

Chubby—"How do you spell squeeze?"

Mr. Chapman—"You should have learned that years ago."

Voice from the Class—"My, he must have started young!"

We wonder if Burton K. is thinking of starting a conservatory.

And please remember Dr. Foster's advice: "Don't lift yourselves off the ground by pulling on your boot straps."

"B2"

"B2" Class, according to our own opinion, is the best in the school, but then we are naturally puffed up, for have we not all the star football players and hockey players? And are not all the High School beauties (?) in it? Yes, if every class were like ours, it would be some school! (But strange to say some of the teachers don't agree with us.)

Our boys must be either light-hearted or light-headed, for none of them come to grief when skating on that dreadfully thin ice some time ago.

The girls are very busy cramming for exams that *will* come too soon for some of them. The happy-go-lucky infants are leaving their cramming to the last minute, but "Bones will get them if they don't watch out!"

DAME RUMOR REPORTS

That "Blucher" Estabrooks has established a real home-made radio in his home in the City of Marysville. Roy, do you ever hear an improving lecture or is it all Jazz-band music?

That H-l-n U-d-r-h-ll prefers French to English. Is it so that she will be able to converse with a certain stately senior in his native tongue?

We are glad to welcome our new pupil, Stephen Donohue, to F. H. S.

It is with much regret that we learn that Catherine McManus and Irene Foster have left F. H. S.