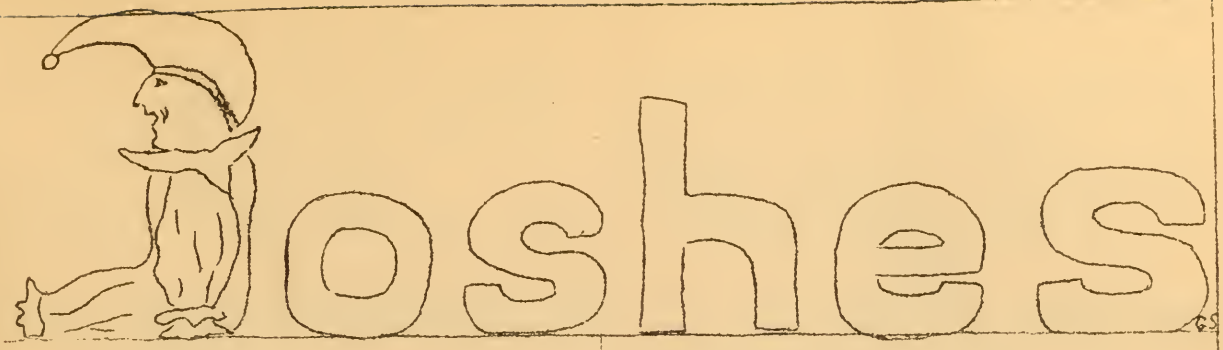
Mr. Manual Pimental won the booby prize.

Eastern Star Card Party

The members of the Eastern Star gave a card party in the new Masonic Hall, Friday evening, Sept. 26, 1924.

Mr. H. Jansse won gentlemens first prize and Mrs. H. Shellenburger, of Lone Tree won ladies first prize. The booby was awarded to Mrs. Fred Weihie of Byron.

Dancing and refreshments were enjoyed.



NOT MUCH SMART

Agnes: Well, I showed up the teacher before the whole class again today.
Minnie: Yeh? Wise us up.
Agnes: She asked me for Lincoln's Gettysburg address and I had to tell her he never lived there. Another one for the BOOK?

Mr. Callaghan: What three words are most popular in this class?
Juliet: I don't know.
Mr. Callaghan: Correct.

Lowell fell 60 feet the other day but was uninjured. He chanced to be wearing his light fall suit.

THIS ONE SOUNDS LOGICAL

The Prof: Everything I tell Willma goes in one ear and out the other.
Mr. Spindt: You're wrong. Sound can't cross a vacuum.

Blanche seems to think that three R's stand for Rouge, Ride and Rest.

Jennie: If 32 is the freezing point, what is the squeezing point?
Frances: Two in the shade.

Prof. (to Frosh entering class late): When were you born?
Lucretia: On the second of April.
Prof: Late again.

Cecil came across a place the other day where they sell chicken dinner for ten cents. It's a feed store.

OUT OF HER LINE

Movie Director: Can you swim, my dear?
Sadie: Certainly not. I'm applying for a position as a bathing beauty, not a fish.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

"Mother, may I go out to swim?"
"No, no, my darling daughter;
Read your BROADCASTER with a vim
And you'll soon forget the water."

Miss Reyland: Did you finish the fifth problem in the Ex?
Rose R.: No, Ma'am.
Miss Reyland: How far were you from the right answer?
Rose R.: Oh, about five seats.

Teacher: Can you make a sentence using the word "disguise"?
Twin #1: Sure! Dis guy's my brother.

A NEW DISCOVERY

Freddie (as he came running into the house one night): "I've found out why Marie likes to look at the moon."
Father: "Why, my son?"
Freddie: "'Cause there is a man in it."

Mr. Callaghan (in Chemistry): "You may recite on either gas or chloroform."
Ray: "May I take ether?"

Customer (very much agitated): "See here, Mr. O'Meara, this suit you sold me is full of rust spots."
Mr. O'Meara: "We aim to please; did you ask for a suit that would wear like iron?"

Geraldine: "Don't you think there should be more clubs for women?
Mr. Clark: "Oh, No! I should be inclined to try kindness first."

"If you wish to call my attention to any particular thing--put it in front of a mirror," reminds Anna Fisch.

SHE ISN'T VERY DUMB

Miss Logan (in Music): "Mary, name one of the well known operas."
Mary, Very blankly: "Solmisation."

If at first you don't succeed, you'll never get to second. (Sly saying, by Bud).

HIGH COMEDY.

Nervous Passenger (in aerial taxi, about 6000 feet up): "W-w-what are you l-l-laughing at?"
Driver: "I'm just laughing at the superintendent. About this tim he'll be searching for me all over the lunatic asylum."

STOLEN!

A small parcel was removed from the back seat of a Buick car in Knightsen Sept. 27. Will the party that took it, please return it as it is the owner's sole support?
REWARD-$100. L.J.S.

Miss Perow: "Give a concrete example."
Vivienne L: "Oh! the highway."

ODE TO THE PROMISED GYM

'Twas in the Math. Room; half-past ten, sat Aub., Turnips and other men.

Said Aub: "Won't you give us a tip when we get a good promise for our Gym?"

Said Turnips: "I'll do that very thing when the Spanish King decides to dance the Highland Fling, when John D. decides to loan us--a couple of thousand;--We'll get a promise for our Gym."

Miss Hoffman: "Define 'sympathy."
Little Reuel: "A fellow feeling."
Miss Hoffman: "Give an example."
Little Reuel: "Blind man's buff."

WHEN HARDWARE WAS IN STYLE

Squire: "Did you send for me, my lord?"

Lancelot: "Yes, make hast, bring me a can-opener; I've got a flea in my knight clothes."

The Prof's favorite song is: "Taxis were invented in China 'cause they go Hong Kong."

My sweetie's so dumb that whenever I start talking about Prof. Nash's good merits, he thinks I'm trying to sell him "another" car.

His friends could give no reason why he committed suicide. He was single.

The BROADCASTER'S motto is: "Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Snappiness

Who Wins?

First Music Girl Student: I can hold "la" for fifteen seconds.
Second: I can hold "la" for twenty seconds.
Third: That's nothing. Henry held "Del" for three hours last night.

"So you say Anna's heart was broken?"
"Yes, in two places, Oakland and [illegible]."

Plumber: I've come to fix that old tub in the kitchen.
Little boy: Oh, Mama, here's the doctor to see the cook.

First man: "Why do you always jump at the sound of a motor?"
Second man: "Well, some time ago my chauffeur eloped with my wife, and every time I hear a horn, I think he's bringing her back to me.