

THE ARMS SENTINEL

Vol. X, No. 2

Shelburne Falls, Massachusetts

November 1, 1940

FOOTBALL DANCE

On Friday, November 8, at 8 p.m. a football dance will be held in the Cowell Gymnasium to which the South Deerfield student body will be invited. This is the second in a series of dances started by South Deerfield last year.

The A.A.S.A. is in charge, and the plans are being made by the general committee which includes the following students: Lucy Bates, Peter Ferrari, and Carolyn Cress. Music will be furnished by the amplifying set and all students are cordially invited to attend.

Shop News

Mr. Henry Miller has brought the engine of his boat to be overhauled by the shop boys. This engine takes up space enough for one automobile and a half, so it has been nicknamed "Old Ironsides" by the boys.

Mr. Rolfe says "Beware a washing machine being taken by the shop." The boys are using the motors of washing machines to turn grindstones. If any washing machines are missing from the household arts department look in the shop for grinding stones.

Agriculture Awards

At Assembly on Tuesday, October 28, Mr. William Tufts, head of the agricultural department, presented awards to Richard Mitchell, Kenneth McCloud, and Alfred Hillman, for excellence in poultry judging at the Northampton Fair.

NEW TYPING RECORD SET

Raymond Burdick, a student in the commercial department, has received a gold star after his name on the new typing chart for typing 36 words a minute, for ten minutes without an error.

W.M.L.S.P CONVENTION MEETS AT ARMS

This afternoon and evening the staff of the Arms Sentinel will be host to the Western Massachusetts League of School Publications at its first convention of the 1940-1941 season.

Registration will start at 4:30 p.m. and will be followed by a business meeting presided over by James Dowd, a student of Holyoke High School, and president of the society. A pupil-participation session in which programs and problems of school papers will be discussed by student editors will follow registration. At 6:00 supper will be served by the Ladies' Guild of the Congregational church at Cora Smith Hall.

At 7:15 a play, "Wurzel-Flummery", by A. A. Milne will be presented by Miss Burkill's senior English class. The play will be followed by four one-hour group meetings on features, news, essays, and yearbooks. After these meetings the convention will retire to Cowell Gymnasium for dancing, to which the entire school is invited. Delegates to the convention will be admitted to the dance by showing their registration cards. Members of the Arms student body may enter by paying ten cents at the door.

The theme of the convention is the formulation of a set of rules to be used for judging in the Massachusetts State College contest for school papers which is to be held in the spring of 1941.

ARMS BAND PLAYS AT RALLY

The Arms band under the direction of Supervisor of Music, Mr. Colin B. Richmond, journeyed to Colrain Center on the evening of October 28, where they furnished music for the Republican rally.

GOOD CITIZENSHIP AT ARMS

These days we are hearing a lot about patriotism and citizenship--in our nation, in our state, and in our town. Now, why not strive for better citizenship in our school?

Good and bad Arms citizens alike have both privileges and responsibilities. First of all, we are all allowed to share good fellowship with each other. Then we have special permissions in study hall--to ask and receive help from each other, to borrow books from the library, to secure paper, and to enjoy the use of the reading room. In addition, we have our games, parties, and other social good times for little or almost no cost.

On the other hand, we also have certain responsibilities of school citizenship, such as keeping our school and its grounds neat, keeping our attention on the subject under discussion in class, keeping an air of quiet in study hall, and in general keeping up the good reputation of our school.

So let's do our best to build up our best citizenship--by accepting and fulfilling our responsibilities while we are enjoying our privileges.

THE COMING ELECTION

By Phyllis Joyce

"If I am elected, I will--." With election day drawing near anyone can hear or read that almost anywhere. It's Joe Republican versus Jim Democrat with each doing his best to shout the other down in telling John Q. Public that if the other is elected to office, the country, state, or town, whichever it may be, will suffer as a result.

Then there's the dispute over "the-third-term" question. Some say that if a president has done a good job in his previous years in office he should not be replaced if he wishes a third term. Others say that running for another term will get to be a habit of our candidates, and then we'll have a dictator on our unwilling hands. Speaking of dictators--across the sea there is considerable interest centered on the all-important day in early November! Herr Hitler may have his own ideas about the way he'd like to run this government of ours. Only then it would certainly be no democracy.

We should show him in all possible ways that no matter who gets the presidential nod from the people we're all loyal Americans and will back whichever candidate is elected, regardless of our personal feelings toward the man himself and regardless of what happens in this topsy-turvy world of ours.

CONTRIBUTIONS, PLEASE!

Every publication and every piece of writing has a purpose. From William Shakespeare to Ogden Nash everyone who has taken up the pen has had an aim in doing so. The goals toward which writers strive are as numerous and as varied as the writers themselves. To inform, to teach, to persuade, to argue, to criticize, to advise, and to entertain--these are but a few of the countless aims one can have in writing.

The aim of the Sentinel is threefold: to inform (news items), to teach, correct, and commend (editorials), and to entertain (features). For this purpose a board is appointed whose job it is to organize jumbled materials and ideas into legible copy for publication. This done to the best of their ability, the paper is mimeographed and distributed. What is the result of this effort? Some students grumble and say that the paper is "plain lousy." However, the board is clever enough to have an answer to that. In the corridor outside Room 115 they have placed a mail box to hold the contributions of the student body. All contributions (however humble) are welcomed by the board and are used in future issues of the Sentinel whenever possible. The football cartoon which appeared in our first issue this year was a contributed cartoon.

Other contributions are requested. The Sentinel will be a better paper if more students contribute their ideas.

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DIARY OF A FORTY-ONE-ER

October 25, 2000

Dear Diary:

Today this old heart had its biggest thrill, for it did something it did not believe possible back in 1940 when it belonged to a mere infant of sixteen in the senior class of Arms Academy. Then the possibility of visiting the school in the year 2000 seemed like looking pretty far into the future, but that is exactly what this old heart did today, and it has not yet stopped pounding as the result.

But somehow this visit was not like those to Arms of old, for gone is the old Academy building and gone is Science Hall. Though the old Cowell Gym remains, it is now used only for a freshman annex. Today I was whisked about from building to building (there were many of them and the campus extended as far as the eye could see) in a tiny motor-bus run by a student in the transportation class. First I visited the gigantic stadium situated somewhere near where the old tower on Mt. Massamet used to be located. Now the tower has gone and the mountain has been levelled off to form a perfect amphitheatre. It seems rather too bad, but of course youth must be equipped.

The campus where I used to spend my recesses during pleasant weather is no more; in its place is a senior building where these important (?) boys and girls hold full sway. As I walked through the corridors to the elevator I thought my eyes would bulge from their sockets, and the students looked at me as if I were an antique. I visited the kitchen of the Home Ec. department and nearly had my knees crumble beneath me, for it was so scientific I began to wonder if they really cooked foods there. From there I went into the school office in the administration building and watched the bus-drivers check in. They kept coming and coming. Finally I could stand it no longer and asked the second vice-principal's third secretary how many of these smartly uniformed men there were. She said there were twenty-seven!

I visited the assembly hall. How different from the ones where I heard the voice of my principal tell us above the din, "When the bull rings, I expect you to be quiet."! Then we had no

television set in our hall, and our orchestra didn't play for assembly. Incidentally this assembly was for the benefit of our class reunion.

But though I enjoyed the sights of my new high school, what impressed me most, dear diary, was--uh-huh, you've guessed it--the clothes! I couldn't quite get over the fact that boys and girls dressed alike. Well, not exactly, but I should have liked to have seen the faces of some of my teachers if I had ever worn a pair of slacks to school. Let alone shorts!

Still, though this modern Arms is magnificent, I am glad I went to school there when one could get to know all of his classmates and enjoy a real time to sociability.

Well, diary, I must close. But I'm wondering what Arms will be like in 3000.

Me Again.

* * * * *

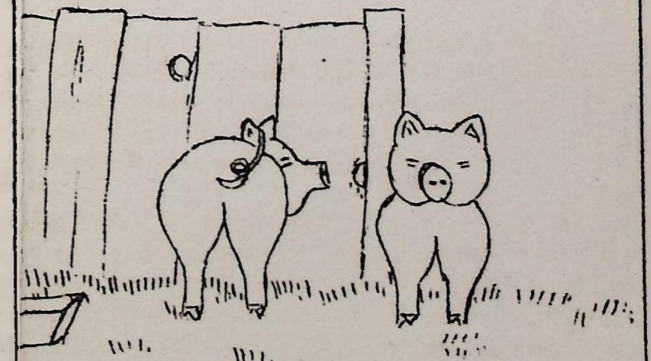
Bows of blue and bows of red
Perch atop a girlie's head;
Bows of green and bows of white
In an angle that's just right.

* * * * *

John: "May I see your biology experiment?"

Jim: "I'm not sure; I may have rented it out."

* * * * *



City Man: "How do you keep your pigs from crawling through the knot holes in their pens?"

Farmer: "That's easy. We simply tie a knot in the end of each pig's tail."

SPORTS FORECAST

"Two bits Arms'll win" -- this and similar expressions can be heard wherever a group of students is congregated. The object of this discussion is the Armistice Day game with Deerfield High School.

First we'll have a glance at tomorrow's game with Dalton. We feel sure that it will be a wonderful, close game to watch. Dalton was defeated by Williamstown 6-0 last week. As you know, our score with the trail towners ended in goose eggs (to the dimwits 0-0). Sooo, what do you say we forget where Shelburne Falls is tomorrow and skip along up to Dalton to get a quarter's worth of excitement.....huh!

Now on to Armistice day. The last game we played ended in a scoreless tie. We might have won this battle if it hadn't been for a penalty, but since this game, most of this off-side and backfield-in-motion business has been straightened out.

The whole school should turn out to this game to pay tribute to the seniors on the team. This will be their last game for Arms and you can "bet your boots" they will play their hardest and best.

As it is, the whole season is forgotten. By that we mean that the Deerfield High game is the highlight of the entire year. It is looked forward to the whole season. Finally it comes, and all the efforts learned in practice are to be executed. Now the point we are trying to get to you is this. What good will it do a team to play by themselves? They lose hope and don't "give a hoot" on its outcome, but if their friends and followers come and "root" them up and down the field, it does something to them. It gives them a fighting spirit. You know what a smile will do to one when he is "down in the dumps". Well, you'd be surprised what a cheer or two will do when you are in a tight spot.

That's one reason why we want the whole school attending the game, to honor our seniors, but chiefly to cheer our team onward from the field. We hope that by your cheers, you will chase

them to the city limits, provided those limits are the ones of Touchdownville.

PREPSTERS TAKE ARMS OVER HURDLES 9-0

A heavier and more experienced Deerfield J.V. team invaded the wide open spaces of Cricket Field and took the local lads into camp to the tune of 9-0. However, it wasn't quite so easy as this, for the valiant Arms gridsters rose to quench more than one scoring attempt during the course of the game.

The game opened with Arms receiving. After several unsuccessful thrusts into the rugged Deerfield line the Red n' White was forced to kick out of danger. The rest of the quarter was uneventful with neither team making substantial gains.

"Then came the dawn." Or shall we say the "blitzkrieg?" Two long tosses on the invader's part put them into scoring position where Agry, the Deerfield fullback, smashed through for a score. The try for the point was successful. The half ended with no further tallying.

The second half was a deadlock until in the closing minutes of the final quarter Giguere was tackled behind his own goal line, giving Deerfield a safety and two points.

The game ended several minutes later, and the Deerfield grid gang returned home on the long end of a 9-0 score.

GIRLS' GYM CLASSES

Every Tuesday and Thursday out on the campus an interested spectator observed several groups of girls engaged in what appears to be a very exciting game. If he were to investigate, he would find that a game of either field ball or soccer was in progress under the direction of Miss Edna G. Flaherty, director of girls' athletics.

There are various gym classes different periods of the day and each class is divided into two opposing teams. Great enthusiasm is being shown, and as a result black and blue marks and minor bruises are common among the participants.