

BARNACLE



WINTER ~ ~ 1938

THE BARNACLE
BARNARD SCHOOL
VINE STREET
MANCHESTER, CONNECTICUT
JANUARY, 1938

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VOLUME VIII

NUMBER I

THE BARNACLE
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MEMBER OF THE CONNECTICUT SCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION

BARNACLE STAFF

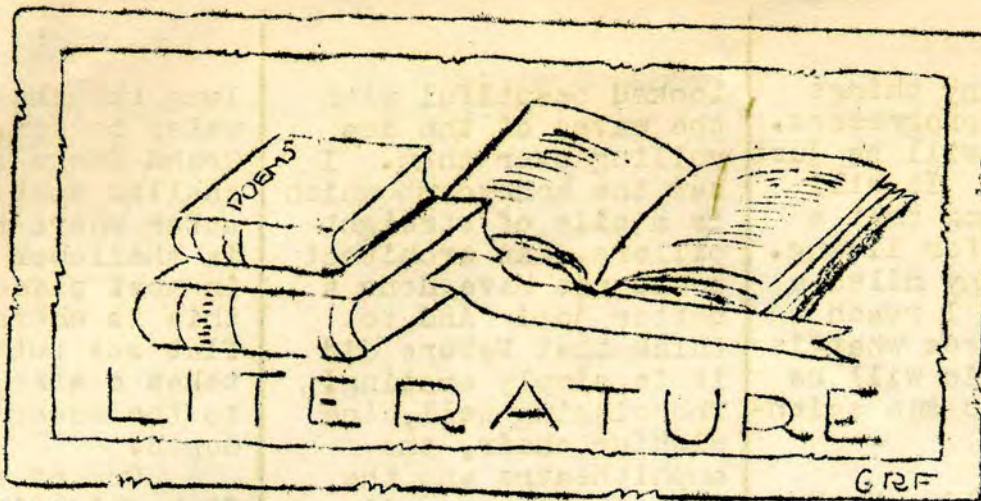
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EASE

Just think how grand it would be if the drudgery of pushing a lawn mower were suddenly eliminated by the invention of grass that would grow only so high!

Perhaps you think it would be better still if you could have an easy overstuffed chair on a lawn mower run by electricity or by a silent gasoline motor, with a generous supply of ginger ale or lemonade beside you.

Another gift that many might wish for is the gift of being born with complete knowledge. With this miracle, school, college, and all other preparations for a vocation would be eliminated. Many wish for still other inventions to make life a pleasant dream. The one trouble with it all is that if everyone had all his work done automatically and there were no worries whatsoever in the world, what would be the use of living?

Harry Straw

MY GREATEST AMBITION

I hope to be a scientist! Last year chemistry was my choice; this year it's astronomy.

I started out on astronomy with a ten cent book which I still use as much as any other of my star books. I also subscribe to "The Sky", an astronomical magazine published by the Hayden Planetarium.

I find it hard to gauge waking up in the middle of the night. Last August 3, I intended to wake up at three o'clock in the morning. After setting the alarm, I went soundly off to sleep. I awoke just five minutes before three naturally.

The object which I viewed was about as good as I have seen since the solar eclipse of 1932. It was an occultation of Venus, meaning that the moon passed between Venus and the earth. Venus is the brightest object in the sky except the moon and sun.

Later I tried to take a picture of the stars, but the stars were not big enough

and bright enough. I opened the shutter at ten P.M. I intended to wake up at one A.M., but either the alarm didn't go off or I slept too soundly. Dad came in and roused me at 2:15. The exposure was four and a quarter hours instead of three.

One essential, after you have studied astronomy for awhile, is a telescope, either reflector or a refractor, size depending upon your ability.

Elmer Weden

ON TO MARS!

I should like an invention that would enable us to travel to the sun or to Mars. When I become an inventor, I will invent a machine that will do this. When I invent this machine I will go to Mars and retire. Then I will want a machine that will keep me alive for two and a half centuries. With this

I will see many things as the world progresses. This machine will be just like a house. It will have everything that a person needs for living. It will go many miles a minute. When I reach Mars, I will see what is up there. This will be a great aid to the scientific world.

Eldon Marks

TRAVEL

We set off from Belfast for Portrush and the Giant's Causeway just after dinner. On the way we went through Ballymena, Ballymoney, and Port Stewart. In Balleymena we stopped at an old fashioned open market. Even though we were in Ireland, most of the people here were Scotch and had a Scotch accent. It was such a mixup! The pigs were squealing and cows were blatting. Irish and Scotch were dealing in loud voices, and slapping each others hands. Everytime a deal was made, they would slap hands to seal the bargain.

Then on we went to Balleymoney and Port Stewart and Portrush, a very beautiful seaside resort. Then to the place I had been looking forward to all day, the Giant's Causeway. We had to leave our car and walk for about a mile along a narrow winding path. Every bend I came to I expected to see the Causeway. Finally, I walked into a most glorious place. The regular pillars of reddish stone

looked beautiful with the waves of the sea rolling over them. I saw the honeycomb which is a pile of straight pillars. An architect could not have done a better job! And to think that Nature did it is simply amazing! The wishing well, the wishing chair, the amphitheatre and the pipe organ were all there carved by Nature in rock.

We went home along the eastern coast of Ireland over a narrow winding road which was on the edge of a cliff. To look over the edge and see the sea far below made one feel very dizzy.

It had certainly been a wonderful day!

Christopher Glenney

United States Hotel
St. John's, Newfoundland
October 21, 1937

Dear Joe,

I have just returned from the most exciting adventure of my life. This adventure was a large fishing party to the Grand Banks off the coast of Newfoundland. It is called a party although it is not really for pleasure. We started about the middle of April with hundreds of other fishing schooners. It was a beautiful sight to see those white, fleecy sails unfurled to the breeze as they left their ports.

As soon as the Grand Banks was reached, nets were dragged a-

long the shallow water bottom. The Grand Banks is a shallow spot of water where the sea is shallower than in most places and this is where the flat sea bottom takes a sharp jump to the ocean's depth.

One of the fish which is very popular is the mackerel. They run in schools which sometimes reach the length of twenty miles and the width of half a mile. Mackerel fishing is usually done on moonless nights or very early or very late at night. The funny thing about mackerel is that they carry a phosphorous glow.

When fish are sighted, a large net corked on top with a weighted line is dragged through the rings on the lower side. In a very short time the net is closed at the bottom and the edges are pulled up. The catch is usually very large. When the schooner's hold is filled, it sails back into port.

After the fish are unloaded, and new supplies are taken on board, it sails back to the fishing grounds. The homecoming is a very glad event in most parts but everything has a sad side to it. Many lives are lost. I expect to stay in St. John's for another week. I shall soon see you. Your pal,
Robert Thompson

MY NEWTS

Not once did I stir while closely observing

my pre-
cious water
pets. These
pets are
the most
beauti-
ful



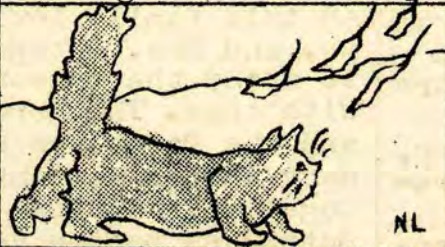
pair of newts ever heard about. They are very enormous creatures, being about four inches long. About two and one half inches of the four are tail. My pets have brownish-Green backs, and their little plump stomachs are a yellowish green. The largest newt has on his back eleven dazzling Swiss cheese-colored spots outlined in pure black. The other newt has thirteen similar spots. Their lithe bodies are also covered with smaller black dots. Being very near, I noticed their deep black eyes and their pin hole noses. Their mouths are similar to a turtle's, and they have a large tongue. After examining under every rock, one newt found a worm. He had just started to eat it when immediately the other newt pulled the worm away and quickly swallowed it. This started a scuffle, and they began to bite each other's toes. I do not know if they succeeded in biting off any, but each foot should have five toes. After the quarrel, some feet had only three toes, but that's all right; they will grow back on. I waited a long time before anything else happened. For newts seldom move. When one did move, he walked up to his stunning companion and rubbed noses with her. He was not angry. Can you guess his

intentions? Right! The first time he must have been romancing. After this, I turned away for a minute to remove the kinks from my back. When I turned back, I burst out laughing! One newt had pulled the skin off his tail and had devoured it. I knew they shed their skin, but I did not know they eat it. Later just for amusement I believe, he started pushing his companion around the bowl. All the time I had been watching, they seldom came up for air. I always enjoy watching my pets. Wouldn't you like to own some?

Joseph Toman

SILKY AND HIS PRIZE

The afternoon turned to a cool, typical autumn day. The sun was blazing heavenly warmth to all it could reach. The wind was roaring in the treetops



while down below all was still. A quick breeze stole up and danced with the leaves. Then all was quiet. As danger lurks in tall jungle grasses, danger was here. In the tall, crisp flowers, Silky, the cat was watching his prey of three small birds who were hungrily eating dry bread crumbs I had placed out for them. As an ill wind blows against the cheerful breeze, Silky rose and sprang. A few peeps

were heard, feathers fell, and on silent wings that faintly rustled, the birds rose and were gone. Silky had still not taken notice of me. He gazed at his lost prize and shamefully crept under the rose bush.

Nicholas Lanzano

THE HAUNTED HOUSE

Traveling down Denbunk Road, one dark, stormy night, I sought refuge in an old house by the

side of the road. The roof was caving in; all the windows were



shattered; the chimney was falling down. I pushed open an old rusted door; the hinges shrieked in agony. Cold fear clutched at my heart. As I went down the hallway, every step I took, the boards would give out an incessant noise. I heard a loud, rattling noise like chains being pulled across the floor. My hair stood on end! I put my hand forth to open a door, but it automatically opened itself. I staggered back and fell down a trapdoor. I sat up dazed. An eerie white shadow flickered by. A black hand holding a candle beckoned me to follow. Gathering up my courage, I followed it through an uninviting tunnel. A tremendous crash

echoed through the place; a skeleton had fallen down. We went through another doorway opened without any physical force. I came upon an immense room with a table all set. A piercing scream, followed by a droll laugh told me I had company. I was told to be seated. Gathering my flustered wits, I said, "I am not afraid of you," although my knees were quivering. Then it came! I could see the physiognomy of one and the legs and arms of another closing in on me. A thundering crash followed. Yes, I had fallen out of bed and my nightmare was over!

Clyde Beckwith

WHY THE OCEAN IS NEVER STILL

Many, many years ago, a beautiful castle was located at the bottom of the ocean. In this castle lived a large family of mermaids, kindly people who were always willing to help their neighbors and lend a hand when they were needed.

Once, while swimming, Grandpa Whale became careless and took no notice of where he was going. The next thing he knew he was stuck on a sandbar in shallow water and couldn't budge. He tried and tried to get off the sandbar, but his efforts were futile. Exhausted, he resigned himself to his fate of twelve long weary hours of waiting for the tide to come in.

Mrs. Mermaid was swimming around in the water and saw the plight of her

dear friend, Grandpa Whale. Mrs. Mermaid told Grandpa Whale not to worry as she would soon return with help.



She rushed home and soon returned to Grandpa Whale with her entire family. After considerable pushing,

the family soon had Grandpa Whale off the sandbar and into the deep water once again.

For this great kindness, the Mermaid family was presented with a magic wishing wand upon which they could make one wish. Mrs. Mermaid decided not to use it immediately but to put it into the cupboard for future use.

As summer approached this family invited Mr. and Mrs. Octopus to spend the season with them. The mermaids and the Octopuses had many wonderful times together, and the Octopuses became very attached to the little Mermaid children. Each

night when the little ones were tucked into their



tiny canoes, Mr. and Mrs. Octopus as a special favor would rock the little canoes and hum softly until the youngsters fell asleep.

Summer ended all too soon, and Mr. and Mrs. Octopus had to leave. Then the trouble began. The children had become so accustomed to being rocked to sleep, that bedtime became quite a problem. The Octopuses with their eight arms each, could rock all the children at the same time which was an impossibility for the elder Mermaids.

One night Mrs. Mermaid remembered the wishing wand which Grandpa Whale had given her. She took the wishing wand and wished that the water would rock back and forth. Her wish was granted. The water began to rock the tiny canoes and bedtime became a pleasure again.

Muriel Smith

MY FUTURE

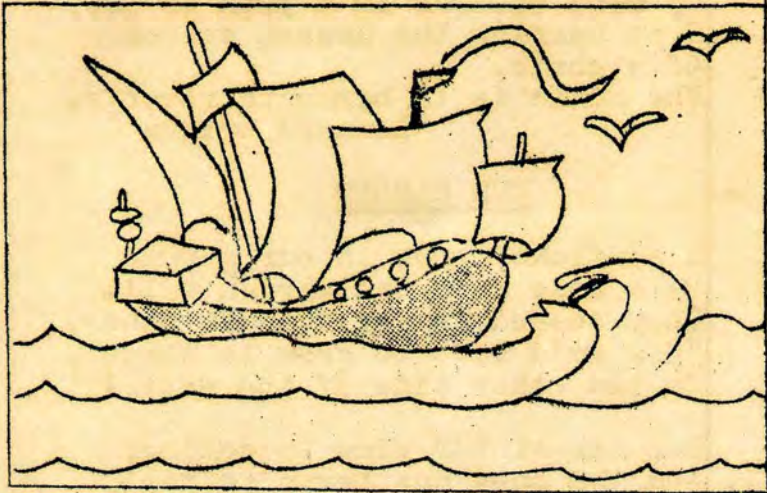
My greatest ambition in life is to become an actor. I have chosen this work because I like to be in plays and pageants. My mother was always interested in dramatics when she was young.

At home I have a miniature stage on which I have scenes. It is not a marionette stage, but I have cardboard figures which I make or trace from magazines or books. I have lots of fun on Saturday and Sunday nights when I

invite my mother, father and sister to
 come to see my show. I have been interested
 in stage work ever since I was in fifth
 grade. I hope some day that I shall be-
 come a famous actor.

Robert Gordan

MY DREAM SHIP

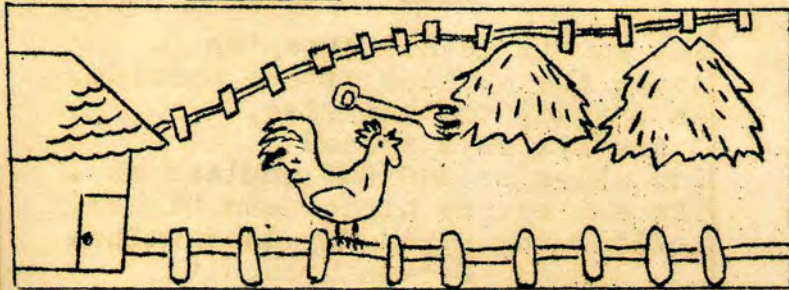


Laden with treasures is my tiny ship,
 Through the sea's waters it will skip.
 Jimmy's the crew, and I'm the captain,
 The hull is ivory;
 The sails are satin.
 We'll sail far away for many a day.
 Alexa Tournaud

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is the missing part
 That fits into each human heart.
 Without it, life is incomplete,
 But when we find it, life is sweet.
 James Findlay

THE FARM



I love to go to the farm for a day,
 And play in the sweet and fragrant hay.
 I love to watch the kind old cow,
 And play by the creek in the rickety scow.
 To ride on Old Dobbin, is my favorite
 though,
 Far over the fields and meadows we go.
 Then at last when I must depart,
 'Tis true, it almost breaks my heart.
 Harry Straw

A TINY BOY STROLLS

A tiny boy went walking
 One lovely summer day;
 He saw a little rabbit
 That quickly ran away.

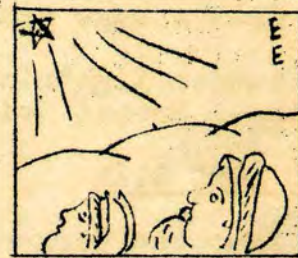
He saw a shining river
 Go winding in and out,
 And little fishes in it,
 Swimming all about.

He saw the insects playing,
 The flowers that summer bring.
 He said, "I'll go tell Mother
 I've seen so many things!"
 John Naczkowski

THE COMING OF WINTER

The snow is falling;
 The wind is blowing
 With all its might;
 The birds are calling
 On their southward flight.
 Robert McCann

STAR GAZING



Shepherds on their backs,
 Looking up,
 The first star gazers were,
 Toil-worn eyes upon the cup
 We call the Dipper now.
 Orion and his fiery belt
 Traveled o'er the sky.
 Even fair Hercules
 Knelt in prayer.
 Elmer Weden

A SPRING SONG

Gaily chirping from a tree
 Robin Redbreast sings to me.
 Hear his clear melodious note
 Through the breezy air afloat
 "Be happy, oh, be gay,"
 Echoes as he flies away.

Alexa Tournaud

SOLITUDE

When the pickadilli grow
In the valley 'cross the bay,
Blue and gold and silver,
In the most emphatic way
I can only gaze and wonder
Was it God who placed them there?

Oh! their glory and their color
Such a scene could ne'er compare
For they dance and play like child-
ren

By the sparkling water blue,
And the sparrows flit above them
Just as fairy children do!
Nicholas Lanzano

THE YOUNG WONDERER

We sat snuggled together as a ball,
My little tired brother and I,
Looking over the darkening sky,
Waiting the coming of the storm.

No rumbling or thundering was heard,
The West Wind scarcely sang aloud.
There came from a huge and solid
cloud,
A flash of summer lightning.
Ernest Weiss

THE LONE STAR

As I gazed into the darkened night,
I saw a starry, shining light.
I wondered how a little, tiny star
Could cast its light so far.
A huge, black cloud came down
From heaven
And hid the little, lone star.
George Tedford

LEAVES

The autumn leaves
By the wintry blast
Are torn from the trees.
The strong North Wind
Keeps pushing them
Across the earth's great path.
The russet leaves are flying by
To bid a sad farewell,
The sun hangs low
In the western sky
To guide them on their way.
Stuart Atkinson

CHOIR

What is that concord of sound?
Is it from the sun's rays
Or from the sea?
My mind wanders in a path of joy,
I am hearing the unseen voices
Of a choir.
The music is in harmonic reverie.
Leonard Driggs

OUR GARDEN

A sunflower grew in our garden
By a rose near the garden wall.
They seemed to say to each other,
"How we'd love to grow in summer,
On the other side of the wall!"

But the winter time is coming,
And the snow has begun to fall,
And oh! how they love the shelter
On this very side of the wall.
Fred Waldo

A GHOST FROM HEAVEN

I heard a humming from afar,
I thought it coming from a star.
I saw two eyes like those of owls.
A ghost appeared in the sky,
It was long and slim and very shy.
The ghost had wings
That were very still.
I saw them from my window sill.
Robert Thompson

DAWN

The sun is meekly creeping
Above the skyline of the morning.
As I study the sun rise,
I see its rays spread
For miles around the endless sky.
The sun mounts higher and higher
Telling the world day is dawning.
Joseph Urbanetti

A PAIR OF FOXES

One evening from a grassy glen,
I saw two foxes in their den.
I saw them squat, oh, so tense
Then gracefully leap o'er the fence.
Fred Tedford

THE ARTIST'S MASTERPIECE

His canvas is the sky,
His paint is the rainbow colors.
With a sweep of His majestic brush
Is born--the Artist's masterpiece.

Dabs of blue and purple spots
A flaming streak of red
With orange mixed between
Seem to fill the sky with scenes.

Surrounded by a deep, rich blue
And dotted with white, fleecy clouds,
There sinks into the West,
God's masterpiece.

Leslie Pratt

THE STAR

Little star in yonder blue sky,
Tell me truly where you hide
Just as the dawn begins to break.

Little star on yonder blue sky,
You twinkle bright with all your might.
I am afraid you will twinkle
Yourself right out tonight.

Little star in yonder blue sky,
Now that dawn begins to break,
You shyly shrink away to sleep
Until another night comes.

William Leggett

HAVE YOU

Have you ever taken a "Midnight Hike"
Over sheer precipices and down deep gorges?
Have you ever heard the rustling of leaves
And the crackling of twigs under your feet?
Have you ever heard the owls screech
In the treetops?

Have you ever seen a torrent
Pushing its way down an abyss?

Frank Mansfield

HORSE LOVE

I love to ride in the saddle by day
And sleep under a blanket of stars at night.

Earl Engel

SCOUTING



Bugles are calling,
Scouts are falling
Briskly into line.
"Right dress" is given,
Drilling is driven
Into the scouter's mind.

Hikers in quantity
Swimming wantingly
Tramping all day
Through the woods.
While coke fires
Are burning,
Scouts are yearning
To do the camp some good.

Marshmallows toasting,
Hot dogs roasting,
Boy! can you get that smell!

At night when fires
Are highly soaring,
Then the scoutmaster
Goes story telling
About the great men
Young and old,
About the brave,
Heroic, bold!

Into the covers,
Jump the wood lovers
While bugles play
Quiet taps.
The pale moon sails
Like a boat on the sea
The Scouts' eyes rest
On the quiet shore.

John Quaglia

WHITE GIANTS

They are the most handsome of all pigeons,
With their white tail, breast, and wings.
They coo all day with steady rhythm.
The mother cuddles up her young
When the night time has just begun.

Willard Dickenson

THE WHIZZING CITY

The car goes whizzing through the city,
The airplane goes whizzing through the air,
The people whizz from store to store,
The money whizzes from hand to hand.

Theodore Robbins

MY DOG

My dog and I lived all alone
In a tattered old shack we called our own,
And every night when I'd come home,
Through the woods we would roam.

We would fight, wrestle, romp and run,
And all of this was all in fun;
I would run and slip behind a tree
He would scent the wind and try to
find me.

And now my dog has passed away
But memories of him with me still stay.

James Coleman

MY RABBIT

My rabbit is as white as snow.
His fur is soft and fuzzy,
His ears are long and pink inside,
His tail is short and stubby.

Lester Keeney

THE LEAVES

The trees look so cold and bare,
Mr. Winter caught them unaware.

Walter Zemanek

THE LEAVES

One Saturday all through our town
The leaves whirled all around
They danced up and down on their tiny feet
All about the street.

Russell Haugh

JUST A GLIMPSE

Jack-o-lanterns
Flickering in the light,
Little children
Grinning weirdly in the night.

Victor Binks

MY KITTEN

She gets near the stove
And cuddles in a ball,
She doesn't like cold
And all the snowy fall.

After the snowy weather
And summer comes around
She is glad the cold is over
And sleeps right on the
ground.

Russell Maron

A GOBLIN

A goblin is a mischievous
Fellow
Who flits about at
Night,
Looking for a bad little
Boy
To gobble up at
SIGHT!

Edward Cassanari

HALLOWE'EN

Pumpkins yellow,
A crispy night,
Moon round and mellow,
Shining through the night.
Witches flying high,
Bats dashing by,
Soaring, roaring through
the air,
Hallowe'en is passing by.

August Zeppa

HALLOWE'EN

In the darkness of the night,
A light is shining, oh, so
bright.
A large and ugly face is
seen.
Can you guess? It's
Hallowe'en!

Suddenly a ghost is seen,
A clown -- he is a scream!
A witch all in black is
dressed.
Which one would you say is
best?

Robert Gordan



dog carved from soap suggests the story, "The Blind Setter".

Lucille Barry

MORNING READING

Every morning, Miss McAdams chooses a boy to read aloud. It may be a joke, fact, story or poem that is read to the class. The article is intended to help us do the "right" thing all through the day.

Carl Anderson

LIBRARY BOOKS

The boys in Miss McGuire's literature classes selected a book the setting of which was in a foreign land from the new Mary Cheney Public Library. Each boy, after reading his story, made an object to advertise the book. All these objects were displayed in Miss McGuire's room. As a background for the display, Nicholas Lanzano painted a map of the world.

This is indeed a very cheap way of traveling around the world.

John Krinjak

NEWSY BITS

Have you heard of the blackboard newspaper which Miss Sherman's room has started? Velma Peila suggested the name "Newsy Bits", and we all liked it so well we adopted it as the permanent name.

June Eaton

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG

Our history class was engaged in an activity based on a unit of work we were interested in this semester. A group of boys, depicted on a moss covered table the battle of Gettysburg. There are Union forces clad in blue uniforms holding Cemetery Ridge; Confederate forces dressed in gray occupy Seminary Ridge. The small figures are made of cardboard and painted with water colors. Trees are growing here and there, and a stone wall runs between the two armies.

The members of this class have just completed booklets based on their study of inventors, inventions, coal, steel, cotton, gold, silver. The booklets are shaped to resemble the subjects written about.

Christopher Glenney

DO THIS - DO THAT

"Do this; do that. Do this; do that," comes

the soft murmur of a voice accompanied by muffled laughter. Soon again is heard, "Do this; do that."

This game is played every morning in Miss Gove's room. It is not only fun to play but it puts pep into the boys and girls so that they are ready to start off in gay spirits for their day of work

Robert Dennehy

MAKING LITERATURE LIVE

The girls in Miss Sherman's literature classes have illustrated some of the stories

they have read using for materials: soap, dirt, grass, colored paper, glass figures, dolls, and cardboard boxes.

One of the best illustrations is made entirely of soap. It consists of a man, house, tree, and an elephant which illustrates the fascinating story, "Moti Guj, Mutineer". Another one made of dirt and real corn stalks, and a

CORRESPONDENCE CLUB

Correspondence Club meets every Monday in Miss McLaughlin's room. There are thirty members in this club. We have started off this year with a bang! Many letters have been received from all parts of the United States and Canada. Many interesting post-cards, maps, and products have also been received. Mail comes in to our club nearly every day. This is a very entertaining way of studying geography. Below is a letter all the way from the state of Washington.

Washougal, Washington
Route 1, Box 306
November 15, 1937

Dear Friend,

I thought you might like to hear from a fellow American who lives on the famous Columbia River "Where Rolls the Oregon". I live thirty miles east of Portland, Oregon on the Washington side of the river. While I could tell you about lots of other interesting things, I should like to tell you about helping my father in the salmon fishing. The equipment we use for fishing is a boat on an average of about twenty-six feet long equipped with lights which are required by law. Then we have a net which has three lines known as the cork line, lead line, and front line. On the cork line are wooden corks that we string on the cork line to hold the net up, and on the lead line, we have small leads to hold the net down. Then between the lines is net or web.

In the front of the boat we keep our net and in the back part is our engine. On each end of the net there is a buoy so that we can see the net out in the river. When we lay our net out, we start the boat upstream and throw out the inside buoy into the river and then there is about forty feet of buoy line. Then the net starts coming out. The average net is about two hundred twenty five fathoms long. Then after the net is laid out, I throw over the outside buoy. After that, we go back to the scow and wait for the current to take the net down the river. When it gets down so far, we go out and pick up the outside buoy and pull it into the boat. In a few minutes, Dad starts pick-up the net. The three lines come up together with the web between them. Most of the fish we catch are gilled in the net but the big fish have to tangle in the net. When we catch a fish, he is usually alive and tries to get away. When he gets in close to the boat, I stick the gaff hook into him and pull him in. In the boat there is a locker where we put the fish. About the biggest salmon caught out here weighed about ninety pounds which is a very large salmon. The biggest sturgeon caught was between twelve and fifteen hundred pounds. The average salmon weighs about twenty five pounds.

After Dad gets through picking up, I start the engine and start for the towhead, the place where we lay out the net. You are not allowed to fish Saturday night until Sunday night. When you are

fishing nights, you have to use lighted buoys so that other fishermen won't run after your net. Some of them use electric buoys but most of them use lanterns. The most fish we ever caught in one drift was thirty this year, but some caught as high as sixty. After we catch some fish, we keep them until the next morning when the pick-up boat comes and takes them to the cannery. The price we get for them is twelve cents a pound not dressed at the cannery, but we can get fifteen cents a pound at the butcher shop. Well, I have told what I know about fishing. Later I should like to tell you about the China pheasant I shot in the stubble, about the cub bear our neighbor caught in his orchard, and about the deer that came down and fed on the young oats.

Very truly yours,
Harold Smead

ARITHMETIC CLUB

The Seventh Grade Arithmetic Club was organized especially for the pupils who have difficulty with this subject. Others who wish to spend more time on this subject may join also. Because of this extra help given by Miss Maher, many pupils are improving their understanding of arithmetic. Alexa Tournaud

NATURE CLUB

The members of this club have brought in a variety of leaves. With ink given us by Miss Krapowicz we have printed them on paper. At the present time they are hanging in Miss Krapowicz's room and look very attractive. Now we are studying the following subjects in connection with trees: the life of the trees, the nut trees, the water-loving trees, trees with showy flowers and fruit, wild relations of our orchard trees, pod-bearing trees, deciduous trees, cone-bearing evergreens.

Individual pupils made charts of tree barks. Others collected pine cones, spruce cones, locust screw-beans, nuts and berries.

Elizabeth Zwick

SCIENCE CLUB

Mr. Gardner and the boys of Science Club visited a rock quarry. In case you don't know what a quarry is, I will tell you. It is a stone wall in the side of the earth.

One group got on top of the quarry and looked off into the hills and valleys. There were beautiful shades of red, orange and yellow in the sky. There were oaks, birches, maples, spruces, and firs in abundance.

The firs with their dark green needles and the nut trees with their yellow leaves were very attractive. At the base of the trees grew dark green bayberry bushes. Down below a little stream ran through the brush.

While one group enjoyed the scenery, another was busy hunting for rocks. Some of the rocks that they were lucky enough to find were rose quartz and granite.

When we arrived home, we all agreed it was the end of a perfect day.

Edward McCann
Raymond Tysk

PRESS CLUB

Many boys and girls who are not in Press Club are eager to know how it is conducted so I shall try to give you some idea.

After all the departments have been organized, the real work begins. At the beginning of every meeting, the editor-in-chief gives a short talk to encourage us. Next you hear different voices calling, "Boy". That means the call boys must get busy at running errands. The call boys rush around carrying news from one department to another and passing out supplies. If you think they have an easy job, you are mistaken. You do not find them idle one moment.

The room is a constant buzz. The editor of each department urges the various reporters to collect suitable material. Each editor corrects errors on material submitted and sends to the editor-in-chief perfect copies. Miss McGuire types all the articles for Miss Enrico to mimeograph. Miss Lutz makes sug-

gestions to improve illustrations which we have made.

The managing editors who are in charge of the "Barnacle" sale get busy attempting to "go over the top". The finished "Barnacle" which you receive is finally assembled by the Press Club members.
Norma Ulrick

CAMERA CLUB



Camera Club announces that it will develop and print pictures for Barnard School students at the rate of four cents a negative and three cents a print.

ARITHMETIC CLUB

During the first part of our club meeting Miss Eaton shows us many interesting arithmetic tricks, and we sometimes have races in addition and subtraction on the board. This checks our skill in speed and accuracy. During the second part of the meeting, Miss Eaton does remedial work with us.

Emma Fava

CLUB SURVEY

The clubs offered by Barnard School and the teachers who sponsor each club are listed below: Mr. Cutter, Puppet, Mathematics, Photography; Mr. Donahue, Science; Miss Johnson, Art, Dramatic; Miss Krapowicz, Nature; Miss Clark, Social Service, Speech; Miss McLaughlin, Activity, Letter; Miss McGuire, Dramatic, Press; Miss Eaton, Arithmetic; Miss Sherman, Art; Miss Gove, Art; Miss Maher, Arithmetic; Mrs. Neff, Dramatic.

Norma Ulrick

DRAMATIC CLUB

Under Mrs. Neff's direction, the Seventh Grade Dramatic Club presented "Why The Chimes Rang" for a Christmas entertainment. The members of the club all had a share in the production. After the actors were selected, other students planned the costumes and stage settings.

Eleanor Struff

CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club which is conducted by Mr. Cutter is a new club to this school. We have been given the use of the Manchester High School dark room which is very well equipped. This fascinating club has made photographs for many teachers. We have learned about the parts of a camera and how to use one properly. The Camera Club has taken pictures of Barnard School, Manchester High School, the old Cheney Homestead, and the Mary Cheney Library. We have all these pictures for sale.

Robert Thompson

ACTIVITY CLUB

The Barnard Activity Club has recently started to make puppets. They are made partly of wood and partly of cotton. Above the joints the dolls are made of wood and below the joints they are made of cloth stuffed with cotton. The boys as well as the girls enjoy the doll making activity. So far everything made in Activity Club has turned out well.

Joseph Toman

SOCIAL SCIENCE CLUB

We care for the entertainment of children from our school who are ill. Scrapbooks which we have made have been sent to children who are in hospitals. We have sent birthday cards to children who are in the Newington Home for Crippled Children. Our list of officers follows: President, Jean Holmes; Vice President, Theresa Deyorio; Secretary, Mary Bantly, Treasurer, Gloria Sapienza.

Ruth Earn

SAFETY FIRST

Miss Gove has organized a safety campaign in her room. Members have made pins of paper and cardboard. There are two sides to the club; one side is called the "Odds", and the other the "Evens". If a member sees another member doing something contrary to safety, his number is looked up and reported to the opposite captain. The side with the fewest complaints by the next lesson wins.

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"Always Remember Safety First" is our slogan.

Robert Dennohy

HISTORY

In the history class conducted by Miss Clark, we have been studying the Civil War period. To make this period of our history seem very real, we have made many maps, posters, and activities. We have illustrated slaves picking cotton, old methods of transportation, styles of long ago, and inventions made since the Civil War.

Geraldine Fischer

A BARNARD COMEDIAN

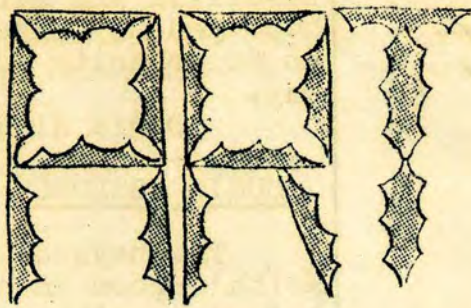
Who is the clever girl in Mrs. Neff's room who entertains her classmates with her wit and her impersonations?

Katherine McGrath

GLIMPSES OF A SEVENTH GRADE

There was great excitement in making them. Making what? Why, candles, of course! Miss McLaughlin and the members of her Activity Club started the manufacture, but finally the members of her home-room had the privilege of helping. Boy! it's packs of fun! You should get the recipe sometime. Not only the girls but the boys ought to try it. In fact, some of them have. I saw two eagerly working one day!

Ruth McDowell



Miss Johnson and Miss Gove are the advisors of two of our art clubs. Sometimes Miss Lutz, Art Supervisor for the schools of Manchester, aids us in our activities.

There are many new kinds of paints and crayons. We have been introduced to a very interesting kind of crayon called Payons. These Payons are used like crayons to reproduce objects. After this is done, brushes dipped into water are swept over them, transferring the drawing to a water color effect.

Sometimes we go out to parks where we make charcoal sketches. We drew the two bears on the fountain at Center Park. After we had finished our drawings, we went into the new Mary Cheney Library where we watched Mr. Russell Cheney retouching the pictures that are in the library now.

The officers of Miss Gove's Art Club are listed below.

President - Robert McCann
Vice President - Alden Aronson
Secretary - Patrick Anniello

The names of the officers of Miss Johnson's Art Club follow.
President - Randal Brown
Vice President - Earl Engel

Ralph Scudieri

The Seventh Grade Art Club has been sketching scenery. At our second meeting we went to Center Park where we sketched the bears on the fountain. We drew many autumn scenes with Frescol. We have just finished making a sketch of what we could see from a pane of window glass. We are going to take the same scene and reproduce it in water colors.

Frances Wyllice

THE BIRDMAN

Charles C. Gorst



Charles C. Gorst, the man who gave the lecture on birds, did more than talk about them; he showed us very interesting pictures and he imitated a variety of calls. The song sparrow, the robbin, the American bittern, the bluejay, the hermit thrush, were some of the thirty birds he introduced to us. He sang a hymn which the birds sing every evening. He gave an imitation of the American bittern which he said was the silliest bird of all. It makes strange pounding noises.

Carl Anderson

PRODUCTION MAP

Have you seen the map which Noreen Pratt has made? It is of New England and shows the important products of this group of states. For Rhode Island there are jewelry and leather; for Connecticut, tobacco, textiles, and silk; for Vermont, apples and textiles; for Massachusetts, textiles and leather; for Maine, potatoes; and for New Hampshire, textiles and leather.

Katherine McGrath

FROM FAR AWAY

YAK X W
Yang Chen-gan

On December the fourth, I had the opportunity of meeting a Chinese lady. She was giving a talk at the Highland Park Club at the Mothers and Daughters' Banquet. She talked about conditions in her native land. She showed us some beautiful embroidery and paintings which she had completed. It was truly a pleasure to meet and talk with her. She told us that a Chinese custom was for a woman to let her hair

grow and the larger the ponpons, the more beautiful the girl. I hope you may have such an opportunity some day.

Doris Hickox

MUSIC ASSEMBLY

The boys of Miss Keith's room entertained us with a program about music native to our country. Christopher Glenney introduced the subject. Robert Gordan told us astonishing facts about negro music. Cowboy and mountain songs took on new meaning as Clarence Maron spoke. Edwin Pescik showed us the influence of Spain's and England's culture on our music. The assembly sang negro spirituals written by Stephen Foster. George Murray

PILGRIM LAND

Ten girls from Miss Krapowicz's room with the help of Miss Bennet and Miss Krapowicz gave a very interesting assembly program which they called "A Trip Through Pilgrim Land". The lantern was used while each girl gave a speech.

The members of the seventh grade found it very interesting because it helped them in their work as they were studying "The Courtship of Miles Standish". The program follows: "A Cape Cod Welcome", Dorothy Prentice; "The Oldest Indian Church in America", Doris Johnson; "The Town of Hyannis, the Shopping Center of Cape Cod", Dorothy Bonino; "The

School of Blackfish at Orleans", Marian Moselcy; "Shipwrecks", Theresa De-yorio; "Desert Regions", Elizabeth Zwick; "Harvesting Cranberries", Eleanor Anderson; "Old and New Houses", Marion White; "Leyden Street", Inez Hampton; "Art Inspired by Pilgrims", Mildred Tureck.

Harry Straw and Elmer Weden did very efficient work in running the lantern.

Inez Hampton

TASTY

During the two days set aside for our parents to visit our assembly program and have tea with us, Miss Smith asked four girls to sell goodies we had made during cooking class because they had come out so well. They were really cookies but I called them goodies because they tasted so good and smelled so delicious.

Dorothy Squatrito.

OUR LUNCHEON

The girls of Miss Maher's room served an excellent luncheon during one of our classes. We had four cooks, four waitresses, four dessert girls and four hostesses. The girls worked very accurately. We are all happy that we had such an opportunity.

Lucille Barry

SEWING

This year in order to get back into the habit of sewing after a half year of cooking instructions, the eighth grade girls have been making very simple articles such as aprons, blouses and smocks. Later

on we shall make more difficult things.

Sewing, in addition to being a great deal of fun, is a great advantage for we learn to make some of our own clothes.

Emma Reich

SWIMMING COMMENTS

When swimming period comes around, I am most delighted because I know we will have so much fun. The boys who do not go to swimming class do not realize the fun they miss. I think we are lucky to have such an opportunity for most schools do not have this advantage.

Joseph Botticello

SWIMMING GAMES

We play many exciting games during this class. I shall describe two of them. A group of girls form a circle on the outside; another group gets inside this circle. The girls on the outside throw the ball at the girls in the center. In order not to get hit, you must duck under water. If you do get hit, you must join the outside circle.

Another exciting game we have played is called "Keep the Candle Lit". In order to do this, we must hold the candle in one hand and swim with the other hand. We must keep the candle up quite high and not splash too much water if we don't want the other side to make a point.

Dorothy Squatrito

BARNARD SCHOOL BASKETBALL LEAGUE

GRADE EIGHT

	Win	Lose
Miss McGuire	12	1
Miss Johnson	9	4
Miss Keith	5	8
Miss McAdams	2	11

GRADE SEVEN

Miss Carroll	12	1
Miss Gove	6	7
Mr. Cutter	2	11
Mr. Donahue	4	9

GOOD COOKS?

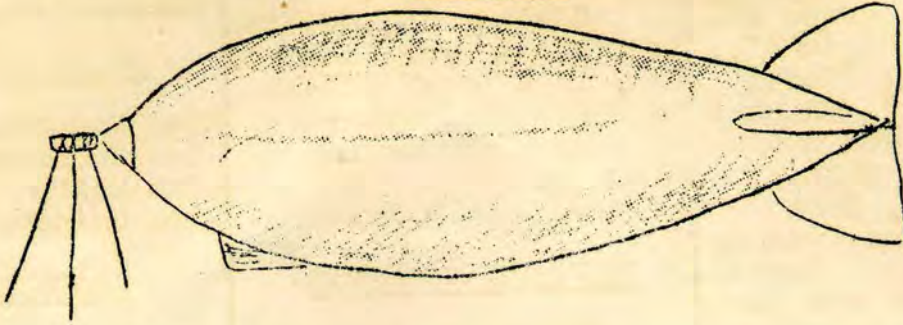
Inez Hampton and Norma Ulrick were told to make a gingerbread cake while the rest of the class made some macaroni mixed with tomato soup. In the beginning they were quite slow trying to find the different articles which were needed in the recipe.

In about half an hour they had completed the batter which they put into the oven. When it had been cooking for about fifteen minutes, Miss Smith asked the girls if they had put in the baking soda. Both girls held their breath for they had forgotten to do so.

When the cake was finished, we all had samples of it. It was good but quite heavy.

Dorothy Squatrito

AVIATION



Scientists, mechanics and meteorologists have been working on new airplanes that are planned to go faster, further and higher than present planes. Supercharged cabins, high altitude wing sections and other important parts are in the stage of experimentation already. The air has been sounded as high up as seventy five thousand feet with an automatic radio transmitter attached to a balloon which was recently invented.

These planes will go through exhaustive tests before they are flown commercially. Enough data has been gathered to make plans for these ships. The new equipment makes it safe enough to fly about twenty thousand feet high. An airplane flying at this altitude at a cruising speed of two hundred and sixty nine miles per hour can be operated economically.

Recently the Pan-American Airways ordered two planes designed for stratosphere flying. They will carry about four hundred pounds of cabin supercharged equipment. The plane will be stressed for internal pressure up to six pounds per square inch.

Elmer Weden, Jr.

A ONE-BLADED PROPELLER

A new one-bladed propeller has recently been tested on a Taylor "Cub" flivver plane. The test was a flight across the continent. The flight was made by Arthur S. Pierce. The new propeller has greatly increased a plane's ability to take off and to cruise.

Harry Straw

ALTITUDE LIMITS

According to H. E. Wimperis of England, sixty one thousand feet is the limit to altitude in aviation. British Lieutenant M. J. Adams has climbed eighty eight percent of the way to fifty three thousand nine hundred and thirty seven feet. Mr. Wimperis says that gas engines need air to burn their fuel. The air at high altitudes is so thin that it must be compressed. An apparatus called a supercharger compresses the air. He says at sixty one thousand feet such large superchargers would be needed that they would use up all the engine's power, leaving little for the ship to climb with.

Harry Straw

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PORTABLE LIGHTHOUSES

Portable lighthouses are now being made. These will be set on mountain sides and highways to tell the way to certain cities. The aviators will follow the light. They will flash one hundred and twenty times a minute, and they will last six months. There is an extra battery with each one of these lighthouses.

George Powers

TWO FAMOUS AVIATORS

Capt. Al Williams who ranks high as a speed flier, air acrobat and lecturer, also holds a law degree from Georgetown University. However, Flier Williams doesn't practice law, but instead promotes the merits of a well-known motor oil. On the side he does considerable writing on aviation subjects.

Lieut. Francesco Agello, the "crazy boy" of Italian aviation, has flown seven miles a minute. He zoomed through space faster than man had ever flown before. He is five feet four inches high but he flies plenty high.

Lester Keenev

MESSAGES FOR BARNARD SCHOOL STUDENTS

A SCHOOL BOOK SPEAKS

Smell the glue? I am in a glue factory having my binding reglued. You have probably heard of a history book. Well, that is what I am. You would usually find me in a desk belonging to Richard Smith. He always takes me home after school but I wonder why. He never reads or looks at me. One day as he was taking me home, he became involved in a fight with another boy. Bang! he dropped me and broke my binding. The other boy started to run. He picked me up in a hurry and threw me at the other boy. I was sailing through the air very fast when crash! I hit the sidewalk right in back of the other boy. My pages began to fly about the street and that is why I am in the glue factory. I wonder if this boy knows how much this kind of action costs his father?

Paul Rittenhouse

BOOKS COST MONEY

The books we use every day are the property of our school; therefore we should take very good care of them. In each desk there are about five books. Multiply this by thirty-nine which is about the number of children in each room, and then multiply that number by one dollar and fifty cents which is the average amount paid for each one of our books. In the end you get approximately one hundred seventeen dollars worth of books in each room. The money for these books is paid by our parents who are taxpayers.

Realizing the value of our books, we should take the utmost care of them. During stormy weather, it is good to cover our books so they will not get wet. Many children fold back the covers of their books. This breaks the covers and gives the book a shabby appearance. A number of times we see boys and girls writing in their books. If we had the chance to pick out our books, most of us would probably take the cleanest and newest looking books, for who likes to have a book that has been marked up by other people or that has a bent cover and torn pages!

We should be considerate of our books and of the people who will use them after us. Last but not least, we should be thoughtful of the people that pay for them.

Geraldine Fisher

SAFETY IN THE HOME

In the home, accidents can be prevented by following some very simple rules. All stairways should be cleared of all rubbish, so that no one will injure himself by falling. Keep oily papers and rags in air-tight containers so that there will be no chance of fire. Do not have slippery floors; someone might slip and injure himself. Do not let small children play near gas ranges and electrical appliances because they may turn on the gas and be killed or they may cause a short circuit in the electrical wiring and thus cause a fire. Keep gasoline away from flames because the fumes may catch fire and explode. Matches should be kept in a tin box out of the reach of children. If you keep poisons in a medicine cabinet, label the bottles and keep them on a separate shelf; otherwise someone may make a mistake and take a dose of poison.

John Willard

SAFETY IN SPORTS

Carelessness or negligence can turn some sport or game of fun into a destructive sport or game. One rule that almost every participant in American sports ignores is playing in the roads. Often the player is so engrossed in the game that he cannot see the vehicle that perhaps will cause his death in the next few fleeting moments. Improvised playing fields near roads may work the other way around, when a stray ball crashes through a windshield of a car, and causes a serious crash. Improper equipment may also cause serious injuries. Unfair or unclean playing may anger a narrow-minded person so that he will injure another player. The unfair player may also cause injuries by kicking a person in the stomach with his knee or by use of some other foul trick. The road is a bad place for foot races because even the slightest fall may cause painful cuts and bruises. In games such as "Follow the Leader", no one should ever climb a telephone pole. The unsuspecting victim can be killed instantly by the high voltage wires. A few words like alertness, carefulness, and watchfulness, if remembered at the proper time, may prevent the casualties that occur from the thoughtlessness of the players.

Harry Straw

PEDESTRIANS! ATTENTION!

Through the negligence of the driver or the pedestrian, a certain individual may not be living tomorrow. The person, as well as the driver, who walks on the side of the road or on the sidewalk, must observe traffic rules. When you cross the street or when you are walking along the side of the road, you must always watch your step. Always walk on the left side of the road. In doing this, the cars are coming towards you and the lights directly upon you.

Many fatal accidents are caused at night. Pedestrians who are ignorant of the fact that they should always wear something white or carry a light are the losers usually in the terrible calamity. On the other hand, the negligent driver may be the faulty one. Most modern automobiles have three tone lights which are helpful to the driver.

Pedestrians who have intelligence should know enough to cross the streets on the places portioned off to them. No one likes to be called a "jay walker", that is a person who crosses the street in the midst of the traffic.

This is a good motto for everyone to follow:

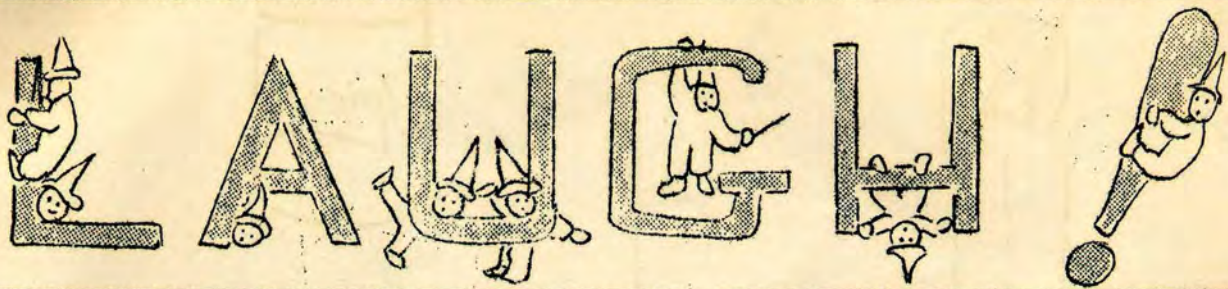
STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN,
BEFORE YOU CROSS THE STREET.
USE YOUR EYES. USE YOUR EARS,
AND THEN USE YOUR FEET.

Robert Gordan

TIMELY HINTS

1. Walk on the sidewalk, not in the middle of the road.
2. Cross at the crossings.
3. Don't dash in front of cars.
4. Don't, while riding your bicycle, hang on to trucks or cars.
5. Help others to obey the laws.
6. Look up and down the street before crossing.

Basil Barnsbee



HOW KEEN ARE YOU?

We are teachers' names that have been crippled. Can you make us better?

Sism Smamcda
Sism Nojhsno
Rm. Turcte
Sism T'ikh
Sism Igmuecr
Rm. Aduoenh
Sism Rocarl
Sism Vgoe
Sism Nenbet
Sism Orcnei

SUCH IGNORANCE!

Teacher: What does A. D. stand for?

James: After dark.

OFF GUARD

Mr. Donahue: Please get my mail at the office.

Boy: Can I use someone's bicycle?

GUM

Have you ever heard Miss McAdams quote these words?

"Oh, how I hate to see you come, Chewing, chewing, chewing Gum.

It was a goop that gave you some Chewing, chewing, chewing Gum.

It makes me gruff, It makes me glum To see you come Chewing, chewing, chewing Gum."

James Duhring

GOOFY BOOKS BY GOOFY AUTHORS

"The Jewelers Diamonds" by See It Sparkle
"The Bottom of the Sea" by I. Dive Under
"The Lost Treasure" by Help Find It
"The Spooks Cave" by Ima Fraid
"Seasick" by Getta Doctor
"The Snakes Fangs" by Hear M. Snap
"The Tall Pines" By Hew M. Down
"The Hot Kettle" by Hans Burn
"Who Stole It" by Ida Knoe
"Old King Cole" by Ima Fidler
"Big Apples" by I. Etem

A GALLERY OF FAMOUS BARNARD PEOPLE

William Muldoon - "Jit"
Edward McCann - "Blondy"
William Lennon - "Husk"
Gordan Server - "Bam"
Richard Moore - "Turk"
Earl Moore - "Boxcar"
Dorothy Fregin - "Dot"
Anna Zikus - "Stauch"
Barbara Bunce - "Bobs"
Doris Perrett - "Perry"
Norma Ulrick - "Ricky"
Ruth Earn - "Ernie"
Dorothy Kittle - "Kitty"
Fred Miller - "Mill"
Anna Demko - "Dem"
Lena Peperitis - "Pep"
Dorothy Chambers - "Nina"
Marion Jones - "Jonesie"

Lillian Linnell - "Red"
Dorothy Prentice "Pren"
Hazel Zemanek "Za Zu"
Gertrude Nealy "Gu Gu"
Dorothy Squatrito "Squat"
Marion Mosely "Me Me"
Mildred Tureck "Turkey"
Lorraine Peterson "Pete"
Irene Stevenson "Steve"
Claire Volkert "Volcart"
Gloria Sapienza "Sappy"
Anna Della Fera "Dellie"
Camille Botticello "Vanilla"
Mae Kjellson "Jelly Beans"
Minnie McLachlan "Minnie Ha Ha"
Joseph Botticello "Bottle"
Richard Turkington "Turk"
Vivian Grigolet "Grigs"
Lucille Barry "Peanuts"
Virginia Mozzer "Ginger"
Calvin Edwards "Calorado"
George Murray "Midnight"
Walter Zamanek "Lala Lala"
Betty Crawford "Scotty"



I fought in the U. S. army.
 "Good man," they said to me,
 "See the British; look at them.
 Chase them to the sea."



I made a funny face at them
 Which scared them all away.
 But with a crack, I turned my back
 And ran the other way.



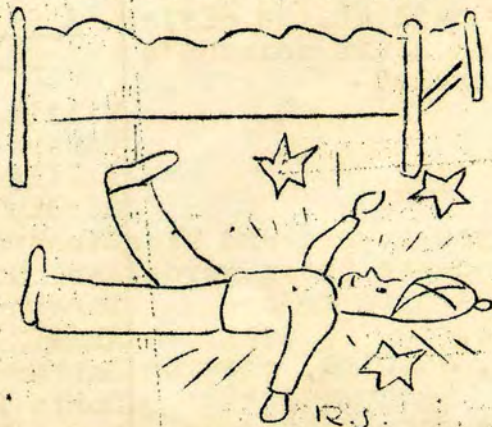
The day after that, I caught
 A rat on which I tied a string.
 I chased the British forth and
 Back until they'd formed a ring.



"Hero! Hero!" they all cried,
 "They're approaching right and
 Left. Here eat some spinach
 Sweet! Come on, 'tis not a jest!"



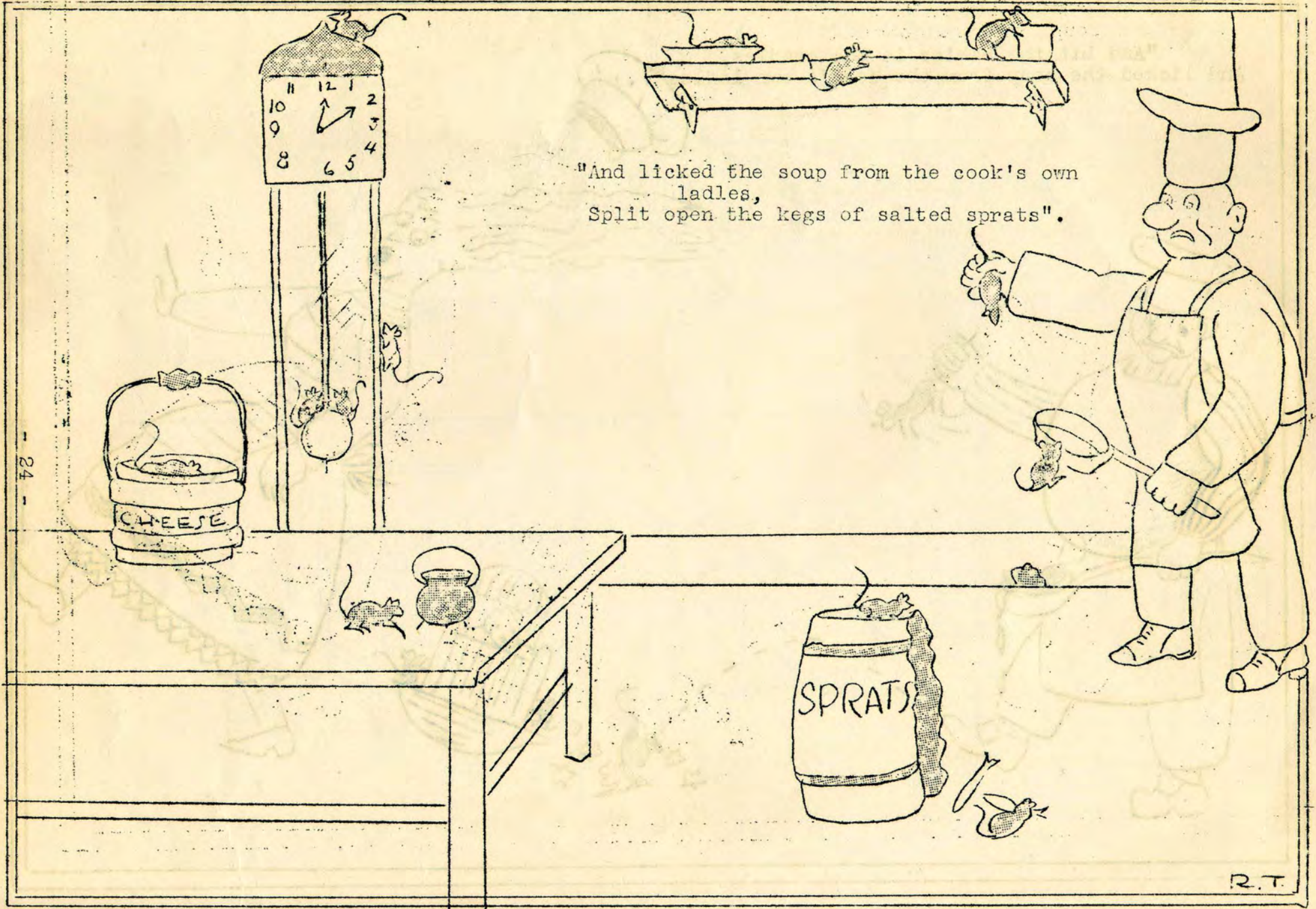
One morning while I was eating
 A good and moldy pear,
 Zing! came a bullet,
 And skinned me by a hair!



I sat on a barrel of dynamite
 And it got good and red.
 It was the end of me, of course,
 Shucks, I've fallen out of bed!

"And bit the babies in the cradles,
And licked the soup from the cook's own ladles."





"And licked the soup from the cook's own
ladles,
Split open the kegs of salted sprats".

"They made nests inside men's
Sunday hats."

