

The Amplifier

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

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES PER YEAR

50c Student Body Members 65c Non-Student Body
 5c per copy



HOW ABOUT YOU

"Is this boy dependable?" asked the man, and the principal's answer was "Yes." Could your principal say that about you? Would this answer be an immediate affirmative, an answer requiring much thought, or would the answer be definitely negative?

In these times when all of you high school boys are headed for a temporary career in one of the armed forces, many of you no doubt have planned to try for commissions and higher positions. All these places are to be filled by highly dependable men. If your principal cannot recommend you for dependability, no one can!

The Army, the Navy, or the Marines do not want officers, sergeants, or even privates with low scholastic records in high school, and neither do they want boys who were tardy every morning; the boys who cut classes; the boys who shared no activities or responsibility. There is no place or time in a Solomon foxhole or a fighting ship for a boy who can't get there on time; a boy who's sorry that he forgot to load his gun; a boy who just decides to sleep the "scrap" through—he'll "catch" it on the next round!

Your high school records prepare you for your next step in life—your job. The things you do, the records you make during those years will form the records by which your employers will judge you. Right now you boys will all have the same employer—"Uncle Sam." Now in your last years of school prepare both your grades and actions so that you will be able to step forward and help your boss; Uncle Sam helps us. Give him records to be proud of.

RADIO vs. HOMEWORK

When a teacher asks a question, there is nothing so discouraging as to have a pupil respond, "I don't know but I did my homework." In many cases the pupil has laboriously copied passages from his text books onto his paper to the accompaniment of his radio blasting the latest swing tunes, the last episode of a gripping murder mystery, or the fourth repetition of the day's war bulletins.

What does the pupil gain by doing his homework in such a way? He not only learns nothing but loses the full value of the radio program. School work must have the undivided concentration of each pupil so that all lessons will be thoroughly understood.

In order to accomplish this it would be well for each pupil to fix a schedule, listening to two or three radio programs every night and spending the remaining time doing homework.

Remember that radio and homework together do not mix, but each properly handled individually helps advance American education.

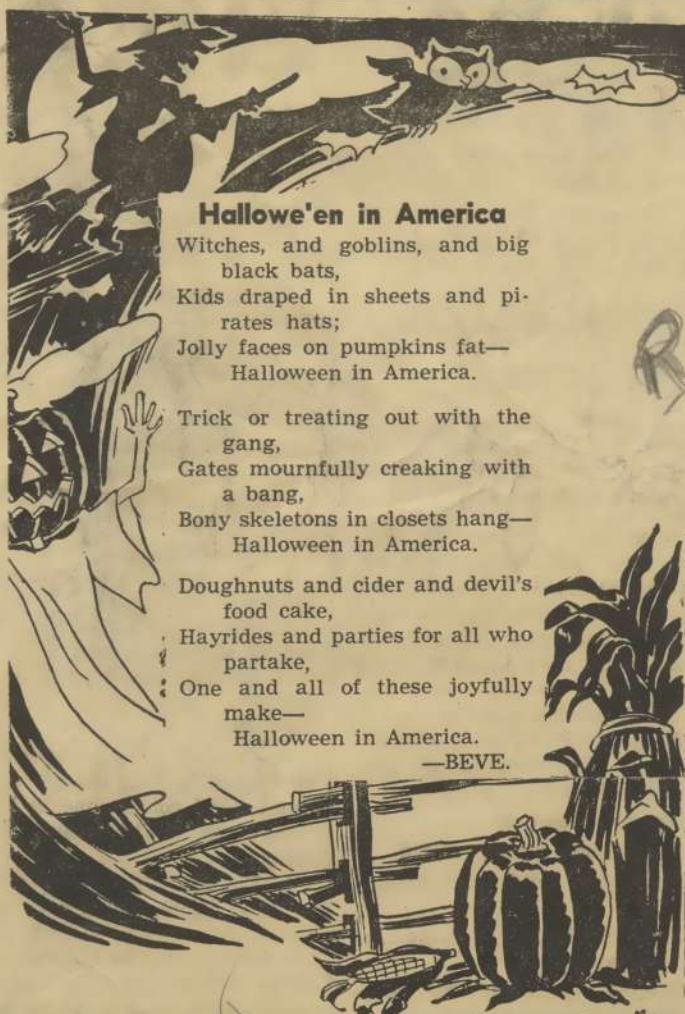
Divert "Luxury Money" Into War Savings

Since the rationing of food and luxury goods is rapidly curtailing the availability of various items students frequently buy in normal times, such as candy, pop, ice cream, etc., it would be an excellent idea to form a "Do Without Club" in which members could enjoy distinction upon proof of doing without, and the diversion of "luxury money" into War Savings. Such clubs might take as their motto: "Money in War Savings Is Money Earned." They can work out group activities based on regular stamp buying as installments on a War Bond.

Many schools are already well launched on similar campaigns and the success that they have achieved is proof that such an idea is worth trying.

WASTE BRINGS DESTRUCTION

"I don't like this!" So you throw away that half piece of cake, bag of potato chips, or unfinished bottle of "coke." You were full in the first place, didn't want the food to begin with, but had to do something to pass those "long" lunch periods. You never think of the boys overseas suffering from the lack of proper food, or food shortages here at home. Oh, No! How can shortages be avoided if every day, students, like you, in all the schools, throw away half of the food they buy? If you aren't going to eat something, don't buy it! Leave it for someone who wants or needs it. Your saving will make more food available both here, and over there.



Hallowe'en in America

Witches, and goblins, and big black bats,
 Kids draped in sheets and pirates hats;
 Jolly faces on pumpkins fat—
 Halloween in America.

Trick or treating out with the gang,
 Gates mournfully creaking with a bang,
 Bony skeletons in closets hang—
 Halloween in America.

Doughnuts and cider and devil's food cake,
 Hayrides and parties for all who partake,
 One and all of these joyfully make—
 Halloween in America.

—BEVE.

The Gas Line

Wayne Robertson . . . Hurry up and make up your mind we are all waiting.

Patty Brennan seems to have taken up interior decorating on a small scale. Wouldn't you like to have your locker wallpapered with Varga girls. Hornshue has one of the same style.

Bob Bradley is still looking for a girl. What's the matter, West Linn has an abundant supply?

C. J. seems to enjoy his home life. Take one Saturday for instance.

Chuck Marx is going out for track, but definitely.

Rudy Ellingsen still torching for Shirley, but Miss D. isn't sure it's mutual.

Darrel Thompson enjoying the movie, more or less. . . . He's another one of the unsteadys.

Seems like Johnny and Betty have finally given up. I wonder why?

Claudia Isham is again her same old self. It's about time don't you think?



This week's census of student's views shows that some students, sometimes have some very intelligent views on Political subjects. When students were asked what they thought of a fourth term (for Roosevelt of course). The following gems of wisdom "Droppeth like the gentle rain."

Patty Brennan—"I think it's too long, but I do like Roosevelt."

Don Byer—"I don't think."

Bonnie Baty—"I think it's o. k. due to the circumstances of war conditions."

Bob Austin—"Oh yeh, sure."

Alice Steiwer—"Are you kidding?"

Gloria Eisele—"I refuse to comment."

Clayton Baker—"H... no."

Isabel Vinson—"No, I think—"

Muriel Bolz—"Oh good deal."

Husband: "I miss the old cupid since it's gone."

Wife: "You missed it before—that's why it's gone."

That Little Black Book

While going through some articles in the lost and found department the other day, I ran across this little black book that was marked: PRIVATE KEEP OUT . . . The half hour that followed resulted in a 15-round bout between my curiosity and by conscience. Curiosity came through with the winning hand and I opened the little book. This is what I found:

Blind date—Oswego 2-2672.

Easy loan—Oswego 5916.

Hard to get—Stafford 5193.

Competition—Oswego 8086.

Fast—Oregon City 2-2226.

Cute Alumni—Stafford 5287.

Already taken—O. C. 2-9221.

Oh Boy!—Stafford 5146.

Some dish—Oregon City 2-1211.

Yipe!—Oregon City 2-2121.

Words can't express—

Oswego 8866.

Not listed—Oswego 7341.

Sisters—Oswego 2-1807.

—Courtesy of
 Alexander Graham Bell.

ODD-BITTS

A local noonday strategist claims to have called the North Africa turn in detail and wished he had kept the tablecloth to prove it.

Another of the fascinating postward possibilities is a house made wholly of cotton. The children on the way out will of course be told about buttoning the door.

"Woman in increasing numbers are taking up law," reports a trade magazine. But they will never be able to take up as much of it as they laid down.

Hitler is rumored to be preparing a sequel to Mein Kampf, under the title of Mein Decamph.

Once I was a freshie

By seniors I was bossed.

I wandered through the halls

Bewildered, worried, lost.

Now I am a senior

And my presence is so dear,

That my teachers have invited me

To stay another year.

Father: "Who broke that chair in the parlor last evening?"

Daughter: "It just collapsed, all of a sudden, father, but neither one of us were hurt."

Daffy 'Nitals

You've often wondered just what your initials stand for, and hot off the press, comes the real answer. Here's how it works, if your initials are K. K., consult the two columns and you will find "Kissable Kitten."

A awful	A angelic
B beautiful	B babe—bub
C cute	C chick
D darling	D dumbell
E energetic	E elephant
F fascinating	F fool
G goofy	G glutton
H hep	H hick
I innocent	I idol
J jolly	J jitterbug
K kissable	K kitten
L likable	L loafer
M meddling	M monkey
N nutty	N numbskull
O onery	O orator
P pleasant	P punner
Q quaint	Q quack
R rough	R rascal
S silly	S sap
T tactful	T talker
U useless	U urg
V vivacious	V vamp
W witty	W winner
X xyleborus	X Xanthachroid
Y youthful	Y yokel
Z zestful	Z zooter

Favorite Expressions

"I sure bopped him"..... Jeanne Emmons
 "Who, Bob? Why he's just my big brother."..... Louise Jent
 "Got a hall pass."..... Bob Woods
 "If I did swear I'd say—,"..... Bev Hoffer
 "That reminds me of a story."..... J. P. Brown
 "Hi Babe!"..... Lewis Sherer
 "From the psychological viewpoint."..... Lee Bettinger
 "Hey Mabel!"..... Bob Robinson

Song-O-Scope

Curly Top..... Bob Hoberg
 I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles..... Bob Austin
 Jersey Bounce..... Dehra Critchfield
 Hey Zeke..... Willamette Cowboy
 Tattle Tale..... Nadine Zaniker
 He's My Guy..... Guy Foreman
 You'll Never Know..... Etta Payne
 Somebody Stole My Gal..... Carl O'Neill
 Where Do We Go From Here..... The Boys
 Time On My Hands..... Bev Burdick
 Prisoner's Song..... The football team
 Shadow Lane..... "Indians" Lane

Twist the Dial

Voice of Experience..... Miss White
 Dance Hour..... Noon Time
 Easy Aces..... Football Team
 The Guiding Light..... Cecil Johnson
 Home of the Brave..... Locker Room
 Big Town..... Oregon City
 Just Plain Bill..... Bill Larson
 Pleasure Time..... Weekends
 College of Musical Knowledge..... Band Room
 Lights Out..... The Auditorium

Missing Link

A blushing young woman handed the post office clerk a telegram containing only one word, "Yes."

Wishing to be of help, the clerk said: "You know, you can send nine more words for the same price."

"I know I can," replied this young woman, "but don't you think I'd look too eager if I said it ten times."

When Jones' little girl was born, She set their hearts a-flutter, They named her Oleomargarine, For they hadn't any but her.

Gal: Don't drive so fast around the corners. It scares me.

Fella: Do what I do. Shut your eyes when we come to a corner.