

The Blue and White

The Blue and White is edited every week by the members of the Journalism Class of Farmington High School.

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EDITORIALS

School Board Election

A few of the people of the town have heard of the coming School Board election, but to be held June 10 in the cafeteria of the school building.

The School Board is made up of five persons who own property in the Farmington district.

Every year we have a School Board election, but we do not elect five new members.

Each member is elected for a three-year term; in this way we always have at least three members that were on the year before. They know how the school is being run. If five new members were elected, it would take much longer for them to get organized.

Everyone who has children in school or who owns property is asked to come to the election to vote for these two new members.

—Shirley Baker

Jitterbugs

If you see a boy or girl around in 15 years old skidding or trucking while they are going down the street, don't get the idea that they have suddenly taken a fit, because they are afflicted with dance spasms called jitterbugging.

A jitterbug is a person who goes around shaking his finger above his head while stomping like an Indian to the music of a hot swing band.

We often hear mother and dad say that they wish the music was as sweet as it used to be in the twenties. But now "lack-a-day" every time you turn on the radio you hear some heepeat going to town on an agony horn.

Will we ever have the sweet waltzes and music that world-hence enjoyed? Maybe (after swing has been played out), the people will turn to sweeter melodies. However, until this happens, dad and mother will have to listen to Benny Goodman and Tommy Dorsey play their own interpretation of some old favorite in swing time.

—Zora Husted

School Voters to Learn Voting Technique

The faculty, with the cooperation of the Student Council and the

student body, is planning a "class organization office" election this September.

This election will be carried on the same as the presidential election.

Typical campaigning for the positions of the class officers will be done in which the candidates and their friends will canvass votes for themselves or other candidates.

If the students do not register before voting they will not be allowed to cast their votes.

This election will not only be fun but educational. Come on, students, pull together and help get this over, as it will help you more than the teachers who are working on it.

News is Work!

"News editing and publishing is work"—so commented members of the Journalism class who accompanied by Miss Damon, visited the Detroit News plant and WWJ broadcasting station, Monday afternoon, June 3.

A few of the facts that called forth numerous comments were that 35 tons of paper are used monthly and 1,500,000 pounds of ink, annually; that the reference library contains 24,000 different books; that a question and answer department is maintained which will give factual information by telephone; that in an emergency 450,000 pages can be printed in an hour; that several of the studios of WWJ are suspended in air, held in place only by steel hooks from the beams; that in the musical library there are 10,000 different musical compositions; and that the public may attend some of the broadcasts by getting admission tickets free of charge. The programs for which such tickets may be secured are the Country Club, 9:30 to 10:00 o'clock Friday evenings, and the March of Youth, 11:30 to 12 noon Saturdays.

A field trip of this sort is a fine summary of certain phases of the year's work.

Girls Drop First Game to Redford

F. H. S. Girls' Softball team played Redford Union Monday, June 3, and lost by the score of 17 to 14.

The line-up was as follows:
 S. Lake, pitcher; S. Friedrichs, first baseman; R. White, second baseman; B. Markie, third baseman; A. Houtz, shortstop (left); B. Oakley, shortstop (right); M. Barnes, left field; T. Atkins, center field; B. Lundberg, right field; A. Huperf, catcher.

F.H.S. Students Wind Up Semester

Freshmen, sophomores, and juniors take examinations Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, June 10, 11 and 12, according to the schedules distributed among the students.

Seniors took their final tests Thursday and Friday of last week. All students are asked to come to school Friday, June 14, to get their regular cards, which will be passed out at 1 o'clock.

PUBLIC SPEAKING CLASS GIVES ASSEMBLY PROGRAM

An interesting program, that was entertaining as well as educational, was given by the Public Speaking class, Wednesday, May 29, before a student assembly.

Lois Nelson acted as chairman, introducing the speakers and commenting on their selections.

"A Pollock at a Ball Game" was the title of a humorous monologue enacted by Ilean Taylor. Gordon Nelson, who recently won second place in the sub-district oratorical contest, gave an interesting oration on "America's Undesirable Alien." The "alien" was that sinister drug, Marijuana. "Between Two Loves," a poem by Daisy, was presented by Betty Ready. The amusing monologue was in the Italian dialect. Mary Hood read that tragic poem, "The Highwayman." "My Last Duchess," a dramatic poem written by Robert Browning, was given by Anne Karle. Another of T. A. Daley's humorous Italian poems, "Da Summer's Come," was given by James Barrons. "Will They?" an oration concerning conditions inside of Germany, was delivered by Barbara Nash.

Lois Nelson explained Parliamentary Procedure. Edna Martin, (remember Aunt Maud in the senior play) acted as the chairman in a sample business meeting. The problem whether boys who have the "campus haircut" should be barred from school was discussed. This concluded the program.

—Mary Redding

Literary Department To a Soldier Boy

Down the green lane that leads to the creek, past the broken picket fence and the flagstone walk, I wandered with aching heart and looked about me for a sign of some endearing token you might have left me before you went. But I could find no trace of that small lilac sprig you'd plucked from off your neighbor's bush and planted here, this spring, and I could see no sign of coming life in the patch of yellow tulips you had nourished. You were a gardener at heart. The very soil was clean and wholesome to your outstretched hands. Here in this oasis of peace and friendliness you sought a haven and a calm release. In this small garden spot you called your dreams, you cared for lovingly so many plants. I liked to see you tending in at night, your tired, young face still bright with sweat and joy. Your eyes were calm and blue, much bluer than they had been when you came. I loved the songs you sang above the hoo, the youthful, boyish way you laughed and called to me to come whenever some rare flower burst into bloom or when you found a rose bud tinged with gold. You were a child at heart, a freckled boy, one who was frightened by the tragedy of human life, one who for the gods of greed and fortune, for a price that could be paid for only by a soul who knew the bloody agony of war. You longed to make things grow. Life to you was a precious ounce of rare incense to keep, not toss

aside as all the nations of the world are doing and will be doing 'till the end of time. You wanted peace. You were a Peter Pan. You couldn't live in stern reality. You came to me out where the air is free, unclouded by the gas and flame of war. You made a paradise here for your heart! But now you're gone. I don't know why you left, but some day I will know perhaps the truth—if you return. I cannot picture you in khaki uniform shooting human beings over there. Why I can think back over years and remember when you cried so bitterly because your rose bush died, and you felt so responsible, poor boy, and now somehow, somehow, you stand with eye in hand ready to uproot a human soul—ready to assassinate a man who might have been a friend if you had met him some place else in this cold world. But that, I think, is always the way of any war.

Maybe I was wrong, perhaps the beast comes out in every soul. But no, I hope I am not right—I could not be. At least I can be sure of this: The violets are blooming; the lilacs send green spikes through mossy earth—and so, I know you will return; you cannot stay forever—every living thing here in this soil has been put here by your efficient garden-loving hands and in this selfsame way, this garden is a part of your existence. It is the noblest, greatest part of you.

Paulette Gambee

Around the H. E. Lab

PICNICS ENJOYED BY HOMEMAKING GIRLS

The girls in Homemaking I enjoyed a breakfast picnic Wednesday, May 29, during their class period, which is 1 and 2 hours.

The girls in Homemaking II enjoyed a picnic lunch, Wednesday, May 29, during their class period, which is the 3rd and 4th hours. Both picnics were held in the Athletic field.

CHILD STUDY UNIT COMPLETED

The Child Care class, under the direction of Miss Blitrich, wrote their examination and handed in Child Care notebooks, last Tuesday, May 28. They are to receive their diplomas and marked notebooks, Tuesday, June 4.

—Shirley Baker

Seniors Turn Sailors

The seniors had their class trip Saturday, June 1, when they went on a boat trip down Lake St. Clair, starting at 10 o'clock and returning at 8 o'clock. There was dancing on the boat, although most of the students played cards. One of the main events was the floor show. It was very entertaining. Everybody ate in the cafeteria on the boat.

The group returned from Detroit in the school bus.

—Doreen Botwell

Dutiable value of all live cattle imported into the United States in 1939 was only one-tenth of the increase in value of domestic cattle during the year.

Ferndale College to Offer Summer Courses

Summer session courses in psychology and in the social and biological sciences for students, teachers and professional workers, at Great Lakes College, Ferndale, begin July 21 and run from six to eight weeks.

Among the special courses offered is Elements of Psychology, to be given jointly by Dr. Clayton J. Etlinger, president of the College, and Dr. Ira M. Alshuler, of Eloise Hospital. In this course the relationship between the normal, variations of the normal, and the abnormal will be emphasized. Case studies will be made.

Registration for the summer session are now being accepted. All inquiries for information should be directed to the Registrar, Great Lakes College, Ferndale, Michigan.

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'Mother Knows Best' Doesn't She?

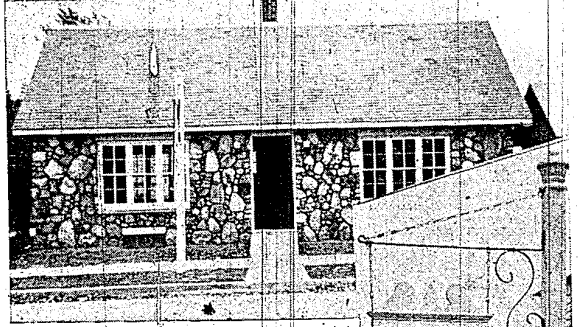
Guiding their inquiring minds and dynamic activities . . . choosing their food, clothes, entertainment and health needs . . . the well-informed modern mother knows what is best for the welfare of her offspring. And it is safe to say that an incalculable share of her accurate information has had its beginning in the advertising columns of this newspaper.

Many of the advertisements today bristle with ideas. They are more than catalogs. In the true sense, they are education! Scientific minds contribute to their contents. Their recommendations are based on deep thought. Their words are carefully chosen; their diction studiously formed for clarity and understanding.

Through advertisements the mother of today learns authoritatively about new methods in the care of children's teeth. About antiseptics and hygienics. About body-building and health-giving foods. About new comforts as well as new styles, in juvenile wearing apparel. About books and schools and vacation camps. . . The advertisements pour innumerable hints and suggestions into her store of knowledge. They make her a more capable manager of the home and guardian of the family exchequer.

"Mother knows best"—is this expression heard about your home? Is it just an admonition? Or, is it founded on facts. Reading advertisements will to help make it so.

THE HOUSE THAT YOUTH BUILT



Citizens of Kalkaska, Mich., point with pride to their newest up-to-the-minute structure recently completed by youth workers of the Michigan National Youth Administration. Made of stone veneer, the building has a nine-foot basement and measures 24 x 36. It serves as a community building, houses the Chamber of Commerce, a library, and public rest rooms. From 24 to 30 youth a month working part time on the NYA program completed the building in less than six months. The Youth Commission co-sponsor of the project, provided the building materials, and a mason, plumber, and carpenter who supervised the work.

KALKASKA COMMUNITY BUILDING
 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
 LIBRARY
 REST ROOMS