

E G
U E G O I
L U E O T
B L AND D



Merry Christmas

Pictures mailed later

BLUE 'n GOLD

MURDER COMMITTED

"The court will come to order." For the last two weeks the civics class has been held in suspense by the outcome of a murder trial. Can you imagine Paul Benton as the murderer, Cas. Haliski as judge, Milford Karr and Kenneth Ferrill as prosecuting attorneys, and Ike Luebke and George Lienhart as defending attorneys? Those are the roles they played last week.

The class was surprised to find that they had some very shrewd lawyers as their classmates.

A great deal of interest was created, and the value received from such a project as this is appreciated.

It not only gives the students a better understanding of justice but creates a finer citizenship for our community.

THE CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

The Vespers given by the boys and girls' glee club this year was different from those which have been given for several years. A reader told the Christmas story during which the glee clubs sang and a tableau was shown. The characters were:

Mary-----	Miss Hallford
Joseph-----	Casimer Haliski
Shepherds-----	Albert Kinkaid
-----	Duane Brett
-----	Jack Pulliam
-----	Milford Karr
-----	Raymond Pulliam
Angels-----	Ann Hall
-----	Bernadine Thomas
-----	Maxine Smart
-----	Mary Pinney
-----	Wanda Marlatt
Kings-----	John Parker
-----	James Eakle
-----	Paul Gregory

Merry Christmas!

THE GRADE SCHOOL PLAY

The play "Squaring it with the Boss" was given by the dramatic club of the grade school on Wednesday night, December 11. Those who took part in the play were: John L. Hoffman, Roberta Grady, Virginia Johnson, Jane Lyons, Carlos Kinkaid, Roy Miller. Music was furnished before the play by Eugene Neal and Mary Louise Coulter. Miss Green, a member of the grade school faculty, directed the play.

RILEY CLEANS UP AT DISTRICT SHOW

At the district grain and poultry show held at Macon Dec. 11 and 12 three boys from the local agriculture class entered their grain and poultry from their projects. Kenneth Riley had seven firsts, four seconds, four thirds and a fourth to total \$77 in prize money.

Glen Querry took a fourth and a fifth for a total of \$7.00.

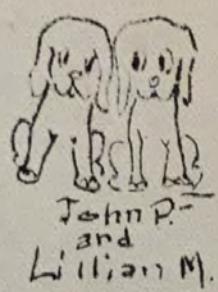
Duane Brett took three firsts, an eighth, an eleventh, and a twelfth for a total of \$4.50.

All together the boys took in prizes a total of \$88.50. There may be even more at some of low placings were not listed.

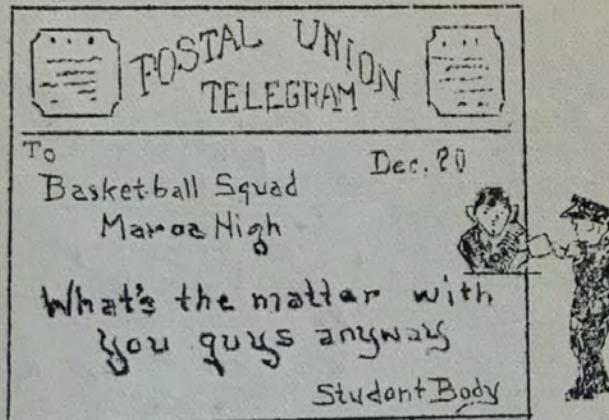
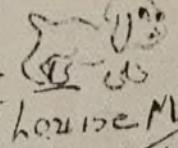
LOOK AT THE BIRDIE

Click. Click. Another picture! Students of M.H.S. are becoming experienced photographers. Seventy-two new cameras have arrived and every one is busy.

A camera club has been organized. This club will study photography. In many ways it will help the members take better pictures, for they will know more about their cameras. Members of the club get special rates.



"Well I guess
I'll have to do
the ironing all by
myself again!"



"Tippin' class
About to
Loose the Balloon



P.T.A. HAVE ANNUAL FUN
AND FROLIC NIGHT

A large crowd attended the Fun and Frolic Night held by the P.T.A December 5.

An amateur radio hour in which many participated was held. Mr. DuBois was awarded first prize for his remarkable clarinet solo. This was followed by a two reel comedy and some numbers by pupils of the Bowman Dancing School, Decatur.

Every one enjoyed the cakewalk most, and all had a chance this year, for there were twenty-four cakes. The lucky winners say the cakes were very good.

HI-Y CONVENTION

On Friday morning, December 6, four of our Hi-Y boys, including John Parker, John Preckelmeyer, Ronald Mayo, and Irvin Leach, motored to Rock Island, Illinois to attend the annual Hi-Y Convention. Many interesting talks and program were heard which have and will be a benefit to them. They returned Sunday evening and all reported they had had a most enjoyable week-end.

THE NOON HOUR RECREATION

The student council has added another success to its pages of history, by making a new program for noon hours. The motto being "All work and no play make the students of M.C.H.S. very grouchy."

Each faculty member has been assigned a certain day each week to be in charge of the noon hour recreation.

Square dancing and round dancing have been the most popular entertainments. The purpose of the new plan is to stir up more enthusiasm and interest during the noon hour.

Maroa students are among the few who have the advantage of so many privileges.

HIGH SCHOOL BOYS WIN HONORS

Ralph Hanes, a senior in our high school, won the red ribbon at the International Livestock Exposition in Chicago with his entry in the 1,000 to 1,150 pound class of Aberdeen Angus steers. He also won ninth prize in the competition for Aberdeen Angus steers, 875 to 1,000 pounds.

Kenneth Ferrill and Duane Brett are state champions in their 4H projects.

* * * * *

TAKE NOTICE ALL

Roosevelt Junior High School may have over two hundred bicycles in school but Marca High has seventy-two cameras. It must be the fad.

* * * * *

KODAKS FOR XMAS
LATEST STYLES

MODERATELY

PRICED

WE DO BETTER KODAK FINISHING

Pfleis Camera Shop

240 N. Water

Decatur, Ill.

P A R A G O N

Dine

Dance

Orchestra
Tuesday, Thursday, Friday
Nights

Maroa

Illinois

WHEE!

Anyone hearing some of the typing students would wonder if they were a bit "teched in the haid" at times, but the excuse is new typing chairs. Fifteen new chairs have been given by the board, and they are really "snitsy". Every chair has been named, and you would never guess that some of the students had such poetic natures. Love-drop, Jerusha, Honey, and Sugar are only a few of the original names. However, the new chairs more than satisfy the students, for they are adjustable, have comfortable backs, and each one is fitted to its individual occupant.

* * * * *

JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS

It certainly is getting "Christ-masy" around here these "hyar" days. Nearly every room has a Christmas tree in a corner, and they are all beautifully decorated. On Friday afternoon when School is out, each class is having its individual party, and most of them are having an exchange of gifts. The P.T.A. is going to furnish treats of popcorn balls and cocoa for the parties. Here's hoping the teachers will excuse the hilarity--after all, it is Christmas time.

* * * * *

MORE FUN

The Camera Club is going to have more fun! A contest will be held every month for pictures. The first month the funniest picture will win the contest. The winning picture will hold a place of honor in the Blue and Gold picture sheet each month. A free roll of film will be awarded the winner. There will be contests for different kinds of pictures so everyone will have a chance. More power to you, amateur photographers!

* * * * *

LOOKING FORWARD

A Leap Year party? Oh, yes, didn't you know? The Hi-Tri girls are having a Leap Year party January 24 1936. All the girls are inviting the boys, but the whole Hi-Y is invited too. The boys that are invited and do not come are goin' to have to give a five pound box of candy to the Hi-Tri girls. So get busy, girls, and get your boy-friend invited.

* * * * *

MARY LEE'S	
BEAUTY	SHOPPE
COME IN AND SEE ME ABOUT THAT NEW PERMANENT!	
Marca	Ill.

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ALWAYS BE A SERVICE OF CHARACTER AND ECONOMY.

NORMAN STOUTENBOROUGH
Business Manager

FOREST G. WIKOFF

ROY M. DAWSON

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Society

MATH CLUB HAS SUPPER

The mathematicians of MCHS went to Mary Louise Coulter's Monday evening November 25 and had a chili supper. After eating all of the chili and pie they could possibly hold, they spent the rest of the evening playing games.

* * * * *

HAS PARTY

John Spreckelmeyer invited a number of his friends to his home to a little get-together on Friday night, November 15. They spent the evening playing games. Refreshments of ice cream, wafers, punch, and mints were served.

* * * * *

SURPRISED

That little black eyed junior, Louise Ann, was certainly surprised when a group of her friends dropped in on her on the evening of her birthday. They spent the evening socially and in playing games. Louise Ann received many pretty and useful gifts, one a week-end bag from "the gang". Ice cream, cake, hot chocolate, and mints were served for refreshments.

* * * * *

ENTERTAIN MOTHERS WITH TEA

The Food's classes entertained their mothers with a tea Friday December 13. Serving was from 3:30 to 5:30 with Dorothy Cummins and Josephine Lanter pouring. After the tea was over the girls stayed and had a Christmas party. They exchanged gifts and later danced and played

games.

* * * * *

An all school Christmas party will be held Friday afternoon. Each class activities before and all will go to the gym for the remainder of the time. Refreshments will be served.

Christmas Greetings
from
Jumps Barber Shop

MORGAN'S LUNCH ROOM

CHILI

CANDY

SANDWICHES

Maroa

Illinois

Next to the
Interurban Station

SEASONS GREETINGS

Thanks for your patronage the past year. Hope to merit your patronage the coming year. A fine line of Candies and holiday good things to eat.

Smiths Grocery

Maroa

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Ill.

WHO'S WHO

A dull thud and an exploded "ugh" from the victim. Yep, it's "Cas" again, the fighting hurricane of the football team. Cas has shown us his ability as a football player for the last three years and getting himself elected captain this year. His agility has rated him a place on the first squad in basketball.

He proved his talent as an actor in the junior play, "Girl Shy" as the disapproving father.

Cas has been on one of the judging teams for two years. Ah yes, he can sing too and has been a member of the glee club for two years as well as a member of Hi-Y during his high school four years.

That same ole fight displayed in the football and basketball games will get you places, Cas! We wish you well and hope the road will be smooth before you.

* * * * *

Listen my children while I pause,
To tell you the story of Santa Claus.
It was midnight on the prairie,
All the land was steeped in snow,
When Santa old and weary
Prepared himself, on a trip to go.
He whistled to his reindeers
And hitched them to the sleigh
And with thoughts of children dear
Old Santa rode away.
When he arrived at our house
He was whistling a merry tune
He deemed to be so happy that a
mouse

Came out to hear him croon.
He filled the stockings to the brim
With candy, nuts, and toys
And many things that to him
Were dear to girls and boys.
And so as day was dawning
Old Santa's heart was full of cheer
Because of the good he has been
doing
Year after year after year.

---Lillian Miller

Eighteen years this Christmas Eve
I came down the chimney I do believe
My hair is black and my skin is dark
To be covered with soot was quite
a lark

----Ann Hall

* * * * *

It was always very strange to me
Very strange indeed,
Why Santa Claus drove reindeer
Instead of a fiery steed.

---Bill Berry

QUALITY SHOE REPAIRING

HARNESS REPAIRING

LOUIE GRUUPMAN--Maroa

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XMAS CARDS
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name

GOLD OR SILVER

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Decatur Illinois

Murray Boot Shop

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Clinton, Illinois

Give useful gifts this year
such as
SHOES HOSIERY HOUSE SLIPPERS

SHOP HERE NOW BEFORE LAST
MINUTE RUSH

ALUMNI

MISS LOIS BRUNSON TELLS OF HER VISIT TO CANADIAN CLINIC

Miss Lois Brunson, sophomore at Lincoln college, drove to Williamsburg, Ontario this summer to visit Dr. Locke's famous foot clinic.

Taking the King's Highway No. 2 along the St. Lawrence River, she reached the outdoor clinic August 19. Miss Brunson was very much impressed by the happy spirit among the cripples who could be seen on stretchers, crutches, and in wheel-chairs as they waited their turn to see the renowned doctor in his tent under the massive trees so common in Canada.

"The scenery", says Miss Brunson, "is much more beautiful than that of the United States. There are no bill-boards to obstruct the view of the lovely old English homes with their gently-sloping lawns."

She continues, giving her impressions of the Niagara Falls, which she saw from both the United States and the Canadian side, the latter view being much more superior in her estimation. Time did not permit a trip beneath the Falls but Miss Brunson says of a ride in a basket across Whirlpool Rapids, "I was never so scared in all my life!"

Souvenirs obtained on the journey included English china, English lace, English toffee, and a Scotch plaid skirt.

* * * *

Junior Waller, who is attending Illinois College, will attend the Christmas dance given by the Alpha Gamma Delta sorority.

The feed store purchased from H. A. Schultz by James Parker and Harold Edmundson is now open for business in its new location in the Crocker building on Main street.

VACATIONERS

Many of our Alumni who are attending school spent their Thanksgiving vacation with their parents and relatives here:

Emily Jane Dewhirst--U. of I.	
Helen Lyman-----U. of I.	
James Wikoff-----U. of I.	
Bud Milnes-----U. of I.	
Helen Wikoff-----U. of I.	
Donald Pulliam-----U. of I.	
Lawrence Hastings----Normal U.	
Maxine Groves-----Normal U.	
Wilma E. Shoemaker--Normal U.	
Charles Milnes-----Monmouth	
Bob Stoutenborough---Monmouth	
Junior Waller-----Illinois C.	
Jeanette Parker-----Lindenwood	
Ruth Austin-----Lindenwood	
Doris Carney-----Eureka C.	
Mary Jone Cramer-----Brown's	

NEWS BITS

Wilbur Chapman of Eureka spent Thanksgiving holidays with Mrs. Augusta Miller.

Jonn Ammann of Indianapolis, Ind. spent The holidays with relatives and friends.

Miss Rosemary Cox of Champaign spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Cox.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Braden, Nov. 14, a daughter. She has been Charlotte Marise.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Smart, Nov. 29, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hull in Minneapolis. Mr Hull was athletic coach in the local high school a few years ago.

DR. R. O. CROUCH

DENTIST

MAROA

ILL

X Change

HI-Y REPRESENTATIVES TO ATTEND OLD R BOYS CONFERENCE

The following boys planned to attend this conference from Malden High:

Berne Morris, Donald Ewing, Charles Sabin, Arby McRoberts, Delvert Piper, George Ewing, Geno Balati, and Fred Swanson with Mr. Peterson, their adviser.

WARRENSBURG PRESENTS "HUCKLEBERRY FINN"

The Junior Class of Warrensburg High School presented "Huckleberry Finn" December 12 at 8:15.

It was a grand production with the parts of Huck, Tom Sawyer, Aunt Polly, Mary Ann, and Amy Woppinger portrayed very well!

A grand crowd attended and enjoyed it thoroughly. Mr. John Talleisha of Illinois Wesleyan supplied between acts with a delightful group of violin selections.

Mr. Hackett, the director should be congratulated for his fine work!

Lincoln College held their annual Homecoming celebration on December 6 and 7.

CLINTON LOSES OPENER OF NEW GYM

Several students and teachers attended the Clinton Springfield game at the new Clinton gym. Springfield came out from behind Clinton to win the game. The Clinton has is great. They have a stage at one end and a public address system. The floor itself is fine. Here's to you, Clinton. Make the best of your fine gym.

It was said that Clinton hoped to clear 1100 dollars that night. With a crowd of around 2300 people they didn't miss it far.

* * * * *

Roosevelt Junior High School is now on our Exchange list.

MCBRIDE SERVICE STATION		
Gas	Oil	Greases

CONOCO	
PRODUCTS	

Maroa	Ill.
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P & E. Squat Co.

FOR

FEED	BABY CHICKS
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Clinton

Ill.

CORYELL-70-

Gasoline	Motor Oil
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A first grade gasoline at a third grade price with a MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

D. R. BUNNER

Maroa	Ill.
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LITERARY

THE ONE-ACT PLAY

The lights fade, and the auditorium is left in darkness. That hush which always follows the first flash of the footlights settles over the audience. I arrange my coat and squirm around in my chair until I am comfortable. Then with a long sigh, I await what the evening shall bring forth. As I sit there, I reflect upon the risk one runs in coming to this mysterious sort of program for the advertisement gave no particulars. It is a worthy cause, however, and this fact, together with the memory of an excellent meal, makes me feel quite benevolent.

All round me are people like myself, waiting with curiosity for the curtain to rise. In the seat beside the one directly in front of me sits a corpulent man with a large, smooth, bald head, which reflects the colors of the footlights remarkably. I amuse myself by watching this phenomena, and then my attention is caught by a stir on the other side of the room. I settle back and thank my own wisdom for my favorable place. I was on time!!

At last the orchestra swings into the "Blue Danube" and after strenous rowing tie up at the wharf, and the curtain goes up.

I look at the stage closely; it is attractive. I listen to the opening lines; they are catchy and arouse my interest at once. Events move rapidly, a little too rapidly for enjoyable comprehension, and in less time than it had taken me to adjust myself, the climax is reached, and the play is over.

There I am--comfortable, a little sleepy, my only wish is to remain that way for a couple of hours, and my hopes are dashed by the unfeeling sponsors of this unspeakable outrage. I ask you--after buying the ticket and going to the trouble to come, would not

you have been a little disappointed?

Nothing is more irritating than the "let-down" feeling at the close of a one-act play, no matter how good or bad it is. It is over, and there is no more--no continuation of the experiences, the joys and the sorrows you have just witnessed. You are not satisfied; the edge has been taken off your appetite, and that is all. No music, no recitations, no other little "gems" of entertainment can conceal the fact that the play, the nucleus of the whole thing is ended. There is nothing to do now but go home.

I cry in desperation--"Down with this abomination, the one-act play! Do not subject people to the little nuisances that accompany theatre going; unless you intend to keep them at least as long as a part of the time it took them to get there."

--Mary Alice McGuire

THE WHEELS OF TIME

Two unnoticed tears rolled down her faded cheeks, while she knitted a sweater which was to be a Christmas present for her modern young granddaughter. She was thinking of the past, of the time when she had her own home and her own family and did not have to depend on someone else to keep her. Yes, it was true --she was living with her married son, Edwin and his family. His wife, Cynthia, and she did not always agree, but she tried to make the best of it and remain cheerful through it all. When an argument would arise, she would quietly excuse herself and retire to her own room where she could call back all the loving memories of the past. Shall we look back with her?

The William Bradfords lived in a western mining town. They were quite prominent there, William Bradford being one of the noted mining men in that part of the country. Having spent many happy years together, it was quite a sad parting when their children went away to school, but

time could not be stopped. The wheels went round and round, and five years later their children had moved away for they were grown now, and Mother and Father Bradford were left alone. They were happy, very happy indeed, for they were both enjoying good health, and their children had already gained distinction in their work. However, Age crept upon them before they realized it.

One day, while Mother Bradford was reading a letter from her married daughter, a knock came on the door. She hesitated for it was quite unusual for anyone to come at that time of day. She opened the door to face an excited, breathless man, who told her there had been an accident at the mine, and her husband was among the missing.

The Wheels of Time go on. Now alone, she stood looking down into the pale, waxen face of her husband. William had stood by her for many years. What would she do now? Could she bear to go to the city to live, where the traffic, the lights, the bells, and cars and the humdrum of city life would worry and confuse her? Could she live on in their little western home with no means of an income? No! There seemed to be only one answer. She would have to give it up and go to live with Edwin and Cynthia. Edwin was a famous lawyer now, and Mother Bradford was proud of him, but it was almost unbearable for her to give up her little western home--the only place she could ever call home--and go live with her son.

Thus the Wheels of Time had gone around, and now we understand why the faded old lady lives a life of the past. Those golden memories were the dearest to her in the world, and as she finishes her little Christmas present, she drops off to sleep in her own favorite rocker. A few hours later, Edwin comes softly to her door and hears her calling brokenly, "William, William, is that you? Oh--I knew you would--come back sometime--Oh, I've been so lonely--

yes, dear, lonely for you but I'm happy now--for----you've--come---at last!" Edwin phones for the doctor immediately, for he realizes his mother's condition, but it is too late. She has already been guided by William into that Land where sorrow and regret is never known.

Ah, if only the Wheels of Time could be stopped, how much happier we would be, how much brighter life would seem, but since it is one of the impossible things of Life, let's do all we can so that our memories will be cherished and loving memories and not those which cause us to regret our past lives and makes us not wish to live it over again.

"DOGS"

Dogs, little dogs, big dogs, nice dogs, bad dogs, dirty dogs, clean dogs, old dogs, young dogs, watch dogs, field dogs, mad dogs, wild dogs, sheep dogs, sled dogs, Airedale, Beagle, Chow, Collie, Dase chound, Dingo, Dane, Mastiff, Newfoundland, Hound, Penkinese, Poodle, Pug, St. Bernard, Scotch, Setter, Shepard, Spaniel, Staghound, Stray, Foxhound, Otterhound, Deerhound and Wolfhound--all are dogs, which have been the oldest and most faithful friend to man.

A dog has been man's companion since before any records of history. They were worshipped by the Egyptians and hated by the Hebrews. Their date of domestication is so remote that zoologists are not certain about

(Continued on Page 12)

KORNER KAFE

Formerly the Wade Inn

A GOOD PLACE TO MEET AND EAT
MAROA

ILLINOIS

(This is the Russian Christmas Story)

WORSHIP THE KING

A Christmas story once held dear in the heart of every Russian child is the legend of Babouska. Long, long ago the little old woman, Babouska lived in her humble hut at a place where four great roads met. One cold and snowy day as she was busy sweeping out the tiny hut, she was frightened by a great procession of people coming down the road. There were three Kings, with crowns on their heads and jewels in their robes, who rode splendid white camels harnessed in gold and silver. One carried a beautiful, transparent jar filled with a golden liquid called myrrh. Another carried a richly woven bag that was heavy with its burden of gold. The third had a vase in his hand filled with a rich and heavy perfume.

Eagerly the servants of the three Kings told Babouska of the journey they were making into a distant land. Eagerly they pointed to the Star in the sky that was leading them to the place where a tiny Child lay.

"And who is this Child?" asked Babouska.

"He is the King of Kings," they answered, "and we go to worship before Him. Come with us, Babouska."

But Babouska quickly answered, "I cannot leave my work. Wait you here until the morrow and I shall join you in your search for this King of Kings." But they could not wait for her.

So the next day, when her hut was clean and her shelves well stocked with fresh bread, Babouska started out alone on her search. But there was no star to show her the way, there were no tracks in the newly fallen snow for her to follow. Eagerly she stopped in each hut she passed, hopefully she peeked into each tiny crib searching for the Christ Child. Day after day, year after year, she sought, always hoping, always disappointed, always regretting her failure to follow the Star.

At Christmas time the little Russian children used to wait and watch for the legendary Babouska as she trudged from door to door, bringing her gifts to each baby, searching each little face, and turning away in unspeakable grief and sorrow. And each Russian child pitied her because once she had thought that her own duties were of greater importance than her worship of the King.

WE WISH TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY
TO THANK OUR ADVERTISERS FOR
THEIR SUPPORT AND WISH THEM
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
THE BLUE AND GOLD

TRY
M R S. MC G R A T H ' S
WAFFLES COFFEE SAUSAGE
ALL FOR 25¢
Maron Ill

their origin, but they are believed to descend from several different species of wolves and jackals.

Everywhere we have found dogs in the service of human masters; to the cannibals of the Pacific islands, Eskimos of the frozen north, red men of the prairies, black men of darkest Africa, and white men of all civilized nations.

Dogs are not only companions and helpers of men, but also of children. Who is it that watches over the small children in the yard at play, while their mothers are busy in the house? The dog! Who is it that a boy always takes fishing? His dog. Why do Mother's always feel safe when the children go down to play by the sea shore or go for an all day picnic? Because they are taking Shep along and she knows that no one will harm them. Dogs are found in all walks of life, the child's companion, watch dogs that keep trespassers away, the tramps only pal, the little cold and hungry newsboys who would give half of his supper to his doggie, the society dog sleeps in a warm corner on a soft cushion and goes riding with its mistress, dogs used in the wars, and the big St Bernard dogs of the North.

We even have a star in honor of dogs. It is called Sirius (or the dog star), and is the brightest star in the heavens.

I am particularly interested in two kinds of dogs, the dogs that were used in the war, and the St. Bernard dogs that were used in the war for feeding and aiding the wounded, as sentinels, as messengers, and many died on the battlefield with their masters. They went bounding out in No Man's land with first aid kits strapped to their shoulders, hunting out the wounded, sometimes even dragging their unconscious masters back to the army camp or to the trenches where they could get medical care. Around their necks they carried cans of hot soup to the front lines to strengthen and encourage the soldiers. They

went leaping through barbed wire fences and veritable showers of bullets, carrying messages and cages of homing pigeons, watching, helping, ever faithful servants in prosperity or poverty, sickness or health, peace or war.

The Saint Bernard, whose birthplace is in the Alps, takes pride in his appearance and strength. There is a story of a great St. Bernard Dog of the Alps, named Barry, who had the record of saving forty men's lives and was trying to rescue another man, but the man was so delirious he thought the dog was trying to attack him, so he stabbed him. This dog is buried in Museum of Natural History in Bern and has a tombstone of his honor in Paris.

* * * * *

LET'S BUILD A LITTLE HOME

Let's build a little home
Just a tiny one I mean
I wouldn't want a big one
T'would be too much to clean.

-----Dorothy McKinney

MERRY CHRISTMAS and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR-----

HIPPARDS

WRIGHT'S TASTEE INN
is
THE RIGHT PLACE TO EAT

AT YOUR SERVICE ALWAYS-----
Maroa, Illinois



Treas.-Glee Club

Manager

Crush?

Who's Who

Gang! Gang!

Editor

Capt. Ike!

Riley



Rees Man



Heron Fisher



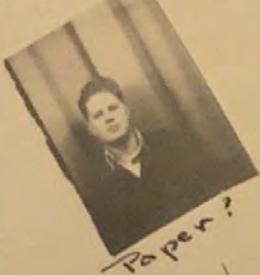
A1



Radio Club - '30



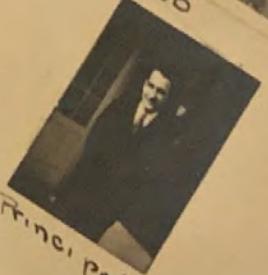
Geo. + "Ike"



Paper?



Assistant Editor



Prince, Paul



By - Paper?



Rees-Hi-Tri

Long, long ago



Home on the Range



Paul



Winners



Clary



Karr



DuBois



Miss Bell



Falls



Alom



Where's
Leverett?



Myers



Coach

EDITORIAL

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Art Editors-----Ellen Oakley

Alberta Bunner

Alberta Cotton

Press Managers---George Lienhart
William Jones

Ruby Schultz

Casimer Halicki

Typists-----Dorothy McGuire
Wanda Marlatt
Virginia Perry
Berneice Bourne
Lois Westerman
Maxine Smart

THE TRAGEDY OF TRASH

by

GEORGE E. MAYO

Every trash pile is a potential tragedy. It has a varied range of possibilities from a one act to a two act performance. Millions of dollars, in property value, go up in smoke each year because trash piles put on their act through spontaneous combustion. Disease germs, when looking for a suitable place for a convention, seek out the trash pile and from there dispatch their messengers of death to

an entire family or a whole community.

It is no wonder that fire prevention and sanitation regard trash as one of our greatest enemies, and accordingly urge extra precautionary measures in ridding our association of trash.

In one of the ancient cities a great plague had taken toll of many lives. The citizens assembled in their cathedral for a day of prayer in the faith that prayer alone would stay the plague. At evening time a monk of their community walked down the aisle, stepped over the chancel, and with a hatchet began cutting away the painting of Jesus, "The Frowning Christ." The audience gasped in holy consternation, but controlled themselves upon seeing that another painting lay back of the first. When the last fragment of the first canvas was torn away they beheld another painting of Jesus, "The Smiling Christ".

The monk then turned to them and said, "You could not see The Smiling Christ until the rubbish was cleared away. It is too soon for you to pray for deliverance from the plague. Go back to your homes and burn the trash which harbors disease and then come and pray. The people visualized the parable. That night the city gleamed with huge bonfires and the health of the community was restored.

All of the above is incidental to another type of trash with which our present day is infested. The damage is more deadly than a gas attack from an enemy army.

Our literature; our philosophy; our society reeks with trash which spews its poison into the fair life of our unsuspecting youth and cripples them. Fire insurance companies can tell us the dollars lost from trash germs; but no one can tell us the souls lost from trash minds.

Some of our finest homes reek with mental and spiritual filth.

Some fastidious housewife who abhors a cob-web and deplores a speck of dust may decorate her reading table with books and magazines that are putrid.

We excuse ourselves by exclaiming, "it won't do you any harm to do this, or read that." This negative approach is one of our danger zones. The only fair way to judge any life contact is, WILL IT DO ME ANY GOOD? If it will do us no good, why flirt with the danger of its possible harm?

Many a young man or woman who would not be seen wearing a soiled collar or glove, betray by their speech that their tongues have been dipped in the foul stream of their own mental slush. From whence did they get this mental impurity? Their reading, picture shows, social contacts and mental habits have all made their contribution.

A merchant advertised in glaring letters a fire sale of merchandise. It contained a parable as well as commercial announcement. This was the advertisement:

SLIGHTLY SOILED, GREATLY REDUCED IN VALUE.

Our contacts with trash may only slightly soil us, but we cannot deceive ourselves that we are not greatly reduced in value, and its a well known fact that those who live in dirt grow more and more dirty until one is but a complement of the other.

Beware of trash in picture, magazine, book, or conversation, yea, even in radio. Even the air harbors mental and social trash as well as disease germs. Why beware? Because every trash pile, no matter where, teems with numberless tragedies. Every tragedy must be personified. The next one might be you.

* * * * *

Students:

I want to thank all the people who have helped me so well on the Blue and Gold this year. I wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Mary Louise Coulter

Hi, hee! Hi, ho!
Under the mistletoe
He stole a kiss
From one sweet miss
Under the mistletoe.

Hi, hee! Hi, ho!
Under the mistletoe.
She slapped his face
With astonishing grace,
Under the mistletoe.

----Dorothy McGuire

* * * * *

When Christmas comes it brings good cheer
To everyone both far and near
It takes away regret and hate
And leaves instead some peaceful state.

----Berneice Bourne

MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY

ROBERT STOUTENBOROUGH
Special Agent

Phone 52

Maroa, Ill

GIFTS OF JEWELRY

Let us assist you in the selection of your gifts. We are showing many new and attractive items. We invite your inspection. No obligation to buy.

H. B. Lund & Son

Jewelers

Optometrists
Clinton



SPORTS

MAROA NIPS CERRO GORDO

Playing fair basketball, Maroa nipped Cerro Gordo in a close game in the Maroa gym on Nov. 27. The Maroa boys played hard and broke up the Cerro Gordo passing attack very nicely. Halicki led the locals with two field goals and two free throws. The final score was 21 to 18.

Luckenbill-----	2	0
KinKaid-----	0	0
Gregory-----	1	0
Halicki-----	2	2
Bowman-----	2	1
Benton-----	2	0
Wikoff-----	0	0

* * * * *

CLINTON TOPS LOCALS IN CLOSE FIGHT

Clinton staved off a last minute rally by coach Boll's cage team here on the night after Thanksgiving to win 13 to 12.

Maroa opened fast and claimed a 4 to 1 lead at the end of the first quarter. Baskets by Benton and Luckenbill gave us our lead.

Clinton rallied in the second period to lead at the half 7 to 5. Bowman's free throw gave us a one point lead during the second quarter after Clinton had tied us 4 to 4.

The Blue and Gold's failed to score during the third period while Clinton rang up three counters.

Luckenbill scored soon after the opening of the final period. Halicki put Maroa within three points of Clinton with a short toss from the free throw circle. A free throw then gave Clinton lead 13 to 9. Captain Ike Luckenbill brought up our score to

11. Gregory made good a free throw to make it 12 to 13 with Clinton on top. Soon after the gun went bang, amid the scbs of the fans our boys marched off the floor.

* * * * *

BETHANY TAKES THE CAKE AT MAROA

Friday the 13th proved very unlucky to the Maroa boys and their ne suits. Bethany went home with a 35 to 22 victory over Maroa.

The first quaiter ended with Maroa 2 and Bethany 6. Captain Ike slid one in from under the bucket at the first of the quarter.

Our team contented themselves with 8 to their 12 during the second quar A;ain the third quarter Maroa only took 3 points with Bethany making 8 counters. The quarter ended with score 26 to 13 in their favor.

Ah! The last period, the luck changes. Maroa boys took twelve of the eighteen points scored during this time but it is too late. lose 32 to 25.

Bethany(32)	G	F	Maroa(25)	G	F
Bullen,f.	6	4	Luckenbill,3	1	
Mathias,f.	4	3	Gregory,f.	2	2
Borres,f.	0	0	Moore,f.	0	1
Bone,f.	0	0	Wikoff,c.	0	0
T. Weakley,c	0	0	Halicki,c.	1	0
Narlow,C.	0	0	Bowman,g.	2	3
H. Weakley,g	0	0	KinKaid,g.	1	0
Oathoul,G.	0	0	Benton,g.	0	0
Smith,G.	0	0			
Lumsden,G.	0	0			
Patient,G,	0	0			

* * * * *

We understand that Hammond had a taste of the Maroa comedy at the game there. Ecb Cox after falling down the steps seemed perfectly content to stay there for a while. We may have lost the game but they know we were there.

GOIN' PLACES

The Radio Club is really going places these days. Mr Keyes has purchased some new apparatus, which consists of two army portable sets. These sets were obtained from the signal corps and have been used by the army for communications in field work.

* * * * *

We are very grateful to Bob Cox and Al KinKaid for assisting in the Sports section this issue.

* * * * *

FACULTY PARTY

The faculty of MCHS had their annual Christmas party on Wednesday December 18 in the home of Mr. Norton.

* * * * *

THE MEETIN' PLACE

To many of the students of MCHS the Korner Kafe signifies the meeting place of all the gang. Thanks to Mrs Isaac, we are made to feel at home and free to do as we like. It's great sport to meet there after the basketball games and let off that extra steam that

accumulates during the evening. Here's hoping we keep having a gathering place.

See you sometime.

* * * * *

May every flake of winter's snowy
gems
Glisten and glow like crystal
diadems;
And may they bring the Christmas
cheer and glow
That graced the life of Christ
so long ago.

May peace abound, and glory fill
the skies
Whose canopy doth reach where
Christmas vies
With all eternity for that great
place,
Where Christ hath shown God's
mystic grace.

----William Cooper

KROGERS

THE COMPLETE FOOD MARKET

BLAKENEY PLUM

ARGENTA TRIPS MAROA

Maroa lost the first game of the season to Argenta in a nip and tuck game ending with a score of 18 to 17. Bowman led the attack for Maroa with two field goals.

	FG	FT
Gregory	1	1
KinKaid	1	1
Luckenbill	1	2
Halicki	1	0
Benton	1	0
Wikoff	0	0
Bowman	2	0

* * * * *

HAMMOND WHIPS MAROA

Hammond whipped Maroa in one of the quietest games of basketball ever played in this high school. The Maroa Cagers worked hard but to no avail. They could not stop Ryan, the Hammond center, who made 18 of the 33 points for

Hammond. Bowman again led the attack or rather took up the attack by making 3 field goals and 2 free throws.

	FG	FT
Kinkaid	2	1
Luckenbill	0	0
Gregory	0	0
McCre	0	1
Halicki	0	1
Benton	2	3
Bowman	3	2
Wikoff	0	0

* * * * *

MAROA LOSES TO WAYNESVILLE

Playing on a very strange and very small floor, the Maroa boys took a beating Saturday nite from the Waynesville bunch. Edwards led the Waynesville attack with four field goals and two free throws while Bowman made 13 of the 26 points made for Maroa.

Luckenbill	3	0
Moore	0	0

WARDS SERVICE STATION

MAROA'S MOST COMPLETE SERVICE STATION

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

STANDARD

LISTEN TO
JACK HYLTON 9:30-10:30
---Sunday---

PRODUCTS

Phone 74

Maroa

LINN and SCRUGGS BEAUTY SALON

Personality Hair Cutting

PERMANENT WAVE SPECIAL----- \$2.50 and UP

SPECIAL MONDAY THRU THURSDAY OF EACH WEEK:

Shampoo			Hot Oil Shampoo
Finger Wave	1.00	1.00	Finger Wave
Manicure			

Shampoo, Finger Wave & Eyebrow Arch 1.00

Gregory	1	0
KinKaid	1	0
Halicki	1	0
Schultz	0	0
Bowman	6	1
Benton	0	1
Wikoff	0	0

* * * * *

LOVINGTON TRIMS MARCA

Playing fair basketball on both sides the Marca boys took a beating from Lovington to the tune of 22 to 13. Vyberg led the attack with 5 field goals and 2 free throws while Moore led the attack for Marca with 1 field goal and 3 free throws.

Luckenbill	1	1
Moore	1	3
Gregory	0	1
Halicki	1	0
Wikoff	0	0
Benton	0	0
Bowman	0	2

* * * * *

WHAR YA GONNA BE?

Miss Hallford is spending her Christmas in Decatur, and part of it at a wedding--what's th t?--Oh no, she's just going to be a bridesmaid to her friend, Miss Kinnaman.

Miss Bell is also "divvying" her time between Decatur and Chicago for her Christmas vacation.

Miss Flugum is going to Wisconsin where she hopes Santa will stop for a long time.

Mr. Dubois is going to get the Christmas spirit in his dear old Bloomington.

Mr. Bell thinks he will spend part of his time in St. Louis and part of it in Maroa.

Mr. Norton is going to stay "right at home" for his Merry Christmas.

Mr Keyes is going to keep the road hot and spend his vacation in Maroa, Springfield, and Rockford.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO YOU ALL-----

A. B. McCollum's CLINTONIA THEATRE	
Fri.-Sat.	Dec. 20-21
Dick Foran in "MOONLIGHT ON THE PRAIRIE"	

Sun.-Mon.	Dec. 22-23
William Powell in "RENDEZVOUS"	

Tues.-Wed.	Dec. 24-25
ANNAPOLIS FAREWELL with Sir Guy Standing----Tom Brown	

WATCH FOR OUR GALA NEW YEARS EVE MIDNIGHT SHOW Favors for all	
Fun Galore	

C A M E R A A R T S S T U D I O

O. E. MYRVOLD

WISHING ALL OF YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

320½ N. Water St.

Decatur, Ill

Phone 2-7868

Over Penney's

PHOTOGRAPHERS FOR MCIS FOR SIX YEARS---for the CLASS OF 36

SCOOP

DID YOU KNOW

That Eva Alberts is going to have to have another locker door if Paul Gregory doesn't stop hanging on it.

That Ruth Milnes and Vernon Miller had quite a nice time together at Louise Ann's party. Ruth grew angry because Vernon was invited to a party and she wasn't.

That Jimmy and Bonnie J. are still going pretty steady.

That Bob Cox and Mary Pinney are seeing what luck they have going to parties together. It seems to be quite a success.

That Bernadine had an awfully nice time with George somebody or other at the Warrensburg operetta. Watch out, Bernadine.

That Myrna and John are still faithful to each other.

That Bob Leinhart has quite a time trying to find a girl.

That John has been away from Annalou longer than usual. How can he stand it?

That Kenneth and Duane Brett seem to have quite a time deciding who will go with Mary Cummins. May the best man win.

That the three old maids, Geraldine Lorraine, and Lena are making real housekeepers. Hope they don't lose too much weight from each other's cooking.

That John Roy is scared to death for fear that something will be put in the Blue and Gold about him. I wonder why? You ought to know, Viva!

* * * * *

In Junior English Class Wayne R. was heard making noise. Miss Bell said, "That will do, Baxter." Wayne replied: "As you say, my dear."

* * * * *

It was the fourth inning when the couple reached the ball park. "What's the score," John P. asked. "Nothing to nothing." "Oh goody goody!" exclaimed Myrna, "We haven't missed a thing, have we?"

* * * * *

The newlyweds had just alighted from the train, "Let's try to avoid giving the impression that we are just married," said the bride. "All right, honey, you carry the suitcases and umbrellas."

* * * * *

Miss Bell--"Give me three collective nouns."

Paul B.----"Flypaper, waste basket, and vacuum cleaner."

* * * * *

Miss Flugum--"Can anyone tell me where Pittsburg is?"

Jimmy Eakle--"Sure, they're playing in New York now."

* * * * *

She: Your heart is beating like a drum.

He: That's the call to arms.

* * * * *

Paul: Why didn't you shave this morning?

Bill: I did.

Paul: Well, next time, stand a little closer to the razor.

* * * * *

Voice on phone--"Jimmy is sick and can't attend school. He asked me to notify you."

Mr Keyes--"All right. Who is this speaking?"

(Continued on next page)

Voice--"This is my mother."

* * * * *

Junior--"Oh boy! A letter from home."

Senior--"Let's go out and spend it!"

* * * * *

Dismal Dawson--"Kin you help me? I'm trying to git to me poor ole mother. She aint seen my face in years."

Citizen--"I guess that's the truth. Why don't you wash your face?"

* * * * *

Miss Bell--"Don't you think I have put too much salt in the soup?"

Miss Wallford--"Not at all. There is perhaps not quite enough soup for the salt."

* * * * *

Mr. Woll--"If I have talked too long, it's because I haven't my watch with me and there is no clock in this room."

Voice from the audience--"There's a calendar behind you!"

* * * * *

Cas Walicki-(to booking office clerk)--"What time does the 5 o'clock train go?"

Clerk--"Sixty minutes past two."

Cas--"There I told George that the time was changed."

* * * * *

Traveler--"Did you find a roll containing \$50 under my pillow?"

Porter--"Yes, sub; thank you, sub."

* * * * *

College girls and chorus girls are almost alike, except that the former got their education by degrees and the latter by stages.

O. B. SHUEY & SON

BARBER

SHOP

Appreciates Your Patronage

Haircuts-25¢

Shaves-20¢

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E. Main

MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

TRUMMEL CLEANERS
Yours for service

Clinton

Illinois

CHRISTMAS TREES

CANDY

NUTS

N O T A X

J. Waldo Montgomery

GORDON STOCKINGS

89¢

GORDON SILK UNDERWEAR

50¢---\$1.00

BAKERS

Shoes

Hosiery

Clinton, Illinois

Miss Bell—"As we step out of doors
on a cold winter day, what do we
see on every hand?"
Ruth Schultz—"Gloves."

* * * * *

The bootblack: "Light or dark, sir?
Absent Minded Professor: "I'm not
particular, but please don't give
me the neck."

* * * * *

Uncle: "Well, how are you getting
on at school, boys?"
Reb'l L.: "I am first in Arithmetic.
Paul G.: "I am first in writing."
Uncle: "Fine! Now what are you first
in, Bob?"

Bob Cox: "I am the first in the
street when it's time to go home."

* * * * *

Mr. Norton: "Junior, give me the
definition of a skeleton."
Junior Smith: "A skeleton is a
man with his insides out and his
outdoors off."

* * * * *

HE AND SHE

"When I am dead you'll find it hard"
Said he,
"To ever find another man
Like me."

"What makes yo' think, as I suppose
You do,
"I'd ever want another man
Like you?"

Miss Flugum: "What is a geyser?"
Paul Mills: "A water fall goin up."

* * * * *

HITCHHIKER'S SONG

"Beautiful Isle of Thumbwhere."

--The Blackburnian

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

MYERS-DEWHIRST

J.H. SCHMITT & SON

Jewelers Optometrists

CLINTON

ILLINOIS

FRED R MOORE

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

FINER

FOODS

HE SHOULD TAKE TYPING-----

"My doctor told me every time my skin itches, I should write it down."

"In a book?"

"No, on a scratch paper."

* * * * *

He: Wanta eat?

She: Just dine to.

* * * * *

One way for a car driver to get his name in the paper is to cut a corner and cut it quick.

* * * *

Medicine Man: I've got something that changes the color of a person's hair over nite.

Lady: Yes, I've got a son in college too.

* * * * *

GOOFY ADS

Shirts laundered in the rear.
Boys wanted to deliver oysters
that can ride bicycles.

Babies, if you have any can be enlarged, tinted, and framed for 8.79 per dozen.

Room, for a man eight by twelve.
Girls wanted to sew buttons on the second floor.

Don't go elsewhere to be cheated;
come in here.

* * * * *

"Is this a onepiece bathing suit?"
"Yes, Madam, count it."

* * * * *

"Read not to contradict and confute; nor to believe and take for granted nor to find talk and discourse; but to weigh and consider."

* * * * *

"Go to father," she said, when I asked her to wed. But she knew that I knew that her father was dead. And she knew that I knew what a life he had led. And she knew that I knew what she meant when she said, "Go to father."

* * * * *

Prof: Strange. Your recitation reminds me of Quebec.

Student: How, sir?

Prof: It's built on a bluff.

* * * * *

Try making money by biting a pill in two bits.

* * * * *

PHILCO

Sale

Service

phone 56

L I N V I L L E H A R D W A R E
Maroa

ILL.

KETS

TRY OUR HOT FUDGE SUNDAE

CLINTON

ILLINOIS