

From the Shops and Classes

Sophomore Students Write Own Views of Americanism

Each student in the sophomore English class, under the instruction of Miss Ruth Evelyn Morse, wrote a paragraph on Americanism.

Here are a few experts from papers:

I'm glad to be an American. I can worship as I please. I can take any profession I choose. If I want to be a nurse, doctor, or baker, no one is going to tell me I can't be. When I'm twenty-one, I'll be able to vote. I can be a Republican or Democrat. I can listen to any program on the radio. People in other countries which are in the power of dictators can't listen to what they want. Each night when I go to bed I can thank God that there's no Hitler in America! When I sing The Star Spangled Banner, it's more than just a song to me. I can picture a flag waving bravely. Each night I can go to bed without fear of not having a roof over me the next day. I can go to school and learn all about the truth of other countries. When the German children go to school they have to salute Hitler's picture. When I Salute, it's the American flag!

I am an American and proud to be.

—FLORESTINE PELTIER

I think America is about the best nation because of its beautiful scenes, many rich resources and many friendly people.

I like the Americans' dignified ways because I feel that they have something to be proud of, especially their democracy and cooperatoin in every day life. In America you are treated equally, in war time as in peace time. Best of all, America is a place run by the people and for the people.—WILLIE MOUNT

In America you have more of a chance to make of yourself something instead of having the feeling someone is above you so you can't make it.

—NAOMI KASH KASH

The boys that are now in the Armed Forces would like to get letters from the citizens which will make them feel like there is somebody behind them and give them courage to go ahead and lick the axis to get freedom.—JUSTIN WILSON

If you hear that we are losing the war, don't get discouraged but go down and buy more war bonds and stamps.—GLENN FRITZLER

Victory means a lot more than just winning the war. Victory means freedom to do what we like. It also means that the flag, better known as Old Glory, will wave forever.—HARLAND MURPHY

My idea of Americanism is for a person not to be griping about how much the taxes are and brag about how many war bonds he buys. If he doesn't like the taxes and things he should keep it to himself, right now anyhow. As for the school children they should learn their lesson in school well; they should study and not play in school. We could buy war stamps instead of candy and hang onto the clothes we have now and not be buying anything just because its cute.—MARY ALICE EREAUX

To me America means the best country. There is no war-torn country, lots of work, good schools, evreything good.—MARCEIL TOM

PAINT SHOP: The 7th and 8th grade painters are busy refinishing chairs for Mr. Cleek's shop office and a cupboard for Mr. DuChien's residence.

The high school painters are redecorating the front room of Mr. Berry's former residence.

For the past month the painters have been kept busy repairing broken windows about the campus. The painters are also refinishing chairs and tables for the grade school.

KITCHEN: Mr. Clingenpeel was very busy three or four days last week when Mrs. Larsen was on the sick list, but she is up now and is feeling better than ever." Beginning the first of February, a new detail will take over the kitchen work. Mr. Clingenpeel will lose most of his experienced girls.

CARPENTER SHOP: Harland Murphy made a hymn board for the Protestant church to hold number cards. Harland also replaced the railing in front of the choir loft. Harland and Joe Murphy installed two towel dispensers at the High School Building. Leslie Bill fixed a handle on a rubber mop for the Bakery.

Justin Wilson and Eugene Hoffer gave Brewer hall a general check-up for repairs on the east side. Donner Ellsworth and Harry Bullshows completed the check-up on the west side. They fixed doors, window cords, and adjusted a few locks.

Ernest Whitford and Paul Svinth repaired the milk house door on the south side.

The man who quarrels with his bread and butter is likely to dine on scraps.