

# THE ARMS SENTINEL

Vol. 9, No. 13

Shelburne Falls Massachusetts

April 12, 1940

## W. M. L. S. P. CONVENTION

The third convention of the Western Massachusetts League of School Publications was held in Holyoke on March 29. Two members of the Sentinel staff attended this convention.

The afternoon session began with a concert by the Holyoke High School band, followed by a business meeting conducted by Helen Miazga of Ludlow. Rose Mary Dane of Mt. Holyoke College spoke on some of her experiences while studying in Geneva this summer and of her return trip through France during mobilization of troops. Other speakers included Jack Jackler, winner of an oratorical contest at Holyoke, who spoke on the Bill of Rights, and Mr. William C. Dwight, editor and publisher of the Holyoke Transcript-Telegram.

After supper the students met in groups, such as features, editorial, news, press photography, business management, etc., and round table discussions were held under the leadership of specialists in the various fields. These people, fitted as they were to lead, gave excellent suggestions to the convention delegates.

The convention ended with a dance in the Masonic Temple with music furnished by the Temple's Orchestra.

## AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

Spring is here and that means more work for our Future Farmers. Mr. Miller and a group of freshmen and juniors are busy pruning the fruit trees for various residents of the town. This work has come on all of a sudden on account of weather conditions. Usually at this time of year this type of work is nearly over.

## THE VOCATIONAL EXHIBIT

The three vocational departments of this school are working together to complete an exhibit that will be held in Science Hall, April 26, 27, and 28.

The girls of the Household Arts Department under the supervision of Miss Wheeler are displaying blouses, wool skirts, wool suits, cotton and rayon dresses, rayon slips, cotton housecoats, cotton pajamas, peasant aprons, and renovation problems. The food display will consist of cakes, muffins, and cooking of this type. Mr. Tufts and the agriculture boys are planning to exhibit harnesses that have been oiled and cleaned, halters they have made, and other articles such as these. Mr. Rolfe and the shop boys have the largest display of all which consists of a hand carved four poster bed, knee-hole desk, trussle table, floor lamp, and many other very interesting articles.

This is the first time that an exhibit of this type has been held, and it is hoped that it will be a big success.

## ARMS' SCHEDULE OF HAMPSHIRE LEAGUE FOR 1940

<u>Date</u>	<u>Game</u>	<u>Place</u>
May 1	Smith Academy	Away
May 3	Amherst	Home
May 8	Smith School	Home
May 10	Hopkins	Away
May 15	Deerfield	Home
May 17	Smith Academy	Home
May 22	Amherst	Away
May 24	Smith School	Away
May 29	Hopkins	Home
June 5	Deerfield	Away

The rest of the schedule for the "horsehide and willow stick gang" is as yet incomplete, but will be issued as soon as possible.

SATISFACTION

A little girl in the first grade, when the teacher had left the room, being seized with a sudden righteous feeling, whispered to her fellow sufferers, "Let's all be quiet when Teacher comes back", Alas! unfortunately Teacher had seen the little girl and cast one black glance her way. Despite this discouragement the "petite enfant", still feeling righteous, again attempted to quell the riotous uproar, which only first graders can make. Again the teacher saw, and this time cast a blacker look. But the girl, sticking to her convictions made a brave last attempt to convert others to her way of thinking. Alas and alack! this time the teacher said, "You may put your head on your desk for whispering."

The story speaks for itself. You know how the little girl felt; you've felt the same way yourself when after really trying hard to accomplish something, everything has gone wrong and has presented to others an entirely different view. It is discouraging, but if in that certain place way inside yourself, where only you are admitted, you know that your intentions are good, you have gained something not of material wealth, but of something that nothing in the wide world can equal----satisfaction.

SNAP!

Snap! Ouch! Another student bites the dust! A teacher comes along the corridor; a rubber band vanishes into a pocket, but too late; the teacher has seen. But what can he do? There are more rubber bands in the stores.

Fun? Yes -- to the one on the right end of the rubber, but not to the receiver.

This snappy sport not only hurts physically on various parts of the anatomy, but is also likely to damage one's dignity. When it does that, watch out for the injured "dignitary."

Fun! Yes, but enough is enough, and at the rate of snappers heard lately it seems that there has been enough to satisfy an ordinary boy's or girl's desire for that kind of mischief.

And these paper wads which clutter up the floor! Before class starts (as a freshman cleverly puts it) -- "swish-wosh"! The paper flies through the air and is usually left for the occupants of that Home Room to pick up. Is this fair? I should say not! When innocent students have to pick up after careless mischief-makers, it's time to put a stop to it. Let's try to build up our school's reputation by having clean floors and safe passage.--With rubber bands where they belong instead of everywhere else, I think this could be accomplished.

"THE LAST LAP"

Essayists, poets, philosophers, and moralists have from time immemorial emphasized the importance of the "last lap" and not without cause. This comparison between life's journey and a race track is well taken from a number of angles.

Applied to our own scholastic endeavors this "last lap" is nothing less than the fourth quarter of the school year into which we are advancing. It is this time which is always set aside for studying, and too late found to be taken up with counter-attractions. For the seniors, this last chance to culminate their high school efforts in a blaze of glory need be no further emphasized. It is the underclassmen to whom warning is sounded.

Granted that all of us are going (so we may think now) to do some constructive studying before the end of the year, still the fact must be faced that every single day of this fourth quarter must be used if the work is to accomplish its end. So the advice eternal of writers is handed down--"your best efforts expended for the last lap."

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Let's Read the Funnies at Arms--  
 Reg'lar Fellas--Stoney, Doc, Perk,  
 Brown, Peewee  
 Mutt and Jeff--Jim Dubois and Gussie  
 Whitney  
 Superman--Gerry  
 Popeye--Pratt  
 Henry--Henry Johnson  
 Blondie--A. Evans  
 Li'l Abner--Baldelli  
 Always Belittlin'--Teachers  
 Smitty--M. Smith  
 Gasoline Alley--Shop  
 Somebody's Stenog--Edith Burnett  
 Little Benny's Notebook--Benny  
 Francis  
 Toonerville Trolley--Shelburne Bus  
 Smilin' Jack--Giacapuzzi  
 The Lone Ranger--H. Supernant  
 Major Hoople--B. Thomas (what  
 stories)

Exam Boners Pulled Last Week

One of the seven health laws:  
 Rest and keep in abundance . . .

Boston is a port on the west coast. .

Merchant Marine is a man who made a lot  
 of money. . . .

Habeas Corpus -- something expressed in  
 percentage form. . . .

Watered stock is when a farmer puts water  
 in his milk. . . .

Mexico's greatest need is a staple  
 government. . . .

The Mexican people are mixed and are  
 called "mosquitos". . . .

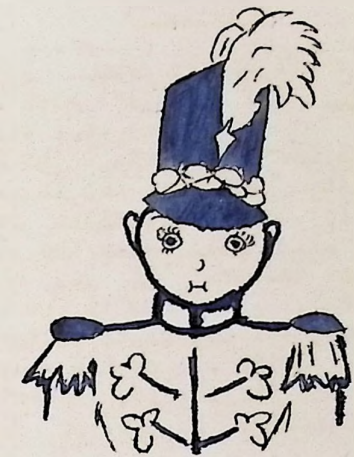
The "pecos" are well educated, the  
 "mosquitos" are not.

A Short Movie Review--

Strange Cargo--Colrain Bus  
 High School--Arms  
 Gone With the Wind--Exams (for a  
 while)  
 The Rains Came--April Showers  
 That's Right--You're Wrong--Miss  
 Outhouse's Answer Book

H<sub>2</sub>O

V. Upton in search of water to comb her  
 hair, "Here's some water"  
 D. Mills, "In the faucet, but you can't  
 use it because it has hydrogen in it."  
 V. Upton disgustedly, "Aw, shucks!"



THE ARMS SENTINEL says  
 that . . .

Baseball is on its way--he hopes--  
 . . . Prize speaking was a big success  
 . . . Moccasins are all the rage . . .  
 Exams were just one big headache . . .  
 He wishes more people would use the  
 Sentinel Box the right way and less for  
 a waste basket . . . Only a couple more  
 months before vacation . . . He hopes  
 you don't meet the "fifty-first dragon"  
 or have any "struggles like Mrs. Rug-  
 gles" . . . Don't decide to raise  
 guinea pigs if you want any room to  
 move around in . . . Robina Schechterle  
 and Flora Walden both have the same  
 favorite dish "Rice" . . . He wonders  
 why "Oh, Pickles" is Shirley Miller's  
 pet saying . . . Well I managed to get  
 over my exams fairly well, but that's  
 all . . . Elaine Smead is doing her  
 best to keep up that friendliness be-  
 tween Deerfield and Arms . . . In study  
 hall I noticed that about six of every  
 ten girls had ribbons on . . . How  
 'bout a little speed in paying up your  
 A. A. A. dues . . . Certain students  
 found that "skippin' school" doesn't  
 pay . . . Gosh it was dead in seventh  
 period last Monday, Miller wasn't there

Brain Teaser No. 10

How many days are there between  
 the tomorrow of day before yesterday  
 and the yesterday of day after tomorrow?

The teaser last week was not a  
 catch one. I really meant it. I re-  
 ceived only one which wasn't "milk" or  
 "smiles." For a good brain teaser look  
 in the Reader's Digest, page 22.

Winner: B. Francis (This makes his  
 third).

His word: piezocrystallization

ATTENTION!

The staff of the Arms yearbook, The Student, has begun its work in preparation for what they hope will be a "killer-diller" Student. The editors are more than willing and in fact are itching for any suggestions from any students which will make the yearbook bigger and better. If you have any brain-storms, give them to the editor, Olive Ware, the associate editor, Joan Davenport, or to one of the class editors, Donald Fitzgerald, Robert Hasberle, Josephine Rayant, or Margaret Peck.

Arthur Gould is the feature editor, and any good jokes or other forms of humorous writing would be very acceptable to him. The staff is hoping for at least a couple of pages of candid snapshots, and Peter Ferrari is taking and collecting these.

The staff is planning to continue the excellent policy of last year's yearbook in publishing an original literary section. This gives the readers their only real chance to see what originality and imagination there is about the school. The editors especially are anxious to give students this chance to express themselves in short stories, essays, or poems. Any contributions to this section of their yearbook should be given to the editor or to Miss Chapman as soon as possible.

New Student Board

- Editor -- Olive Ware
- Associate Editor                      Joan Davenport
- School Life Editor                     Marion Riel
- Features Editor                         Arthur Gould
- Sports Editors                          Ruth Lawless
- Peter Ferrari
- Art Editors                                William Fitzgerald
- Ernest Pike
- Four Class Editors                     Donald Fitzgerald
- Robert Hasberle
- Josephine Rayant
- Margaret Peck
- Business Board                         Arthur Perkins
- Helen Shaw
- Clayton Barry
- Typists                                     Leona Racine
- Marion MacDonald
- Glesca Lang
- Donald McCloud

Hoopsters Hoop Again

On April 11, Captain Francis Stone, Howard Marble, Harold Mills, Ernest Hale, Robert Goodnow, James Rice, Philip Shulda, Peter Giacapuzzi, Donald McBride accompanied by Mr. Watkins and Mr. Aaron journeyed to the Fernwood Inn, Orange, Mass., for the annual dinner for the teams in the Hampshire League. The dinner was held in Orange as this town took the championship this year. Other schools of the league were represented by various members of their varsities.

Alumni Notes

Brown University, Providence, R. I.  
Stanley L. Cummings, Arms '36, was recently awarded a medal and \$150 as first prize in an oratorical contest.

Bates College, Lewiston, Maine  
Doris Lyman, Arms '39, is a member of the debating club here. She will debate on the question of whether athletics should or should not be subsidized.

Becker College, Worcester, Mass.  
Raymond Berard has become a member of the Alpha Omicron Fraternity and also of the Dramatic Club.

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This little fish's name was Sam  
He lived in a fish pool under a dam;  
His mother told him to take care  
Of fisherman's hooks, he must beware.  
She spoke to him of flies and such,  
Of wiggly worms who tempt so much,  
And of the boys from school who rush  
To fish through snow and sleet and  
slush - - -  
Who like to boast all night and day  
About the fish 'who got away!'

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