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Woolworth Building

LANCASTER,

PENNA.

The
PATTERSONIAN

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS OF
THE MOUNT JOY HIGH SCHOOL

Entered as second-class matter October 22, 1912, at the post office at Mt.
Joy, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1870

VOLUME 13 OCTOBER NUMBER 1

Ten Cents the Copy Seventy-five Cents a Year

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"School Days"

We as members of the Mount Joy High School have again come together as classes of the school.

With what purpose have we come back to school? Have we come back because we think school easier than work? Because we think we may derive some fun from the athletics? Or because we wish to train our minds to the tasks that will confront us in our life?

Let us hope there are none of us in the school so lazy that we come here because it is easier than work. If there are any such he should quickly change his mind and follow the leading of the majority who have come not to shirk, but to work.

Some of us have come to school just for the athletic part of the school work. The athletic work of the school is, we will admit, a good work for a sound mind must have a sound body. However we should not make athletics the primary object of the school work. The school was not established for athletics, but for the purpose of education.

Let us as the pupils then get together and work with the school and with the faculty first for good school work, and then for good, clean athletics. If we do this I am sure the time from now until May will be most profitably spent.

J. D. M. '25.

Athletics

The completion of last year's work in basketball, tennis, and track marked the most successful year in the history of Mount Joy High School. But was it her best? That is a very hard question to answer, for it can be viewed from different standpoints. If Mount Joy no longer works for athletic supremacy, it was her best; but if the success of teams gone by is an inspiration to the material remaining, then her glory lies in store.

The basket ball season this year is the most promising ever. Many of the flashy second team of last year will fill the vacancies in last year's varsity team. Combined coaching will offer new forms of floor technique, thus affording a stronger offense. The basket ball season will start earlier this year than last. Practice will begin immediately after the track meet. Thus experience gained in track will work into basket ball training. Let us encourage every boy in high school to come out when practice is called and work for a position on one of the teams.

It is too late to begin to train for track, for the season is here. However, many of our athletes started at the beginning of the year, to carry on the tradition handed to us by last year's team. Unless we profit by what they did, their work was in vain.

We have a larger high school this year than last. This may place us in a higher class, where competition is more keen. Mount Joy contestants never shirk a hard contest—many times they win! Let us go out, encourage those in training by training ourselves for future meets. When the day of the Millersville track meet comes, let us all go to encourage our team to bring to Mount Joy the highest honors of the meet!

John Eshleman '25.

Are We Mediocre

Are the pupils of Mount Joy High School mediocre? Are we content to stay in the same stage of life and not have any high ideals which we are trying to reach? Many of us think that if we graduate from high school that is all that is expected of us. This is not true. After your high school course is completed life is only beginning for you. In high school you have teachers to advise you in your work and to help you attain higher things while you have to think for yourself when making your way in the world. Will you be content to accept things as they come to you and not to better your conditions or will you work hard and make your life a success? The greater number of persons are content to take whatever success comes to them without making much of an effort to attain it while the other few are willing to work and strive for higher things and are not content until they reach their goal. Will you work and get what you want or take what comes your way and be content with it?

D. M. L. '26.

OPEN FORUM

Perseverance

Let us first study carefully the meaning of perseverance. To persevere is to continue steadfastly in any course in spite of discouragements.

Everyone wishes to be successful in life. In whatever we are undertaking to accomplish, we must not become discouraged when everything seems to go wrong.

"If at first you don't succeed,

Try, try, again."

We should all have a certain goal in life, and then persevere until that goal is reached.

At the beginning of the school term many pupils select certain subjects which they think will be easy. After a few weeks of school they become discouraged, or perhaps we may say "get lazy" and wish to drop the subject. Instead of becoming discouraged we should work harder than ever, and persevere until we master the subject.

At the same time that we are persevering we must be alert and active. We should broaden our knowledge and let the world know sooner or later "what is in us." This we do very easily by persevering.

A. Martha Moyer '27.

Is Concentration Valuable?

"Have you learned about Harland's good luck," asked Joe.

"No, tell me all about it," returned Harry.

"Well, this is it," said the first. "Harland was made President of one of the largest manufacturing plants here in Boston. I always thought that Harland would succeed. If anybody has backbone, it's he."

"That's fine," Harry returned, "but I can't quite see how he can be so successful, while some other boys who went to school with us failed. There must be a secret to his success. Don't you think so?"

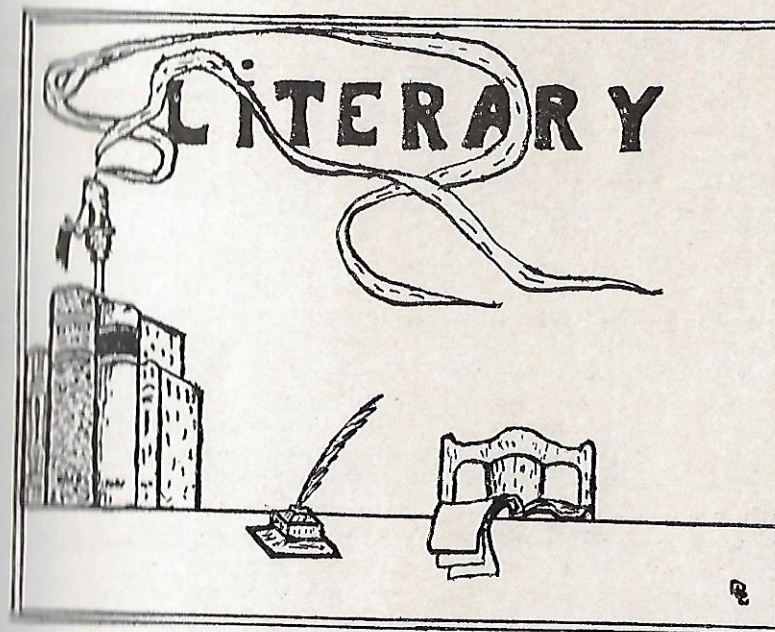
"Yes, there is a big secret in his success. I always thought Harland would make a profit in his life" answered Joe.

"Why did you think that?" asked Harry.

"Well," said Joe "you remember the day we went to see how Harland was making out in college? The first thing you saw was, most of the boys stared at us and immediately stopped studying, excepting Harland and a few of his chums. The secret is, he concentrated his mind on his studies and did not stop to listen to the conversation we had with the Professor."

When Harland finished his course in college his aim was to concentrate. By aiming for a thing we can make it a success. One of the secrets of our lives to-day is the value of concentration.

Anna E. Weber '28.



The Hallowe'en Party in the Haunted House

The S. T. C. Club of Morgantown decided to hold a Hallowe'en Party. Jacqueline Herr, Betsy Grove, and Patsy Adler were members of the house committee. They were having a meeting on this particular evening at the Adler home to decide where to hold the party. Betsy, who was very good natured and pleasant said, "Well, it doesn't matter to me where we hold the party, as long as everyone has a good time and everything turns out all right."

There was a short silence after which Patsy, who was an adventurous, winsome lass suddenly exclaimed, "I know, girls, let's have the party in the old haunted house!"

The girls were somewhat frightened at first and did not all agree until Patsy said that she and Jacqueline would decorate and that her brother Jim would help them carry the refreshments to the house.

The haunted house was situated on the north side of the town and had not been occupied for about five years. It was not really haunted but as it was the only unoccupied house in the village the children called it the haunted house. No one had ever known its history, but sometimes stories were told about the house which made the children wonder if it really was haunted.

The day before Hallowe'en Patsy and Jim went up to the house and cleaned the large living room in which the party was to be held. They decorated the walls and ceiling with orange and black crepe paper, and hung a black pot filled with tiny favors in the old fire place. The room looked so attractive after these changes were made that one might have thought one was entering a fairy land of orange and black crepe paper.

The next morning invitations were sent to fifteen boys and fifteen girls, and the members of the S. T. C. made some very appetizing refreshments.

Hallowe'en night the party was in full swing. Every one was having great fun either dancing or playing cards. In one corner of the room was a fortune teller who was a very good imitation of a gypsy. She wore a skirt and waist of many colors covered by a tight bodice of black and a large apron. Around her head was tied in gypsy fashion a bright red scarf. The fortunes must have been very interesting as a crowd was busy listening to the fate of a young man. In another corner of the room a large tub was placed on the floor with many big, red, juicy apples floating on the surface of the water. One boy had just lost his cap and another was having a hard time catching an apple.

Suddenly, as every one was busy with some entertainment, strange noises were heard from the floor above. The boys, armed with flashlights, climbed the rickety old stairs to the second floor and there, over in a secluded corner of the attic, stood a white, crouching figure. A few of the boys were terrified and ran downstairs to tell the girls, who immediately hastened to the second story. The figure slowly rose and came toward the boys. Just as they were about to attack it, the figure pulled down its mask and proved to be Mr. Adler, Patsy's father. Amid shouts of laughter the crowd descended to the scene of merriment and shortly afterward the guests left for home, after telling the girls what a wonderful success they had made in entertaining every one present.

Alice Longenecker '27.

THE FLAMING PHANTOM

(Read this at night by the candle light)
Once there was a mansion
Which stood boldly on a hill,
Surrounded by dense forest
Where lay a lake calm and still.

This house came to James Murray
From his father who was dead;
Should any bad luck come to him
His brother Bob would be its head.

But Bob was a jealous fellow
Who always liked to boast
He would plot against anyone,
Brother too, to gain the most.

Jim Murray became very rich,
Gave all his thought to wealth,
And, as the usual consequence,
Failed badly in his health.

Jim decided to live there,
For 'twas an ideal place
To build up broken and lost health,
When nature looked you in the face.

The rumor came 'twas haunted
By an object dight with flame.
If, you entered the house at night
'Twould kill you, the people claim.

Billy Hatch was a reporter
On a paper seeking glory.
So they sent him to the haunted house
To get a feature story.

He entered the house at midnight;
He lay upon the floor;
But he was wise and not so brave
And kept close to the door.

The Phantom came to the top of the stairs,
Threw blood in Billy's face.
It did not take young Billy long
To flee from that dread place.

Then Billy went to see his friend,
S. Strand, a master mind
He had solved mysterious cases,
All descriptions, every kind.

Billy told the situation
As he had found it out.
They decided to go down there
Find what 'twas all about.

They arrived there in the morning,
Inspected the place by day.
S. Strand noticed strange mirrors,
But had not a word to say.

When they went there in the night time
 Billy Hatch was heavily armed.
 "Just a little self-defense," he said,
 So he would not be harmed.

But to Billy's great amazement
 S. Strand had just a brick.
 He said, "That is sufficient
 To accomplish this small trick."

The master mind sat down there,
 Right where the ghost appears,
 But Billy went to the rear door
 To satisfy his fears.

After a while the ghost appeared
 Looking more fierce than before!
 S. Strand he threw the brick—
 Glass crashed to the floor.

Then something rushed from the cellar
 Toward the door where Billy stood.
 Billy shot—the object fell,
 For Billy's aim was good.

When they lit an oil lamp,
 Billy was amazed to discover
 That the famous Flaming Phantom
 Was Bob, Jim's younger brother.

It happened just as Strand had thought
 Its coat was phosperous paint
 And just the very sight of it
 Would make a woman faint.

It looked taller than a mortal man—
 It stood on piled up chairs—
 And by well arranged mirrors
 Was reflected up the stairs.

There's the end of the explanation
 The motive is next to learn
 'Twas only a plot of jealous Bob's
 To get the house before his turn.
 Charles W. Siller '25.
 "Louie"



An Unwelcome Visitor

It was half past ten as Gus Perkins closed his school books, gave a yawn, and mounted the stairs to get a long needed rest. Mother and father Perkins had already retired leaving the son to solve his own problems which were beyond their mental ability. In a short time after Gus had reached his bed room he fell sound asleep.

Not a sound disturbed the stillness of that peaceful home. The Perkins cared not for the noises of the city but had selected a quiet spot along its outskirts, and there had settled with their sixteen year old son.

Suddenly the stillness was broken by a thud which caused Gus to sit straight up in his bed with an expression of terror on his face. Upon not hearing it repeated he lay down but kept watch. A bright moonbeam illuminated the wall facing him. Toward this spot he kept looking. Nor had he long to look for suddenly he saw the dark figure of a man's head on the wall. Slowly he turned and looked toward the window. To his horror a masked figure was prying open the window sash. Gus assumed a sleeping posture and lay quite still not daring to move. At length the window sash was opened and the man stepped into the room. He glanced at Gus, and thinking him to be asleep began to slowly open his bureau drawers. Not being satisfied he stood up, looked around, and then silently stepped into the bedroom of Mr. Perkins. Gus had forgotten his terror and fright and had picked up courage when the robber stepped into the other room. Silently slipping out of his bed he seized a rod that happened to be standing in a corner, and crept noiselessly along the wall. Right around the wall of the doorway he could distinguish something tall and dark. Swinging the rod he hit it with all his might. It went down with a crash. To Gus's amazement he had mistaken a clothes rack for the robber. Turning quickly so as to change his position he bumped square into something. He quickly realized it, however, for two strong arms encircled him and dragged him along. They came to the window where the intruder entered. To Gus's horror the masked figure was going to throw him out of the window. With all his might Gus struggled. Both were leaning far out of the window. With a plunge Gus and the robber together began to fall. Then came a loud thud, and a yell!

The yell came from Gus who was sprawled on the floor of his bedroom holding a pillow close to him in tight grip. He rubbed his eyes, looked around and was at first surprised, and then relieved to find himself on the floor rather than on

A Klan Meeting

In the early evening the crimson sun was sinking beneath the western horizon, sending his last golden shafts through the sylvan vale. In the midst of this vale, in the lowest central part, there flowed a brooklet. It went softly babbling down its course, causing a melodious sound with that of tree-frogs and the bed time chirping of the little birds. It was Hallowe'en, and this was the night in which the Junior Ku Klux Klan was to hold its monthly meeting. The weather was fine; the moon shown brightly and there was a one hundred per cent attendance at the meeting. The place of meeting was in a large, somewhat delapidated log cabin near the headwaters of the brook. This house was said to have been haunted by the spirits of two old witches for the past few years. We all expected to see something quite unusual happen. The time drew near for the beginning of the program.

"The meeting is called to order," spoke the voice of Roy Cole, the most courageous lad among us. He was one of those few specimens of humanity who was predestined to become a great man. He had the ability to lead and command the respect of his seniors as well as his juniors.

It was after ten o'clock before the meeting adjourned. We then went into the parlor to get our hoods and put them on, for we had decided to tar and feather Louis Fairbanks, the teacher's pet and the son of a millionaire. He stole some crayons from the teacher's desk and denied it before the teacher and some of us, eye witnesses to the theft. But as always the teacher thought Louis could not do anything so base or even tell a lie. We were almost all hooded, when the door closed, locking itself with a thud. Here we all were, imprisoned in the parlor of a deserted house far from the town, with no farm houses near the forest.

The room we were in had no doors or windows except the one we had entered. All of us became excited and feared we could not escape without aid. We knew that the ghosts had shut the door on us in all probably because we talked quite freely about them and none of the best either. No one knew what course to pursue, whether or not to force the door. It was locked, how securely we knew not.

Roy commanded us to be quiet and try to force the door. Some of us pulled on the knob, nothing moved; more of us pulled. The ghosts must have suddenly let go the door for we landed in a pitiable heap on the floor. After the door was open none of us attempted to go out, for the lights in the kitchen had been blown out. We hardly spoke louder than a whisper. Each one was frightened at the other's ghostlike garb. Finally Roy broke the spell by boldly but

cautiously stepping toward the door; he crossed the threshold, proceeded along the wall feeling his way as he went. The rest of us kept close together slowly pushing our way out the doorway. I was beginning to say to myself, "Aw, there ain't no ghosts," but still there was that fear inside which overpowered these thoughts. Roy called back, "Don't worry, I'll soon have some matches."

Then without warning there came a crash, a falling of timbers, somebody tumbling, bumping down a stairs. Something landed on us,—a living creature,—the ghost! Such screaming I never heard before; everybody was in confusion.

"Get him off! Get him off! He's on my back! Help!" yelled Joe Boyer.

The rest of us were so scared we hardly knew where to go or what to do. Some of us rushed to help Joe free himself of the ghost. To our horror we lifted from his back a monstrous raccoon that was so frightened he could hardly loose his claws from Joe's back. Many of the Klan must have found their way out and fled for home, for there were only seven of us left. We found Roy scrambling up the stairway from the cellar. In feeling his way along the wall Roy accidentally stepped into the space above the cellar stairway. Catching hold of the banister he dislodged it and the post which supported the loft. The loft was the home of the 'coons that made a flying leap into our midst when the loft fell.

I may add that this was the last Junior Ku Klux Klan meeting and that we still believe that ghosts have an influence on Hallowe'en happenings. P. M. Engle '26.

BOOK REVIEW

Quo Vadis

"Quo Vadis" was written by Henryk Sienkiewicz, a Pole, and translated from the Polish. It deals with the time of Nero.

Vinitius loves Lygia and she would return his love but she may not because she is a Christian and he worships idols. As soon as he accepts her faith she returns his love and they are very happy.

Meanwhile Nero becomes greatly interested in literature. He orders Rome to be burned. The people rise up against him. In order to escape he puts the blame on the Christians. They are put in filthy, crowded prisons and from there taken to the arena where they meet their horrible death calmly.

Only two captives remain, Lygia, the wife of Vinitius who was once a great friend of Nero, and Ursus. Ursus is a Christian and the strongest man known. He had wrestled with and killed the strongest man in Rome in defense of

The time for their death has come. Ursus is led into the arena and shortly after Lygia is brought in on the back of a monstrous beast. He snatches the beast by the horns and wrestles with seemingly supernatural strength and breaks the neck of the beast. He takes Lygia from the back of the beast and looks among the roaring audience for Vinitius. Vinitius springs to his side and takes Lygia to his home and shortly afterwards leaves Rome.

There are still some Christians who have not been captured. Among them was the apostle Peter. He had been persuaded to leave his little band of followers and move to a place of safety. He sets out with a companion. On the way his companion hears him utter strange words and sees him fall on his knees. These are the words he uttered, "Quo Vadis Domine?" (Whither goest Thou, Oh Lord?). The answer, although Peter's companion does not hear it is, "As Thou art deserting my people, I go to Rome to be crucified for the second time." Peter goes back to his followers, and is captured and condemned to death. The people are amazed at his joy and peace in death. Marion Musser '26.

Kenilworth

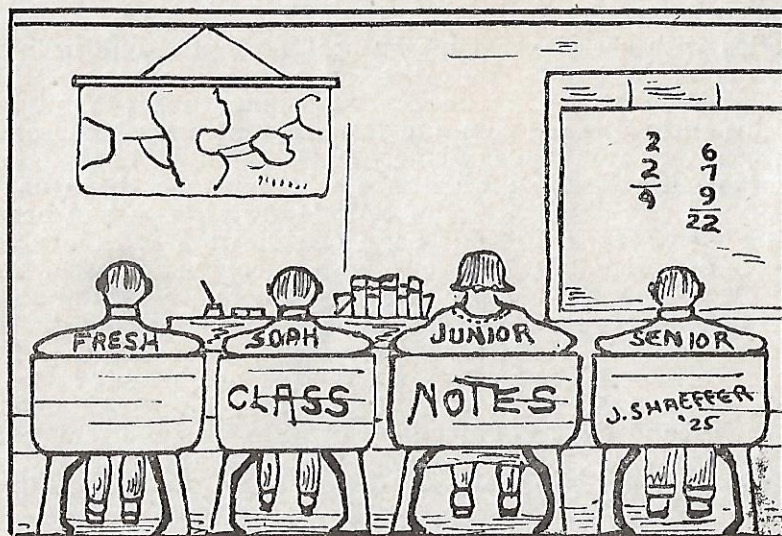
Kenilworth is a very interesting novel written by Sir Walter Scott. Like Scott's "Ivanhoe" it deals chiefly with life at court. While the book is interesting yet it is not without its moral lessons. It shows plainly that one should never trifle with sacred things nor make ambition his god. Every young man and woman who enjoys good reading should enjoy Kenilworth.

Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, is a great favorite of Queen Elizabeth. In fact, he is honored more than the Earl of Sussex whose repute of ancestry is far above that of Dudley. Leicester has been married secretly, and fearing loss of favor from Elizabeth he tries to conceal his marriage by keeping the Countess of Leicester at Aunnor Hale under the care of Richard Varney and his accomplice Anthony Fester.

One day Lady Amy escapes from Aunnor Hale and goes to Kenilworth, where Leicester is entertaining the Queen. Varney makes it known that Lady Amy is his wife and everything glides on smoothly until Lady Amy reveals the secret. The Queen flies into a rage and her anger bursts over the head of Leicester.

The book is valuable as well as interesting. It has a historical background. Many interesting characters are presented, and Elizabeth and Sir Walter Raleigh are two of these characters. The Queen likes to be petted and have her vanity flattered. If she isn't paid an unusual amount of attention she pouts like a child and takes revenge on some one. When Elizabeth is angered there is plenty of action.

There is plenty of action in the book and it would be well worth a reader's time to give up an evening of pleasure to



Senior Class Notes

We are back again this fall, resolving to do better work than ever. We regret the loss of two of our former members, Arion Shelly and Harold Krall, but are glad to have received two new ones, Mary K. Hershey, who graduated from the Landisville High School last year, and Ralph Byers from Boiling Springs High School.

The class of '25 elected the following officers for the ensuing year: president, Joseph Moore; vice president, Ruth Smith; secretary, Miriam Mummau; and treasurer, Martha Strickler.

On Saturday, September 13, the Seniors held a bathing party at the Meadow Brook Swimming pool and the following Saturday they held a picnic at Hertzler's Woods.

Miss Bork—"Translate, Joseph."
Elizabeth H. begins to translate. Quite a sudden change in names!

Miss Martin—"If you would live in a wilderness, could you provide the necessary food and clothing for yourself?"

Elizabeth H.—"To some extent."

Miss Martin—"Have you a spinning wheel?"

Elizabeth H.—"Yes, we made a chair out of it."

Charles S. in Chemistry—"The atmosphere is just twice as less."

Miss Martin—"Should every one go to college?"

Earl S.—"Yes, I guess it wouldn't hurt them."

Alois—"Plants take oxygen at night."

Mr. Flaharty—"How do you figure?"

Miss Bork—"The third Friday in October."

Charles S.—"Is that September?"

Mary H. looking through her new chemistry text—"I can't find myself in here."

It seems that Alois has not as yet become accustomed to the chairs the Seniors are forced to use during the first period in the afternoon. Recently he leaned too far front and the first thing he knew he was on the floor.

Junior Class Notes

We, the Juniors, have come back from our summer vacation ready to take up the tasks of our Junior year. May we strive to do our best in all that we do.

We regret losing two of our members, Elizabeth Stumpf and Iva Shoop.

A meeting of the Junior class was held September 3, 1924 for the purpose of electing officers. The officers are: President, Merl Hoffer; vice-president, Dorothy Loraw; secretary, Ethel Newcomer; treasurer, Mary Engle. A few other matters were discussed after which the meeting adjourned.

We have received our rings and pins and are greatly pleased with them.

We have ordered our pennants, ties, and arm bands.

Henry Nissley spent a week-end at State College.

Paul E.—"After the meal they had refreshments."

Dorothy B.—"The Swedes from Switzerland came."

Miss E.—"Quel age avez-vous?"

Merl H.—"Je m'appelle monsieur Hoffer."

Mr. B.—"What other kinds of triangles?"

Anna S.—"Straight triangles."

Sophomore Class Notes

On September 3, 1924 the Sophomores held their first class meeting of the year. The purpose of this meeting was to elect new officers. The following officers were elected: President, Joseph Charles; Vice President, John Meisenberger; Secretary, Anna Mumma; Treasurer, Alice Longenecker.

On Friday, September 26, the Sophomore class had a straw ride. We went to Lancaster. Here they all went to see a movie and then returned home at a reasonable hour having had a very enjoyable evening.

We regret to say that several of our last year's members have stopped school.

Elizabeth R.—“After the man came to this country he became civilized.” (naturalized).

Esther G.—“He married his own sister.”

Paul H.—“Corn pone is made from corn cob.”

Pauline E.—(telling a story) “‘Josephine, are you awake?’ ‘No!’”

Roy S.—“He seized a gatar.” (guitar).

Freshman Class Notes

The Freshman class held their first class meeting September 3, for the purpose of electing officers. The following officers were elected: Caroline Schatz, president; Warren Givens, vice president; Anna Hinkle, secretary; and Dorothy Boyce, treasurer.

The Freshman class held a class meeting September 5, to see how many thought they could subscribe for the Pattersonian. Most of them thought they could subscribe for it. There are still some that did not subscribe for the Pattersonian.

The Freshman class held a class meeting September 26, to select our class colors. We decided to have them blue and gold.

Mr. F., in Science—“How does the fish get air in the water?”

Russel K.—“It comes up to the top to get water.” (air).

Miss B. in Civics—“Name some poultry products.”

Martha E.—“Butter.”

Junior High School Class Notes

The pupils of the Junior High School began school for the years 1924 and 1925 on September 1, 1924. There are thirty-four pupils in the Seventh Grade and thirty-nine pupils in the Eighth Grade

There are some new and enjoyable pupils who have come in from the country to attend our school in both grades. We all hope to prove ourselves worthy of being in the Junior High School and to help to improve the classes.

Oliver L. in writing class—“Don't use your fingers Gibney.”
Gibney D.—“What should I use? My feet?”

Miss L.—“What is the chief tropical product of Ecuador, Howard?”

Howard S.—“Coco-Cola.” (Cocoa).

Miss L.—“What is the largest bone in the body?”

George S.—“The femus or thigh bone.”

Miss L.—“Where is it located?”

George S.—“It extends from the shoulder to the foot.”

Junior High School, O. L. '29.

ALUMNI

Misses Elizabeth Hostetter '24, Rhoda Shank '24, and Mr. Witmer Shank '24 have received positions at the Gerberich Payne Shoe Factory.

Miss Alice Herman '24 is now a member of the office force of the Star Independent Oil Company of Mount Joy.

Mr. Frank Tyndall '24 has accepted the position of clerk in Garber's Drug Store in Mount Joy.

Miss Phoebe Rupp '24 has resumed her position in Carpenter's Insurance Office.

Miss Beatrice Newcomer '22 has received a position as book-keeper in Lancaster Electric Supply Co., of Lancaster.

Mr. Walter Thome '22 has taken a position as clerk in Hauer's Department Store.

Miss Erla Bear '23 is a teacher of the Union School of Mount Joy Township.

Miss Lottie Eshleman '21 has accepted a position as teacher in the Akron School.

Miss Hattie Stauffer '24 has accepted a position as lynotype operator in the Bulletin Office of Mount Joy.

Miss Dorothy Garber '24 has received a position as teacher in one of the rural schools of Elizabethtown.

On June 18, 1924, Miss Mildred Krall '20 and Mr. Lester Roberts, both of Mount Joy, were married in the Trinity Lutheran church by the Reverend George Kercher. They are residing in Mount Joy.

Many members of the Mount Joy High School Alumni have continued their studies at various alma maters. Following is a list of those who are entering and returning to more specialized schools and colleges during this term:

Miss Jean Thome '24 enters Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Dorothy Schock '24 enters Millersville Normal School, Millersville, Pa.

Miss Virginia Newcomer '24 enters Goucher College, Baltimore, Md.

Miss Esther Brubaker '24 enters Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa.

Miss Ruth Kraybill '24 enters Millersville Normal School, Millersville, Pa.

Mr. Leroy Herman '24 enters West Chester Normal, West Chester, Pa.

Mr. Charles Eby '24 enters State College, Penn State, Pa.

Miss Kathryn Longenecker '23 enters Wolf Institute of Music, Lancaster, Pa.

Miss Esther Denlinger '24 enters Pennsylvania Business College, Lancaster, Pa.

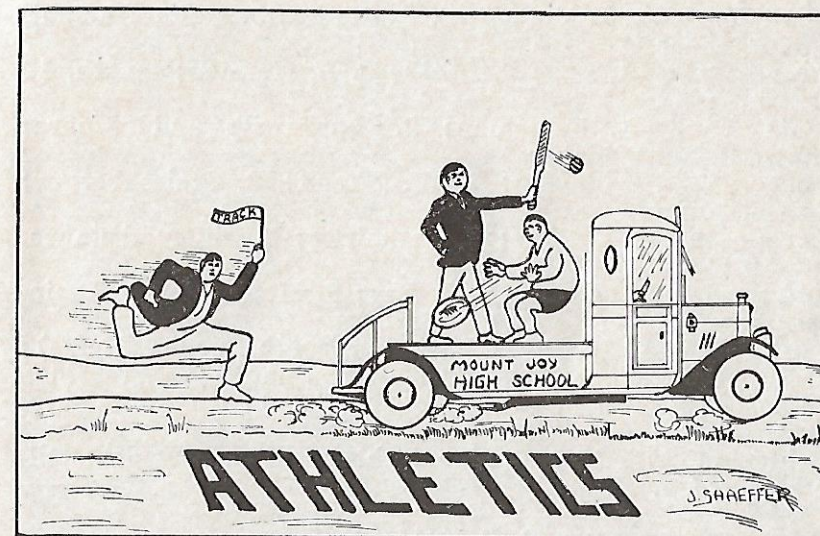
Miss Martha Greider '24 enters Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Mary Herr '24 enters Work's Dress Making School, Lancaster, Pa.

Miss Ruth Rohrer '24 enters Lancaster Business College, Lancaster, Pa.

Mr. Robert Brubaker '24 enters University of Maryland, Md.

Dorothy Schroll '26



The F. and M. Academy Track Meet

On May 17, 1924, the high school track team went to Williamson Field to take part in an interscholastic track meet. We made a good record there even if we did not get the cup.

Captain Eby won the broad jump with a leap of 20 feet 1-2 inch. He was pitted against men from some of the best and largest high schools in eastern Pennsylvania.

In the pole vault, which was open to men in all classes, "Jonny" Eshleman took first place. His record was 9 feet 11 3-4 inches.

To end a perfect day our relay team won first place in the Class B relay. The relay, we would have you understand, was one of the best races ever run on the Williamson field. Eby, our first man, won first place; and "Esh" finished the winning. Now a blue and white banner, bearing the names of our rivals, hangs in Assembly Hall!

Track and Field Meet

The annual track and field meet was held on the Recreation grounds May 24, 1924. The class of '25 won the meet with a total of 66 points. The class of '24 won second place with 47 points, and the class of '27 won third with 17 points. The eighth grade overwhelmed their youthful competitors. The record of events follows:

100 yard dash—1, Booth; 2, L. Herman; 3, W. Shank; time, 10 2-5 seconds.

High jump—1, Eshleman; 2, A. Heilig; 3, Hoffer; height, 5 feet 2 inches.

Broad jump—1, Eby; 2, Booth; 3, L. Herman; length, 19 feet 8 inches.

Pole vault—1, Eshleman; 2, Laskewitz and Moore; height, 10 feet 2 inches.

Shot put—1, Eshleman; 2, W. Shank; 3, Meisenberger; distance, 30 feet.

Javelin throw—1, Eby; 2, Laskewitz; 3, Siller; distance, 109 3-10 feet.

440 yard dash—1, Booth; 2, Eby; 3, Hoffer; time, 2 minutes 5 seconds.

Mile relay—1, Juniors (Eshleman, Booth, Heilig, Myers); 2, Seniors (Eby, L. Herman, Laskewitz, Shank); 3, Freshmen (Metzler, E. Herman, Meisenberger, Bear); time 3 minutes 55 seconds.

Eshleman, with 16 1-4 points to his credit, received the silver loving cup.

Girl's Athletics

Mount Joy High School held its second annual track meet May 24, 1924, under the supervision of Professor D. L. Biemesderfer. The meet was a great success. The title was won by the Juniors with a total of 66 points. A summary of the various events follows:

60 yard dash—1, Martha Strickler; 2, Iva Shoop; 3, Mildred Lindemuth.

Basket ball throw—1, Mildred Way; 2, Pauline Engle; 3, Shank; record, 59 feet 10 inches.

High jump—1, Mildred Way; 2, Pauline Engle; 3, Jean Thome; height, 3 feet 11 inches.

Base ball throw—1, Mildred Booth; 2, Pauline Engle; 3, Rhoda Shank.

Standing broad jump—1, Jean Thome; 2, Rhoda Shank; 3, Martha Strickler; length, 7 feet 2 inches.

Running broad jump—1, Jean Thome; 2, Esther Garber; 3, Dorothy Smeltzer; distance, 13 feet 2 inches.

Half mile relay—1, Juniors; 2, Seniors; 3, Freshmen. Jean Thome, having the highest individual score, received the girl's silver loving cup.

The High School Tennis Tournament

During the first and second week of September a tennis tournament was conducted among the boys of the high school. Eight boys entered. The results of the first round are as follows:

Charles defeated Laskewitz, 7-5, 6-4; Heilig defeated Bear, 7-5, 7-5; Brandt defeated Halbleib, 6-2, 6-2; Metzler defeated Moore by default.

The second round was more closely played. Charles did not have so much trouble with Heilig defeating him 6-4, 6-4, but Brandt had plenty of trouble with Metzler defeating him by a score of 7-5, 7-5. This brought Brandt and Charles together in the finals which Brandt won, 7-5, 2-6, 6-4, giving him the championship.

CURRENT EVENTS

Monday September 1, 1924. Here we are all back again! No, that's understood; not all, but most of us. The enrollment of pupils is five hundred and twenty, one hundred and twenty three of which are from the High School.

The building seems a trifle strange, for many improvements have been made. The doors of all rooms have received numbers. We have automatic bells, rung by the clock. Through the center of Assembly Hall has been hung a big curtain, making possible two recitation rooms instead of one. For morning and noon assembly the curtain is drawn back.

September 3. A representative from Skillcrafters Ring and Emblem Company, visited us, but unfortunately for him, our Juniors as well as the Seniors have bought their pins and rings.

The classes at least are showing that they realize they are back at school again, for class meeting notices appear all over the boards.

The Pattersonians also had their staff meeting today. We hope to have the results of it appear in our "Pats" of 1924-25.

September 4. Meetings seem to be the vogue. The Aloha staff believes too in starting early as plans are being made to make the Aloha better and bigger than ever.

A representative from the Palmyra Ring and Emblem Company visited the Juniors today. They ordered pennants and neckties from him.

September 5. One week of school is over and most of us are beginning to feel more at home, but apparently not all have decided to stay. We heard two Juniors say, "This is our first and last week." We hope no one else will use this as their motto.

September 8. Second Monday of school and real work begins. All are getting acquainted; even the Freshies are getting bolder.

Track practice began to-day, but we need little more enthusiasm please!

September 9. Professor McHose gave us our first music lesson to-day. Art students also took their first lesson to-day with Miss Kready as instructor.

September 11. The seniors are the first class to have one hundred per cent "Pat" subscriptions, but of course it would have humiliated them if it had been anyone else. Wouldn't it have been exciting if the Freshies had been first? Maybe they'll be second; why not, Freshies?

September 12. A photographer was here to take pictures in all the grades and in the high school.

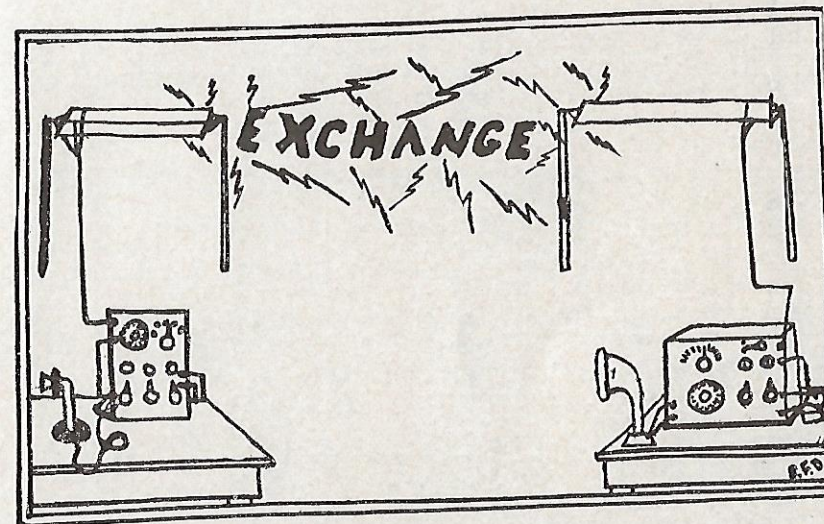
Tennis finals were played at four o'clock to-day.

September 18. The school library is opened for the first time this term.

A great many of the students have been going to the movies last week and this week. "America" was shown last week, a very educational picture on the Revolutionary War. This week the "Covered Wagon" is being shown. This is a picture showing the hardships of the earlier settlers of the west.

September 24. All "exams" were given for the first month to-day. This plan is a new one to us as last term we didn't have a regular examination schedule.

September 30. First vacation day, all aboard to Lancaster Fair.



Comments of the "Pattersonian" on her Exchanges.

"Index," Haverford, Pa.—We suggest as an improvement on your magazine that it contain an index. The Exchange would be more interesting if your editor would comment on others. We surely would enjoy your commenting on the "Pattersonian." Your athletic write-ups are fine. You have a splendid Literary department.

"Dickinson Union", Williamsport, Pa.—Your Literary department is your best and most interesting department. You have one of the best joke departments that can be found among our exchanges. However, we must admit that your magazine is small and that we think you are capable of enlarging it somewhat.

"Onas," Phila., Pa.—Your magazine certainly is well arranged. The Literary department is one of the best to be found in our list of Exchanges. The Exchange editor does fine work. Your jokes are "real." The sketchings throughout your magazine are clever and humorous.

"Monitor," Wellesley, Mass.—You have splendid stories. The Editorials are fine. The department, School Notes, is cleverly written. Smiles is a humorous and original department. After having noticed you have three Exchange editors we were very much disappointed in not finding an Exchange department. We suggest that you add one to improve your magazine.

"Oracle," Gloversville, N. Y.—How the Oracle Staff must have worked to publish such a fine magazine! We find each department so complete and interesting. Your entire magazine is well balanced. We would greatly appreciate having you comment on the "Pattersonian."

"The Tripod," Boston, Mass.—We found this magazine quite interesting but the arrangement poor. Why distribute jokes among the advertisements? The Exchange Column is well written. We invite you to call again.

"The Par-Sem," N. Parsonfield, Me.—A fine little magazine, well arranged and written. Your Literary department is especially interesting. Your snapshots add very much to your magazine.

"Panorama," Binghamton, N. Y.—A splendid publication. All your departments are extensive and full of interest. The "Hoos Hoo" department is a novelty among our exchanges. You have a very good Exchange department and many jokes.

"Orange and Purple," Danville, Pa.—Your magazine contains fine Joke and Literary departments. The Editorial department might be lengthened. We are glad to say that we like your magazine very much.

"Owl," Thompson, Pa.—A worth-while magazine containing much humor. We suggest that you do not have jokes among your advertisements.

"Indian Leader," Lawrence, Kansas—The numbers making up your Commencement Issue surely were splendid. They were not only well written but very interesting and efficient.

"Argus," Findlay, Ohio—Your editorial on "Disappointments" was especially fine. Your write-ups are all good and very well written. The jokes too are quite original.

Comments of others on "Pattersonian."

"Pattersonian"—A fine exchange department. Book reviews good but rather long. A novel arrangement is shown by the table of contents.—"Owl", Thompson, Pa.

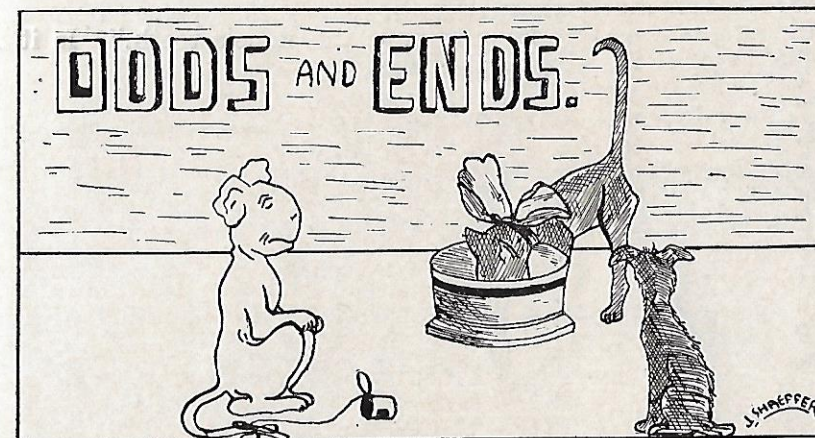
"Pattersonian"—Large worthwhile Literary Department. Few jokes.—"Utelum", Darby, Pa.

"Pattersonian"—A very good editorial, especially the one entitled "Co-Operation."—"Parsem", N. Parsonfield, Me.

"Pattersonian"—The paragraphs in the Open Forum are great. What student could remain indifferent after lectures like those? Where is your Joke department? We even put on our specks and couldn't find it.—"Orange and Purple", Danville, Pa.

"Pattersonian"—This magazine has improved greatly since the last time we received it. We hope it will continue to do so.—"Panorama", Binghamton, N. Y.

"Pattersonian"—You have a splendid magazine which would be brightened by the addition of a few more cuts.—"Oracle", Gloversville, N. Y.



These lines are meant for you, my friends,
Take no offense at what I say.
If your name is mentioned in the Odds and Ends
It's only mentioned in a kindly way.

To whom it may concern—At the rear of the assembly room is a little green and white box bearing this department's Coat-of-Arms. It will gladly take care of any contributions. Sawdust and scrap paper were the only ones made last year but I think better ones ought to be made this year.

Elizabeth Hershey began the roll of a new school term by tearing off the roll on a window blind.

We wonder why so many students especially the girls, like to take the branches of science!

John Brandt, in the throes of Latin, gets so interested that he forgets the English. The following is an example:
sum—I am.
es—you am.
est—he is.

The high school now enjoys the part of a day in each month as a recess. It is also one of the busiest days for everyone, even the pencil sharpeners.

There is a rule to the effect that you should be "seen but not heard." This should be disregarded entirely at Millersville for we want to see you and hear you and let the others know that Mount Joy High is right "on deck."

Mr. Baer noticed one day a peculiar trait of the Freshmen. He remarked that "They tear the paper into pieces before throwing them on the floor to save the mice's teeth." Is it sympathy or is it some other reason?

Henry Nissley, in physics class, was asked to describe a diving bell. A diving belle would have been easier, would it not, Henry?

It is generally agreed that to figure out new names is a bit confusing. Ask Mr. Flaharty. If Arion Shelly would have been present in physics class the first day of school he would have found to his surprise that he was included with the opposite sex.

The encyclopedias in the front part of the room have been put to an entirely new use and proved to be quite practical. Professor McHose found that they made a satisfactory music stand.

Paul Hershey thought he was turning the cornsheller when he was sharpening his pencil the other day.

Blessings on thee, O my teacher,
Although you seem somewhat like a preacher,
With your text book in your hand,
Stern and heartless before us stand,
When we pray for help in tests
You give us the hardest sets.
Still we brave the storm, and try
To think and write, till our pens are dry.
Ginger.

The Freshman class at certain times, notably at class meetings, reminds one of France during the latter part of the eighteenth century.

Walter B. '28 recently went into the First National Bank to draw his breath.

Merl Hoffer '26.

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Jeweler Mount Joy, Pa.

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School Supplies

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46-48 W. King, Lancaster

W. H. DISHONG—TAILOR
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing

48 High Street

Elizabethtown, Pa.

Buy Bricker's Bread

DELIVERED BY

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LEICHT'SFine Millinery
PLAIN BONNETS
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PRAYER COVERINGS

116 S. Market St., Elizabethtown

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Fixtures, Irons, Toasters, Heaters**LeROY C. BATES**
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORBell Phone 18R4
66 W. Main St., Mount Joy, Pa.

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H. E. GARBER

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208 E. Main Street
Mount Joy, Penna.**EAT**

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CHOCOLATE

Martin's Sanitary
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The Home of

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"The Finest in the World"

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TEA HOUSE

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This Ad If Clipped and Brought
Into the Store Is Good For**10 Per Cent Discount**

On Anything Purchased

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104 N. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

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FLOUR and FEED

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You the Difference

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Anthony Wortz

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J. E. Longenecker, Vice Pres.
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Here Your Money GROWS

by reason of the 4% compound interest we pay on all Savings.
Absolute safety is afforded by Capital, Surplus and Undivided
Profits of \$525,000.00 and the strict supervision of the State of
Pennsylvania.

Deposits made up to and including the 5th of the month
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The Union Trust Company of Lancaster

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YOUR MOVE

Your friends can't buy
your photograph. That's
why it makes such an ex-
cellent gift or remembrance.

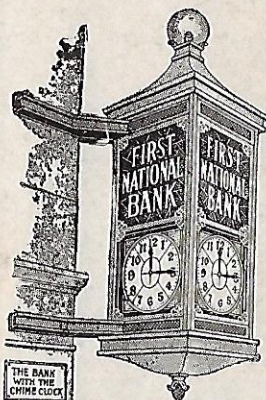
"The elevator to success
is not running. Take the
stairs."

Anonymous.

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THE BANK WITH THE CHIME CLOCK



"WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN"

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OYSTERS, CLAMS AND FISH
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Cigars, Candy and Soft Drinks
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