Gifts To Wear

From Our December Sales of Dresses, Coats and Furs

New modernistic designs in square and oblong Scarfs are very smart and surprisingly inexpensive. Many at $3.95.

Dresses—as illustrated—as of Velveteen or Tweed combinations are very moderately priced at only $16.50.

Where’s the girl who doesn’t need a new dress—or a coat—or a fur piece? Your answer points the way to a logical choice of Gift Things for girls—and our December Sales show you where to buy.

And what charming assortments of new things you’ll find here. The newest fashions in Dresses and Coats and Furs—all at special prices—Scarfs, Silk Underthings and Negligees which delight the feminine eye beyond words.

We can’t tell you, but we’d love to show you.
JAMESON'S
Style - Service - Value

GUARANTEE
If at anytime you are not satisfied with anything purchased at Jameson's, regardless of when you bought it or what you paid for it, we will make it right.
—You be the Judge—

JAMESON’S
Style - Service - Value

"Say It With Flowers"
For Christmas

A Complete Line of Christmas Greens and Flowers
Our Holly is Unexcelled and our Wreaths are the Best

F. J. Olsan & Sons
Ames Phone 8 Nevada

A Crosley or a Day Fan
RADIO

Makes an Ideal Xmas Gift

Nelson Electric Company
Phone 43 320 Main Street

Typewriters
for Home Use

You can make better grades if you have a typewriter at home for practice and school use.

Tell your Santa Claus what a practical gift a typewriter would be and suggest he come down and see what we have to offer.

Typewriters of all makes for sale or rent

REYNOLDS & IVERSEN
AMES NEWS STAND
Watches Diamonds

C. W. Dudgeon
Jeweler
Ames, Iowa

Why not buy your Xmas CANDY of Howard Adams this year. We deal in Quality, not quantity.

KURTZ Cafeteria

Come to New Store
AMES MUSIC CO.'S for
"EVERYTHING IN MUSIC"
Pianos, Phonographs, Radios, Sheet
Music and Band Instruments

We carry a complete line of Victor Records and all the latest in popular sheet music.

Have you heard the new ORTHOPHONIC VICTROLA

The revolutionary invention in the reproduction of music. Come in and play it.

There will be only a limited number available so place your order early for future delivery.

Ukuleles from $3.50 to $24.00
AMES MUSIC CO.
323 Main St. - Phone 360-W

THE SPIRIT

VOL. XV
AMES HIGH SCHOOL, AMES, IOWA
No. 1

$1.75 a Year
DEC.EMBER, 1925
30¢ a Copy

SPRIT STAFF, 1925-26

Editor ___________________ Robert Schmidt, '26
Assistant Editor __________ Edward Kilborn, '27
Business Manager ___________ Chas. Nelson, '26
Assistant Business Manager _______ Russell Kimbley, '27
Advertising Manager _________ Gale Allen, '26
Assistant Advertising Manager __________ Weston Jones, '27

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Literary ___________________ Frances Rodgers, '26
Athletic ____________ Dale Matlock, '26
Exchange ________________ Ruth Morris, '27
Humor ________________ Jerrold Ferce, '26
News ____________________ Dorothy Duckworth, '26
Organizations ______________ Sara Sawyer, '26
Snap Shot ________________ Art Ruggles, '26
Society ________________ Ethel Davidson, '27
Art _________________________ Jean Guthrie, '27
Assistant Art ______________ Dorothy Payley, '26
Proof Reader _________________ Fern Bappe, '26
Assistant Proof Reader ____________________________________ Frances Middleton, '27

FACULTY ADVISERS

Mr. Lare ____________________ Miss Davis

REPORTERS

Senior—Frances Rels, '26
Sophomore—Donald Fish, '28

STENOGRAPHERS

Ruth Hussong, '26
Dorothy Bennett, '26

Miss Petersen

Junior—Verdene Anthony, '27
Marjorie Packard, '26
Ruth Scottie, '26
FRIENDLINESS

"I'm in a very peculiar position," said Mr. Miller, the head of the firm. "Well, my secretary, is leaving me shortly, and I must select a new one.

"That should be a simple process, with the wonderful system you have for training your operatives.

"True enough. And right in line for Miller's job is Edwards, as efficient as any man I have ever employed.

"Then why—"

"There he sits at his desk: take a good look at him. A face of steely, Haunted. There is no life in his eyes. He is a man of the pupils, devoid of the liveliness and spirit that we need.

"He is not the pupil I expected. He is not the pupil I have been looking for. He is not the pupil I expected. He is not the pupil I have been looking for."

"But the pupils are the future. They are the ones who will make our firm great."

"And yet, I cannot help feeling that something is missing.

"Perhaps it is the spirit of adventure. Perhaps it is the spirit of enterprise."

"We must find a way to bring it out."

As he spoke, he realized how much he missed his secretary. He missed her quickness of mind, her ability to think on her feet. He missed her ability to make things happen.

"But I must select a new secretary," he thought. "I must find someone who can bring the spirit of adventure back to our firm."

"I must find someone who can bring the spirit of enterprise back to our firm."

"And I must find someone who can bring the spirit of usefulness back to our firm."

"I must find someone who can bring the spirit of service back to our firm."

FRIENDLINESS

PEP

The football season this year has been a decided success for the team. The team has the determination to play clean and win. But something far bigger stood out as the real reason for their victories. It was friendship. It has been very noticeable this year that the team's fighting spirit, which has for some time been lacking, seemed to be exceptionally prevalent in the student body, either because of the success of the team, or because of the determination to win on the part of the pupils. The whole school has been behind the boys with their support.

But football is over, and we now need our pep for basketball. We must realize that any team has a fighting chance. No matter what the odds against them are, if the team has the determination to put it across, besides the necessary support, it will make an excellent showing. If we are interested and give our heartiest support, the result will undoubtedly be a success. On the other hand, if we are indifferent and give no support, the result will soon find them making a bad showing.

The realization that the whole school is behind the team with their support will overcome the greatest obstacles. The whole student body should be behind the boys with their support. So, fellows, let's us be up and doing and show all the enthusiasm we are capable of for the success of our basketball team and back the fellows as we have never done before.

Nor shall our pep decrease during track, declamatory, or debate seasons.

CONTRIBUTIONS

The following appeared in the "Washington Banner" of the pupils of the Washington Junior High School of Duluth, Minnesota: A paper published by the students of the Ames High School, Ames, Iowa, is The Spirit. We believe in jokes. They don't hurt.

Why aren't more stories and jokes submitted to the "Spirit"? Do you wish to leave all the work to the staff? Or is it that you just don't care whether there are any or not? Are you going to give other schools the opinion that you thought that proper interest in your school paper?

The school paper should be a school paper and not a staff paper. It is edited for the school and presumably by the school, but most of the pupils evidently do not feel the responsibility of contributing material for it. Ask yourself the question: "What kind of a Spirit would you have if everybody was as interested as I am?" The success of the "Spirit" depends upon the support given it by the student body. If you give your

support it will undoubtedly be a success, while if you do not boost for it, you will find yourself without a school paper. Instead of complaining about the lack of jokes and stories, get busy and turn them in to any member of the staff.

Edward Kilgore, '27.

TIME

The average human life, the world over, is approximately thirty-two years. Is it not possible that you, as a matter of time, will be forty years. In the remaining portion of your life what will you accomplish? Will you reach the dizzy heights of your ambition, or will you merely exist, following routine work, day in and day out, as a machine?

All of you have ambitions, seldom if ever realized. What do you think is the reason for not cultivating these dreams and realize on them in the future?

Every day you spend time in an idle manner. School hours and vacation hours alike; parts of this time wasted. Do you think that you

FOREST GODS

(Continued on page 13)

Hush up zero. A mountain, tiny, red, pin-point of flame had come into sudden being. Swiftly it glowed, waned, sprang up again, flickered, shrank, leaped, lengthened its red tongue reaching out hungrily from the dark, mystic masses of mountain toward the gleaming, star-studded sky. Even with the birth of this strange, ominous flame a black cloud crept up from the western horizon; the air seemed thicker, suggesting rain; an owl hooned low and mournfully; the haunting, scurrilous laugh of a loon rang out, mocking that crimson staining of the night sky. Dimly the coldly watching stars shone upon the pale, tensed faces of the little group of men standing before the open cabin door. Slowly it began to lower, to die. Silently the men looked at each other. Then someone laughed, a laugh with a note of savage triumph, yet ringing oddly like the impact of seed upon ice.

"It's Ranger Kelley, Sheriff, signaling. One fire, 'come a-runnin'. That was it, eh? Probably he's sighted the man, but had to wait "til dark to signal."

"Right!" answered Sheriff Rockwell. Then the dark, forbidding immobility of his face broke into a grim smile. "Come on, boys. It's time that counts now. Pack for three days, carbines, an' we'll hit the trail in twenty minutes."

And thus it was that the arm of the law was formed. Thus, these quiet, iron woodsmen, makers of commonplace struggle against nature and the wild, set out to punish their common enemy, Joe Lacrosse, who days before had stolen and robbed a company paymaster, Ranger Kelley, had been on the watch the Sheriff had hunted the woods. This was why the bright moon had looked down upon a little band of armed, silent, grim-faced men as they twisted and turned higher up through the shadow-casting pines of old Zoro Mountain, in response to Ranger Kelley's signal, to be joined by the Sheriff.

At two o'clock in the morning they reached the ranger station, and here they camped until dawn. The Ranger, that guardian of the public domain, who from his tiny, glass-paned lookout tower kept ceaseless watch over the vast sea of pine which constituted his little world, stood now, in his bronzed finger pointing downward through the rising mist, indi- cating to the Sheriff the little clearing where he had seen Joe Lacrosse making his way.

Quick preparations were made for imme-

diately pursue, though the Sheriff doubted success because of the long lead already held by the fleeing man.

Sunset found the fugitive miles away. He knew the woods, knew the trail, knew the countryside. This was desperate, and he knew now that the law could never catch him. Deep in the forest where other men found hardship, this man knew safety and comfort awaited him. Exultantly he glanced behind toward the western horizon touched by the setting sun into wonderful hues of orange and crimson. Then he started, his step faltered, he shivered, his voice failed him, he grew white while a look of half fear, half realization, came into his eyes. To him the red of the sunset was fearfully symbolic.

He had killed, murdered, a man. Again he shivered as he glanced about. The pines seemed dark, threatening, peopled by shadowy, grinning phantoms, pointing accusingly at him. The loneliness was fearful, the deep silence was unbearable, yet he dared not hear a sound or to make one himself.

So instead of Joe Lacrosse sat by his campfire those thoughts still whirling in his brain until fancy made the shifting shadows gather about like half-starved, printed spirits of accusation and retribution. Even the silent, somber pines seemed to bend over menacingly certain just as the Forest Gods.

The man's eyes slowly filled with a tear a thousand times greater than the superstitions which are the heritage of every man. The horrible, purple, contorted face of the dead paymaster grinned at him from across the dancing fire. Calm reasoning would have held him back, but he was safe here in this sheltering, concealing wilderness, but an in- sane fear, gnawed by imagination and woods superstition gripped his heart.

But the Forest Gods, who dwell somewhere in that region where the pine tops taper into the sky, had ordained that the giant imps should at that moment come up Joe Lacrosse's trail. The man was not long in waiting. The sun was short, indeed, and the venting of his blind, unreasoning rage is terrible to see.

Motionless, hypnotized, the man gazed unsee- ingly into the embers of his dying fire. The night was his own. His face in itself, behind Joe Lacrosse's gangrene, became ghastly; his chain broke out, and the shadow of the trees a branch cracked like a shot. So started with fear into the woods, with his feet with an uncontrollable insane scream of fear.

At the sound a tremor of rage shot through
the watching animal. What was this pony
beast that dared to invade his wilderness do
ments and which even challenged him to a
watch? The horse, dark fluffed out, seemed
for a charge, a mad bellow of rage sounding
the night.

The man heard this and his terror left him.
his nerves steadied, once more his mind was
controlled by the material, of the Wild and its
people. Swiftly he leaped into the light of the
tree, hurled,知识,20 elements from the instrument.
in the valley to echo and re-echo, to be
answered by the voice of the Forest Gods
was the sobbing of the wind in the pines.


MARGARET WELDON

It was a night of ineffable beauty—a night
made for lovers. Through an open window,
skylight, the note of the harp drifted
into the night. The strolling village couples
stopped to listen, and listening, said, "Margaret
Weldon is playing for her lover—hear how
beautifully!"

Against the mellow glow of a softly shaded
lamp, the picture was a' następnie a girl were
outlined. The girl was seated at her harp—a
great glistening thing of exquisite beauty. Her
hair gleamed red in the light, her delicate pro-
file was echoed against the gold of the harp.
When she rose, the girl's arms and
throat the skin gleamed cool and white. Above
her stood the man, his black hair and
 ancestry—of a romantic, loving
nature. As he leaned above the girl she
laughed and her eyes caressed him and he smiled
tenderly, almost sadly, as he watched her
play.

The melody of the harp transported the
lovers to another world—a dream land all
their own, where only those two existed.

Shut away from the outside world by in-
tangible barri€rs, Margaret Weldon lived in
her little green-shuttered cottage near the
top of a mountain. Here she spent her solitary
life growing, outwardly, more cynic, more for-
bidding, and more lonely with the passing of
every year.

Underneath the shell of her smother, Mar-
garet hid a soul of passionate beauty—a
to the melody of the harp, car-
ried her on wings of flame to her "land of
heart's delight"—a land where all else
stood hidden her true self away and pre-

The man heard this and his terror left him.
his nerves steadied, once more his mind was
controlled by the material, of the Wild and its
people. Swiftly he leaped into the light of the
tree, hurled, threw, and found himself
in front of the instrument.

In the valley to echo and re-echo, to be
answered by the voice of the Forest Gods

was the sobbing of the wind in the pines.


MARGARET WELDON

It was a night of ineffable beauty—a night
made for lovers. Through an open window,
skylight, the note of the harp drifted
into the night. The strolling village couples
stopped to listen, and listening, said, "Margaret
Weldon is playing for her lover—hear how
beautifully!"

Against the mellow glow of a softly shaded
lamp, the picture was outlined. The girl was
seated at her harp—a great glistening thing of
exquisite beauty. Her hair gleamed red in
the light, her delicate profile was echoed
against the gold of the harp. When she rose,
the girl's arms and throat the skin gleamed cool
and white. Above her stood the man, his black
color, and brown hair skillfully arranged—of
a romantic, loving nature. As he leaned above
the girl she laughed and her eyes caressed
him and he smiled tenderly, almost sadly, as he
watched her play.

The melody of the harp transported the
lovers to another world—a dream land all
their own, where only those two existed.

Shut away from the outside world by in-
tangible barriers, Margaret Weldon lived in
her little green-shuttered cottage near the
top of a mountain. Here she spent her solitary
life growing, outwardly, more cynical, more for-
bidding, and more lonely with the passing of
every year.

Underneath the shell of her smother, Mar-
garet hid a soul of passionate beauty—a
to the melody of the harp, carried her on
wings of flame to her "land of
heart's delight"—a land where all else
stood hidden her true self away and pre-

THE SPIRIT

It was a night of ineffable beauty—a night
made for lovers. Through an open window,
skylight, the note of the harp drifted
into the night. The strolling village couples
stopped to listen, and listening, said, "Margaret
Weldon is playing for her lover—hear how
beautifully!"

Against the mellow glow of a softly shaded
lamp, the picture was outlined. The girl was
seated at her harp—a great glistening thing of
exquisite beauty. Her hair gleamed red in
the light, her delicate profile was echoed
against the gold of the harp. When she rose,
the girl's arms and throat the skin gleamed cool
and white. Above her stood the man, his black
color, and brown hair skillfully arranged—of
a romantic, loving nature. As he leaned above
the girl she laughed and her eyes caressed
him and he smiled tenderly, almost sadly, as he
watched her play.

The melody of the harp transported the
lovers to another world—a dream land all
their own, where only those two existed.

Shut away from the outside world by in-
tangible barriers, Margaret Weldon lived in
her little green-shuttered cottage near the
top of a mountain. Here she spent her solitary
life growing, outwardly, more cynical, more for-
bidding, and more lonely with the passing of
every year.

Underneath the shell of her smother, Mar-
garet hid a soul of passionate beauty—a
to the melody of the harp, carried her on
wings of flame to her "land of
heart's delight"—a land where all else
stood hidden her true self away and pre-

Page 6

Page 7
Rose and Commander Drew were talking about him.

"Sure," said the Captain, "I'm telling you that wherever there ever was anything the matter with him..."

"But are you sure?"

"Of course," the Captain exploded. "Listen to the man. Say, I've got a little reputation for marksmanship with a machine gun. I haven't!"

He raised all around him and as close as I dared and what do you think he did? He pulled out his gun and let me have it just once, right smack through the propeller and then he reported to headquarters and I phoned for another 'prop' and when they brought it I put it on and let him have it.

At this Ward could not resist the temptation to let them know that he knew the details of their plot and so he stepped into the office and said, casually, "And here I am, too."

"Ah," said Drew, "that you, Ward? We didn't find any trace of your robber but Captain Rose was just telling me about a similar attempt that was made before."
AMONG THE NEW TEACHERS

Mr. Davis, our new Principal, graduated from Fremont, Nebraska; Springmont Normal; and Wesley College College. He taught in Nebraska, where he was Assistant Principal, and also two years in Lehman Academy. He was Principal for one year and Superintendent for three years in Oakland, Iowa.

Miss Peterson, one of our new Commercial teachers, lives in Des Moines. She graduated from Iowa State College and also from the Capital City Commercial College. She is sponsor for the "Spirit" and also for the Junior Class.

Miss Davis is our new French teacher and lives in Oskaloosa. She graduated from University of Iowa and also taught there. She is a sponsor for the "Spirit" and the Assembly Board.

Mrs. Bauer is our English Literature teacher. She is also Declaratory Coach, assistant sponsor for the Dramatic Club, and assistant sponsor for the "A" Club. She graduated from the University of Denver and taught there last year.

Miss Canvin, another of our new Commercial teachers, is from Council Bluffs, Iowa. She graduated from Grinnell College and Gregg Normal. She is the sponsor for Thrift Movement, and also is on the Assembly Committee.

Miss Burns is our new Physical Training teacher. She was born in Moline, Illinois, and she graduated from the American College of Physical Education at Chicago. She taught last year in Huntington, Indiana. She is assistant sponsor for the Girl Reserves and also the "A" Club.

Mr. Purington comes to Ames after varied work. He went to school at University of Oregon, took graduate work at University of Washington, and received his B. A. degree at Spokane University. He served in the American Field Service Forces during the war. He came to Ames from Lohrville, Iowa, and was a member of the college basketball team. He received his training at Illinois University and Grinnell, obtaining his Bachelor of Arts degree from the latter institution. During the war he was in the navy.

Mr. Eiker was formerly from Waterloo. He received his Bachelor of Arts degree at Cedar Falls, where after he took graduate work at Iowa State College, he taught in the Physics and Chemistry Department. He served in an officers' training camp during the war. He comes from Ames after four years' teaching at Univerelia, Iowa, where he was Principal for a year, and Superintendent for three years.

SOPHOMORES

The Sophomores are gradually getting accustomed to our traditions and we hope that they like our school as well as we do. They elected the following officers to represent them during the coming year:

President—David Moody
Vice President—Samuel Harter
Treasurer—Derral Kloss
Secretary—Marjorie Metten
Representative to the Student Council—Mary Brindley
Representative to the Assembly Board—Frederick Hagen.

They also had one person on the special honor roll, Raymond Shipman; and four people on the first honor roll, Betty Beckman, Elizabeth Fish, Martha Herman, and Mabel Shape.

JUNIORS

The Juniors may be congratulated on the Pep they have shown in all our High School activities. They chose the following people for their class officers this year:

President—Robert Hansen
Vice President—Gladyss Miller
Secretary-Treasurer—Maxwell Smith
Representative to the Student Council—Ruth Morris
Representative to the Assembly Board—Franklin Everett.

The Juniors had the most names on the first honor roll. They are Arnold Glidwin, John Gottfried, Marcella Howell, Russell Kintzley, Ruth Scott, and Frances Martin.

SENIORS

None busier than the Seniors. Lately they have been posing for Mr. Qade, looking beautiful and getting practice in smiles. The following people will represent them this year:

President—Doris Erwin
Vice President—William Knowles
Secretary-Treasurer—Martha Sloss
Representative to Student Council—Harry Ruggles
Representative to Assembly Board—Helen Ruggles.

They boast one member on the honor roll, Madeline Murray.

THE WHEREABOUTS OF OUR LAST YEAR'S TEACHERS

Miss Evans is teaching and studying for her Master's Degree at the University of Iowa. Miss Kruger is at her home in Acheson, Nebraska. She is not teaching, but expects to go to New York either at Berkeley or Northwestern.

Mrs. F. Miller is living at Amesville, Indiana, and is not teaching this year.

Miss Davis is teaching Physical Culture at Newman. This summer she worked in Lake Camp, Yellowstone National Park, with several other Ames teachers.

Mr. Vanderlinden is Superintendent of a consolidated school in a small town in Iowa. Mrs. Vanderlinden is the principal of the same school.

AMONG OUR ALUMNI

The following people, who graduated last year, are attending Iowa State College:

Beatrice Enlow
Paul Apin
Marjorie Acheson
Victor Fickinger
Harold Jameson
Paul Hoffmann
Donald Kennedy
Muriel Ang
Harriet King
Gladys Dawson
Marjorie Neal
Frances Cole
Helen Newlin
Margaret Davidson
Ray Seymour
Angelina Pervos
Alice Behnke
Elizabeth Gernes is attending St. Teresa's College in Minnesota.

Dr. Clark and Frank Adams are studying at Grinnell.

Mr. Sherwood is working at the Story County Bank.

Don Caswell is in business with his father, Ira Eveden is clerking at the Ames News Stand.

Dorothy French is in Portland, Oregon, where she expects to enter nurse's training in January.

Louis Harter is a very efficient clerk at Sorenson's clothing store. At least Santa thinks so.

We have received very interesting news from Ruth Shanahan, a member of the Senior class, who is going to school in Long Beach, California, this year. She tried out for the Senior class play and tied with another girl for the leading part out of several hundred contestants. We haven't heard how the decision turned out yet.

Why is it that children enjoy doing a thing more when they know they shouldn't do it? There was one of this not long ago in our own High School when the football boys proceeded to whitewash the High School building and surrounding areas.

We know they get a lot of "kick" out of doing it, but we are not so sure about how much they got out of undoing it.

AMES HIGH HOMECOMING

On November 14, Ames High celebrated its first Homecoming, which was a decided success.

Friday afternoon a big Pep Assembly was held. The football boys and Mr. Campbell were presented with small "Good Luck" plaques by Marcella Howell. Jack Graves, captain for '32, received a larger one with a star in it. "Zac" Danzig gave a very interesting talk and instilled into everyone a great deal of pep.

"Eb" Howell, one of the best liked and most popular Ames High graduates, told the student body very frankly just what he thought they were doing and what they were capable of doing.

Friday evening, the students showed Eb and Zac that they had profited by what had been said. The entire student body marched through Main Street following the band. Then they went to the Athletic field, where a huge bonfire was held. Speeches were given by the captain, coach, Mr. Davis and several alumni. After the bonfire was over, the students marched back to the High School.

This pep was carried out through the next day and it was this enthusiasm that helped beat Jefferson. Another bonfire was held Saturday night and again several members of the team gave talks. It seems that Friday and Saturday made up the "peppest" week-end we have had in Ames High for many years, and the football boys showed their appreciation in the speeches they gave Saturday at the bonfire.

BITS OF GOSSP FROM THE FOOTBALL GAMES

Our old yell leaders set up all the pep they had left over from last year at the Colo game so we had to choose new ones for the next game.

The bunch that went to Colo in the truck got tired of riding, so they got out and walked. They were seen walking, and we are afraid they are not getting as much of it as the pep they got there.

The bad weather was detrimental to the attendance at the Nebraska game, but the few who were there had a great time wandering around in the mud.

Four pieces of Ames Hi Band made the excursions to Marshalltown.

Much pep was shown at the Ames-Story City game. A large crowd was there, composed of business men, college people, teachers, and almost the students of Ames High.

The students of Ames High who know Dick McCarthy will be interested to know of his health since he has been in California. He is feeling fine and has gained several pounds. He is taking a correspondence course in Electrical Engineering from the University of Southern California.
BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club has about forty-two members enrolled for the year. Under the supervision of Mr. Starns, they are doing some very good work.

From this group four boys have been chosen to make up an A-Male quartette. They have done splendid work and show that they are putting a great deal of time and work into their entertainments.

The organization meets in the Auditorium every Thursday during third period. Although we have not had the club in the school many years, it is becoming more popular each year. We hope there will be even a larger and better club in the future.

ASSEMBLIES

During the first of this school year we have had some very interesting assemblies. Just before the football season we chose our new yell leaders by having the contestants try out before the school. After much consideration the Student Council chose Helen Ruggles head girl, with Margaret McLeod, Earl Smith, and Ilaine Her her helpers. They have shown their ability by leading us in our pep assembly songs. Those kinds of girls that these were talks by Mr. Ocopul and Zac Dunlap.

As was warned out by the assembly committee to have some of the business men tell us why they chose their profession. Two of the talks we have had, have been by the Rev. Mr. Burroughs on "Why I Chose the Ministry" and Mr. Posey on "Why I Chose Law as My Profession."

There have been several other interesting programs. We have had one musical entertainment given by Tolbert McRae and his trio, Miss Berg, Miss Garrett, and Mr. Lauer.

Ams High School has been lucky in having such fine assemblies this year and it is hoped that they will continue on.

A great many things of benefit to Ames High School have been accomplished by the Student Council since it was organized two years ago and everyone is pleased with its work.

The membership includes the president of each organization with another representative from the female groups.

At the first meeting the following officers were elected:

President—Jack Graves

Vice President—Andrey Erickson

Secretary—Rodney Fox.

Besides making several amendments to their constitution and carrying out several new ideas, the outstanding thing they have done has been to more strongly enforce the Honor System. In signing the honor pledges, we believe that the system will be a greater success than in previous years.

New signs, warning the students against running and shouting in the halls, have been printed and posted in the rooms and corridors.

Here's to the Student Council. Let's everybody help make our school a better one.

DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club of this year has the largest membership it has ever had. Mr. Davis has given the club the use of the Auditorium since it is much more convenient for their entertainments than the Gym. They hold their meetings there every Friday during the third period.

At the first of the year they elected the following officers:

President—Margaret Butler

Vice President—Derral Kooser

Secretary—Rhiel Davidson.

The members are exceedingly fortunate in having for their advisor, Miss Lynch, who is interested in the work of the club.

The programs so far have proved that a great deal of talent exists in the club. Every one is looking forward to a play that the group is planning to give before the school holiday.

The club intends to keep up its good work in the future by putting on interesting as well as instructive programs so that it will give in both quality and quantity.

GIRL RESERVES

This year the Girl Reserves have an enrollment of about one hundred seventy-five girls. With Mrs. Anderson, Miss Searns and Miss Burns as their sponsors, they are wasting no time in the work for the year.

The programs given so far are as follows:

Sept. 9—Okojai Conference Report

Sept. 16—Recognition Service

Sept. 23—Talk by Rev. L. M. Booser

Sept. 30—Discussion on High School Spirit

Oct. 7—Membership drive

Oct. 14—Music Program by Mrs. Jackson

Oct. 21—Ring Committee

Oct. 28—"An I Am True to Myself?"

Nov. 4—Joint Meeting with H-H-Y.

Nov. 11—Patriotic Program

Nov. 18—Athletic Committee

Many more interesting programs are planned with a few surprises between so the Girl Reserves have something to look forward to.

Each year the G. H. and H-V give a Christmas party for the children. They enjoy this very much and they look forward to it from one year to the next.

The plan of giving honorary membership to those girls who have proved very successful during previous years and it may be carried out this year also.

LATIN CLUB

The Latin Club is starting its second year in this school. It is not only an entertaining but also an educational organization. The members met for the first time to elect their officers for the year: President, Gladys Miller; vice president, Elizabeth Fish; secretary, Louise Kalenberg.

Their plan for the year is to have plays and talks which will aid them in their study of Latin. They intend to have someone who has visited Rome tell them of the customs of that country.

Those eligible to join the club are all of the students taking Clever and Virgill and those in the first year Latin and Caesar classes who have grades of ninety or above.

TIME

(Continued on page 7)

are in the Study Hall; that you have finished the requirements of an assignment. Why not, in preference to whiling away the moments starting a new lesson you go to the library and have there, utilize the few odd minutes.

If you choose to read the "funnies," read them. You will often find interesting side lights upon human nature in them. Perhaps you will find that they duplicate the work of Fox, Fisher, Briggs, Darling, and others. Try to reproduce the much moments spent may develop hidden talent.

Suppose your ambition is to become a deep sea diver. Read all you can on that subject; it cannot hurt you. I know a boy in this high school who spends almost all of his sociable leisure time in studying and tinkering with internal combustion engines. He has a notebook filled with plans for an engine of his own invention. If his plan succeeds, someday you will read of him, your classmate, as a genius, a public benefactor through his invention of a new motor. If his plan fails, surely he will not be worse for the knowledge gained.

Application of time is the essential of success. Follow those ambitions, remote as they may be, for when the day that ambition, with proper cultivation, may serve to keep the wolf from the door!—Robert Schmidt, "26."

Howard Erwin—"I used to think—"

Sam Harter—"Who made you stop?"

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club has twenty-five members enrolled under the splendid supervision of Miss Bowser. At the beginning of the year the music tests were given to determine which girls would be eligible for membership in the organization.

Last year the girls who won a name for themselves by taking first place in several of the contests which they entered. Miss Bowser has outlined a great deal of work for them. They are planning to enter the district and state music contests and hope to be even more successful this coming year.

MIXED CHORUS

There are about twenty-five members of the mixed chorus who have been chosen from the boys' and girls' clubs. Miss Bowser is supervising the chorus and they are doing some splendid work.

They are working on new material this year and are planning to enter some contests. Last year the chorus took an important part in the operaetta and it will probably do the same again this year.

BAND AND ORCHESTRA

Both the band and orchestra have a larger attendance this year than ever before. Many of their members are in the organization for the first time. They expect to furnish some real music during the year.

Mr. Stearns, who is putting a lot of work and time into the band and orchestra, deserves the credit for their success. He and the band have shown their faithful spirit during the season and both the team and the boosters to all of the games. This is only the second year that such an idea has been carried out since there has been no band. Many thanks to Mr. Stearns,

RAINY DAYS

When the day is dark and rainy, and the sky is overcast, we do not get discouraged. Because we know it will not last.

Pears are like a rainy day. Do not last so very long, So if you're blue and sad, Just smile and sing a song.

Every trouble will soon vanish, Just as the clouds go by. When the sun throws forth his rays, After a dark and overcast sky. —Marjorie Packard, '26.

Miss Yontz, our High School librarian, has been elected Secretary of the Librarians' department of the Iowa State Teachers' Association.

What did your book mark?
The Marshalltown Pebbiles, in an effort to boost their percentage in school savings system, have listed the organs with the highest percentage. We are proud to say that Ames heads the list.

The follow as:

Ames High: 75.4
Cedar Falls: 69.4
Sioux Falls: 61.7
Waterloo: 58.6
Newton: 55.6
Jefferson: 40.6

Le Mars Decides to Try Student Government
At the first of the school year the question of student government was brought before the student body of Le Mars High School. It was voted on and decided that the plan should be carried out. All high school students, faculty and the superintendent of schools are members. A constitution was drawn up and representatives were elected. It states: “The organization should be known as ‘The Le Mars High School Association.’ The membership shall comprise all senior high school students, the high school principal, superintendent of city schools, and all faculty members. The purpose of the organization shall be to promote and foster democratic pupil participation in school activities; to develop loyalty and proper school spirit; to create an atmosphere to advance the interests of the Le Mars High School to the end that its students may be better fitted for the duties of future citizens.”

All High School Paper Makes Appearance
The Red and Black, high school paper of Le Mars, has been changed from a senior class publication to an all high school paper. Pupils from every class are represented on the staff.

Comes From Africa for Homecomin
A loyal alumni of the Colorado School of Medicine from South Africa for Homecoming. He was awarded a cup offered by the Golden Football Club of Colorado. His close second was Kenneth Matheson, who came from Honduras.

According to the Ab-La-Ha-Sa, from Albert Lee, Minnesota, Wilson Taylor, or “Tut,” who will be remembered most of the Ames High school has recently voted the most popular boy in Albert Lee High School.

From the Newtonian, Newton, Iowa, we learn that Dr. L. M. Booser of Ames spoke at their Father-Son banquet November 20th.

Bumble Bee, Boone:
We think you have a mighty peppy paper and we hope that your humorous magazine will be as successful.

Pebbles, Marshalltown:
Your paper is very good. We especially like your editorials.

NINE LESSONS WORTH LEARNING
Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine.
Learn to tend strictly to your own business.
Learn to tell a story. A well told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick room.
Learn the art of seeing and encouraging things.
Learn to avoid all ill-natured remarks and everything likely to create a friction.
Learn to keep your trouble to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows.
Learn to stop grumbling. If you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself.
Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. No one cares whether you have the eczema, headache, or rheumatism.
Learn to greet your friends with a smile. They carry too many frowns in their own hearts to be bother with any of yours.

In the D.H.S. Porpoise from Daytona, Florida, we find the following article on study halls. It has received some comment in that school and could possibly apply to us:

“I have observed that the Study Hall has been used to great advantage:

1) "True Romances," "Life," "Western," Newspapers, etc.
2) To draw pictures, good and bad.
3) To saunter to and from rooms, occasionally gossiping in the halls.
4) To snap rubbers.
5) To sleep or dream.
6) To play aimlessly with a piece of paper.
7) To carry on semi-tiltations.
8) To slip in and out of Study Halls.
9) To obtain permission to speak, supposedly about a lesson, then to visit.

To write letters:

(11) There are some super-students who, to make a long story short, don't show up at all but play hookey and lie to get their pink slips (excuses)."

Also in the D. H. S. Porpoise they have a very interesting column entitled "Football Fables," in which all the short football notes appear.

Daytona seems to have a very peppy high school for they have just organized a French club. Officers have been elected and rules for the club decided upon

Shingle bob, shingle bob,
Shingle all the way;
All the barber shop are full,
It's all the rage today!

Shingle bob, shingle bob,
Right up to the dome;
Ain't it grand?

Firpo: "How was the homecoming?
Mr. and Mrs. Glawin entertained a group of young people in their home at a Halloween surprise party in honor of their son, Arnold. Prizes for the best costumes were awarded to Charlotte Skortman and Dorothy Kuhn.

Margaret McLeod entertained a group of her friends at a Halloween masquerade party at her home on the evening of October 28th. The rooms were appropriately decorated and the guests were initiated into some of the mysteries of Halloween upon their arrival. Most of the guests spent the evening in dancing, but Virginia Sherwood and Don Cole enjoyed a little private game of "Fox and Geese" out in the yard. Although some of the cats disappeared during the evening, refreshments were served at the close of the party.

Margaret Thurber gave a small party at her home on the evening of October 17th. A very enjoyable evening was spent in dancing and playing cards, although there were several interruptions. During the evening the refreshments and a Ford disappeared and it looked as though some of the guests might be obliged to walk to town. However, both the refreshments and the Ford were recovered and everyone pronounced the edier delicios.

HIGH SCHOOL MIXER
The annual High School mixer sponsored by the Girl Reserves and Hi-Y was held in the High School building, Friday evening, September 18th.

Some good games were played in the gymnasium and then the crowdadjourned to the auditorium, where they were entertained by a program of songs and dances. Following the program refreshments were served.

On the evening of September 11th, the new High School teachers were entertained by the old teachers. After a dinner at Duckworth's tea room, they went to Mrs. Anderson's home for the initiation of new teachers.

The Rotary Club entertained the teachers of Ames at an annual dinner at the Sheldon-Munn Hotel on Monday, November 26.

Firpo: "Why can't a fish go to sleep?"
Magpie: "I don't know, why?"
THE SEASON

From the standpoint of scoring, the season cannot be called a success. However, when the schedule is considered a different view can be taken of the subject. Although outweighed by nearly every opponent, our boys always presented a stiff argument. Most of the games were played on soft or muddy fields, which greatly hampered our light team.

One of the bright spots of the season was the defensive play against the heavy, undefeated Marshalltown aggregation. Displaying a fine brand of football, the team took a new lease on life and handily defeated Jefferson in our first annual Homecoming.

The following is a summary of the games:

Ames, 6; Colo, 6

With an inexperienced team, Coach Campbell took the Little Cyclones to battle the Colo High team. From the first kickoff, both elevens played good ball. Colo slightly outplayed the home team and managed to score a touchdown in the second quarter. Their try for goal was blocked.

In the second half Ames came back and went down the field to a possible score, but were turned back in their attempts by the Colo line. However, "Max" Smith succeeded in intercepting a pass and raced fifty-two yards for a score. The remaining part of the game was spent by both teams in trying to break the tie score.

For an inexperienced team, the men made a good showing. Howell, Hansen, Richardson, and Fish played well in the line, while the backfield gained consistently.

Ames, 6; Nevada, 6

We met the team from the county seat on a field that was partly submerged with water. Ames kicked off to Nevada and the Ames line, showing a decided improvement over the Colo game, succeeded in turning back the Nevada men and forced them to kick. The Ames back field then proved that they could gain ground by repeatedly going through the line, making six first downs. Nevada, however, with a slight advantage in weight, scored a touchdown off guard in the first quarter. Ames came back in the second quarter and "Little" Allen was able to carry the ball over for a touchdown. Both teams missed their try for goal.

In the second half the teams tried many passes, but were unsuccessful in their attempts. The game ended a tie. Howell, Hansen and Allen were outstanding in this game.

Ames, 0; Marshalltown, 20

Playing against a team that outweighed them thirty pounds to the man, the Ames High team held the Marshalltown team scoreless during the first half of the game. However, the heavier team was more successful in the last half and made three touchdowns.

The score in this game does not indicate the closely contested battle. The Ames team completely outplayed the Marshalltown aggregation in the first half. The Ames line held twice when the ball was on their one-yard line and was twice able to get the ball to Marshalltown's fifteen-yard line, where Allen failed to put over drop-kicks. Hansen at center and Howell at end played a game which worried the Marshalltown team.

Ames, 0; Boone, 13

We met the second setback of the season in the game with our ancient rival—Boone. Fumbles by the Little Cyclones were very costly, as they gave Boone their chances to score.

Boone's first score came after Ames had fumbled on the second play of the game. Boone recovered and through a series of line plunges and forward passes scored a touchdown. Their second score came as a result of an Ames punt being blocked and rolling toward our goal line. Boone recovered and was able to carry the ball over in the closing moments of play.

The team fought hard, but the breaks were against them. Howell and Erickson played their usual good game and Martin and Kooser showed up well in their first appearance.

Ames, 6; Story City, 0

We initiated our new field with a victory over Story City.

After the first kickoff, Story City soon discovered that our passes and line plunges were working well, and coupling the two, Gale Allen, our "Grange," went over for a score. The goal kick was blocked. From that time, our line weakened considerably and Story City was able to gain consistently. They worked the ball down to our two-yard mark. Our line showed that it could hold and the ball was turned over to Ames. Graves punted out of danger and Story City did not seriously threaten us again.
Gale Allen was the star of the back field, while Hansen, Howell and Ruggles were the best men in the line. Graves's punts were one of the features of the game, averaging about forty yards.

Ames; 6; Iowa Falls, 13

Iowa Falls failed to fall this year and we were defeated with a 13-6 score. The score, however, is not indicative of the strength of the teams. Ames outplayed Iowa Falls in every department of the game, but they seemed to lack the punch to put the ball over. By a lucky break of the game, Iowa Falls managed to score in the second quarter. Coming back in the second half, Roup set the ball rolling by a sixty-yard run. A moment later "Little" Allen snagged a pass and dashed across the line for a score. A blocked punt late in the fourth quarter gave Iowa Falls their last chance to score.

In this game, six seniors wore the orange and black of Ames High for the last time. They made a very creditable showing.

SECOND TEAM

Marshalltown, 6; Ames, 0

The first game of the season for the Seconds was played at Marshalltown as a curtain-raiser for the first team game. Marshalltown won the game in the final period by blocking and recovering a punt on the Ames five-yard line; three rushes netted them a touchdown. Although outweighed, and several of the squad meeting foreign competition for the first time, the Seconds gave a good account of themselves.

Boone, 0; Ames, 0

The first game with the Boone Seconds was played after the Story City game, on the home field. Again outweighed, the locals put up a stiff argument. The defensive work of Hufman and "Lady" Doggett in the line stood above the others. Hagen, the diminutive quar- ter, was the offensive star for Ames, getting away for several gains. The contest resulted in a scoreless tie.

Boone, 13; Ames, 0

Journeying to Boone for the second game, the Ames aggregation met defeat by a 13-0 score. With an almost overwhelming advantage in weight, both Boone and Ames Seconds managed to push across two touchdowns, although the score was nothing indicative of the battle put up by our boys. The Ames offense lacked the necessary punch, and therein lies the story. Walaska played the best in the line, and again Hagen starred in the backfield.

Colo, 7; Ames, 13

Displaying the best brand of ball of the season, the Seconds defeated the Colo Reserves, 13-7. With McLaughlin toting the ball for consistent gains, coupled with K. Ruggles' off- tackle smasher, Howell's 35-yard run for the touchdown was a feature of the game.

The Jefferson team threatened throughout the game by the Cyclone backs. Fumbles and penalties proved costly and we failed to score again.

Ames, 6; Iowa Falls, 13

The 'A' Club is composed of those students who have won an "A" in any class of athletics, debate, or declamatory.

At one of the meetings held the club members talked over the plans for initiation and also decided to have the "A" boys coach the grade schools in basketball this season. This superiority in the first half which ended 7-7. The Ames players outplayed the visitors in the final period and won the game.

Captain Graves, end.

Jack ended his High School football career with a fine record. His punting was consistent all season, keeping opponents well in their own territory.

Gal l, half.

"Grange" won his third and last letter. With his brilliant playing, he was a marked man by our gridiron enemies.

Dana Howell, end.

The other end of the line was capably held down by "Howl." His best work was mailing the receivers of Graves's long punts.

Don Fish, tackle.

"Canned" won his first letter this year. He was a strong man, always in on the play.

Clifton Oberg, guard.

"Click" was the first man from either of the Junior High Schools to win a letter. He has a great future before him.

Arthur Ruggles, tackle and guard.

Art won his third and last letter this year. He will be greatly missed next year.


The officers of the club who were elected are: Jack Graves, president; Audrey Erickson, vice president; and Ethel Davidson, secretary. It is the duty of the club members to see that all visiting teams are entertained and taken care of while they are in Ames.

Lyle Roup, quarter.

"Patty" the smallest and fastest man on the squad—won his first football letter this year, and will be greatly missed next season.

Audrey Erickson, half.

Audrey won his second letter and has one year of competition left. He was a line plunger of no mean ability.

William Knous, tackle.

Willie was in on every play, always doing his best. This is his last year.

Maxwell Smith, fullback.

Max was the passer of the team. On several occasions, his passes resulted in long gains or scores. He has a year of competition remaining.

Robert Hansen, center.

"Bluing" developed into a real aggressive player. He won his first letter this year, and will be back one more season.

Howard McGriff, quarter.

Mae was a fighter when he was in the game. He will be back for a big season next year.

Derral Kooser, half.

Kooser was a capable substitute for Allan, and showed that he has a real football future.
Earl Holdredge, guard and fullback. Earl played a great game in the line and in the backfield was rightly named the "human battering ram."

Otto Richardson, guard. This was "Auto" - second year of playing and he clearly showed that he was not lost any of his ability. He will be back next year.

Wallace Ryerson, guard. "Flinch" always keeps his head and followed the play. He won his first and last letter this season.

Roger Martin, center. She was a hard fighter, and gave all he had while in the game. He is a Junior, remaining for another year of football.

Fred Welsh: "I'm a model saxophonist."
Bill Knows: "Yes, and I looked up model in the dictionary and it means imitation of the real thing."

Prof. Stearns: "Does your wife miss you much?"
Mr. Harlan: "No. She can throw as straight as I can."

Mr. Lare: "Do you know married men live longer than single ones?"
Mr. Peringer: "You're wrong. It only seems longer."

Dorothy Duckworth: "Ah! Je t'adore."
Fred Welch: "Aw, shut it yourself."

Merle R.: "My face is my fortune."
Lafe A.: "How long have you been broke?"

Mildred Davis: "The three boys in the back row are the only ones that give correct answers."

Voice in front: "Good team work!"

Grace V.: "Say, do you suppose George Washington was really as honest as they say he was?"

Frances M.: "Certainly not! Why, he was such a terror they even close banks on his birthday."

Fred Welsh: "I'm a model saxophonist."
Bill Knows: "Yes, and I looked up model in the dictionary and it means imitation of the real thing."

Prof. Stearns: "Does your wife miss you much?"
Mr. Harlan: "No. She can throw as straight as I can."

Mr. Lare: "Do you know married men live longer than single ones?"
Mr. Peringer: "You're wrong. It only seems longer."

Dorothy Duckworth: "Ah! Je t'adore."
Fred Welch: "Aw, shut it yourself."

Merle R.: "My face is my fortune."
Lafe A.: "How long have you been broke?"

Mildred Davis: "The three boys in the back row are the only ones that give correct answers."

Voice in front: "Good team work!"

Grace V.: "Say, do you suppose George Washington was really as honest as they say he was?"

Frances M.: "Certainly not! Why, he was such a terror they even close banks on his birthday."
Grandson: "There, Grandma! That's the new polo field."
Grandma (determined to be interested): "Yes, indeed, is there anything prettier than a waving field of ripe polo?"

Minister: "My mission is to save men."
La Vonte N.: "Oh, save me, please."

Miss Petersen (to typewriting pupil): "Take your time and shift with the music."
Ronald Wickham: "How are you going to tell when the music shifts?"

"What is the matter? You look sick."
"I swallowed a dime. Notice any change in me?"

Marcella Howell (in shorthand): "K-8 ought to be the word sign for kiss."
Miss Canvin: "Oh, but we don't need a word sign for that!"

E. MacFarlane (telegram to Louis Judisch): "Washout on line; can't come.
Reply: "Come anyway; borrow a shirt."
Waiter: "Tea, milk, or coffee?"
Customer: "How many guesses do I get?"
"Some girls are like wash day."
"How can I ever find out what I intend to purchase?"
"Clothes, pins, and a good light."

**WALSH HAT SHOP**

We carry a complete line of Millinery. If it's a new, stylish shape, we have it.

Phone 694-W

**POSES MARKET**

Quality Meats at Cut Rate Prices.

---

**B. G. DYER, M. D.**

New Hamilton Building
Opposite Sheldon-Munn

*Practice limited to the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat*

Harry Sexton (to Sam Cory): "Why did you join the Salvation Army?"
Cory. "So I could play my cornet in public."

Boss: "Sir, someone just called up and said you were sick and couldn't come to work today."
Clerk: "Ha! Ha! The joke's on him. He wasn't supposed to call until tomorrow."

She (back from a honeymoon in Switzerland): "Don't you remember that wonderful gorge in the Alps?"
He: "Sure do; it was the squardest meal I ever had."

He: "Are you fond of autos?"
Haw: "Am I? You should see the truck I ate for lunch."

Bob Schmidt (in restaurant): "How's the chicken today?"
Waitress: "Fine. How's yourself?"

"I'd walk a mile for a camel," said the Arab lost in the desert.

V. Bowman: "Heard the new golf song, 'I Drive My Ball into the Water Hole?"
M. Robbins: "No."
V. Bowman: "It isn't out yet."

Mrs. Garo: "Do you understand this?"
Tip Briley: "Yes."
Mrs. Garo: "Then of course the rest of the class does."

Gale Allen: "Have you forgotten you owe me a dollar?"
A. J. Graves: "No, but give me time and I will."

She: "I don't like to ride with you. Your driving is too careless."
He: "We have had some tight squeezes, haven't we?"

"To sweet to love; but oh, how bitter To love a girl and some other guy gets me."

---

**D. J. Bullock Hardware Company**

Sporting Goods
Auto Supplies
House Furnishing Goods
Paints and Varnishes
FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"I wonder if it's loaded?"
Fred Weldy: "Fine. He has the markings of another Lincoln."

"What became of that hired hand you got from the city?"
"Aw, he used to be a chauffeur, and the dog-gone idiot crawled under a mule to see why it wouldn't go."

Huffman: "How do you get so many girls?"
Payne: "Oh, I just sprinkle a little gasoline on my handkerchief."

Little flashes of silver, Midnight rides by two, Put the railroad crossings In the daily news.

Mac: "Did you go to the party?"
Bob: "Sure, I was."
Mac: "Sure you were what?"
Bob: "Went."

George A.: "Did you hear the story of the peacock?"
Tom M.: "Nope."
George A.: "Beautiful tale."

Audley: "Did you take a shower?"
Frank: "No, is there one missing?"

Visit the Fountain at REXALL STORE LOWRY & THEI5 PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS 217 Main St. Ames, Iowa

Miss Seaman: "What do you think of Ford as a presidential possibility?"

"What became of that hired hand you got from the city?"
"Aw, he used to be a chauffeur, and the dog-gone idiot crawled under a mule to see why it wouldn't go."

Huffman: "How do you get so many girls?"
Payne: "Oh, I just sprinkle a little gasoline on my handkerchief."

Little flashes of silver, Midnight rides by two, Put the railroad crossings In the daily news.

Mac: "Did you go to the party?"
Bob: "Sure, I was."
Mac: "Sure you were what?"
Bob: "Went."

George A.: "Did you hear the story of the peacock?"
Tom M.: "Nope."
George A.: "Beautiful tale."

Audley: "Did you take a shower?"
Frank: "No, is there one missing?"

Banjo Ukulele
ESCHBACH MUSIC HOUSE Baldwin Pianos Brunswick Phonograph

United Food Stores EVERYTHING TO EAT A Complete Line of GROCERIES, MEATS FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES High Quality Foods Extremely Low Prices

Biology teacher: "Where is the alimentary canal?"

Student: "Near Chicago."

K. Burnett: "I'm trying my best to get ahead."

Miss Seaman: "Goodness knows you need it!"

Absence makes the marks grow rounder.

Senior: "I see they have 2,146 on the menu."
Soph: "What's that?"
Senior: "Pie."

Conductor: "Your fare, Miss?"
Jean Guthrie: "What? Do you really think I am?"

"Are those field glasses powerful?"
"Are they? Say, boy, when you use these here glasses anything less than ten miles away looks as if it is behind you."

"Hey, Jack, do you know Dutch got canned?"
"Dutch who?"
"Dutch Cleanser."

Miss Davis: "A fool can ask more questions than a dozen wise men can answer."

Gale Allen: "Yes, I guess that's why I flunked your last exam."

"It is no spirit of boasting when we say we buy our goods at as low a price as they can be bought for by any concern in the world."

The co-operative buying of our hundreds of stores, which assures extremely large orders to the mills, guarantees this.

"Yes, she made everything out of the cook book."
"This pie must have been the cover."

If the band plays to kill time, we all can say it is a deadly weapon.

She: "What makes the car jerk so?"
He: "The engine is missing."
She: "Let's walk back and find it."

Man has his faults, but his heart is on his right side.

Sing a song of street cars, Seats all lined with chaps, Four and twenty ladies Hanging to the straps.

"Why is a lady's veil like a mud puddle?"
"They're both in the road."

Some boys are a whole lot like kerosene lamps; not especially bright, often turned down, smoke a lot, and go out at night.

Angry dinner: "See here, waiter, what's this collar button doing in my soup?"

Waiter: "Not so loud, sir. Please don't let that gentleman at the next table hear. He's dined here regularly for two years and we've never thrown in anything extra for him."
Good Clothes
Show the Right "Spirit."
We Have Them

Smith & Morris Co.
Fashion Park Clothiers
215 Main

Audrey E.: "Say, Earl, can you sprint fast?"
Earl Smith: "Can I? Why, yesterday I ran around a half-mile track so fast that my shadow was just starting out when I got back."
"Yes," exclaimed the self-made man, singing his own praises lustily. "I began life as a barefooted boy."
"And I wasn't born with boots on, either."
Perimber: "Have you seen my hat anywhere?"
Smith: "You've got it on your head, sir."
Perimber: "Thank you. Only for you I should have gone off without it."
Jibby: "How's your radio working, Chuck?"
Chuck: "It ain't working. It's playing."

Bill S.: "Dad, what are ancestors?"
Dad: "Well, my boy, I am one of your ancestors. Your grandfather is another."
Bill: "Then why do people brag about them?"
"Ma, I think baby swallowed that little bell. Shall I shake her and see?"
Some things are awerd blows to a cells; for instance: A terrible cold, a good grade, a compliment from a teacher, or a truly bright remark from a sophomore.

Prepare for That Rainy Afternoon

A good book, a box of candy, and a deep, comfortable chair! What more could you desire for a rainy afternoon. Some homes haven't a really comfortable chair in them. Think it over! Is yours lacking? We have some beautifully upholstered chairs at low prices. See them today.

Henderson Furniture Store
Ames, IOWA

Of course you know the best place to buy Xmas Gifts is at

GODARD'S GIFT SHOP

Thousands of things to select from—also Martha Washington and other good Candies.

F. L. Rice
Dentist

Our Candies are always fresh. Select a box of Foss Candy for your Xmas gift.

Walter Pharmacy

Everett Doggett upon his first date with Margaret Gamble was very timid and he asked her many times not to tell anyone he had had a date with her. At last she was exasperated and she replied: "Don't worry, Everett, I'm just as ashamed of it as you are."

Miss Peterson (in typing class): "You should be an expert typist because you have a perfect typewriter neck."
Dorothy Duckworth: "Yes, how come?"
Miss Peterson: "Underwood."

IF ANYONE KNOWS—
Why Opal Tripp goes with George Akin?
How to conjugate irregular French verbs?
Why Fred Welsh laughs so much?
How many years Miss Davis went to school?
Why Robert Schmidt knows so much in history class?
Why Miss Seaman thinks the library is on the roof?
Why Jewell Craven had such a good time during Iowa State Homecoming week?
Who the beggars of Ames High are?
Tell us—We'll print it.

Mrs. Young, the head of our Commercial Department, was elected President of the Commercial Division of the Iowa State Teachers' Association, at the Iowa State Teachers' Convention recently held in Des Moines.
IDEAL EXAM

1. If a square is three feet long, how wide is it?
2. What is the capital of the U. S.?
3. Who discovered America?
4. How long did the 100 year's war last?
5. Who participated in the French and Indian War?
6. What countries fought in the Spanish-American War?
7. To where was California's gold rush made?
8. How many states were made of the thirteen original colonies?
9. What is the shape of a circle?
10. How many sides has a triangle?
11. Out of 54 men killed in battle, how many died?
12. Who was on the throne during King William's War?
13. Who made Lincoln's address at Gettysburg?
14. Where was Lincoln's Gettysburg address delivered?
15. Who wrote Shakespeare's Julius Caesar?
16. How does one read the calendar?
17. Who invented the Ford?

Mr. Eiker: "I know a man in Illinois who has been married for years and he spends every evening at home."

Mr. Myers: "I suppose you will claim that it is love?"

Mr. Eiker: "No; it is paralysis."

Conklin Endur Fountain Pens
Whiting's Stationery
Whitman's Candies
Your Favorite Toilet Articles
Judisch Bros. Drug Store.

"I'm quite a near neighbor of yours now," said Mr. Hore.
"I'm living right across the river."
"Indeed," replied Miss Smart, "I hope you'll drop in some day."

Old Salt (at his first football game): "Where's the tackle we hear so much about?"
Jake Matlock: "Don't you see the lines all over the ground?"

Tony Blomquist: "But you can't hunt 'til the season opens.
Tex Draper: "It makes no difference; I never hit anything anyway."

Miss Petersen: "Your brother is pursuing his studies at the college, isn't he?"
Vernon Bowman: "I guess so. He's always behind."

Earl Smith: "I was so embarrassed that I didn't know what to do."
Jerry Perso: "What did you do?"
E. S.: "Oh, her father helped me out."

Margaret Gamble: "I presume you never quarrel with your brother."
Everett Daggett: "Certainly not. I'm not a lion tamer."

One English teacher is so particular she raves if a Period is upside down.
A very interesting letter has been received from Ernest McFarland, a member of our Senior class, who is attending St. John's Military Academy in Delafield, Wisconsin. One paragraph which discussed their honor system was of exceptional interest. He says: "Special privileges are given to the twenty persons having the highest scholastic averages. The first ten wear gold stars and the second ten wear silver stars. Gold star men don't have to get up or be in bed by taps. All star men may go off bounds at any time by reporting at the Officer of the Day's office. I was lucky enough to get a gold star the first month, being eighth on the list with an average of 96.27."

If you eat fresh vegetables for eighty years, you won't die young.——

Lost: A green lady's leather pocketbook.——

Don Stevens: "Do you know, Shorty, that every time you take a breath someone dies?" Shorty Clark: "Well, I'm sorry, but I can't help it. If I quit breathing, I'll die, too."——

A nervous freshman desiring an interview with the dean of his college entered the dean's office and apologetically inquired of the stenographer: "Is the dean dizzy?"

Mr. Elker: "Your last paper was very difficult to read. Your work should be written so that even the most ignorant will be able to understand it."

Noel Larson: "What part of it didn't you understand?"

"The Howling '57 have been keeping our High School yells fresh in our minds by their frequent outbursts in the auditorium."

Mr. Elker: "As a matter of fact, I don't believe they'll have any yells left to sing at all by the end of the year."

A very dandy Christmas present!——

The only Coaster Wagon sold that has the individual license plate which registers the Kar in your name in our office. Balloon Tires, Steel Chasis. Look it over at

A. H. Hagen Hardware
211 Main
Phone 389

Why not suggest to Dad that a KELLEY KAR would make a dandy Xmas present?

DR. HUTSON
The Chiropractor

Main & Douglas
Over Norris Grocery


Not even young people are exempt from accident or disease, and they need life insurance just as much as anyone.

The NEW YORK LIFE, realizing this, has arranged a policy for every boy and girl from 16 years of age and up. And the NEW YORK LIFE is giving the best protection for the lowest net cost of any company.

Young people should adopt the plan of thrift and savings as well as to protect life, health and old age with a good NEW YORK LIFE policy. We also have a plan especially adapted for teachers and all salaried WOMEN. Before buying elsewhere, see what the NEW YORK LIFE will do.

BARBER: "You say you have been here before? I don't seem to remember your face."

Mr. Lauer: "Probably not. It's all healed up now."

PLEN the elephant getting off the ark: "Don't shove me, big boy!"

JAKE MATLACK: "What kind of shot do you use when you go deer hunting?"

A. J. GRAVES: "Dear hunting? Huh, chocolate, I guess."

Viola Minter: "Come along--you're late. I've been standing here twenty minutes like a fool."

Lola Smith: "How can I help the way you stand?"

Judge: "Where did the automobile hit you?"

Bob Schmidt: "Judge, if I had been wearing a license plate it would have broken it into a thousand pieces."

Mr. Meyers: "Here, you young scoundrel, why did you put this tack in my chair?"

Lyle Roper: "I was just showing the class how nerve impulses are sent to the brain."

Miss Gove: "What is the principal crop of the Assyrp?"

Karyl Parno: "Whiskers."

EARL V. FISHER
The New York Life Man

EARL F. FISHER, AGENT.

Phone 120

220 Main St., Ames

Phone 42
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO ALL
Ames Storage Battery Company
Batteries for Every Purpose
Masonic Bldg. Phone 418
"SANDY" BRINTNALL

The Holiday Dessert
Brick Ice Cream

From every point of view there's nothing like O'Neil's Velvet Ice Cream to satisfy after a hearty Christmas or New Year's meal. It's the one dessert that is appreciated by every member of the family.

For the holidays we have our Bricks made up in special flavors. Order in plenty of time to insure prompt delivery.
O'NEIL DAIRY CO.
Phone 62

GUS MARTIN
Headquarters for Athletic Goods
Complete Lines
BASKETBALL SHOES
GYM SHIRTS
GYMN PANTS
GYM SOX
CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS

THE NEW EDISON
BABY CONSOLE MODEL

The new Edison has recently added this beautiful cabinet to its group of console models, in response to a definite demand from the world of music.
Conservative design, perfect mechanism and attractive price are the requirements met in the Baby Console. It may be just the phonograph you would like to own. May we show you this charming model?

Other Models $60.00 to $325.00

QUADE STUDIO
417 Main St. New Records Weekly
Ames, Iowa