

'Let It Snow' Theme of Dance

"Let it Snow, Let it Snow, Let it Snow," dance was held by the Pep club last Friday evening, after that most exciting Hillsboro game. The dance turned out "Swell," because our team played such a wonderful game, and came the closest of any team in the League to overscoring Hillsboro. The cafeteria was decorated to represent snow, and a large snow man on the wall. The decoration committee was headed by Betty Jean Olson and Velma Meadows. The Pep club wishes to thank our chaperons, Mr. and Mrs. George, Mr. and Mrs. Meadows, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, and Mr. and Mrs. Mills, for attending.

Zoo Proposed By Some Dear West Linn Friend

West Linn has decided to install a zoo.

Perhaps you are wondering what we should do for inmates but we have quite a few running around, now. We have our usual supply of cats, both wild ones and the tame variety that don't do their scratching until your back is turned.

Of course, we have peacocks, quite a few, in fact. Those are the birds who parade up and down in front of their audience and display their colors. Sometimes they even borrow their colors from someone else. For instance, did you notice that bleached hair that appeared recently?

There must always be monkeys in a zoo, and ours would be no exception. We might capture some of those who play during noon hour up and down the upper hall. Of course, these don't have tails but what is the difference so long as they act the part. We could not forget the crow. He can do nothing but screech all day long, be it good news or bad. In every zoo, there is a giraffe. They have long necks that reach into atmospheres that ordinary animals can not, often where they should not. We always have elephants around, the kind with long ears that hear and overhear everything that, often enough, is no business of theirs. With all of our unfortunate inmates under the roof of our zoo we would also have the more common variety of deer who are nice to look at, easy to handle, and happy. Yes, we do have a zoo already. There is one difference. We do not usually hunger after the food our caretakers feed us. Perhaps a zoo would do us a bit of good.

SUNSET TOPS IN DRIVE

West Linn schools contributed freely to the recent "March of Dimes" campaign with the Sunset district taking top honors with \$66.42 Bolton came second with \$62.66, followed by Willamette with \$53.86 and the high school with \$52.70.

O. C. Sporting Goods

Unfair
Two fishermen sitting on a bridge, their lines in the water, made a bet as to who could catch the first fish. One got a bite and got so excited that he fell off the bridge.
"Oh, well," said the other, "if you're going to dive for them, the bet's off."

Advice to the Lovelorn

Dear Miss A.

A group of girls run around together and have for several years. Not so long ago we discovered that one of us, let's call her "X" had taken up habitual smoking, occasional drinking and . . . the rest that goes with it. Because we all like "X" very much and don't like this turn in her life, we are greatly upset. Long ago we all made resolutions that if this would happen to any of us, we would be dropped from the "gang." However that is very difficult because "X" seems to have forgotten that pledge and we are all in a very difficult position. Please help us.

Worried.

Dear "Worried"

Your trouble is definitely not trivial and what to advise you to do is a serious obligation to me but, I will try.

"X" apparently is lonely, and she thinks that by acquiring these habits she might make friends of persons who are in the same predicament. It is your include "X" in everything you do. This way she will be kept busy and out of mischief; but if she feels left out or insulted, "X" will immediately take recourse to her bad habits.

The way you treat "X" will make her either right or wrong for the rest of her life, so it is your job to see that "X" is the right sort of person. You are responsible!

Hortense

My dear Hortense:

I am now a sophomore! Woe be unto me. Last New Year's Eve I broke up with my steady, John. What can I do? I am still desperately in love with him and everyone says he likes me. Please help me in my hour of trouble.

Hopeless

Dear Hopeless:

If I remember correctly you broke up with Johnny before and this fall found you together again. I think the one who could advise you wisest is C. N.

Hortense

TURN ABOUT FAIR PLAY

The old adage of "turn about is fair play," has its disadvantages and also its humorous side, too.

The charter members of Alpha Phi Gamma are finding out what hell-week can be, even though they are having only a day of it. The lack of make-up, stockings, and bobby- pins, show to them, how embarrassing and irritating it can be. Having to carry lunches, and run around for the newly-made members isn't as much fun as doing the ordering, themselves. The lipstick-cheeks bearing initials may be jovial to onlookers but is slightly despairing to the bearers. Donna Little, doing her inevitable duty alone, went through a Tarzan like act, hoping that Mr. Brown wouldn't reenter his room before her required display was over.

Knowing that they too will duty (you and your friends) to have to go through the same thing, as their pledges, next year, the treatment will probably be the same if not harder.

Burmeister and Andresen

Combination Offer

Young man: "I want to buy a diamond ring."
Salesman: "Yes sir, how about one of our combination sets? Three pieces—engagement, wedding, and teething."

Thanks to the Faculty

Members of the faculty as well as a few of the more ambitious students seem to be starting the new semester off with more determination in seeing things accomplished.

Everyone knows and sympathizes with MR. HENAGIN and his numerous problems. We really appreciate the results he is getting in the present "stay in school or else" campaign.

Speaking of problems, MISS GLEASON really has them. Have YOU ever tried to maintain order and yet please everyone in a crowded study hall? Orchids to her for the fine job she is doing.

We have been seeing senior English students peering endlessly into the dictionaries for the past few days. MRS. COLTER surely is intent upon sending them out into the world with an excellent vocabulary.

MR. CATHERWOOD really is enthusiastic about the basketball team this season. That's the way we like to see it. The student body should try to equal his spirit!

We never see MR. McDONNELL anymore. The reason: He has to work so hard getting the copy ready for the Amp. that he doesn't have time to give out with his cheery greetings.

From all appearances MR. BROWN is determined to make his democracy classes study harder.

MISS McGUIRE seems to be making real cooks out of the boys in her special class. At least they can name the utensils now.

We can't give MISS BRUNNER enough praise for the excellent job she is doing with the girls' chorus.

MRS. MILLS thinks so much of her shorthand students that she is giving them parties. My, but that cake looked good!

MR. SHEARER and MR. MAIN seem to be set as examples to many of the students. We would all be satisfied if someday we could be just half as smart as they are now.

Due to the paper shortage I have just been told to cut it short so I will close by saying that we have a "swell" group of faculty members and we appreciate their many efforts in our behalf!

Dear Miss A.

My affliction is one that can't be corrected by plastic surgery. I have swivel-knees. There isn't one girl who can truthfully say she can follow me in dancing. Pretty soon I will have no one left to dance with.

Desolate

Dear "Desolate"

On the contrary, all girls will want to dance with you if you tell them that you've learned a new dance full of intricate steps. Soon the girls will learn how to follow you and you will have them pining to dance with you, while the other boys will be trying to learn, but will dismally fail and make fools of themselves.

Hortense.

Dear Miss Anthony:

I am tall and my girl, Donna, is short. To correct her shortness, she wears tall hats whenever possible. The one she has now, has a feather on it that just reaches my ear. (It tickles!)

Teacher: "What's the most confused state in the U. S. A.?"

Bright student: "The state of matrimony."
(courtesy Bud May)

How can I overcome this problem without hurting Donna's feelings and still make her appear tall?

D. N.

Dear "D. N."

I'm afraid that your problem is a duplicate of every man's problem; namely, women's hats. There is nothing that can be done. So sorry!

Hortense.

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Seniors Apply For Scholarships

Thursday the seniors filled out applications for scholarships. Each student filling an application was required to give his preferences as to the college he desired to attend and the course he would study. The scholarship board is composed of a group of teachers from West Linn who determine the winners by grades. Among scholarships offered are certificates for Lewis and Clark, Multnomah, Oregon State, Marylhurst, Pacific and Linfield colleges and the University of Oregon.

GETTING A PAPER OUT is sometimes fun, but it is never a picnic.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write 'em ourselves.

If we don't, we are too fond of our own stuff.

If we print contributions, the paper is filled with junk.

If we don't, we don't appreciate true genius.

Now, like as not, someone will say we swiped this piece from another paper.

WE DID.

CLASS PLANS TRIP

The Vocational Guidance class under the direction of Mr. Frank McDonnell, plans to tour the Crown Willamette Paper Mill at West Linn.

This is the first of a number of visits which the class is planning this term.

It is hoped that these trips to industrial plants may help the students to find a suitable occupation and enable them to direct their education toward that goal.

Red & White Grocery

Lady: "How much are tomatoes?"
Grocer: "Thirty-five a pound, ma'am."
Lady: "Did you raise them yourself?"
Grocer: "Yes, they were thirty-three cents a pound yesterday."

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