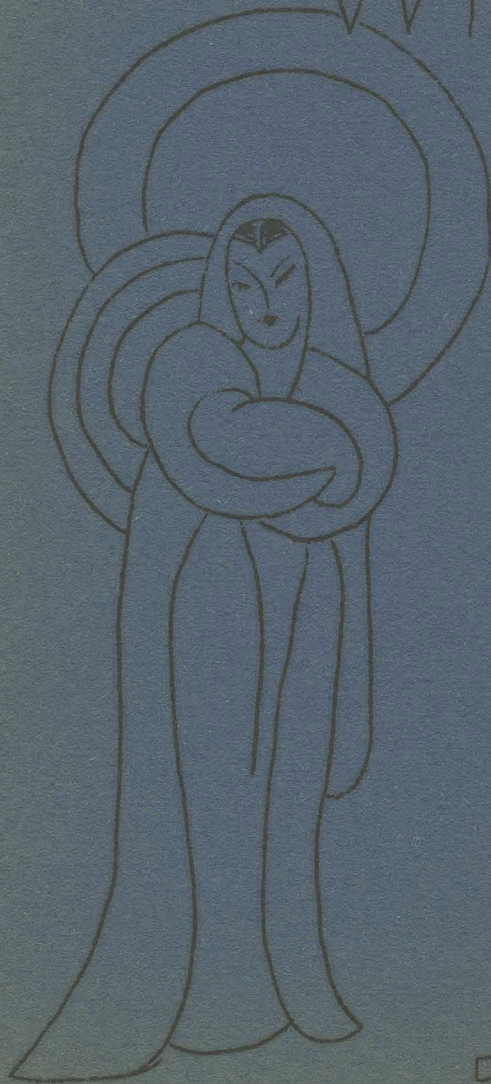


Ellen Kington

MAROON AND WHITE



DECEMBER '35
VOL. 4 NO. 4

EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-chief-----	Gretta Ehret
Art Editor-----	Beth Vincent
Literary Editor-----	Jean Lewis
Sun Editor-----	Mary Perry
Features-----	George Potter
Sports-----	Ruth Evans-Jim Scholes
News Reporters-----	Carole Sheldon-
	Peggy Wingate-Jack Hargraves
Business Manager-----	John Davis
Advertising Manager-----	Bert Richmond
Staff Typist-----	Fran Vars
Faculty Advisor-----	P.A/ Sheheen

CHRISTMAS-TIDE

When Jesus came to Bethlehem,
A babe to Mary born,
The world in darkness did not know
That it was Christmas morn.

The Heavens knew: The angels sang
Glad songs to shepherds mild;
The star that drew the wise men on
Led to the holy Child.

Today the Christmas anthems ring
Throughout the whole wide earth,
And Christmas stars in all our homes
Proclaim the Savior's birth.

New-born within our hearts today,
O Christ, with us abide;
By thy great love make all the year
A happy Christmas-tide.

-----A.J.C. Bond-----Guest Editor

We thank Dr. Bond for his unique editorial.

Merry
Christmas!!



News



Even though the planned sleigh-ride did not take place Saturday night, the chorus, resolved not to give up their party, feeling in a very festive mood, promptly made other plans for an entertaining evening. Games, the movie, to say nothing of refreshments and gifts from the grab-bag filled the program for the evening. As far as the sleigh-ride was concerned, the farthest they traveled was from the high school to Alumni Hall, but they didn't seem to mind that a bit.

The last assembly, Friday 6, consisted of a very instructive talk and demonstration on the pressure of air by Mr. Potter. This program was educational as well as interesting. The novelty of this assembly makes the students wish that the assembly committee will secure more programs like this in the near future.

The Home Economics Club had a party at the Home Ec. house, Dec. 11. They enjoyed games, stunts, presents, and refreshments. This club, which has done much for the school, ought to be duly appreciated for its good work.

The Maroon and White party, which was held December 4 at Carole's, was quite a success. The first thing on the program was a scavenger hunt, during which every thing was turned topsy-turvy. The various games were played, Beth V. and Chet H. were initiated into the fraternity of the cackling hen and were quite surprised by the results. If you would like to know more about it, ask them. Other games were then played and refreshments served.

Last quarter, 13 boys and 4 girls had failing subjects. How about keeping up the good work, girls!

We were sorry to hear that Eloise fell and hurt her knee again. (Even if it did give Mr. Hoey a good chance to be a hero.) But seriously, we hope you won't be out of school any more for that reason, Eloise.

Due to the illness of Miss Sheheen, Miss Larkin very ably took her place in the English classes, this past Tuesday.

We are very sorry to hear that Mrs. McGraw is very ill, and hope that she will soon recover. We extend our sincerest regret to Mr. McGraw.

SPORTS

RICHBURG--ALFRED

Not so big a crowd--Flashes of gray and red as the boys warm up--Last minute warnings to scorers and timers--Teams are lining up--There goes the whistle--Scramble and shrieks all ready--Rush for Alfred's goal--Max makes a basket--Yells and cheers from every where--Now, Alfred's on the defense--Scramble--Richburg's goal--Score 2-2--Say, this game's going to be almost as good as last year's--Who made that foul?--Time out--More shouting--What, quarter so soon!--More action--More baskets--Hey, they're catching up--Alfred's too anxious--Richburg makes that foul shot--Ah, the whistle--Score 10-9 our favor--This is exciting(Puff, puff)--Interlude--Second half--It's startin fast--Look at that guy walk over Brundage--Another basket--Yippee--Say, do you have to shriek right in my ear?--They're tearing from one end to the other without making any goals--Alfred's still ahead but that doesn't mean much yet--Say, that timer is cute--Third Quarter--More scrambling--Hey, what's the score?--Time out again--Another foul--Five minutes left--Anything can happen--Look at Sheldon pop 'em--Those shrieks are deafening me--Pipe down--How much time?--Another basket for them--Two for us--Whistle--Game--We won 26-20--Boy oh boy what a game--I'm positively limp.

SEEN FROM AFAR

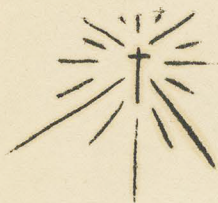
Despite the fact that Pi Alpha had had no practice this year, they provided tough competition for the F.T.(Fen's team) Tuesday. The smooth passwork and close guarding of the high school girls aided them to a 16-10 victory.

A few weeks ago Alfreds snappy basketball team walked all over an inexperienced Rushford five to the tune of 36-6. The Rushford squad put up a good game and in the first quarter held the home team fairly even. But after that the going was much more simple and Alfreds substitutes saw a good deal of action. These subs("green" as they may seem) are offering great support to the first team and have the makings of a first rate quintet.

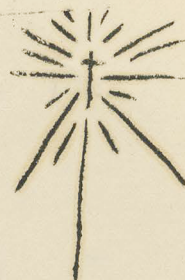
In their second large encounter of the season, Alfred High School basketballers triumphed over Allentown first and second teams at Allentown Thursday night. The Alfred High Varsity trimmed the Allentown outfit 31-14 and the second team of Alfred won 20-3.

The Alfred second string appear to be promising material for Coach Pitterson; especially Hargraves and Prentice who scored high.

Sheldon and Austin are doing the most scoring so far this year. The rest of the team, however, is providing solid backing for the two forwards.



LITERATURE



AN OLD OLD STORY

Joseph trudged wearily by the side of the donkey he was leading, leaning on his stick at every step.

At last seeing a dim light in the distance and high walls on either side of the light, he spoke in a bright voice to Mary. They vended on toward the beacon and soon were within the gates of a small town named Bethlehem. At the inn door where Joseph inquired for lodgings for the night, he was told that there was no room to be had except in the stables where the stock were kept. Haring to travel no more that night, he gently helped Mary from the mule and led her to the lowly place.

That night in a manger Jesus was born and Mary and Joseph thanked God for this child with whom they had been blessed.

We all know this old old story is the reason we have Christmas. At this time we are likely to forget the origin of Christmas and to think only of its interests for ourselves or for our dearest friends and not of the thought that Christ's coming was intended to help the needy and make the world better.

Beth Vincent

A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT

The star sent out its heavenly
beams,
To guide the wiseman by its
gleams;
And guardian angels to lowly
shepherds brought,
The message of love and life
for naught.

Christ was born that glorious
night,
To make our wordly problems
right,
To fill men's hearts with hope
and light,
And to dispel the gloom of
night.

And now that Christmas time is
here,
The earth is filled with joy
and cheer;
Let's not forget the life He
gave,
That we, his children, might
be saved.

M. and M.

CHRISTMAS EVE

The snow flakes patter on
the pane,
Christmas eve is here
again
Lying in my bed so white
With my candle burning
bright
Shining out into the
night,
I hear the sleigh bells
jollily jingling,
And the church bells
merrily ringing
I hear the crunch of
people's feet
Passing on the snowy
street,
'Till my eyelids droop in
sleep.

Percy Wingate

LITERATURE continued

The following is what a diligent history A student of Roman history wrote to her friend.

My dear 20th Century Friend,

As I sit in our atrium writing with my stylus and wax tablet, you must look back into the past and enter another age. I am going to tell you first about our everyday life.

We get up very early and 'mater' and I go to the kitchen and order breakfast and tell the servants what to do for the rest of the day. 'Pater' and my 'fratri' eat a light breakfast, then my 'fratri' go to school accompanied by our 'paedagogus'. My 'pater' transacts his business in the atrium with his clients, then goes out to the Forum. 'Mater' and I, with the help of the 'servi', clean up the 'domus'. When 'pater' comes in, we have a light lunch, then everyone rests through the heat of the day. The rest of the afternoon is spent in sewing or chatting with 'pullae' who come to visit me. In the evening father usually has visitors, so the rest of the family eat in a different room. We all go to bed very early.

You will probably want to know what we do on festival days. Sometimes I am not allowed to go, but usually I can. At the last festival, I saw a chariot race and a fight between two gladiators. The man I was going to marry was killed in the chariot race. I don't mind very much, because I didn't like him anyway. My father picked him because he belonged to an extremely wealthy family.

There isn't much else to tell you except what we wear. It consists of a stola, (tunic) and a palla, (mantle). We also wear sandals on our feet.

'Tē videbor'

Tullia Valerius

SEA FANCIES

Oh come with me to the golden sand,
Away from every different land,
To where the great waves roar,
And sea shells wash upon the shore.
Where the ships go sailing by,
And the blue gray sea gulls fly.
Where on the rocks toil the small black snails
And the children play with shovels and pails.

Where the star fishes lie neath the rocks,
And the small scarlet sail boat docks.
While on each wave rides a coal black loon,
And out of the water rises the moon,
Lying on the sand with the breezes blowing off the sea.
Until it's almost time for tea.
When the sun has sunk in the west
Everything with peace is blest.
So if you'd forget your cares and worries,
Come with me where the white foam flurries,
On the beautiful golden sand,
T'is different from any other land.

BOTTLE'S SHAKE UPS

There was the dean of men in a college who was quite conscientious. He called a student and said, "I hear you called me a fish, the other day."

The Student thought a minute and said, "Why, yes I did, come to think about it. The other day a friend of mine was visiting me, when we caught sight of you and I said, "That's our dean. (That's sardine)

The first time Verda tasted pop she remarked, "Why it tastes as if your foot was asleep!"

Jim says that argueing with Mr. Patterson about a Geometry problem, is like gargling gasoline and then expectorating on a hot stove.

Beth (I am told) recently sent the French II class into fits by asking what cooked rats tasted like! Really Beth, the depression isn't that bad yet.

Johny was sent into the Allentown basket-ball game the other night and he forgot to report. After he had played for a couple of minutes, he remembered his mistake.

He walked up to Mr. Brown, the referee, and said, "Can you be fouled for not doing something?"

Ref. Brown, "Of course not, why?"

John, "Well I didn't report when I came into the game!"

Allentown made a much needed point.

There was some cold pudding at lunch time, and Mama divided it equally between Billy and Julia. Billy looked at his pudding then at his mother's empty plate.

"Mama," he said earnestly, "I can't enjoy my pudding when you haven't any. Take Julia's.

Miss Atwater(over telephone): "Are you the game warden?"

Game Warden: "Yes ma'm."

Miss Atwater: "Well, I am so thankful I have the right person at last! Would you mind suggesting some games suitable for a children's party?"

Study Hall Teacher: "Chet, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work."

Chet: "I wasn't working ma'm."



GRADE NEWS



First and Second Grades.

The first graders are making Christmas decorations for their room. The second graders are reading stories and learning a song about Christmas.

Third and Fourth Grades.

The fourth grade completed their study of deserts by making out paper posters. Frank Lyle Snyder treated the room to celebrate his birthday.

Fifth and Sixth Grades

The plants in the room are blooming nicely and the children have designed covers for the plant jars. The girls have started the crocheting fad in their spare time and the boys have turned air-minded. The fifth graders are getting ready for Christmas by planning a program, making gifts and decorating the room.

Junior High.

The seventh and eighth grade pupils are planning a Christmas program and party. They have a name box from which to draw names for the present exchange. Don't you like their tree with lights?

EXCHANGE COLUMN

The Nuntius Announcer of Welworth High has a new idea. They are featuring a crossword puzzle.

From the Volcano, Hornell High, we read that the Hornell High students have formed a Sportsmanship League for the purpose of sponsoring and buttressing school spirit and sportsmanship.

A very enjoyable feature of the Nut, Almon High paper, is the poet's corner. Read some of these in your spare time.

The Who's Who, life sketches of the teachers, is an entertaining column of the High Scots, Bath paper.

Read the "Diving Aviator" in the High Hoppings, Arkport paper for a good laugh.

From the Canstrage Pow Wow, we learn that they are endeavoring to establish an alumni association. It is truly a grand movement and would be worth considering as a future project for good old Alfred High School.

Miss Sheheen-What mood?

M x-The cow.

Go-Here, there, get on your feet.

Didy-What, have they come off too?

Quotations from Tony's Scrapbook:

When driving a car watch your step-on-it.

Don't cross your bridges 'till the PWA builds them.

When one tells a woman a secret, she promises to tell everybody not to tell anybody.