

THE Hehisch

Published by the Journalism Class of Heppner High School

STAFF

Editor John Crawford
 Assistant Editor Thomas Gonty
 Pinto Points Paul McCarty
 Ten Years Ago Bill Barratt
 Humor, Pat Cason, Scott McMurdo
 Assembly and Club News, Irena McFerrin and Alvina Casebeer
 Senior Play Bethal Blake
 Alumni Joe Aiken

—H.H.S.—

Bicycles on the Bridge

Screech!!! "Hey, you get out of the way!" These are familiar sounds to people walking down the sidewalk below the gym during the noon hour. The kids with bicycles seem to try their hardest to see who can beat the others to Main street in the shortest length of time. This causes many thrills and spills during the course of the semester. If the cyclists would take the highway down by the courthouse to get home, they would make as good time, besides making it easier on the pedestrians. Something should be done before someone is injured on the bridge.

—H.H.S.—

Stores Cooperate

Last Friday saw the largest turnout to a local football game in years. This large turnout was mostly due to the splendid cooperation of the stores which closed their doors during the hours of the game. The students of Heppner high school wish to express their appreciation for this cooperation and sincerely hope it will continue for future Friday games.

—H.H.S.—

Senior Play Progressing

Let's not forget the comedy play, "The White Phantom," to be given by the senior class as a benefit for the student body. The play is to be given October 29 in the auditorium of the school gymnasium. The boys' chorus will present a short program preceding the play.

—H.H.S.—

Events of the Past

One year ago this week: Two men from the Soil Conservation corps showed moving pictures in regard to the necessity of soil conservation. . . . On arrival of the new tools, the Smith-Hughes class began planning and arranging their new shop.

Five years ago this week: Lettermen of Heppner high school met at the gymnasium Friday evening, at which time they organized the "H" club. The newly elected officers were Roy Gentry, president; Jimmy Furlong, vice president; Curtis Thomson, secretary-treasurer. . . . Pendleton defeated Heppner on the local gridiron by a score of 12 to 0. Due to the cooperation of the Pendleton band and the students joining vigorously in the yells, the game was made very interesting.

Ten years ago this week: Heppner won the first conference game with flying colors when they defeated Fossil by the score of 39 to 6. . . . The freshman class of '31 was duly initiated to the highest degree Friday night. . . . The favored sophomores completely overwhelmed the freshmen by defeating them by a margin of 780 points in the traditional class rush.

—H.H.S.—

Eighth Grade News

The eighth grade held an election of officers Monday. The following were elected: President, Kay Ferguson; vice-president, Connie Instone; secretary, Peggy Tamblin; reporter, Ellen Hughes; patrolman, Claud Snow, and librarian, Birdine Vance. Another meeting will be held the latter part of the week.

—H.H.S.—

Girls' League Entertains

A short assembly was given last Friday by the Girls' League. This consisted of first, a skit in which Carolyn Vaughn and Shirley Wilson represented two high school boys in their attempts to pick up two "cuties" from the streets of Heppner and the disastrous results following. Next Marjorie McFerrin and Betty Robinson sang two popular songs. Last was a very tragic bit of drama called the "Fatal Quest."

PINTO POINTS

Before last Friday's slightly one-sided Touchet game, which was Heppner's first inter-state tilt in many years, there was considerable controversy concerning the Washington team. The atmosphere was heavily laden with rumors that their team would outweigh the bulky Mustangs, that they were as big and tough as they come, and their team was composed of first-class veterans. The true side of it was that everyone knew everything but the whole truth, so help them. However, their arrival in Heppner on the afternoon of the battle revealed some very startling information. Their team had as its "veterans" only five lettermen; the average weight was several pounds lighter than their host; and most surprising, their traveling squad consisted of a coach, athletic manager, and exactly twelve players! Upon seeing that a single substitute, with the exception of the manager, was the only one to aid in maintaining the high spirit of the coach, all spectators immediately began sympathizing and predicting the probable forthcoming disastrous results to the only "one-substitute" team ever to face Heppner. During the course of the following game, nary a player was taken from the rde-shirted Touchet line-up, although several times the prevailing situation made it seem the wise thing to do. An "iron-man" team in every respect; our hats are off to you, Touchet!

The uncertainty of Heppner's football schedule resulted in the Mustang's first two games, which covered the same number of weeks, being played with the highly publicized Condon team. Last year, an almost identical situation was prevalent except that the period of time between games was considerably shorter and a different school constituted the second party. After two early season tilts, the locals' following four games were played in as many weeks, but in this number of meets, Heppner had met only two teams, one of them twice in a week's time. Realizing that such repetition limits gate receipts, and also keeping in mind that to the average football spectator "variety is the spice of life," several schools of the surrounding territory have scheduled games in which no team is played twice in a season, and certainly not in successive weeks. This year, Hermiton has taken on teams new to its former schedules, with Arlington doing the same, forgetting that a matter of some distance separates them from new competition. The game with Touchet was the first recent foreign one to the Mustang gridiron menu, and in the hopes of local fans, surely not the last.

Curfew chatter . . . It looks as though Heppner has reached the long-awaited big-time football, with new line-markers adorning the field, an invaluable loud-speaker system, and large crowds again attending the games. For a while last week, it looked as though the Friday's fray would be played minus one of the requisites of such a melee, namely a football . . . two days prior to scheduled kick-off the new football which had been purchased for the game, came up missing . . . however an extended search brought forth the necessary semi-circular air-inflated piece of leather. Lexington's two scheduled games of six-man football with Boardman are now a thing of the deep, dark past . . . the Yellow Jackets, for some unknown reason, have dispensed with that sport, and in all probability will start practice of the popular indoor sport in which they always excell, basketball . . . this Saturday, as a feature event of the annual Pioneers' Reunion at Lexington, the Jack Rabbits will meet the river team from Umatilla . . . the game is called for 10 a. m. The repeated interception of Touchet's passes by Richard Hayes, Mustang center, spilled their scoring dope-bucket several times . . . on one interception, he displayed a side-stepping stride that makes him also a possible shifty backfield man. Riley Munkers, who dropped the radio engineering course which he was taking at Oregon Institute of Technology in Portland, received a write-up in that school's paper, the Tech-O-Gram, the contents of which very few Heppner fans are familiar . . . to quote the article, "The boy who showed up best in the Eastern Ore-

gon game was Munkers, a little 140 pound speedwagon from Heppner. It is on this shifty little gent that Coach Biancone is pinning his hopes." It was an eastern Oregon boy who played the outstanding game at Walla Walla last Friday night, but it happened that he was playing for a smaller western Oregon institution, Pacific University, which walloped the history-famous Whitman college 24 to 7 . . . a headache to the Whitman Misionaries, Len Gilman, three years the star of Heppner athletic teams, climaxed the game with the return of a Whitman punt 65 yards to a touchdown.

—H.H.S.—

Alumni News

Len Gilman stopped in Heppner on his return from the Whitman game.
 Kathryn Parker returned from La Grande to fill the vacancy in the county clerk's office.
 Louise Anderson received an injury to her ankle when she fell. She is attending Oregon State college.
 Riley Munkers and Bill McCaleb are cutting wood in the mountains.
 Ernest (Pinky) Clark is working in Clark's grocery store.
 Francis Rugg was visiting in Heppner last week from Banks where she is employed.

—H.H.S.—

HUMOR

Vernon Knowles on a crowded street car in Portland: "Madam would you like me to get you a strap?"
 "No, thank you, I have one."
 "Then would you mind letting go of my necktie?"
 . . .
 Emery Coxen to grocery clerk: "Give me a dollar's worth of that blood-shot celery."
 Clerk: "Blood-shot celery?"
 E. C.: "Yes, that over there."
 Clerk: "Oh, yes, rhubarb."

Little Audrey was riding in a taxi along mountain roads. The taxi was swinging around curves at 60 miles an hour when suddenly the driver yelled:
 "Look out, Audrey! We're going over the cliff!"
 But Audrey just laughed and laughed, because she knew the cab was yellow.

John Crawford: "Women don't interest me! I prefer the company of my fellow men."
 Bill Blake: "I'm broke, too, brother."

We heard about a certain freshman girl the other day who drank a pint of yeast one night to make her rise early the next day.

The athletic director halted the

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student in the gymnasium and asked: "Flat feet ever bother you?" And the youth grinned, "Only once, for speeding."

The human brain is a wonderful organ. It starts working the moment we get up and doesn't stop until we get to school.

Small Son: "Mother, may I go swimming?"
 Mother: "No, sonny; the water is too deep."
 Son: "But father is—"
 Mother: "Yes, but father is insured."

Bertha Akers: "Did that beauty operator say good-bye to you?"
 Betty Happold: "Well, she gave me a wave before I left."

Lloyd Burkenbine: "I write a poem every ten minutes and think nothing of it."
 Dorothy Howell: "Probably everyone else thinks the same."

Mr. Peavy: "I'm writing a mystery novel."
 Mr. Blankenship: "Who's going to publish it?"
 Mr. Peavy: "That's the mystery."

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