

LOWELL LEADER

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THE ARLINGTON CEMETERY

The Arlington cemetery is in Virginia, just across the boundary line from Washington, D. C.

It is the cemetery where the Unknown Soldier is buried.

General Lee's home is in the center of the ground. When he died he willed this land to the men who died for America.

The amphitheatre is an interesting place. It is of white marble and has in it all of the flags of the nations who fought for America in any battle. The Unknown Soldier's tomb is in front of the amphitheatre. This tomb is in memory of the soldiers who died overseas.

Also there is a naval memorial which is a round white marble building with a tall mast on top of it. In front of this building is a large section of ground which is covered uniformly with white tomb stones marking the graves of the sailors who died in battle.

If you happen to go to Washington, D. C., I am sure it would be of great interest to you to go and see the Arlington cemetery.

DOROTHY WINTERBURN,
8B2, Lowell.

WINTER

*Summer has gone, winter will soon
be here,
The woods are looking drear.*

*Dear old summer has passed,
Winter will soon be here,
Wild flowers have left us,
The woods are looking drear.*

*We miss the bright sunlight,
That warms the blood of life,
And fear the chilling winds,
The cold of winter's strife.*

*But with patience endure it,
A part of the great plan,
Tho' we'd ban cold's approach,
Nature knows best for man.*

ETHELWYN KIPLING, 7A.

The Sixth grade had a very enjoyable Hallowe'en party.

HOW JACK COULD HAVE PRACTICED THRIFT

Once there was a little boy whose name was Jack. When his mother would say, "Jack, go brush your teeth," he would answer, "Aw, mother, wait till after a while."

His mother was of the "careless kind," and would respond, "All right, dear," and he would go about playing and forget all about it.

One day he complained of toothache and his mother said, "Here is some money, go to the dentist and find out what is wrong."

He took the money and went. When he arrived at the office the dentist said, "I'll have to extract four of your teeth."

When he had extracted the teeth he said, "Six dollars, please," and Jack had to pay.

Six dollars was as much as Jack's father earned in one day so it was quite a loss to the family. Jack could have practiced thrift by minding his mother better and his mother could have practiced by making him mind her. That would have saved all that expense.

ALLEN EDIE, 8A.

AN EXPERIENCE WITH A BEE

One day a girl friend and I went blackberry picking. We had filled out pails with blackberries and started home. We were climbing across a brush pile, when she began to screech. I looked around and Irene had stepped on a bees' nest, and the bees were swarming all around her. I tried to pull her leg out of the brush, and the bees stung me, too. I got her leg out and then we put some mud on the stings, and went home. When we got home my mother put some soda and water on the stings. The next morning they were all right.

SYLVIA WHITE, 7B2.

Did you lose a black fountain pen, paint brush, Eversharp pencil, weight pin, four combs, two purses, one containing money. If so see Miss Wertman.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN ELEPHANT

I am one and a half years old and weigh one ton. I have a very small tail, a little trunk and baby tusks. I lived with my mother in the Congo Basin, Africa. I have often watched my parents when they were angry. They routed large trees and crushed small animals. I often wondered when I would be large enough to do all of these things.

One day I was out hunting with my parents and a band of relatives when I heard a noise behind me. I wanted to see what it was so I stole as softly as I could around the bushes. The ground gave way with me and I fell into a deep pit. I heard laughter above. Half dazed and frightened, I looked up and found a band of men or hunters. They put me into a large cage. I regret so say I was taken to a large ship and sailed away for many days. I have often wondered if my mother still roamed about the forest or if she were caught, too.

I was taken to a circus and here I have been ever since.

BILLIE MILLS, 7A.

BIOGRAPHY OF A POLLYWOG

Polly Pollywog was born in a lovely small lake. She was a member of a small family of pollywogs of fourteen girls and twenty-one boys. Her pollyhood was spent playing tag and hide and go seek with her brothers and sisters. When she was about thirty days old an amazing thing happened. She lost her tail, and though she looked for it she couldn't find it. The next strange thing was that she found she had some legs. She now knew that she was growing into her froghood.

CATHERINE DEMING, 7A.

The girls like to argue better than the boys. This is true because when the Debating club held its first meeting there were eight girls and only two boys.

RAYMOND LEHN, 8B2.

LOWELL LEADER

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Junior High School Department

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Athletics - - - - TOM PRENTICE
Jokes - - - - ALLEN WATERS
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I appreciate the kindly welcome given a new principal by pupils, teachers and patrons. Our enrollment is 527, with an attendance of 517. All are working hard. We extend a cordail welcome to all who care to make us a visit at any time. Miss Florence E. Wertman.

WHO IS A GOOD CITIZEN IN TIMES OF PEACE?

All people think that they are good citizens in times of peace. If any person says to them, "Are you a good citizen?" the prompt reply will be, "I am." Is this statement true? No, it is not. The people of the United States are not as loyal as they should be. Every day there is a robbery or a murder. Many other crimes are committed each day.

Let us all be good citizens and expect our neighbors to be as good.

ROGER WILLIAMS, 8A.

WHY WE SHOULD HAVE A FIRE SQUAD

If we are to have a Junior High school and be as much like high schools as possible, I think we should have a fire squad. A fire squad would have charge of all fire drills. In case of a real fire the fire squad would summon the fire departments,

would assist teachers in quieting panic nad would manipulate fire extinguishers.

ALEX ALTOSSE, 8A.

THE SCHOOL LIBRARY

Nearly every school has a school library or at least is trying to get one. Our school has not a very good library, but as Lowell is now quite a large school it is greatly in need of a good library to help the students in their school work.

Some people think that the children can go to the public library and get all the books they need. Of course they can get all the books at the public libraries but often have not time to go there and sometimes do not get the right kind of books.

HAROLD BOTGSTROM, 8B1.

HOW I CAN BE A GOOD CITIZEN IN TIMES OF PEACE

I can be a good citizen in times of peace as well as in times of war. Many people think if they obey the laws in war they ought to take a rest in times of peace. If you would practice to be a good citizen in times of war you would not forget in times of peace.

When some people see the American flag they do not care enough about it to stand erect. Others do not salute the flag when they see it. This, I believe, is very poor citizenship.

DOROTHY DONOWAY, 8A.

THE TRIP TO DARIGOLD DAIRY

The eighth A enjoyed their trip to the dairy, taken with Mrs. Hoof.

The first thing they saw was sterilizing the milk can by use of steam and drying them with dry air. The way they test milk is by taking a little milk and seeing how much fat there is in it.

They steam the bottles and dry them with hot air. If hands are touched to the bottles they are considered dirty.

The milk is put into tubs of 142 degrees for pasteurizing, and then let run over thin ice, cold enough to freeze, then put into bottles.

The butter is made in big tubs and cut automatically into pounds.

The powdered milk is made by blowing air through it and the water evaporates and leaves the powdered milk. It is sent to Japan and other places.

Before leaving each one was presented with an Eskimo pie.

LETA BELLE SMITH, 8B2.

A program was arranged and given by the pupils with no outside help. The program consisted of a trio, Meryle Goudy and Elmira Westin played the piano while Georgia Dunkle played the violin; reading, Hallowe'en story, Helen Ruljanich; reading, a ghost story, Lane Brinson; reading Hallowe'en, Grace Fisher; piano solo, Virginia Penney; reading, "Little Orphan Anne," Marguerite Endersbe; piano solo, "Fluttering Leaves," Margaret Altose. Hallowe'en refreshments were served. Everyone went home well pleased with their Hallowe'en party.

MARGARET ALTOSSE, 6B.

AT SCHOOL

*I raised my hand one day in school,
The teacher stood and shook her
rule,
Then I was very sad, you see,
It was so very important to me.*

*I got so very mad, you see,
That teacher happened to look at
me,
Then she took me ina corner,
And marked down "Roll of
Honor."*

*It was a little game, you see,
That she had made up just for me,
I was very surprised to see
The nice surprise she had given
me.*

EVELYN THURSTON,
5B, Lowell School.

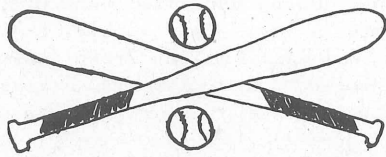
MY MOST STARTLING EXPERIENCE

I was on a train with my mother going to Chicago. My mother was reading and I was looking out the window.

A negro porter came in. He was the first colored man I had ever seen. I was very much frightened. I clutched my mother's arm and said, "Is that the 'Cream of Wheat' man?"

ROBERT WOODS, 8B1.

ATHLETICS



The turnouts of the Lowell football team have been few and far between. Splendid loyalty and cooperation has been shown both by the boys who have given their time and energy to the team and the group of students who have managed to be present at every game and cheer the team or even when it was nearing defeat.

The next game will be played on Battersby Field November 10, with Silver Beach.

Lowell students, come out and yell for your team.

TOM PRENTICE, 8A.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The Lowell girls' chances for championship looks very favorable. They elected their captain and manager on November 5th. First and second teams have already been selected. The Lowell girls won their second game against some Fairhaven students on November 4th. Considerable interest has been shown by the large number of girls who have turned out for the sport.

TOM PRENTICE, 8A.

LOCKERS TO BE BUILT

The boys of the seventh and eighth grades that are going to play basketball will receive lockers. The lockers will be built during eighth grade manual training period. Mr. Bowsher will be the boys' coach this year. We will start practicing basketball when the football season is over.

THOMAS PRENTICE, 8A.

THE HISTORY OF A TREE

I am a house now. But to begin at the beginning of my history I must think.

Oh, I have it now! I was a tree on the top of Chuckanut mountain.

When—at sad but true, a man came and cut me down. I was then taken to a logging camp where I was put on a truck and hauled to Chuckanut Bay, where I was rolled off into the bay. I lay there for a long time but at last was taken to the Bloedel Donovan Lumber Mills.

I was cut into lumber and then piled in big stacks to dry.

After many days of waiting I was loaded on a truck and taken to a very nice part of the city. I was unloaded and placed upon an empty lot.

In a very few days some men came and started sawing some parts of me. Very soon a frame of a house was erected. I was part of it.

At last the house was finished. The owners with some little children have come to live in the house.

I have seen many sights. I have been here for at least twenty years and hope to stay many years longer.

LADEMA SPAHR, 7A.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY

The fly and the spider were having an argument. The fly said, "I am much prettier than you. Look at my big green body and beautiful wings."

Then the spider said, "Your wings may be beautiful but they are not nearly as strong as my web."

The fly said, "My wings certainly are stronger than that flimsy web. They hardly ever get tired."

Then he flew into the web, thinking he could break it, but he was caught fast. Then he knew the web was much stronger than he.

The spider said, "Now I shall have a nice dinner."

ALLEN WATERS, 7B.

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE ON SKATES

I was ten years old when my father gave me a pair of skates for my birthday. My girl friend, Dorothy, promised me that she would teach me how to skate.

One Saturday afternoon she came down with her skates on. I put mine on and she helped be down our steps. When she came out on the street she held me for a while. Then she let go of me and I fell down. After trying a few times I could stand up alone. When it was time to go into the house I took off my skates. I never felt so sore or stiff before. But

even if I had a few bruises on my knees and elbows I wanted to go skating again.

KATIE MUSTAPPA, 7B1.

THE MYSTERY OF THE HALLBROOK ESTATE

By HENRY BANNER, 8B1

Queer things were happening at the Hallbrook estate. Dan, the son of the present owner, had been hit with a rock that had a note tied to it which read, "Be careful!"

A small cigarette case with the initials "I. J." had been found. No one in the family had those initials and they had no guests.

The Hallbrook estate was a large three storied house (only two stories were in use), surrounded by orchards. It had been built during the time of George Washington.

Its builder (also a Hallbrook), was a miser and the rumor said that he had built a secret money room with a series of secret passages so he could easily pass to and from this room.

His descendants living in the old home were Mr. John Hallbrook, a large, clean cut man with steel gray eyes and hair. He looked as if he meant what he said but yet could joke. His wife, Anna Hallbrook, was of a similar type. Dan, their son, about fifteen years, a mischief loving boy, and his dog, a white collie extremely devoted to him, called Pharaoh, because he built a pyramid of dirt while looking for a rat, completed the list of occupants.

Things moved peacefully along for a while. One night Dan and Pharaoh were alone in the house when a cry of "Help!" was heard.

(Continued in December Issue)

The boys and girls of the Junior High school department are working for a half holiday which was promised them by Miss Casey if they would bring her a sentence without a verb.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 3, Mrs. Chevalier entertained the teachers who had had her children in their rooms. The teachers who were so honored were Miss Mayme Martin, Elizabeth Wallace, Clare Kersting, Gladys Crull and Mrs. Mary Greer.

Master Billy German, a pupil in Miss Wallace's room, invited a few of his friends to his home to help him celebrate his seventh birthday.

Krazy Kats Korner



Mrs. Hoof is receiving a great deal of information from the answers in the history class. For instance, the other day the question was put before the class, "What were the means of travel in New England?" One of the many answers was "by camel."

James Smith: "Mother, I don't believe I can go to school tomorrow. I don't feel well."

Mother: "Where don't you feel well?"

James Smith: "In school."

Miss Johnson: "Jim, what country bounds Washington on the east?"

Jim Adair: "I-do-know."

Miss Johnson: "Correct."

Mr. Bowsher: "If I cut a beefsteak in two and then cut the halves in two, and then cut the quarters in two, what do I have?"

Tom Prentice: "Eighths."

Mr. Bowsher: "And then again."

Tom: "Sixteenths."

Mr. Bowsher: "Again."

Tom: "Hamburger."

John S.'s Aunt: "Won't you have another piece of cake, John?"

John S.: "No, thank you."

John S.'s Aunt: "You seem to be suffering from lack of appetite."

John S.: "It ain't loss of appetite. What I'm sufferin' from is politeness."

Mother: "Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today."

Norman: "That's right, ma, so I've finished up the other part of that cherry pie."

Wanted—More Lowell school children to yell at our football games.

Show your school spirit. We must have more Lowell students at our games.

LOWELL STUDENT FORUM

The purpose of a student forum is to teach students self-government, independence and initiative. The Lowell Student Forum has a meeting every Wednesday. The officers are:

President, Ariss Hulbrush; vice-president, and chairman of council, Rosie Smith; secretary, Mary Shaw; yell leaders, James Smith, Peggy Hawley.

The Student Forum makes the laws of the school and aids in carrying them out. Members chosen from each room are representatives.

The committees are: Social service, law and order, decoration, secret service, traffic. These committees carry out the orders of the Forum and Council.

OLIVER GUDMUNSON,
8B1, Lowell.

OUR GOOD CITIZENS' CLUB

We are having a good citizens' club in our room every Tuesday. I will give you an example of our club paper, Good Citizens' Club.

President, Harold Stromme; vice-president, Wilbert Longwood; secretary, Evelyn Thurston.

COMMITTEES

Health—Arthur Herrold, Wayne Thorp, Fred Barmone.

Citizenship—Winifred Rittenberg, Aleck Anderson, Robert MacIntyre.

Thrift—Ilan Upper, Elizabeth Clawson, Vivian Dawlstrom.

Program—Evelyn Thurston, Henry Bateman, Vern Hale.

EVELYN THURSTON, 5B.

WHY CLUBS SHOULD BE FORMED

Pupils should have a certain amount of self government. Clubs are means toward this. In clubs you put on concerts, debates, plays, etc. The pupils pay more attention and have more interest in their work when a member of clubs. Their grades must be up to a certain standard to belong to these clubs.

Clubs are also social, students learn to get together, and work together and thus learn cooperation.

The world is full of clubs, clubs for business men, teachers, artists, preachers and many others, and they are conducted along the same principles as the ones at the Lowell school. The different clubs at Lowell are: Journalism club, sponsored by Miss Bessmarie Alexander; Debating club, by Mrs. Bruce Hoof; Science club, Miss Georgia Johnson; Athletic club, Mr. Arthur Bowsher; Dramatic, Mrs. Minnie Thomas; Orchestra and Glee clubs, Mrs. Grace Sullivan; Folk Dancing club, Miss Madelene Hess.

Let every one boost for his club.
OLIVER GUDMUNSON, 8B1.

INTERESTING EXPERIENCE

Sunday morning I thought I would climb up on the top of our house and get my football. I found a long stick and started up to the attic. There is a little trap door that leads out on the roof. When I crawled out I found I had to climb over a high peak and down back of the chimney. I slid down to the chimney and from there I gave the ball a poke with the stick and it rolled. When I climbed safely down I found the ball was quite soft after being up on the roof for a week.

VAUGHN BATEMAN, 7A.

INTERESTING EXPERIENCE

I am going to tell you of my first visit to a Japanese school. The Japanese schools are not like our schools in America. You go into a small room where you see children sitting around in a circle learning their lessons. The teacher, who was a man, sits on a box or some kind of a chair in front of the children. The children always wear their hats. I suppose they think their heads will get cold.

BRUCIE LEE FOLSOM, 8B2.

INTERESTING INCIDENT

Last Thursday afternoon I went over to my friend's house. We rode her bicycle for a little while, then we dressed up in some old fashioned clothes and played we were traveling in Europe. We imagined we saw many interesting things and places.

We were just going to play we were traveling in Africa when my mother came for me and I had to go home.

ELEANOR OSTLIND, 7A.