



SPRING FEVER

Lend an ear, you young and giddy lassies! I know that spring is coming, and you're tired of cold weather, and it's all very well, but if you aren't careful you'll let it go to your heads. Spring Fever is a powerful ailment. If you are susceptible, let me give you a few do's and don't's on the remedy for it.

First of all, don't get gushy. The fellows of M. H. S. are reasonably responsive, but nothing bores them quite so much as a girl trying to tell the story of her life in six easy sentences, complete with adjectives. It simply doesn't interest them. So if you feel bound to "tell it all", get one of your long suffering girl friends and pour out your story to her.

DON'T YELL

Secondly, don't get noisy! If you're with an escort at a public gathering, it will embarrass him greatly if you laugh and yell in his ear. He probably won't come back to be embarrassed again. And if you're in public alone, you will make a spectacle of yourself that won't be forgotten in a hurry.

JUST WAIT

Another thing, if you are heartfree at this time of year, don't try too hard to conquer a male. Of course, if you have launched a well-planned campaign for one boy, that is indeed under standable. But heaven protect me from one of the predatory fems who thinks she is a darling and who desperately tries to make everyone in high school think so, too. That sort need to be chastized with a hair brush applied where it will do the most good. You see, girls, if you have what it takes--personality, mostly--you'll be discovered in due time, and until that time comes, play a waiting game.

DO STUDY

In closing let me say a word or two about your grades. These last weeks are pretty important, so don't let up on the studying. Hard studying for the rest of the year can fix up any bad grades you may have rated in the past, you know.

GOOD LUCK!!

Here's hoping you get thru' the spring season safely and without calamity!

CLEVER ONE ACT PLAY

It looks like "Rich Man, Poor Man" made a hit with the big town of Marion. I wonder what the little town of Iowa City will think of it. You say you all enjoyed the play, but you should have been behind the curtains. From six o'clock until eight they were in the home economics room making up. (And we do want to thank Miss Miller for the use of her room and laboratory.) We also hope Will didn't mar up the sink too much with his dirty hands and face. Well, to go on. It was a regular circus to see those boys get lip rouge put on their cupid lips. You should have seen them wiggle and squirm when mascara was being put on their eyes. (The sissies.) They even cried. Oh well, I always did say the women were the stronger sex. What surprised us most was after everyone had been made up, the prompter (and most loyal person too) asked if she might comb her hair. She was given permission and when she finished she was the prettiest one of the whole lot. I'm wishing the rest of the cast "good luck," and hope they come through with flying banners.

PLAY AT COE CHAPEL

The high school band under the direction of the mustached mystro, G. L. Lyman, will soothe Coe students to peaceful slumber this morning when they play a chapel concert. The several numbers will include: "Bolero", "On the Quarterdeck" (march), "Glory of the Gridiron" (march), and "Finale" from the New World Symphony by Anton Dvorshak. Tom Hatt, genial band manager, is in charge of transportation.

THUNDER'S TRIP

Louse Goes To Town

What could be more exciting than taking a trip with a dinosaur? That is exactly what I did. All unknown to the dinosaur, of course. After all, I'm only an insignificant little louse and the dinosaur didn't even realize I was there on his back. I was there a long time and had the most interesting experiences.

Terrible Lizard

This animal which I rode on is known as the dinosaur, which means "terrible lizard", and that is really the best possible name they could have picked for him. He really is a ferocious animal after he once gets started. He is a cold-blooded animal and breathes air. I was on the type known as Brontosaurus or "Thunder Lizard". Since I knew him so well I called him Thunder--you know rather familiar. He was a monstrous thing, weighing thirty tons, and I had the most enjoyable time running up and down his body. He was seventy feet long so it was quite a trip and sometimes I got rather tired, but then--I could always take time out and rest.

SUMMER VACATION

One Monday morning when Thunder met with some of his friends, it was so hot they decided to take a trip. North America, Europe and Asia are all connected together, and it was quite a task deciding where it would be the coolest. Finally they decided to take a chance and go to Europe. It is so hot everywhere that it really is difficult to choose a place that is cool. I wish they would fix it so it would be hot for a length of time and then turn cool for a while. This continuous heat, year after year is getting me down. I was so happy I jumped up and down, but I guess I should have been more quiet because Thunder almost shook me off.

STRANGE SCENERY

We started out on Tuesday and went for miles and miles. There are the most enormous plants in this world. Some that I never dreamed of. There are giant ferns, lichens, cycads and horsetails. The trees are gigantic. Thunder came to one today that he just couldn't break

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SCIENCE CLUB

A meeting of the Science Club was held in Mr. Johnson's room on February twenty-first. Several suggestions for individual projects were given by Mr. Johnson and Mr. Warren. The majority of members are working on a scientific project in which they are most interested.

Lois Loidigh, Elinore Kesting, Harry Dunlap, and Lawrence Kesting are constructing a Foucault's pendulum, by which can be proved that the earth rotates.

Barbara Clay and Virginia Jackson are working on a project, showing the layers of the earth beneath an oil well.

TO THE GREAT PAPER CALLED

V* O* X*

(NOTICE--It has three stars)

I'LL SING YOU A THOUSAND LOVE SONGS

by

JOSEPHINE

MARCH of RHYTHM

My dear Mr. Shane,

When I'm with you, Smarty,
You're a Sweetheart because A
Gypsy Told Me So. You're the
Sweet Stranger who took a Caravan
to the Gold Mine In the Sky. Did
you find the Dipsy Doodle is
Yours and Mine? It was Twilight
in Turkey and you said, "Turn off
That Moon." Broadway's Gone
Hawaii for Always and Always, so
Let That be a Lesson to You!
Remember Me? I'm Dinah, your
Thrill of a Lifetime because My
Baby Says It's So. Thanks For
the Memories, You Can't Stop Me
From Dreaming about.

Swingin In The Corn,
with Bob White

I Love You Truly
Goofus

SWING

Swing has taken the country by storm. In order to completely understand it you should swing through this.

What do they do at the Trocadero?
---Swing

What does a murderer do?-----Swing

What does a batter do?-----Swing

What does everybody do?-----Watch
the Fords go by!

That's all folks ti'll next week.

Edited by Don Towe

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down. He told his friends it was seven feet thick and one hundred feet tall. I think it small wonder that it was too much for him.

Incidentally, we saw some of the oddest looking little creatures today. They had bodies like a baby ostrich, but had the skin and tail of a reptile.

When we came to a large stream we saw Tuatera. These are creatures that resemble lizards. Thunder and his friends got in a terrible argument with them. They argued for hours over the most trivial little thing. It was something about which race would live the longer. I got awfully tired listening to them so finally went to sleep.

WATER LIFE

When we came to a small stream, we saw a little thing that called himself a lungfish. He's awfully queer. Sometimes they are fish and sometimes they aren't. That doesn't sound logical, does it? Well, now it's something like this. When a stream dries up, he digs deep down into the mud and presses it about him, then goes to sleep and breathes air. When water returns he leads a fish's life again. Another odd thing about him is his appearance. His fins started to turn to limbs and then suddenly stopped.

VEGETARIAN DIET

It was getting dark about that time so Thunder and his friends found a place to rest and then they each went off and looked for food. They ate mostly plants, and I don't think I'd like that very well. I'm surely glad I'm a louse instead of a dinosaur.

HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION

The next day after we got up Thunder got into a terrible fight with the leader. Thunder doesn't like to be bossed and I guess the other fellow did too much of it. Anyhow, it was an awful fight, but Thunder won and now he is the leader of the whole group. Does he ever feel proud!

FRIENDS AND ENEMIES

It was on this same day that Thunder ran from an animal. It was the first time I ever saw Thunder frightened. The animal he ran from is called a Zancloodon and he eats flesh. He especially likes dinosaur meat. This was the day we didn't travel so far

as usual. With Thunder the leader they enjoyed themselves more. He doesn't make them run all the time and he sympathizes with them. They like Thunder better than they liked the other leader.

It was on Thursday that we saw an enormous water creature. He is called an Ichthyosaurus. Thunder called him Ichy for short. He was at least forty feet long and had eyes as big as plates. We also saw a Tany-strophocetus. It had a body and tail of a lizard and the forward half of him resembles a snake. His neck is three times as long as his body.

GAINING SPEED

On Friday we went rather fast. Once we chased some little animals and you should have seen them run. I don't believe Thunder could have caught them if he'd wanted to. They had real heavy shoulders and I guess the reason they can run so fast is because that's the only way they have of protecting themselves. When they are in dry places there are no giant ferns and trees to hide behind so they have this way of protecting themselves from enemies.

POOR THUNDER

Well, we finally reached our destination, but after we had been there a short time, something happened to Thunder. He didn't seem his usual self. We found a cave there, deep under the ground and it was cooler there. Thunder went down there quite a bit and perhaps that was what ailed him. He belongs to that group of animals that when the air is warm, it keeps their blood warm, and they are full of life; however, the air becomes chilled--then their blood becomes chilled, and if it is too cold it kills them. That must have been what was wrong with Thunder. Regardless of the cause, the next morning when I awoke, Thunder was dead.

FAREWELL

I hated to leave dear old Thunder, but it's all for the best. I intend now to stay on the new leader. Here's hoping he is as nice as Thunder was!



Breed's Barber Shop
QUALITY A HABIT
"It Pays To Look Well"

'N' THINGS-'N' STUFF!

Miss Mentzer--Your history paper is just like the student's who sat next to you in the exam.
Dale Goodyear--Well, they say history repeats itself.

Officer--"Hey, pull over to the curb, lady. Do you know you were doing 75?"

Betty Wallace--"Isn't it marvelous! And I just learned yesterday."

Theola G.--Can you drive with one arm?

Dick Hall--You bet I can.

Theola G.--Have an apple.

Dolly Hense--What'll we do tonight?

Don Tow--We'll spin a coin, if it's heads we'll go to the movies; if it's tails, we'll go calling--if it stands on end, we will study economics.

Butch Davis--How would you like to go to the senior class play?

Phyllis Freeman--I'd love to.

Butch--Would you mind buying the ticket from me?

Moral: Not all dumbbells are found in gymnasiums.

CALENDAR FOR CAMPFIRE GIRLS

March 11--Conservation programs and movies at the Library to help you earn the birthday honor. Don't forget--at 7:30 in the Library.

March 12--Bring your picnic supper and come to the Camparee at the First Presbyterian Church in Cedar Rapids at 4:00.

March 17--Campfire program for junior high assembly--first period in the morning.

April 2--Grand Council Fire. Learn the songs you will sing at the Grand Council Fire! Earn a rehearsal honor at the same time! Come to song practices in the Library every Friday afternoon at 4:00 until April 2.

Miss Russell didn't have to consult any oracle to find out who should make up D. L. & W. C. for the play!

Joe: "How do you get to Independence?"

Moe: "Just let nature take it's course."

ADVENTURES OF BISMARCK

All of a sudden I decided to change from a fortune teller to a poet--or should I say "assistant poet"?--maybe you're one of the inspirations, so read it and weep.

"Lillian was a dancer--
The picture of grace;
Last night she danced,
And fell flat on her face.

Everyone laughed,
But no one spoke,
For when she got up,
The dance floor was broke."

"Arlene was in love
With a guy named Gene;
He thought that she
Was fit to be Queen.

When all of a sudden
Along came Fat,
And made a mess
Of all of that!"

"Viv was a milkmaid--
Dairy farmer and how;
She really knew how
To milk a cow.

But she thought
She was the smartest thing
When she captured
That big, bad King."

CLASS NOTES

We give Emma Wallace the price for taking graceful spills on roller skates. Did you see her performance uptown the other night?

If you want to get the low-down on the latest coiffure, just look at Dorothy Ford's new one.

Pringle and Cot are growing mustaches. Little men! What now (or next)!

GOSSIP

T. G. always picks on a car. First a Ford now a De Soto. Wonder if she'll lose this one!

We hear B. C. and V. J. have made up after 3 long months for both of them.

B. N. just doesn't know when he's beat. A farmer too!

J. M. has recently taken a liking to standing in the halls around Bragg's room. Woo! Woo!

V. R. we hear has taken a liking to a paper boy.