

# The Amplifier

Published semi-monthly by the students of the Journalism class of West Linn High School.

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## Shall Student Government Continue?

During the past school year, there has been a noted lack of cooperation regarding student body government. The enthusiasm and interest necessary in the function of any organization has been absent in ours. Due to this lack in interest, a meeting of all the student body officials was recently held to discuss the possibilities of discontinuing student body government. Although this measure was voted down, as there was a general feeling that now, more than ever, a democratic student government was necessary, you students don't realize the responsibilities involved in carrying on self-government.

This disinterested spirit may be pointed out through the officials themselves, as there has been since the beginning of the school year, practically a complete "shake-up" in their ranks.

Going down the line, we find Bob McNulty's place as student body president taken over by Frank Bracelin, former S. B. vice-president. Ralph Elligsen held office for a period of two weeks as the second S. B. vice-president—after his resignation, Don Dennis was elected to fill the office, but his recent withdrawal from office again leaves the position open. Aside from these, there have been seven other changes in the student executive body, including the manager and assistant managers of the Amplifier, S. B. secretary, advertising managers, and the Chief Justice.

These were the reasons for discussing the need of a student body government. Officers holding these positions and you students, who elect them, must not take your duties lightly and regard them as a laughing matter, or a way to "get out of class."

## What Do You Suggest?

We confess that we can't figure it out. We've tried movies. We've tried pep rallies, we've tried plays, and tried community sings and band concerts.

But, so far we haven't found one type of an assembly that really pleases the students. There is one group of students that shows an utter lack of interest in every kind of assembly. They talk during the movies; they read during the speeches—unexcusable rudness—they do everything but yell at the pep rallies, they boo the plays and generally misbehave at the musical assemblies.

We're at a loss to know what to give them now. It's up to you to suggest something. What kind of assemblies do you like? Do you like any kind of assemblies? We put it up to you. It's your turn to make suggestions from now on.

## Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR:

I think that if we are going to have noon dances at all that the boys should be made to dance, and if they can't dance someone should teach them. The only students that are on the floor are girls and the boys stand around and yell and make them feel as conspicuous as possible. If they don't dance they should be put out!

CLAUDIA

Editor's Note:

In a recent meeting of student body officers, it was voted that five cents be charged for entrance to the noon dances, thus providing funds for the nickelodian.

This should keep all but the dancers out, as a charge will be made each time you come through the door.

DEAR EDITOR:

I would like to have this school encourage some of our student government officers to see Mr. Gary about a dance. All other schools have them on the last Friday of each month. I know we had a little trouble at our first dance of the year, but I don't think it will happen again. Students would go for this kind of thing after not having it for about six months. And I wish we could have all our noon dances in the gym, or some larger room.

Yours truly,

R. B.



## We That Drink From Saucers by 'A m m y'

Heard "Ish" was right on hand to see "Web" off to the navy and the next night was seen escorted to the local cinema by the new Thrill of the Ages, **George Singleton**. Evidently Ish is using electricity at her house now that the torch for **Johnson's** gone out. (meow)

**Marilyn's Dick** has gone—!! But—we predict the next sucker she'll fish for is the little lad who is now trying to amuse both **Jennings** sisters (alternately of course), while **Lowell Bruck** stands by to date **Betty** as it comes **Marian's** turn to go out with "the wolf of Sunset." Whatever happened to the "Grammar Gal?"

**Dave** that old line of being too, too bashful is rather a poor excuse in this day and age. What do you say, **Marabelle**?

For some reason, when speaking of **Dave**, thoughts of **Gloria E.** arise in my mind. She has just recently transferred her affections to one **Cecil Johnson**. Correct?? (meow)

One thing leads to another as you may plainly see. We wish to dedicate this natty little piece of poetry to **Cecil** and **Caroline**, and for them to keep in mind the old saying—"the course of true love never runs smooth."

Spat and fight.  
 Fight and spat.  
 But love is love,  
 And that is that.

(purr-purr).

Oh yes, have you heard that complicated story of a pair of "step-ins." It seems (as the story goes) **John Grossman** stepped out of the picture and into the army—**Bob Green** stepped into his place—**Della** stepped out and in stepped **R. Mildred Enns**. (I guess it takes the army to let **Green** enter the picture). meow. Have you heard that the one and only **Dick Smith** was literally kidnapped in his own little Willys, by three daring damsels (guess who) of the old Alma Mater.

**Art Huebner** still hasn't hit upon the right technique of winning the affections of **Alice Steiwer**. Chalk another up for **Cecil**!

The mystery of this initial issue is the age old question—who

is and who isn't the love of **Eldor Baisch**? Will this mystery be solved in the next issue of the "Almighty Amp?" Who will be the lucky urg to win the title of "Eldor's Nightmare" or "He had the Craziest Dream?" Subscribe now! Get your copy early! (pd. ad.)

Some of the lads and lassies who have jumped the gun on the familiar saying—"Spring is the time a young man's fancy turns to love"—are—**Gayle** and **Red**, **Nora** and **Dwain**, **Roy H.** and **Dorothy Barr**, **Margie** and **Walter**, **Ann** and **Bob D.**, **Shirley** and **Ed F. Bracelin** and "Scotty" and last but not least, starry-eyed **Kathie Dalzell** and her "Roamful College Romeo."

Last reports stated that **Gloria Smith** is still shopping—(for men of course, meow—

### ATTENTION—ALL GIRLS!

Dashing **Don** now has an adorable, dilapidated, daring and dangerous piece of junk, which he and his cohort, Bouncing **Bobbie Austin**, call their limousine, and for a nominal sum, Handsome **Holden** will take just any ugly urg for a ride in this jalopy. Come early girls—or would it be better to come late?—because sooner or later (mostly later) he runs out of gas. (pd. ad.)

I haven't heard much but—what's this about **Beve Buchholz** and **Hi-Y Ed Burgess**?

Another gruesome that should certainly get together is **Bud** (Glen to you **Larsen** and **Alice Williams**. They're a little mixed up at present.

Among the "weeping willows" left behind are **Virginia Dineen**, **Jean Kylo**, **Pat Goodrich**, **Donna Beach**, **Bernice Brobst** and (?) **Irene Sheperd**, **Rosie Enns** and **Claudia Isham** (?)

**Soph-moronic Guy Foreman** has been found to be the type who lives for attention—the latest was the wearing of nail polish—will this little lad ever grow up?

Young freshie **Cornelia Nichols** is now sporting the machinist club pin of **Benson Boy**, **Bob Hoff**.

As I close this impartial news review—I wish to leave you with this thought in mind—

I hate war  
 Chubbie hates war  
 And Roosevelt hates war  
 Therefore—

I remain your nose news correspondent "Ambitious Ammy."

## HIT and MISS

- Little old shack on the hillside—  
West Linn.
- Silhouette in smoke—  
Maxine Buse.
- Baby—  
Margaret Maine.
- Constantly—  
Kathleen Dalzell.
- I wonder what's become of Slim  
Bill Bartholomew.
- I'm doing it for Defense—  
E. Baisch.
- That soldier boy of mine—  
Bernice Brobst.
- It started all over again—  
Pete Blyth and Verle.
- Mr. five by five—  
Reuben Baisch.
- AT last—  
Virginia Dineen and Harley Fuson.
- Gimme Jimmie—  
Barbara Pittwood.
- Love has my heart—Walt Logsdon,  
Margie Marcellus.
- Smile, Smile, Smile—  
Terry Hedin.
- Ziggin' with zag—  
Beve Buchholz.
- Gobs of Love—  
Gloria Eisele.
- Won't you let my girl alone—  
Lowell Bruck.
- The one and only—  
Carrier.
- Rosie the Riveter—  
Junior Roe.
- On the swing shift—  
All the local yokels.
- Long may we love—Rosalin Enns  
and John Grossman.
- Quick! Watson, the Rhythm—  
Bob Dorney.

## Helpful Hints?

Dear Aunt Mimi,  
 I'm a handsome lad of 17. I am 5'11" and weigh 168. My hair is brown and my eyes are blue. I have an Ipana smile and a good line. Yet something's jacking, I can't get a date.  
 —Dave Silvers.

Dear Dave:  
 Don't depend entirely on Ipana—maybe it's Life Buoy you need.  
 —Aunt Mimi.

Dear Aunt Mimi:  
 I've been brought up to consider girls who show off constantly, very disgusting, yet these girls are continuously hanging around me. How can I get rid of them?  
 —Don Holden.

Dear Don:  
 You will find those girls who make spectacles of themselves are more than often easy on the eyes.  
 —Aunt Mimi.

Dear Aunt Mimi:  
 I am a shy little freshman and I have my heart set on a great, great big senior (namely Lee King). He's so handsome, I have a burning desire to go out with him. Shall I reveal my wishes or shall I keep them to myself?  
 Sincerely  
 Priscilla Swedlund.

Dear Prissie:  
 Be subtle my dear, just give him a hot foot. With love,  
 —Aunt Mimi.

## Former Amp. Manager Visits West Linn

Earl L. Cox, manager of the Amplifier in 1922-23 at the time that Jack Hemstead was editor, and a graduate of West Linn in 1925, was a recent visitor at the West Linn high school.

Earl, who enlisted in the navy shortly after graduation, where he remained for three and a half years, has spent 18 years as a "globe trotter." He became a registered nurse and specialized in emergency medical work, and also took up law. At the present time Earl is working in the shipyards.