

"BE A BOOSTER"

## HILL TOP BREEZE

VOLUME 2

10c a Copy

SUSSEX, N. J., JUNE, 1930

NUMBER 4

## OUR EDUCATIONAL TOUR.

Great crowds gathered at Fountain Square, April 9, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirty. At six o'clock on that memorable morning, an elaborate bus pulled majestically into the square, halted, and waited impatiently and "raring to go" as the boys would say. And still the S. H. S. Class of thirty lingered in the dear old town of Sussex, as if perhaps they hated to leave for the wilds of Pennsylvania, and worse still, for the unknown region of Washington. But no. They were only waiting for Vera Lott. She eventually arrived, and the hilarious bunch started.

The weather was wonderful, and everyone enjoyed the trip down thru Hackettstown, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Lancaster and York.

We had lunch at the Hotel Pennsylvania, and the waiters, not taking as much interest in one table of girls as might have been expected, necessitated a short wait. Finally the herd was collected and headed out for Gettysburg where they stampeded the old battlefield.

This spot brings to memory the struggle our bus driver had with the winding roads of "Little Round Top." After many strenuous bouts, Charlie finally came through with the honours, and we again were headed for Washington.

We arrived in Washington about five o'clock, approaching the beautiful city through Chevy Chase. Impatient and uneasy after a short rest and dinner at our hotel, we all decided to take a little walk, and soon discovered that we had walked nineteen blocks.

Everyone was tired that nite, but arose the next morning early set for our sight-seeing excursion.

The first day we saw the Pan American Union Building, Bureau of Printing and Engraving, Library of Congress, and the United States Capitol, at which we had a group picture taken that cannot be described. We also saw the Lincoln Memorial and the Arlington Memorial Bridge which is still under construction. In the afternoon we rode to Mount Vernon and after an hour of exploring returned to Washington, stopping at the Hoover air field, where a number of the gang experienced their first ride in the air.

The second morning, our bus took us through many of the streets of Washington, then left the city for Arlington. At the Memorial Amphitheater, Louis took charge of the "situation" and placed himself in the honored seat where he posed for numerous pictures.

In the afternoon, we visited the Washington Monument, which, since it is five hundred and fifty-six feet high, is great fun to ascend by steps. Just ask Helen and Francis. That evening, the Class enjoyed a play, "Brothers."

We started back early the fourth day, stopping at Annapolis, where most of us enjoyed the visit either because of boats or, well, perhaps it was just boats.

We stopped at Philadelphia for lunch, then continued  
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## JUNIOR SOCIAL.

The Juniors are gradually enlarging the amount in the treasury. It already surpasses the amount with which the Senior Class started its last year.

The last big event given by the Juniors this year was a Junior social and entertainment in Grange Hall, May 2, from which they earned forty-five dollars, in spite of all weather conditions. Um! It certainly did rain that night.

Everyone enjoyed our program. That is—all except the Seniors, who objected to the Senior funeral chorus. However, there were several other pleasing features. The program also consisted of several choruses and vaudeville acts, to say nothing of the play, "Fun in a Country Store." We know what fun we had, especially when rehearsing the part with the cat in the cracker barrel. Idella and several other girls of this Class are quite capable musicians and we can almost boast of an orchestra, if only we had a saxophone and a few more things.

After serving pink lemonade and peanuts, we finished the evening in dancing.

## NATIONAL F. F. A. PUBLIC SPEAKING ELIMINATION CONTEST WON BY LOCAL BOY.

A National Public Speaking Contest for the members of the Future Farmers of America Organization is being sponsored by Senator Capper, of Kansas. One of the greatest aims of this organization is to develop rural leadership and it is Senator Capper's desire to provide such a contest in order that greater leadership may be promoted among the farm boys of America.

There are four main regions in the United States and each State within a region is likewise divided into separate ones. Elimination contests are being held in each and will continue until one from each of the four main regions is selected. The winner in each of the latter regions will go to Kansas City to compete for first, second, third and fourth places. Senator Capper has offered \$500 for first place, \$300 for second, \$200 for third and \$100 for fourth.

The Northern regional contest in New Jersey was sponsored by Enterprise Grange in Newton High School on Friday night, May 2. Contestants from Paterson, Madison, Newton and Sussex Chapters of F. F. A. participated. Sussex Chapter was represented by Roger Rude, who won the contest. He is a Senior and President of the local Chapter. He spoke on the subject of "The Machine Age and Its Effect on American Agriculture." Enterprise Grange presented him with a very attractive medal bearing the seal of the F. F. A. The winner of second place was Austin Risse, of Newton, who was also presented with a similar medal.

Roger went to New Brunswick on May 15, to compete for first place with the winners of the other two regional contests. He lost to a boy from Vineland who was placed

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# Hill Top Breeze

Published in Four Issues by the Students of Sussex High School

Subscription Rates - - - - 35c Per Year

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Junior	- - - -	Charlotte Bush
Sophomore	- - - -	Robert Godfrey
Freshman	- - - -	Russell LaForge

## SUCCESS.

Success is a happy word for the average American. To win success is everyone's aim. It must be won if it is to be enjoyed. The person who waits for it to come along is like the man who waits for a train to arrive before he gets his ticket. Too often both are liable to, "get left." Probably most of the failure to succeed is not because one is naturally destined to fail, but because of the lack of business ability which is made up of equal parts of business knowledge, sterling integrity, strict economy and everlasting push.

Today, knowledge can be acquired, for it is within the reach of all of us, that is, if we possess the other qualities.

The line between failure and success is so fine that one scarcely knows when he passes it. Many a man has thrown up his hands at a time when a little more effort, a little more patience, would have given him success. There is no failure except in no longer trying. There is no defeat from within, no really insurmountable barrier save our own inherent weakness of purpose.

A firm resolution, that barriers shall be surmounted, that difficulties shall be cleared away, goes far towards achieving success. Remember—success must be won. It never comes uninvited, never without effort.

## THE ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT FOR THE YEAR 1929-30.

Various contests are carried on in the Commercial Department during the year testing the skill and speed of the students in Stenography. In Typewriting, all seven of the Seniors and five of the eleven Juniors receive certificates for writing at least twenty-five words a minute for fifteen consecutive minutes, and five Seniors won silver pins for writing at least forty words per minute in a similar test. These awards are given by the Remington Typewriter Company.

In Shorthand, all six of the Seniors received Certificates for writing at least sixty words a minute for five minutes and transcribing the same accurately and neatly, and five won certificates for writing at the rate of eighty words a minute. Four of the Juniors also received certificates for writing at the rate of sixty words per minute, an occurrence which is rather unusual in that year of the work. Four Seniors have been admitted to the Order of Gre...

Artists, membership being obtained by submitting specimens of perfect shorthand outlines for approval. These awards are donated by The Gregg Publishing Company

With two more tests to be given before the close of school we have high hopes for still greater achievements in both the Shorthand and Typewriting Classes.

## FACULTY NOTES.

The Teachers' Club held a meeting on May 20 at the home of Mrs. Little. At this a shower of domestic articles was given to Miss Babbitt who is contemplating domesticity. A farewell song and a handsome bouquet were dedicated to Miss Thorpe.

Miss Musser is expecting an eventful vacation at her home in Mountville, Pa.

One month of Miss Thorpe's vacation will be spent in studying at M. I. T.

Mr. Johnson will spend the summer proving himself an able Counsellor at a camp at Welcome Lake in Pennsylvania.

Miss Warner, our music teacher, expects to be at her home in Riverhead, L. I., for the majority of the summer. She has no immediate plans. Possibly she might motor to Maine.

The first month of Miss Meade's vacation will be spent in teaching a Bible Class. She will spend a short vacation in Atlantic City and perhaps her eyes may look upon Detroit a few days.

Mrs. Ewald will spend her summer taking short excursions every now and then.

Miss Clark will probably spend a vacation visiting friends in the Berkshires.

Miss Hubley will attend the Cumberland Valley State Teachers' College at her home in Shippensburg, Pa.

Miss Foy will spend two years studying at Montclair State Teachers College.

Mrs. Hough, Mrs. Little and Mrs. Shelley will remain at home most of the summer. Perhaps little trips will enlighten their vacation.

Mr. Dickerson, being employed for the full year to supervise the projects and conduct community service work, will spend a two weeks' vacation probably in Pennsylvania.

Miss Babbitt will be at her home in Mendham, contemplating marriage. She will be busy preparing for her future life. We wish her much happiness.

Miss Gulick will be vacationing at her home. She has no immediate plans.

Mrs. Clark expects to take an extension course after which she hopes to spend two weeks at Culver's Lake.

Miss Darling expects to remain at her home in Ridge-wood throughout her summer.

The engagement of Miss Katherine Babbitt to Mr. Reginald R. Robinson has been recently announced.

## Public Speaking Contest

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first, and a boy from Freehold who was placed second. All three boys did very well indeed, in fact so well that the judges deliberated for some time before a decision was made. The Vineland boy will go to Springfield, Mass., where he will compete for first place with the winners from twelve other States. The fortunate one in the latter contest will go to Kansas City in October to compete for the final first place with three other boys representing the other regions.

## FACULTY FEELINGS.

The present school year has been an unusually successful one in many of its activities. The space allotted to me will permit only a very brief discussion of one of these successful school enterprises.

The Sussex School Bank has enjoyed a steady growth from a total annual deposit of only \$92.81 in 1925-1926 to \$5,209.37 from October 7, to May 12, inclusive of the present year. Twenty-four Commercial pupils receive the deposits and make the necessary entries of the 558 pupils who are regular depositors. Commercial banking environment and regulations are maintained as nearly as possible in connection with the school bank so that the depositors and clerks may obtain the greatest amount of practical experience.

We are very proud of this institution which has enjoyed a phenomenal growth through the co-operation of the parents, the Farmers National Bank, and the untiring efforts of Miss Gulick, Commercial Teacher.

Mr. Eister.

My first teaching year is drawing to a close. It has been one of the happiest years of my life, and I can say truthfully that the students of the Sussex High School have helped to make it so. In friendliness, co-operation, and liveliness, they are superior to any set of young people I have ever known.

I shall especially miss the Senior with whom I have been rather closely associated this year in Hill Top Breeze and Whirlwind work. With them go my very best wishes for future happiness and success.

To the underclassmen and to my own Class, the Juniors, whom I regret to leave even for a summer, I am wishing a happy and a restful summer.

Katherine H. Babbitt.

## CREATIVE ARTS IN SCHOOLS.

While good technical methods of teaching Art are valuable to a certain extent, they are incomplete in themselves because it is merely a monotonous routine. It is felt further, that given an ordinarily talented child, a good system of Art Education with such points for instance as: the fostering and maintaining of the child's interest the encouragement and development of a sense of beauty in color and form, a bringing into being the valuable and important quality of self-criticism as regards individual work and efforts, and above all the encouragement of the imagination.

Miss Hiatt.

Another Hill Top Breeze is going forth to the students, alumni and friends of the High School. Like its predecessors it carries a living message from the inside of the High School to the outside. It is, perhaps, as good a cross section of the High School life as is possible to get. It is essentially by the students and for the students, past, present and prospective. I wish to send my personal greeting to all into whose hands this paper will come: to the present students an appreciation of what they have done and a reminder of greater things that can be done; to the townspeople a word asking for their loyal support; to future students a word of welcome; to the members of the Faculty an appreciation of their co-operation and hard work; to advertisers a word of thanks for their support; to all an invitation to make Sussex High School a bigger and better High School.

Mr. Johnson.

All Business is strenuous and humor is a virtue that will lighten the load. It is one of the best that any

student entering the business world can assume. Here is a little poem clipped from a paper that exemplifies the spirit of Business.

Down in the morning, heart full of song;  
Boss starts a-raving—books are all wrong—  
All of your joy has vanished ere long—  
That's business.

Missed that last order—price was too high;  
Then miss another—buyer won't buy—  
Thus comes a wild look into your eye.  
That's business.

Typewriter clicking—whiz! bang! bing!  
A letter is missing—where is the thing?  
At the wrong time a telephone ring!  
That's business.

Night comes at last—all troubles are o'er;  
Pleasure's ahead—not made any more;  
Smile a good night and pass out the door.  
That's business.

Queer contradiction—Sorrows and joys;  
Queer combination—silence and noise;  
Both cross and crown to those it employs—  
That's business.

Miss Gulick.

Although I have definitely decided not to return to Sussex this Fall, it is impossible for me to leave without telling the alumni of the Sussex High School, with whom I have been associated in school, and the members of the present school body that I have enjoyed knowing and working with each one of them. I am positive that I will never find a group of young ladies and young men who will be more loyal, co-operative and interested than the group in Sussex has been. But it has been not only the loyalty, co-operation and friendship of the school children but also that of the school authorities, the teachers, the Board of Education and the citizens of Sussex which has made these years such pleasant ones.

It is with real regret and sadness that I think of saying Au Revoir to Sussex this June, knowing that there is no definite date set for my return, but I am positive that I am saying Au Revoir only, for it would be impossible for me to lose interest in the activities of the school and town which has been my home for five years.

Adelaide J. Thorp.

The base ball team now in the middle of its schedule seems to have a galaxy of players and a good Coach. They have shown that they can be winners, but they are very lacking in spirit, especially when the score favors the visitors.

A combination of good play, team work, and plenty of spirit is bound to show good results.

So in fairness to your Coach, honor to your school, and duty to your community, show them you have plenty of spirit and pep.

Mr. Fries.

Le departement francais a essaye a creer une atmosphere vraiment francaise a l'Ecole Superieure de Sussex. Nous avons chante des chansons Populaires et Patriotiques de la France. Tous les eleves ont assiste a la representation de deux pieces "Le Voyage de M Perrichon et Le Trois Ours." Une semaine la salle de classe a ete le Cafe de la Paix, une autre semaine une epicerie. N'oubliez pas de regarder les actualites dans la salle de classe francaise. Nous accepterons avec beaucoup de plaisir des contributions pour cette affiche.

Miss Musser.

## PROGRESS OF THE F. F. A.

According to a report by Henry C. Groseclose Executive Secretary-Treasurer of the National Future Farmers of America, the organization has made a wonderful first year record.

During the first twelve months of the life of the Future Farmers organization, thirty-five state organizations have affiliated themselves with the Future Farmers of America. Several other States have organized and are contemplating affiliation within the next few months. To date, there are approximately 1,500 Chapters with a membership of 30,000.

National recognition is now being sought at the bonds of the Congress of the United States. A bill known as Senate Bill 2113 was introduced into the United States Senate by Senator Smith, of South Carolina, on November 14. This Bill has for its purpose the granting of a Federal Chapter to the Future Farmers of America.

New Jersey State Chapter has likewise made progress during the early life of the organization. New Jersey had the honor of having the first National President in the capacity of Leslie Applegate, of Freehold High School. There are twenty local Chapters in the State and all have approximately 100% membership.

Our own Chapter has made rapid progress since we organized in September. A very efficient set of officers were elected and installed at the first meeting. We agreed to hold our meetings on the second Monday night of each month at the homes of the boys, the place of each succeeding meeting to be designated by the invitation of any one member. This plan has worked out very well each of our meeting have been interesting and matters of business have been handled in a very capable manner. After the third meeting the officers were able to conduct the meetings without the use of ritual.

The Chapter was honored by having Earl Losey elected President of the State Chapter for the year 1929-30. This event occurred at the annual State meeting in New Brunswick last October. At that time, Earl was also presented with a State Farmer Key, which is the emblem of the third degree.

At present the Chapter is preparing for the annual Father and Son Banquet which will be held on June 13. This event marks the close of our activities for the school year and every member looks forward to another year of progress and enjoyment in the F. F. A.

Mr. Dickerson.

## THE WEEPING WILLOW.

The brook that past the weeping willow sped  
And traveled on and on for many years.  
Was just a stream of all the many tears  
That in her days of grief the willow shed.  
The bird that such a happy life had led  
Was sad to see the weeping willow's grief,  
And plaintively she sang upon the leaf,  
Which made for her a cozy little bed.  
The lily dressed in white was mournful too  
The sadness of her dear friends to behold,  
She offered up sweet smiles their gloom to cheer  
She noticed also that the sky was blue,  
And wondered if someone could not be told  
Who'd change the very gloomy atmosphere.

Charlotte K. Bush.

## STATION JUNIORS.

Writing poetry is a great recreation for us and a great deal of talent has been displayed.

Spring fever has seemed to settle in our bones and we find Tennyson's poems as read by Miss Babbitt, make a very effective lullaby. Fully half the English Class enjoyed a lengthy nap the other day.

Miss Babbitt asked John the other day "What happened to your sonnet about the bus?"

John—"Oh, it broke down."

We have tonight a very unusual and amusing program which we hope will meet with your approval. It is comprised of home talent as well as outside numbers.

I—Miss Snubbers of Snubville, will sing "Never Snub a Snubber That Snubs You in the Street."

II—Artie and Beny Ficial in their playlet, "The Good and Bad of Life."

III—National Chinese Orchestra will play a series of Chinese favorites including "Charmaine."

IV—Due to its great success and so many requests, "Billy Boy" will be sung by Art and John, the S. H. S. Warblers.

V—The Flatfeet Sisters in their stupendous dancing act.

VI—Adam Zapple—the Human Spider.

Leading Presentation

"The Heart of Salomie"

With an All-Star Cast Including

Lotta Garlic and Fuller Pepper

A Stirring, Gripping, Digestible Picture

Don't Miss It!

VII—Attention, please, you would grow wiser and if the programme has become dull, certainly you will profit by a few logical reasons as to "Why teachers go crazy" as given by Press Conklin (experienced along these lines) Here are a few of them:

Faux Pas is French for forward pass.

A gulf is a dent in a continent.

A sophist is a second-year High School student.

A buttress is a female goat.

Laissez Faire is the economic theory by which advocates reduced street car rates.

Keats is a sort of spike used on football shoes.

VIII—And now ladies and gents,

Station JUNIORS will give you a list of helpful hints and wise cracks which we hope you will enjoy.

Absences makes the grades grow smaller.

Hard work and hard luck are not related.

Some men take good care of automobiles;

Others treat it like one of the family.

Scotland reports a successful automobile

With only three wheels. Scotland would.

Although some people's heads are a

Foot long, they never use them as a rule.

The road to success has mile posts of jealousy.

Dixon—"Did they offer you anything for your Saxon?"

Dan—"Yeah—they took one look and offered up a prayer."

## Educational Tour

(Continued From Page One)

on our way home by way of Phillipsburg and Easton. We arrived in Sussex noisily about seven P. M., after having covered a little over six hundred miles.

Marie Wolfe.

## SENIORS.

The Arithmetic Class is in the stock market.

The Seniors are all getting busy for commencement. We are sorry that we will soon have to leave S. H. S. We are, also finishing our routine work and getting ready for exams.

The "Whirlwind" is in the midst of its preparation.

Much benefit has been derived from the radio, by the Seniors.

We were much surprised the other day when Roger stayed to school for a whole day.

Hait says, "when you're in a pickle be a cool as a cucumber."

Bill Dailey is engaged in a new occupation, namely that of chasing hens.

Some of the Senior are getting ready for their last Get Together Day.

Our Class contains a number who can make excellent impromptu speeches.

We have a number of women drivers in our Class, and some of our classmates can excel Mark Twain in humor.

Our History Class seems a sleepy proposition to some.

Many of the girls found out something in Washington: one thing is that walking is tough on corns; another is, that ice is all right in its place, but not in bed; that it is a good policy to keep doors locked.

Some of the boys found out that: a certain party was not partial to the noise they made on several occasions; staying out late at night wasn't healthy for various reasons.

In English Class the other day, Miss Babbitt gave the Class a surprise. She made everyone give an impromptu speech. Some were very original.

Miss Musser has been in good humor for some time.

Mr. Eister gives us some good lectures nearly every day.

## SPORTS

The first base ball game of the season was played with Hamburg High at Hamburg. The score resulted in a victory for Sussex High 11-10. The batteries for Sussex were Christie, Dailey and McMullen. Christie and Dailey both pitched fine games.

The next game was played with Blairstown High at Blairstown. We found a harder team and got shut out, the score being 7-0. The score for the first four innings was very close, 2-0. The batteries for Sussex were Christie, Dailey and McMullen.

The following week we played Matamoras at Matamoras. The score was close throughout the game, but we were defeated, the score being 11-10. Christie pitched a fine game. The defeat was due to errors in the infield.

We met another defeat when we played Warwick. The score was close throughout, the final score being 7-0. The batteries for Sussex were Christie, Parliament and McMullen.

Our next game, with Matamoras, was the first home game. In this game we were also defeated, the score being 14-13. At one time they had a 12-0 lead on us. Parliament was put in as relief pitcher and surely pitched a fine game, striking out ten men in five innings.

Sussex line-up is as follows: Pitchers, Christie, Parliament, Dailey; Catcher, McMullen; First Base, G. Simmons, Mills; Second Base, Youmans; Short Stop, D. Dailey; Third Base, Parliament, Christie, C. Dailey; Left Field, Haggerty; Center Field, Campton; Right Field, J. Simmons.

## ALUMNI.

Miss Edythe Kernick, of the Class of '28 was recently married to Norman VanSyckle.

Helen Hill has been re-appointed as third grade teacher in Hamburg Schools.

Dorothy rGeen, of Trenton Normal, spent the 17th and 18th of May at her home.

Dorothy Case, of '29, was married to Nelson Sherwood, of this Borough, recently.

Dorothy Havens has applied to the Presbyterian Hospital, of New York City, to study nursing.

Robert Stickney has returned from New York State where he has finished directing a play.

## EIGHTH GRADE NOTES.

The Eighth Grade graduation exercises will be held on June 17, 1930, at 10 A. M. The Class is preparing a playlet, "Memories" which they hope will please their parents and friends.

June 11 is our day for the State Efficiency Tests but those of us who have done our work faithfully all year are not worrying and when we get to High School we shall feel that we deserve it.

The Seventh and Eighth Grades have an ice cream treat to be given to the Class having the highest percentage of Depositors in the School Bank. We rather think we have won it; only sickness has prevented our having 100% each banking day.

We have had eight new pupils enter our Class this Spring and hope they will continue through High School with us.

The Eighth Grade has always been rather proud of its attendance but the mumps struck the Class in April and we had ten absent at one time. This brought us down to about 96% and the first two weeks of May were even worse.

## FRESHMAN NEWS.

Freshman names on the Honor Roll are as follows:

	March	April
Bess Shelly	95%	96½
Mardelle Gemmer	95½	95½
Blanche Meyers	95½	96½
Dorothy VanOrden	90%	92
Russell LaForge	90%	....
Emily House	90½	....
Velma Johnson	90½	92¼

We are ordering our High School pins. This year the pins will have the initials of the owner on the back. This ought to make the identifying of those which the girls wear easier.

There is only one Freshman who hides her head like an ostrich, when spoken harshly to. You can guess who that is.

Our neighbors, the other side of the sliding doors, ought to be taught another proverb, "Pride goes before a fall." "Why do they all pick on Freshies?" It's something we can't understand.

But where ever you go you'll find it so,  
All through our happy land."

We sometimes wonder if Tom isn't crazy. During the early part of the fishing season, he went fishing "down the road" and wondered why he didn't catch anything.

What would happen if:

The Freshmen became quiet at Miss Thorpe's first command?

Grace VanOrden knew her Ancient History

POEMS ON SPRING FROM A FOURTH GRADE POET  
—MARTIN JOHNSON.

The little birds come flying  
From the warm and sunny South,  
And the brook begins a-sighing  
From the source right to the mouth.

The soft grass is green as green,  
The flowers are the prettiest seen,  
The birds and the bees come flying about,  
And the happy children laugh and shout.

The Spring weather is so fine  
In Holland, Switzerland, on the Rhine,  
It also makes a difference in  
A German city called Berlin.

Mother.

Mother is the one to love,  
From the bright earth to the Heavens above  
There is only one the whole world through,  
And you'll never repay her whatever you do.

Martin Johnson.

The carnation is the flower  
Most popular on Mother's Day,  
This day when we think of Mother  
Comes on the eleventh of May

Martin Johnson.

FOURTH GRADE POEMS.

Your Mother is your dearest one  
She is sweetest of all under the sun,  
She will devote all her time to you.  
Even when she is feeling blue.

Richard Edsall.

Who has the kindest soul?  
It's Mother, behold!  
She is the kindest one  
In sadness, joy or fun.

Richard Edsall.

SOPHOMORE NOTES.

Fifteen dollars was realized from the food sale at Paganetti's store Friday, May 16.

Abilities:

To argue—Carroll Dailey.

To tell yarns—Bob VanInwegen.

To study—Martha Hill.

To have boils—Brice Stanton.

To forget his homework—Fred Ayers.

Bob VanInwegen often compares a certain Sophomore girl to the perverse widow in the De Coverley Papers. He means Nellie.

The Sophomore English Class has struggled through the De Coverley Papers and are now knee-deep in the "Odyssey of Homer."

We are all working hard to have our Class numerals engraved on the silver loving cup.

What would happen if:

Ruth and Rose weren't always together?

Scott could get his Geometry finished?

Martha would let an Eighth Grade boy alone?

Elizabeth Decker could talk of something besides Hamburg?

SEVENTH GRADE NOTES.

Field Day is coming

We are all going to do fine,

We'll beat the other schools,

By a far climb,

By jumping and running

And things like that,

We'll come home with prizes on our backs.

Dorothy Stanton.

The Seventh and Eighth Grade base ball team combined beat the Lewisburg team 19-9 recently.

Miss Foy is as tired as the dickens  
Because we children are just like chickens.

What would happen if:

Janet couldn't chew gum?

Mae would be here on assembly morning?

Boys couldn't chew gum?

Dorothy Smith could stand still?

Everybody had a current event?

Wilfred wouldn't wink at the girls?

Vera could pronounce words O. K?

Ruth didn't write notes about people?

Virginia didn't cry when Wilfred had to change his seat?

Janet couldn't do things she hadn't ought to?

Ida didn't like Albert?

A Hike.

Saturday afternoon at 1:50 o'clock, Miss Foy, Miss Clemens, Miss Hubley, Emma Dunn and Ida Pagane'ti went on a hike as far as Titsworth's. They rested when they got into the woods, and Miss Foy and Miss Clemens ate their lunch because they had not had their dinner yet. Then they went across fields, through forests and across brooks to Emma's house. There they looked at the picture of her movie stars. She has about three hundred of them. At 5 o'clock they returned to Sussex.

Our Class (Seventh Grade) has a fever of "Windblown Bobs."

Percy Paugh is a Seventh Grade boy,  
His teacher is Miss Myrtle Foy,  
He came to school with skips and jumps,  
He was so glad to be over the mumps.

Clifford Banks.

A Good Answer.

"When a man gives in when he is wrong he is a good man," said a great orator, "but when a man given in when he is right and knows it, he is——"

"Married" said a weak voice in the audience.

WITH APOLOGIES TO MILTON.

When I consider how much time I've spent  
On this my sonnet that I try to write

I can not help but think what else I might

Have done. Since I'm not poetically bent.

'Tis quite a task to make one to present

It seems to be a very useless job

To think, until your brain begins to throb,

Then after all to get not what you meant.

But this also has still another side

Perhaps this sonnet has been worth the cost,

Because it surely kept me occupied.

Perhaps a chance for mischief has been lost,

Besides from tasks like this we shouldn't shirk

For everything in life means toil and work.

Conrad Gemmer.

COOPER'S GLEN.

Before the days when High Point was the mecca of many Sunday tourists, one might turn from the main highway leading from Sussex to Colesville and enter the cool, shady glen commonly known as Cooper's Glen. In this glen a turbulent stream or brook rushes through what might be called a small canyon. In some places the water runs smoothly along over a bed of rocks, then drops abruptly, forming a small but beautiful waterfall. On each side of the brook, many ferns may be seen growing in the crevices of the rocks.

At the floor of the glen along the less turbulent part of the stream, one might see many families gathered about in groups enjoying picnic lunches. Then a little later, if one should lift his eyes, he would see young couples, who had left the more sedate elders ones to clear up the lunch. Strolling, arms entwined, up the winding path known as Lover's Lane which terminates at Proposal Rock.

After the inner man has been satisfied and all other parts of the glen has been explored, one might cross the little white bridge and visit the old mill.

In the winter, the glen is practically forsaken. Snow covers the evergreen trees which border it on each side and icicles hang from all the rocks. Snow is sometimes found there in the month of May, because the sun is kept out by the many trees.

In the latter part of May or early June, the glen sheds its winter gloom and assumes the beauty of springtime. The small delicate pink flowers of the trailing arbutus, the sky anemones, and the more bold windflowers are found growing in the rich soil around the rocks at the foot of the fir trees, while the bank along the side of the brook is covered with dog-tooth violets.

If you wish to spend a quiet holiday away from the noise of the city, you will find Cooper's Glen a good place for seclusion.

Robert Godfrey.

NATURE IN SPRING.

The birds in treetops chirp and sing and play;  
Blue violets and yellow buttercups  
From cozy, quiet, wintry beds spring up;  
The swimming pools in solemn stillness lay,  
While near the brook the children love to stay.  
The blossoms that on orchard trees appear,  
Cause bumble bees to buzz around your ear  
And all things seem to feel the breath of May.  
All trees begin displaying coats of green,  
The sun peeps out from 'neath a heavy cloud  
To cheer the sad and weary here on earth.  
Cows grazing on far hillsides may be seen;  
The joy of Spring from near and far ring loud  
An all God's nature sings with gladdened mirth.

Idella Banks.

Promising.

Ma: "I want to speak to you about Junior. He doesn't like to work, and gets that Jones boy to do everything for him. I don't want to have a lazy, good-for-nothing son."  
Pa: "Lazy? My stars! He shows executive ability."

A Real Gent.

"Got a sweetheart yet, Lily?"

"Sure, an' he's a regular gent."

"Zot so?"

"Yes. He took me to a rest'rant 'fore last an' poured his coffee into a saucer to cool it; but he didn't blow it like common people does—he fanned it wid his hat!"

HUMOR.

The Butler: "Madam, your car waits without."  
Mrs. Newlyrich: "Send it back to the garage. I won't use a car that it without anything."

"We will," came a chorus of eager replies.

"Which will yez do?" says he.

"We will not," says they.

"Thank ye, me min," says he, "I thought ye would."

Young Hopeful: "Say Dad, write me a check for fifty and I'll be indebted to you for life."

Dad: "Yes, my son, I'm sure of that."

Margaret was accompanying her mother on a shopping trip. In a down town store she suddenly pointed out another shopper and exclaimed in a very audible voice, "O look, Mother, that lady lives at the same place we do."

"She, sh, sh" said her mother.

"But she does, Momsie," persisted the child, "I just heard her say, 'Send it up C. O. D.' and that's the address you gave, too."

"Daddy, do the heathen wear clothes?"

"Surely. Whatever makes you ask such a question?"

"I only wondered why you put a button in the collection plate today."

Minnie to Maid: "Professor, the garage man is here."

Professor (from deep thought) "Tell him we don't want any today."

Little Stanley had behaved badly and his mother tried to remedy matters by reminding him that he would never go to Heaven if he kept up the error of his ways.

He was silent for a moment and mother was hopeful. Then he said with an air of resignation, "Well, I've been to the circus and to Uncle Tom's Cabin, and I guess I can't expect to go everywhere."

The animated conversation in the living room of the Jones's was suddenly subdued in response to the hostess's "sh-sh" as the patter of little feet resounded in the stairway above.

"Hush, it is the little ones coming to give us their good night message, said the hostess sweetly, "I am always thrilled by the occasion. There is a feeling of reverence in my heart as these little ones, who are so much nearer to the Creator than older folks give utterance to the lovely thoughts in their minds—listen!"

For a moment all was still then from the region overhead came this shrill high-pitched whisper, "Mama, Johnny found a bed bug!"

Wilson: (angrily) "Professor, I'm surprised to hear that your chickens have been over the wall scratching up my garden."

The Professor: (with dignity) My dear sir, that can hardly be regarded as a phenomenon. If your garden had come over the wall and scratched my chickens, I could have understood your astonishment."

Teacher: "Why is the giraffe's neck so long?"

Sammy: "Because its head is such a long way from its body."

Teacher in Natural History Class: "What do elephants have that no other animal has?"

Little girl in back of room: "Little elephants."

## NATURE.

I love to walk among the tall green trees  
 And feel against my cheek the cool sweet breeze,  
 And see the pretty flowers at my feet  
 So brilliant and with such an odor sweet,  
 I love to see the little mountain streams  
 So cool and sparkling with countless sunbeams,  
 And on their banks the ferns and wild flowers grow  
 So slightly bending to and fro,  
 And in the trees the birds so sweetly sing  
 While through the trees, their voices gaily ring.  
 Clara Klaus.

## EVENING.

The red hot sun was sinking in the west  
 The Jersey cows were crowding 'round the gate,  
 A bantam rooster crowing in a crate,  
 A leghorn chicken cackling in her nest.  
 It makes a person jump up high with jest  
 To see the short eared donkey sprint the field,  
 To get away from the automobile,  
 That was driving toward the hazy west.  
 The mountain stream winds thru the hilly dale,  
 And cuts its way to the deep sea away.  
 The farmer homeward drives his weary herd  
 The people wander to the town for mail,  
 The farmer loads his last big load of hay  
 And locks up all his barns without a word.  
 Willis Wilson.

## NIGHT.

The crescent moon hangs low in the sky,  
 The whippoorwill its lovely chorus sings,  
 Oh, what a night for lovers to recite  
 Their vows of tender love so fond and true  
 With no one near their trysting to disturb,  
 Except perhaps a lone toad in the pond,  
 Who croaks his love to his own lady fair,  
 Or maybe two great wise and sleepy owls  
 Who call in drawling melancholy tones  
 A greeting to each other far apart.  
 Charlottle K. Bush.

## HABIT.

Habit is one of the big little things of life, and is a hard thing to overcome. If you take off the first letter it does not change "a bit." If you take off another letter you have a "bit" left. If you take off still another the hole of "it" remains. If you take off another it is still not "t" totally used up. All of which goes to show that if you have a habit you wish to be rid of, you should throw it off altogether instead of a piece at a time.

## HUMOR.

"Rastus, you all is an eddicated man. Tell me which is right: 'A hen she is sitting—or she is a setting?'"  
 Mose, dat question don't int'rurst me nohow. What I wants to know when I hear a hen cackle is whether she's a-laying or a-lying."

Masterpieces.

"I saw some genuine home spun things at Jones' house last night."

"How interesting! What were they?"

"Spider webs."

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