

THE ZIPPER

Holy Family High School, Ashland, Kentucky, April 25, 1940 Vol. VII No. 4

SENIOR CLASS STAGED AN EXCELLENT PLAY SIX HUNDRED TICKETS SOLD FOR "THE TIN HERO"

Local theatre-goers were treated to an unusual performance on the evening of April 16 at the Ashland High School Auditorium. The entire cast of the Senior class play showed their best dramatic skill and received an enthusiastic response from a large and appreciative audience.

These candid-camera views were taken directly from the all-star performance:

Could you have saved a beautiful French girl from drowning? It wasn't as easy as it sounds because Douglas Goodyear couldn't even swim ---not a stroke! But Dante Marzetti the heroic Doug, showed that it could be done. Although his friends thought he was only a "Tin Hero", he proved himself pure gold. Dante well deserved the compliments he received from everyone.

Mary Katherine Beacom in her characterization of Mrs. Goodyear portrayed perfectly the doting mother. She dictated front page news and contacted the social elites with the greatest finesse. Congratulations, Mary Katherine!

Geraldine Tierney's sweet disposition was ideal for her role as Bunny Wheeler's sweetheart. He "ate right out of her hand." As Grace Goodyear, Geraldine was a loving daughter, sister and friend and as each she was equally skillful.

How would you like it if your boy-friend went to France and returned with a lot of strange ideas in his head? Rita Anne Hyman experienced the thrills and worries of such a lover. Her interpretation was excellent and won for her a shower of compliments.

Joe Manley's role called for one who is "so excessively breezy that when he comes into a room one almost catches a cold." As Bunny Wheeler talked too much and thus involves his friends in difficulties, but you like him in spite of his faults. He was the teasing type and Joe played the part very naturally. That is the highest praise any actor can receive.

When the minister made Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Warner one, she was the one. Mike Dowling was the duly-submissive husband and Adrienne Monach his domineering wife. All she needed to say was "Baxter" and Mike promptly answered, "As you say, my dear."

Truly, "a determined woman is the most determined thing in the world." Even an ocean voyage was a trivial matter to Martha Stock, as Mlle. Claudette Bordoni, who was hunting for a rich American husband. Martha convinced the audience that she was "Frenchy" plus and that she had all the charm of a beautiful French girl.

Mary Margaret Hamper, as Miss Victoria Esmond, was a wide-awake reporter who appeared on the scene as often as there were rumors abroad about "The Tin Hero." True to her role, Mary Margaret was quick, alert, and exceptionally business-like.

Patricia O'Brien and Marguerite Tolle, as Annette and Adelaide, tried to outdo each other in their interest in Douglas. Of course, it was only a fraternal interest but it certainly complicated the plot. Their dialogue was clever and their interpretation of it was clever also.

Spike Ryder, the Albany champion swimmer, was too sure of his own accomplishments. But Eugene Gleason forgot the defeat as soon as he met charming Claudette, and you really couldn't blame Claudette either for she was quite carried away with Spike's athletic prowess.

The great success of the play can be attributed to the enthusiasm and interest of the Seniors and to the hearty cooperation given them by the grade pupils who assisted so generously and successfully in the ticket sale. Holy Family High School will always be proud of this excellently well presented class play and equally proud of the loyal school spirit shown by her future graduates.

The Senior Class will long remember the beautiful stage scene in which they lived weeks of gayety, anxiety and triumph, and experienced the comic situations and the various entanglements which occurred throughout the play. They believe "The Tin Hero" was a great dramatic success—a joy and satisfaction for the actors and an evening of clever comedy for a large and appreciative audience.

National Typing Contest

There was much interest manifested in the typing contest, and all contestants worked faithfully to achieve commendable results.

The primary purpose of this contest was to promote better typing in secondary schools. It was a timed test of solid materials, which not only tested the typists speed, but also his skill in spacing, capitalization, spelling, punctuation, etc.

There were 1,576 students who competed and the scores for amateurs ran as follows: High 162.57, H. F. H. S. 148.27, Low 117.36.

After getting the results from the contest we feel we should start a drive for more typists. As we notice from the report on the bulletin board, that due to the fact we could not enter 31 or more contestants in each group, we were

classed with the A group; the B group consisting of schools entering not less than 62. The National Winner of third place was from this group and made a score of 123.33 while we made a composite score of 128.77. Helen O'Reilly making an individual score of 129.63.

CONGRATULATIONS! Holy Family typists, that it was the size of your class and not the quality of your work that kept you from a position among the winners.

Ticket Sale

On Wednesday, April 3, one of the most successful ticket sales ever staged at our school began under supervision of Pete Gute and Jack Mulvaney. Enthusiasm ran high as the super salesmen were told of the prizes to be gained by the best sellers. It seemed that enthusiasm reached a very high pitch in two boys of Holy Family, namely J. A. Browne and Raymond Gay. These two boys were awarded prizes of a dollar each for selling the greatest number of admissions to see the Senior class play, "The Tin Hero."

The total profit made on this selling campaign was \$150.00. Helping to boost this total was the Seventh & Eighth grades rooms. These grades are to enjoy a treat promised the room selling the most tickets. It was a nip and tuck battle, with the Third & Fourth grades taking an early lead. They held this until the last few days when they were unwelcomely overcome by the Seventh & Eighth.

Again we say, "Thanks kids, all of you, for helping us as you did. We appreciate it tremendously. You have made history in the annals of Holy Family. You took part in the most successful ticket sale ever held at Holy Family."

The Seniors

What's the matter with J. A. Browne and Raymond Gay? They're all right. Who says so? We all say so. Gay and Browne!
Hurrah!

SPORT REVIEW

As Holy Family School was not able to take part in any interscholastic high school athletics this year the boys have kept up a good fighting spirit by playing among themselves. They have had football and softball games, and have taken much interest in both.

When winter time came around, they had nothing to do and no place where they might play any indoor games. But still, they were not satisfied with being idle.

Some of the freshmen and sophomores got together and made up an independent team. They have played junior high teams, high school "B" teams, and one high school team, Boyd County High.

The team is composed of the following players: Owen Ward Serey, Joseph Curtis, Harry Brown, Jack Sweeney, Joe Henneman, Eugene Curtis, Bill Weinfurtner, James Lemon, Ellis Monach, Wilford Mahaney, Ned Byrne, and Bennie Serey. The team has gone under the name of the Junior Irish.

They have had a good record for their first year together. The record is:

	WE	THEY		WE	THEY
Putnam Jr. High	38	14	Fairview Jr. High	30	22
Russell "B" Team	28	33	Fairview "B" Team	28	11
Russell Jr. High	22	11	Catlettsburg "B"	29	11
Boyd County High	27	28	Coles Jr. High	34	32
Boyd County "B"	17	22	Coles Jr. High	24	22
Fairview Jr. High	31	22	Coles Jr. High	21	19

The members of the team wish to express their hearty thanks to Robert Kelley, coach of Holy Family's former teams, for helping them through a good year. They hope to have a better team next year.

As the senior's are detained every night for class play practice, the boys have not been able to start their spring softball games. But they hope to play in earnest after the class play, April 16. Every evening from 3:15 to 6:00 o'clock the grounds are active and noisy with the boys getting in shape for their spring competition.

THE PRIMARY GRADE NEWS

Any kind of weather is suitable for flying kites in the Primary Room. Weather doesn't effect our new kite chart in any way. Each boy and girl in the first grade are represented on the chart in colorful silhouettes, they are placed in a flower-dotted field holding the string of each kite which actually flies higher and higher in the clouds as perfect reading lessons are recorded. Their pets two pretty dogs also are flying kites, but their kites do not go up unless every child in the class reads a perfect lesson.

A spring border of colorful tulips and baby chicks is our new black board border in one part of our room. While in front drawn in colored chalk is a "book house" from whose door many "primary story characters" are coming to greet us.

We must soon bid them "good-bye" for we are nearing the end of our first year in school.

The pupils of the Second Grade are preparing for the happiest day of their life. Their "First Holy Communion Day". May He the model of childhood, always keep them under His care and protection.

Poets have written of the beauty of the heavens, of the radiant moon shedding its beams over the whole world. When writing their lyrics these bards must have had in mind such a moon as I saw one evening while walking home from church. To me it looked like a large yellow disc that had wondered from some Greek athlete's mighty hand as it rolled about carelessly and finally landed on the surface of a dusky cloud.

The sky was radiant with light and the clouds held an almost ethereal beauty, as they floated lazily past the moon.

In some places the molten yellow did not appear as gold as in others. "Is it possible that the wear of ages has tarnished this polished ball of gold? Soon I perceived that this difference in luminosity was caused by the clouds.

I should think the moon would be very vain, but she is old and wise. In all her magnificence and splendor she seems to realize that to be humble is to be great.

Mary Gleason '41

A Swim in the Morning

A swim in the morning is thrilling because you may see all sorts of pretty sights. The water is still and cool, the sun has not risen as yet, the dew is still on the grass and the air is kind of foggy. The calm atmosphere seems heavenly. When you hit the water it slides over you and gives you the best feeling you have ever had. It is a most satisfactory one, for you feel like a long days work when you come out.

Jack Sweeney '42

Make your house clean and neat
Same with the yard and the street.

James Stock III

When we walk along the street
We like to see yards clean and neat.

Joseph Browne IV

May is a pretty month of year. It is the month of the Virgin Mary and the month of the flowers. The birds and every thing come back to life in May. Every body likes this month for the good fresh air makes you feel like a bird. The trees the yards, and every things becomes green. Surely the month of May is the pretty month of the year.

Renata Murer VII

Spring

Spring is here at last
All the winter is in the past
No more ice and no more snow
Soon the flowers will begin to grow.

Into work and into play
All will be so free and gay
The birds come from far away
And all are glad they say.

Betty Malloy VII

News of the Fifth and Sixth Grades

The fifth grade is learning about decimals and like them very much.

Alice Ann Daniel sold the most tickets in her room for the Senior Class Play.

The fifth grade is studying The Era before the Civil War and are enjoying it very much.

The fifth grade had socialized recitation on the geography of Canada several days last week.

In the sixth grade Jo Ann Mul-lady held the honors for spelling. She has had a hundred percent every day for the last six weeks.

The following received a perfect score in a contest in multiplication tables: Cecil Blaire, J. A. Browne, Gloria Danico, Martha Farrell, Robert Gosset, Dolores Hoff, J. J. Howard, George Lumley, William Meyers, Bernard Malloy, Gene Petrey, Joan Teubert, Barbara Nunley.

Grades III and IV raised the sum of five dollars to be used for the benefit of the Missions.

"Doctor Pacelli, call surgery. Doctor Pacelli, call surgery!" Anurse stands, clothed in white, calling through a small microphone. Her voice, carried throughout the dormitories and halls of the huge hospital, is quivering now, for the patient stretched on the operating table, is slowly passing away. The disease will soon reach the woman's heart.

The doctor hears the meek voice of the nurse and hurries into surgery. He clothes his body with a white robe and pulls on rubber gloves. Will the efforts of the greatest physician known to mankind prove futile? Will he be able to stop the growth of the disease that will soon reach the helpless wom-

an's heart? Time alone will tell.

Doctor Eugene Pacelli, greatest helper of those in need, will endeavor to stop the growth of this deadly disease known as war. The serum he will use is human kindness, prayer, and self-denial. Will the doctor's serum, when injected, bring new life and hope to this suffering world of ours. Will she be saved and the horrors of war be driven away forever. Let us too, join in prayer, acting as assistants in the operating room, helping the doctor in any way possible to make this important operation of his a success. Will it be that? Again, time alone will tell.

Pete Gute '40

Senior Dance High Lights

Although the rain poured down 'by the bucketfulls' it didn't stop the dancers from getting on the floor at H. F. S. As we entered the school the neckelodon was blaring forth "Tuxedo Junction". Dante, who was standing impatiently on the second floor collecting the money from the ladies. The girls seemed a bit bashful at first about tagging, but they soon snapped out of it. Now for some of the high lights of the evening.

Harry "Payne" Brown Jr. made his grand entrance with a beautiful corsage on. I'll bet he felt proud 'cause he was the only one who had one. Poor Betty.

And were those "church mouse" freshmen having a good time. I didn't know that Pat and Ellis could dance so divinely. Believe it or not but bashful Ed Lynch is "swinging it". Howard and Rita, Helen H. and Joe seem to be in a

dream as they play "All the things you are".

Just look who's here, the alumni. Bob Heneman, Joe Purtell, and Nick of course. You should have seen Nick stepping.

Joe Manley and Helen O'Reilly are going to get a patent put on their steps. Say, isn't "Moe" Marzetti quiet a jitterbug? Roy and Sarah, John and Susan, Gerald and Marie are swinging it. Mike, Geraldine, Gene, and Roberta seem to go in for slow dancing.

"Tuxedo Junction" was the hit tune and oh what a hit. 15 times at least.

Seniors, we wish to thank you again for the wonderful time. All had a good time and we really appreciate it. Also thanks to the teachers for coming and special thanks to Father Hanses for letting you have the gala affair. Last but not least, thanks for the delicious cookies.

The Ticket Contest

The Senior Class gave a play
And crowds rolled in like bundles of hay
The people were crowded out to the street
That's why the seventh and eighth get a treat.

Jay A. ~~Quinn~~ and Earl Gay
Sold tickets for quite a few days
The seventh and eighth came up fast
The High School decided to come in last.

James Ward and Bill Hood Grade VII

DERBY DAY

The crowds are wondering through the gates,
Slowly making their way,
Rich and poor and middle-classed, all
Today is Derby Day.

The grandstands are packed to capacity,
With cheering crowds that boast,
And point to the horse they have picked to win
As the thoroughbreds prance to the post.

The horses are lined up and ready,
The jockeys are quiet and tense,
The starter has given the signal,
They're off! Oh! The suspense.

The first lap is reached, the second too,
As the horses gain more ground,
The cheering crowds are frantic now,
As the horses come homeward bound.

The blue grass waves high in Kentucky,
Today of all days it crowns,
A new turf king of the blue grass,
King of the Derby at Downs.

Pete Gute '40

Girls Entertain for a Night

The girls of H. F. S. finally took advantage of the opportunity afforded them once every four years. These bashful belles timidly requested the accompaniment of some gallant lad to the Backward Dance given by our distinguished seniors. Unaccustomed as the girls were to shouldering the duties of an escort they did so successfully--digging deep into their pockets they produced the necessary admittance fee. Dropping umbrellas and removing wet coats, the girls escorted their gentlemen friends to the third floor where the nickelodeon supplied the

music for the couples to swing to and fro until the long awaited hour when the girls surprised the boys by furnishing refreshments.

After this bit of leisure, the participants, refreshed, filled the hall with laughter and gait. The dancing was resumed, continuing till the late hour of departure.

Good work, girls, but don't stop at the first try. This is only April and we must bear in mind that this is our last leap year in Holy Family. Wise move, Seniors, you started the ball rolling and it's up to us to keep it going. Thanks.

SUNDSTRAND ADDING MACHINE PURCHASED FOR COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

In appreciation of our new Sundstrand adding machine, the commercial students thank Father Hansas sincerely. It is a great improvement over the old machine just

taken out, because of its inefficiency. All the students will take pride in this new machine as they did in the new mimeograph and typewriters.
D. Marzetti

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ADVICE TO A STENOGRAPHER

Be fair and square in all you do
Then everyone won't pick on you
And you won't have to get so mad
When your teacher says your work is bad.

If you have a pleasant smile each day
For everything that comes your way,
By everyone you'll be admired
And I don't think that you'll get fired.

When the office seems so dull and blue
And you can't find anything to do
Then don't just sit around and play
'Cause you're sure to lose your job that way.

Mary M. Hamper

OFFICE RULES

"Silence is golden."
Just keep it as such
Or you'll lose your job
By talking too much.

Kindness to others,
A very good trait,
Is not well observed
By those who come late.

Courtesy, kindness,
And thoughtfulness too,
Are assets in life
And they'll help you through.

Geraldine Tierney

If you will notice on the bulletin board in the commercial room there is an item with demonstrations of the "ideal secretary." The model is the world champion amateur typist, Miss Grace Phelan. Miss Phelan is capable of making 133 words a minute for 30 minutes on unfamiliar copy. At this rate she strikes $11\frac{1}{2}$ keys a second making only 11 errors. On familiar copy she can make 240 words a minute.

Miss Phelan says that the feet should be flat on the floor, notebooks propped up or flat on desk. Typists should never look at keyboard or paper in the machine. Miss Phelan states that the chewing of gum detracts us from our work. Notice: Commercial students, don't these words have a familiar ring to you?

Roberta McDyer

A WORD OF ADVICE

Because I am one of the few boys who are "privileged" to be in the Shorthand I class I feel that I have a right to pass on a few words of advice. Now if any of you have a "yen" to take Shorthand, and you're afraid that you can't get it, don't let that worry you. You will get it (or else), and you will get a lot of other things too. You'd be surprised how many subjects come up in class. Business, how it is run, and your part in it, is mighty fascinating. Right now there are jobs with the United States Government, and they don't make jobs better than those with the Government.

Now you don't have to take this advice, but take it from me, it will never do you any harm to have a business training, you may find it very profitable later on.

Roy Meinhart

Of all the natural gifts of life, time is the most precious. Long before you are old you will come to regret the time you wasted in your youth; but there is one thing you will never regret--you will never regret the time you gave to your books, and the attention you gave your teacher. There are people who are thrifty with money, who throw away golden moments as if they were of no value. Yet moments are golden things and every bit of time we waste is a bit of wasted life.

Think of a minute and all it may mean! You may make yourself immortal in it or you may throw it away as if it were nothing. A moment is here, and then gone, forever.

The hours you spend at work are not yours, but belong to the firm for which you work, and if you waste them in idleness you are as dishonest as the man who steals the firm's money.

Martha Stock

THE KEYS TO SUCCESS

When you have your first typing class, your instructor teaches you to find your "home keys" without looking at your machine. When you begin your career, you must do the same thing; find your "home keys"--promptness, adaptability, good conduct, loyalty, and many other factors that enter into the problem of attaining success. Why not start to achieve these "virtues" of business now? Get into the habit of reaching for them as you would reach for the "home keys". What you do in the commercial department at school, you will do when you go to work. So love your work and your work will love you.

Rita A. Hyman

IMPORTANCE OF PROMPTNESS

Have you ever noticed people rushing to work, to school, to eat, and to practically everything they do? They are never on time. This is not a misfortune, it is a habit, and one of the most exasperating habits in the world. Someone has written--

"If I am fortunate enough to be inside when the gates are closed on the Judgement Day, I shall know what to expect. A few minutes later there will be a terrific commotion. St. Peter will probably be surprised, but I shall not be. When the gates swing open again there they will be, some of the most lovable people who ever lived--apologetic and explanatory to the last."

Are we going to belong to this tiresome group, or will we be able to say as Lord Nelson did? "I owe all my success in life to having been a quarter of an hour before my time."

In business time is money ---if the office opens at 9 o'clock, be prompt and don't come wandering in at 9:15. If you are told that a certain letter must go in the "noon mail", don't expect the postal clerk to open the mail pouch to get your letter in. These responsibilities rest on you and you alone, and you are the one that will be held responsible. Patricia O'Brien

Curiosity cannot be confined to the "Fair Sex" about half a dozen boys nearly died of it for 24 hours when Miss B. asked them to bring their vaulting pole to the Commercial Room.

The Commercial students are extremely grateful to the "underclassmen" who washed the woodwork one night. It is getting a little soiled again---- Watch out boys-----

A LESSON LEARNED

With our pencils sharpened and a piece of scrap paper before us we settle down to take dictation. We began to look at each other when Miss Bean says, "Let's have Daniel Webster today. Who was Daniel Webster?"

Everyone looks at each other blankly. Why he was an important man for--gosh, who was Daniel Webster? After asking several in the class, the conclusion is reached that we don't know.

Having taken the dictation we begin to settle back in our seat when Miss Bean tells us we're going to take another. This was to be about the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

"Where's Yorktown?" asks Miss Bean.

"In Maryland." said Marie quickly.

But three or four others thought that Yorktown was in New York, Pennsylvania, etc. Mount Vernon and Valley Forge followed.

By that time we felt about as small as a penny. At the end of the period Miss Bean said, "Your shorthand is very good."

We felt better but we learned something besides our shorthand that day and that is that in order to take dictation intelligently and efficiently, a stenographer must have a background or she will certainly be embarrassed.

Helen Louise O'Reilly

Charles O'Reilly was heard to remark---"Well, Helen Keller learned to type, I guess I can." Is that the reason that we see you glued to that portable typewriter, Charles?

"Dot" Wurts is hoping fervently that she gets an "A" in "Chatting."

BUSINESS ETHICS

Personality is the most important asset you can have in an office. Your job is not merely made up of writing letters but also of meeting callers. You must greet them as graciously as if you were inviting them into your own home. A smile goes farther than a frown so be courteous to your fellow-workers in the office and you will be amply repaid for your efforts.

It has often been said that women talk too much, but I doubt that statement because practically all the **secretarial** positions today are held by women. Thousands of dollars may be lost by an innocent remark made by a secretary during her lunch hour or at home in the family circle. And women have proved to the world, that they can be trusted by their loyalty and efficiency.

Business is competition, and often you hold the key to it in your hands. Don't drop it carelessly by the wayside.

The last thing of **importance** is loyalty to your employer and to the business. It is impossible for the employee who is not loyal to be really efficient.

If you do not feel that the concern is the best in the city, get out and give the other fellow a chance to get in.
Dot Wurts

BULLETIN BOARD NEWS

For the past few weeks the Senior Class has been concentrating on Speed and Accuracy Drills. As a result 19 students have completed their 35 words a minute, 18 their 45, 5 their 50, 5 their 55 words. L. Horton has finished her 60 and R. Hyman has made her 65 words a minute. Congratulations!

COMPLAINTS OF AN "OLD" REMINGTON

Here they come again! Oh, how I hate to be awakened in such a rude manner. Those Juniors just rush in and jerk off my cover, never quite realizing how cold I get and how miserable I feel, having been disturbed so early. What a relief to hear that bell! It is now 9:15 and only one more period until I can take another nap. I can't help it, but I do feel just a little jealous when these boys and girls arrive only to select one of my younger and more modernistic relatives for their very special work. Just because I'm old is no sign I can't do fine things, too.

The hardest period of the entire day, another 45 minutes of torture, is when the Seniors come--they have those miserable speed drills and they are just too much for my old "bones." Sometimes I give out. A crink in the back and then "Mike" Dowling gets a skrew driver and starts working on me like an orthopedic specialist while the students look on or complain because they have to use me. Well, I was once young and beautiful. I hope when they get old and their bones are rusty they'll realize how hard it was for me to endure such treatment, but I love them and their ambitions with all my keys, my space-bar, and my tabulator.

P. Best and M. J. Sullivan

We have turned in at the "home stretch" and Adrienne and Joe are still "neck and neck". If they pull in "under the wire" a tie, what will happen? What are you two trying to pull, something new and have two entries for Scholastic Tests?

THE IDEAL BOY

Helen Louise O'Reilly and Peggy Browne '41

Boys, do you want to be an ideal man? If so, shake the cobwebs from your eyes, take heed to our advice and follow the numbers on our Hit Parade.

Our smash hit which just won't leave first place is "Politeness." The rough stuff and cave man actions never were and never will be "tops" with us. Did you ever stop to consider that you may never attract the girl of your dreams just 'cause you don't consider one of the rules of etiquette important? Remember to see her to the car, open and close the door for her. Be polite at all times and in all places. You'll get along much better.

In second place is the pleasing tune called "Dress". Now we don't mean the elaborate style--- Adolph Menjou, but the simple and plain version. Keep your shoes shined, hair combed and suits in order, is the first line of our little ditty. Boys, it doesn't require much time to keep neat and you do look much more pleasing.

Third among the top raters is "Consideration and Thoughtfulness." Don't be snobbish and rude, 'cause you lose your personality. Be kind to her and I'm sure she'll co-operate. Boys, the key note of this song is "Don't be conceited, don't be catty." We girls know that we are the weaker sex physically, and we also know that you like to be considered "the superman", but if

you really want us to think of you thus, never make us feel small---as if we are in the world only to be ornaments. Our ideals are lofty.

Sliding in fourth place with us is the trickiest of the latest hits. It is the swinging of "Your Personality". Without this little number you just aren't. Boys, just show us a little of that real "you" instead of keeping it for your chums. Oh, yes---don't mar our opinion of you by satiric remarks about other girls you have dated. They may not have enjoyed your company any more than you did theirs. Confucius say, "A still tongue makes a wise head."

Creeping up to fifth place and rapidly gaining popularity is "Be a good sport." This clever little tune says a lot. We all can't be heroes, but we can all boost 'em. All for one and one for all. Then, of course, we girls always have the best time with a boy who's in for everything---dancing, skating, swimming, and one who doesn't have to be begged to join the class in a Sunday afternoon picnic or the Press Club skating party.

As an extra---"Jealousy Spoils the Fun." You boys say you dislike jealous girls---same here.

Well, here it is; your Hit Parade is over, giving you the cream of the crop. For with independent girls, it's the "Ideal Boy" two to one.

FEARFUL OHIO VERSUS BEAUTIFUL OHIO

The mighty Ohio has turned from an object of scenic beauty to a thing of rampant destruction. The river, after heavy rains throughout the Eastern states, started rising steadily until it has flooded lowlands and pushed its banks up and back, flooding airports, blocking roads, isolating farms, and villages, and finally driving city dwellers from their homes in some cities. Here in Ashland we can sit back without fear of getting flood-

ed, for we are one of the highest cities along the Ohio, while our neighbors are busy moving furniture and merchandise to higher grounds and floors. In spite of this security a common fear that the Ohio will rise to its thirty-seven-foot level is more or less prevalent along the river. Everyone is hoping that the mighty Ohio will return to its banks and again become the beautiful Ohio.

James Manley '41

THE IDEAL GIRL

Roy Meinhart and Howard Stump

We see no reason why we should have been chosen to give our opinion of the Ideal Girl. But, since we will do our best to present our views plainly, judge us not harshly.

Now first, foremost, and most important the Ideal Girl must have a good disposition. We don't mean one of these always-laughing girls whose chief interest, it seems, is the boys, but one that is level headed, considerate, and can take a joke along with anybody. Now to explain things further:

A level headed girl is one who doesn't act like a two year old in any case of emergency. These girls that always depend on some one else just don't rate with us.

The girl who is considerate is the one that steals our hearts. Yes, girls, as you already may have guessed, we boys like to have our own way sometimes. Remember that our jokes are as entertaining to us as the new wearing apparel of your Feminine Friends.

Now on the subject of good looks—they never hurt anybody, but they are not absolutely necessary for an attractive girl. We boys know that beauty is only skin deep. Boys don't like this "Painted Doll" effect that girls assume by the use of too much make-up. Now we do not

want you going around looking like a ghost or like Bette Davis did in "Elizabeth and Essex". A little bit of rouge adds charm to your beauty.

Now in regard to manners--act like a lady at all times and in all places, and never take advantage of us by your cutting remarks and insinuations. Some day we might forget we are a gentleman since you have forgotten that you are a lady, and we do not want that to happen. These girls that go around with long faces should take lessons from the Marx Brothers. Laughing doesn't put wrinkles in your face.

We think the Ideal Girl should wear a modest attire yet we don't want her to look like a barber pole. But there is a way to be modest and yet be modern. Girls, did you ever see these cannibals with necklaces of teeth around their neck? Well, that's what you remind us of when you wear this costume jewelry. It doesn't take with us.

To sum up our ideas in a peanut-shell we like a girl who acts natural, dresses modern and yet modest, is in for everything and one who likes to do what the rest of the crowd enjoys. Follow these instructions and you'll rate with any one of us. Take it from us 'cause we know.

MY MOTHER

I remember her in days gone by,
With light brown hair and dark brown eyes,
Always watching and guiding me,
She was my mother dear, you see.

When ere' in doubt to her I went
And on my knees before her bent.
To listen to her fond advice,
She was so gentle, kind and nice.

But now to her I can not go,
And often times am full of woe,
But I think I will see in a world, yes another!
Someone dear to me, and know she is my mother.

Betty Whitson VIII

GRADES V-VI
THE REVIEW OF THE YEAR

We started out last fall with an attendance of thirty-six. Jack Powell entered the fifth grade the first week of November. Jack came here from St. Leo's School in Cincinnati. Jack knows his books, and we are glad he came. He says his father is through with his work here in Ashland, so they are moving back to Cincinnati when school is out.

Several of us made posters for the "Clean Up" project sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce. Prizes were awarded to George Jarvis and Terrance Mulvaney for their posters.

Those of us who had bicycles joined the Bicycle Club started by Mr. Fannin. The following joined the club: David Malloy, Don Dooley, Rosemary Monach, Michael Brown, Robert Sullivan, Billy and Bernadine Stump, Robert and William Brislin, Pilly and Betty Gillespie, Alice Ann Daniels, James Petrey and Joan Wuerdeman. We hold meetings once a month in the high school study hall with the other members of the club from the other grades. Father Hanses and Mr. Bobbett attend all our meetings. The club treated its members to a theater party one Saturday, and on May 11 it gave us a picnic at Armco Park. The boys and girls from our school received the honors for writing the most and the best letters to Mr. Fannin to show our appreciation of what he had done for us.

Our room sold tickets for the Senior Class Play. We didn't win the prize for the most tickets sold, but we brought in the good sum of twenty-three dollars.

Another accomplishment of the year was the learning of the Requiem Mass. We had the honor of helping to sing at Father Metzler's funeral.

At present we are selling chances on a glider set to help raise funds for decorating the church. We get a half holiday if we make fifty dollars. We almost have it now.

The sixth grade got new history books last fall. The author is Father Furlong. The name of the history book is "The Old World and America". We have enjoyed these books much, especially our socialized recitations.

The following pupils were neither late nor tardy during the school year: Joan Wuerdeman, James Petrey and Jack Powell.

Betty Gillespie, Joan Mullady, Joan Wuerdeman, and Patty King didn't miss their Catechism lesson all year.

The following haven't missed their Catechism during the last six weeks: Harry Farrel, Betty Gillespie, Bernadine Stump, Joan Mullady, Patty King, Joan Wuerdeman and Alfred Curtis.

ROBERT BENNET is not bad,
But he is a very large lad.
ROBERT BRISLIN is not tall,
But he can swing that bat and ball.
MICHAEL BROWN is like a ball,
The way he bounces into the hall.
ALICE ANN likes to play ball,
When she hits, she takes a big sprawl.
There is a boy named DON DOOLY,
And he often eats chop suey.
BETTY FUGERMAN is quite shy,
And when she's mad, she blows sky high.

BILLY GILLISPIE is always sunny; and in his play very funny.
VIRGINIA HAGER, happy and gay, gets her lessons every day.
ROSEMARY LANG, so sunny and bright, everyone thinks her just right.
And we have a boy named DAVID MALLOY
Who is so small he would pass for a toy.
And there is a girl named ROSEMARY MONAGH
Who frequently uses sweet-smelling hair tonic.
TERRY MULVANEY, a bundle of fun, every day makes a home run.
JACK POWELL, too, runs very fast, but in a race comes in last.
CHARLENE ROBINSON, who is never sad,
Is our good friend, and are we glad.
KITTY ANN SASSIN is sometimes blue
And when she is, she goes boo-hoo.
BILLY STUMP, a fine young chap, when passing a lady tips his hat.
ROBERT SULLIVAN is strong and stout,
When you see him with papers, he's on his route.
HELEN WEIS, trim and nice, jumps on a chair if she sees any mice.

WILLIAM BRISLIN known to all,
He can really hit the ball.
MARTHA CAPRONI with red hair
When she gets mad, off goes a flare.
ALFRED CURTIS is as mean as a switch,
When he can't have first pitch.
HARRY FARRELL, tall and slender,
Never stiff, but always limber.
Who's the girl so bright and smart,
You're looking for BETTY GILLESPIE from the start.
JACK HENNEMAN fair and square,
People like him everywhere.
JAMES JACKSON in the front row,
He's as fast as we are slow.
GEORGE JERVIS, lazy and tired,
Never working or even hired.
When RICHARD JONES gives his geography a studious look,
Behind it is a funny book.
PATTY KING, the girl of swing,
Boy, O Boy! does she like to sing!
LEO LANG of the Ninth street gang,
When he gets mad, he sure can use slang.
ROSEMARY MAYBERRY is so small,
But she talks above them all.
JOANNE MULLADY is pretty and bright,
But when she's mad, she's a sight.
JOSEPH O'BRIEN is as smart as a tack,
And when it comes to swimming he's right on the track.
JAMES PETREY is very funny,
When he's around everything is sunny.
BERNADINE STUMP, skinny and tall,
She hardly ever has a fall.
PAUL WEIS, the long-legged thing
He has a deep voice when he has to sing.
There is a busy dame,
JOAN WUERDEMAN is her name.

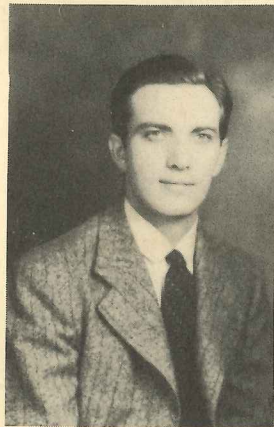
CLASS
of
1940



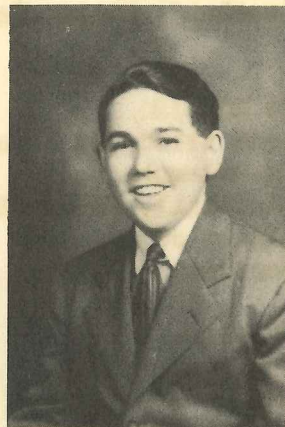
Mary Katharine Deacon



Michael James Dowling



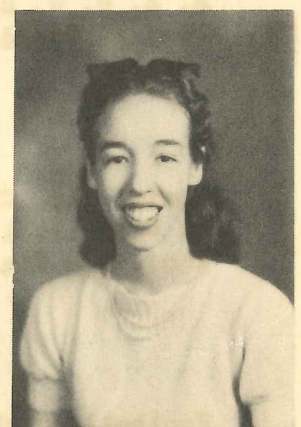
Eugene Francis Gleason



Francis Martin Gute



Mary Margaret Hamper



Rita Anne Hyman



Joseph Francis Lanley



Dante Phillip Marzetti



Margaret Marianne Monach



John Jerome Mulvaney



Patricia Margaret O'Brien



Martha Elizabeth Stock



Geraldine Tierney



Larguerite Mona Tolle

Senior Class

MARY KATHARINE BEACOM

Quite industrious, loves to read
Kate's always ready to do a good deed.

Choir, Symposium of American Music, Glee Club, The Tin Hero, Ishapec's Column, C. D. T., Class Marshall, Press Club, National Catholic Typing Contest A. A. U. W. Breakfast, Grand Old Switzerland, State Scholastic Tests in Typing, World History.

MICHAEL JAMES DOWLING

An impish grin, a friend tried and true
Mike's a sport and a gentleman, too.

Choir, Glee Club, Football, Baseball, Softball, Track, Basketball, Captain of Basketball Team, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, Press Club, Vice President of Class.

EUGENE JOSEPH GLEASON

Fond of horses, six feet tall
Gene's a friend to one and all.

Football, Basketball, Track, Softball, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, Glee Club, Glee Club President, Choir Singing Contest, Zipper Art Editor.

FRANCIS MARTIN GUTE

With his pleasant smile, and winning way
Pete's "the tops" any day.

Choir, Glee Club, Manager of Football, Manager of Basketball, Track, Baseball, Music of America, Press Club, Grand Old Switzerland, Server, Reader of Passion, Sports Editor, National Catholic Typing Contest.

MARY MARGARET HAMPER

Auburn-haired miss, easy to please
Hamp's a girl who loves to tease.

Choir, Glee Club, Class President, Etiquette Play, Cheerleader, Alice Blue Gown, General Science Play, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, The Tin Hero Speaking Contest.

JACK MULVANEY

Tall and athletic, popular too,
For Jack's an Irishman through and through.

Choir, Glee Club, Football, Track, Baseball, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland.

PATRICIA O'BRIEN

Happy-go-lucky, never sad
A gloomy day Pat's never had.

Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, Reporter, Choir, Glee Club, General Science Play, Class Secretary, Etiquette Play, Achievement Tests in Algebra, Geometry.

GERALDINE TIERNEY of the Senior Class was born September 30, 1924, in the city of the largest railroad yards in the world none other than our neighboring city, Russell, Kentucky. "Gerry," as called by her friends is vice-president of the Senior Class and all through her high school days has held various offices of her class. In her studies she is rated high, and she also rates high with certain Senior boys. Her chief likes are for making fudge when the boys come around and for gold basketballs adorning her neck.

MARGUERITE "MONA" TOLLE was born in the home town, Ashland, June 18, 1921. Being a home town girl, she has a knowledge of all streets in this great metropolis. In case you want to visit a certain place and you don't know how to get there, just ask Marguerite. Her pet saying is "Quite". Mona has a keen liking for pork sausage and pork chops. A chief hobby of hers is collecting wild flowers. Is that why she is caught chatting with "Gracie"? Must be trying to make a sale.

MARIONA STOCK that dynamo of Dutch in this year's Senior Class, was born in Renova, Pennsylvania on February 12, 1924. On interviewing her, your columnist finds that she dates her ancestors back to William Penn. Coming here to start in the seventh grade, she brought with her a northern accent. It took her quite a time to overcome this. Her chief likes are green suits. Now do you know why Bud has one? She also likes spaghetti. Favorite sports of hers are swimming and tennis. She tells us she swings a mean "racket." Just ask some of her competitors.

AN OLD SPORT MADE NEW

One of the sports that is readily becoming popular throughout the United States is archery. All over this country it is attracting all kinds of people, rich and poor, young and old. Although it affords long hours of fun and enjoyment it is inexpensive. Many people go in for archery for the pleasure of shooting at targets; and others go into it to secure food, furs, and to kill animals such as the bobcat, bear, deer and other animals. Others use the bow and arrow as a means to obtain fish. For shooting at underwater animals archers use special-pronged arrows having strong cords tied to them so the archer can pull the fish back to him.

Archery is a healthy sport as well as a profitable one. It develops a person's nerves as well as his skill. People who take up this sport usually acquire a steady nerve and a quick eye.

Two archery enthusiasts in the Junior Class are Howard Stump and Paul Stock. They both are constructing their own bows and equipment.

Paul Stock

Juniors Plan Banquet and Prom

The juniors have been holding secret meetings and all the public knows is that the annual Jr.-Sr. Prom and banquet is to be on the twenty-ninth of May at the Henry Clay Hotel. The curious seniors will just have to wait and see how their hosts and hostesses have arranged the evening for the honorable guests--the Seniors. Yes, it's May 29, at the Henry Clay Hotel.

MY MOTHER

Who was it that taught me how to walk
And how to play and how to talk,
And when each day was at an end
To kneel by my bed and thank God again?
My Mother.

Roberta Sullivan VIII