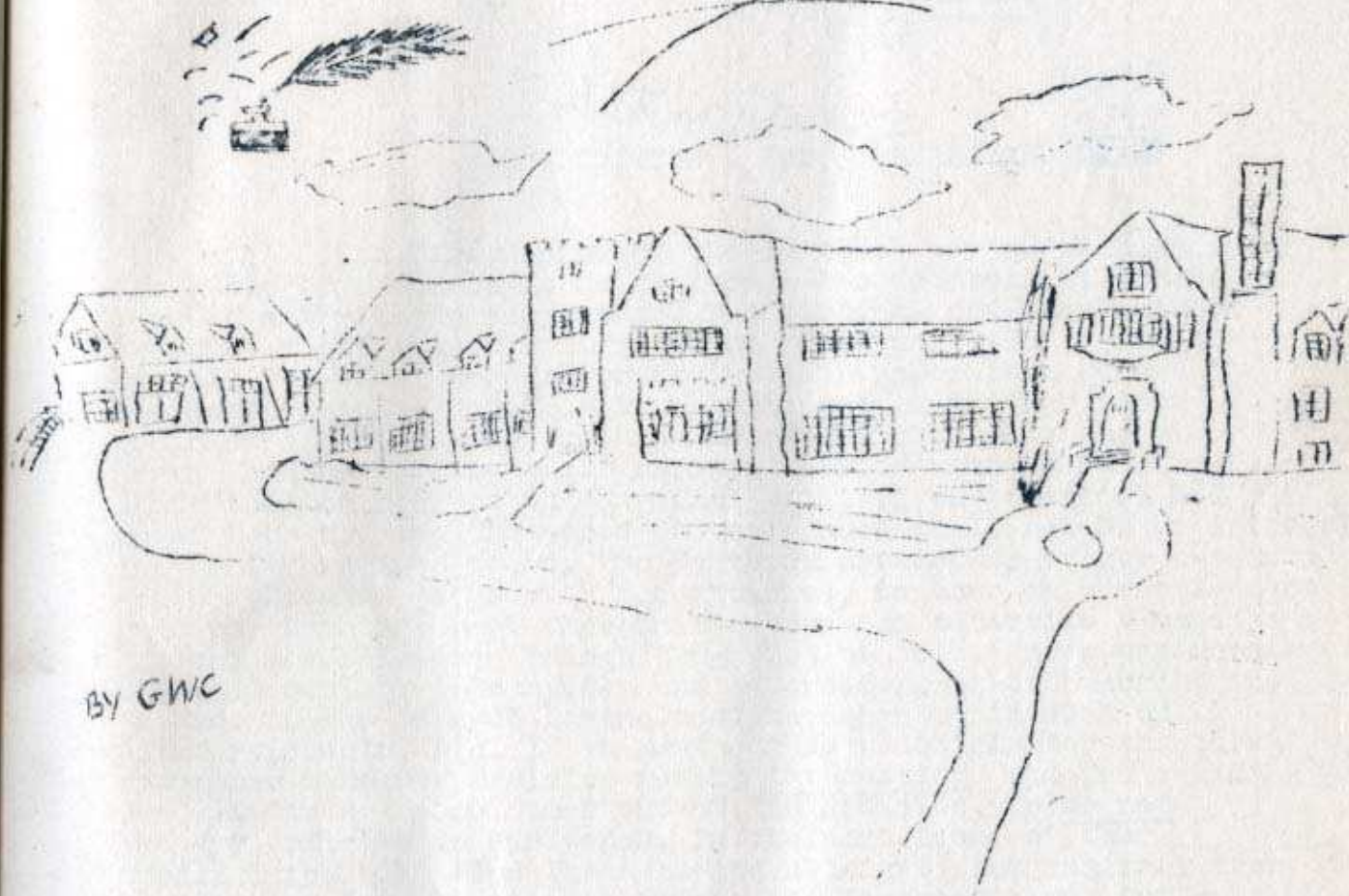


The Textbook



BY GWC

Volume I
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Editorial

COMPETITION AND OTHERWISE



The first issue of the Textbook won quite much favor among the boys and it looks as though the Textbook will have no lack of enthusiastic supporters. The Cardinal and the Textbook are just about even and there is no preference. The Cardinal of late has shown more interest in their paper than before the Textbook came out. This is natural and many other papers would do the same. When a thing comes out naturally the other party wishes to make their product better than the other. We admit this as well as the Cardinal will. If the Textbook had not been created the paper of the school would not be as interesting as it promises to be. The Textbook created or rather put into action pictures to go with the articles, to have an advertisement page or Exchange page wherein the boys can advertise stamps and any miscellaneous things they wish to sell. There has been a wide approval of this system and advertisements are pouring in. We made up the idea of having various departments such as Literary, Sports, etc. If we must say so we originated the idea or rather made our articles really interesting and you could read it and get some humor out of the articles. We do not put dry articles in our paper. In the next issue of the Cardinal you will find the articles allright. But contrast them against the former articles before the Textbook came. But as I stated before its going to be a close fight.

W.H. White

Editor-in - chief

La cont. ~~FR~~ Gold!!! by W.H. Whyte
SERIAL



Chapter One

Of we were to visit the North Wharf at Boston in the year 1809 we would see a mass of sails and masts which compromised the good ship "Lydia B. Wood". It was a still day and the sails were flapping lightly to and fro in the wind that survived. Two boys walked up to the wharf and stopped in front of a grizzled, bearded old man, who bore the unmistakable cut of a seafaring man. The man, without looking up from his work, which was a miniature clipper, inquired, "And what and who to ye be wantin' this fine day, me lads?" One of them spoke up and replied, "The master of the ship, Mr. Trumbull, I think". "That's who ye are talkin' to, my lads, and pray what is your business?" He said with a sweep of his hands which took of a shaving from the aftermast. The same boy informed him - "Did you evr know Clyde Withal?" "Clyde Withal," The seaman gasped, "Why he was my captain on the first voyage I ever went and we was always nice to 'im he was such a kind soul, like a father to us all." He was saying this in quite earnest gasps of breath and he never faced the boys or even looked them in the eyes. There was something furtive in his manner and the boys did not overlook this. "Well, what has that to do with you coming here and bothering a peaceful law-abidin' god-fearin' man?" He was getting very nervous and not to be termed at ease. "The people around here in these times is gettin' to nervy." He grunted. The other boy stepped forward and said "Sixteen years ago my father died at sea, at any rate that was the report." The Captain turned a livid hue. "A few days ago", the boy continued, "I was rummaging around the attic when I came across my fathers old sea chest which was one of the things that my mother received. I opened it and rummaged around to see what was in it. I came across a leather-bound book which when opened proved to be my fathers Diary -" At this time Mr. Trumbulls behavior changed and he became very pleasant. "Lets come into my room on the ship were we can talk things over." The boys agreed

OVER

The boys consented and walk up the gangplank to the ship with him. They walked along the deck till the captain stopped in front of a hatchway and they walked down a ladder into a snug little room. The captain bade them to sit down. The lad continued his narrative by saying "I did not read all of the diary and I only have gotten through the first part of it." The captain gave a little sigh of relief. "The first part", the boy continued, "is about how he had got to be captain and - well - I have the Diary here." The Captain at that reached forward and with a malicious smile said, "Let's see it." The boy unsuspectingly handed it over. The captain gave a little laugh and stowed it away in his pocket. The boy naturally objected - "You cheat, give that back to me." And he gave the captain a staggering blow. Upon that he grabbed out 2 pistols and fired at the unlucky boys. Ralph, as one of them was named, felt a hot, burning sensation on his left shoulder. When he recovered from a state of unconsciousness he saw his brother, Boyd, tied up and likewise himself. They both lay on the floor. The Captain was standing above them with two smoking pistols and a wicked grin on his face. Ralph, who was nearest the Porthole, could see the village church spire slowly moving away, showing that the ship was moving. He let out a little cry of surprise. The captain, seeing his dismay, explained - "The next time we stop at a port we will stop at Singapore."

TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE

DORMITORY NIGHTS

AS the lights are snuffed out by Mr. Mac Innis, quiet falls upon the dormitory. Occasional bouncing and squeaking of the beds is heard. Suddenly the impact of pillows is heard. Many suppressed giggles punctuate the air. A dark form glides down the corridor and giggling immediately stops. But the unheeding merrymakers continue their frolic. Suddenly the Dormitory is bathed with white light. A voice is heard say "Put on your bathrobe." Then the unhappy culprits are led out the Dormitory to an unknown fate. And the dormitory is left in darkness. Then some of the boys collaborate in relating just what had happened. Suddenly after a long interval of quiet Larry is heard yelling - "Quit snoring Cresson!" and then they go to sleep,

George Patterson



X SPORTS %

S X A



S X A

S O C C E R

On the ninth day of January an amazing game of soccer was staged. The two teams were headed by Mr. Pell and Scott. All through the game the ball would be headed toward Scott's goal when some peculiar play would head the ball the opposite way. Scott's team would play with a marked system in back of their actions. Mr. Pell would thwart their plans by one of his kicks and the ball would head toward Scott's goal. Scott's team played a wonderful backfield system which never failed to get the ball across Mr. Pell's goal line. One time one of Scott's men had the ball headed toward Mr. Pell's goal with no opponents dangerously near. He was within 100 yards of the goal line, when Fenhagen, running hard, miraculously headed the ball the other way - However the score was 8-0 in favor of Scott's team.

W R E S T L I N G

Mr. Cameron, our new master, has made considerable headway with a group of boys in the art of wrestling. A few days ago he drilled them in leverage and trick holds etc. As Mr. Cameron has had experience before in wrestling the boys will not be without a good instructor. It looks as though a good wrestling team will be the fruit of Mr. Cameron's efforts.

F O O T B A L L

Some of the boys have been very active lately in the field of touch football. With Mr. Sherwood as their "coach" a good number of games have been played. The latest game had Orr and Hanby as captains. Rudy Bastenbeck had a bad wrist but no other casualties were reported. Orr's team came out in flying colors however.

S K A T I N G

For several weeks the boys had been waiting for word from Mr. Pell about skating possibilities. As the ice was soft and unsafe for a while Mr. Pell could not allow it. However, a few days ago the glad tidings were given and a roped off space in the cove was filled with skaters. Some hockey sticks have been bought and ice hockey is now a sport.

THE NEW MASTER

A new master is in our midst. He is Mr. Cameron who has comes to us after teaching at the Episcopal High School. He now teaches the II and III forms english. He graduayed from the Episcopal High School at Alexandria, Virginia. Then to Penn State he went. As we have mentioned he then taught at Episcopal High School. Mr. Cameron is also instructing some boys in wrestling. the school is very glad to welcome him.

Mr. Curtler's Absence

Mr. Curtler, owing to an illness, unfortunately, is not able to resume his position on the faculty for a time. He will be back on the thirteenth of February, however, we hear.

Secintific Club Reorganization

E. Trippe elected President
Sat. Jan. 10, 1930

At a meeting of the secintific club held for the purpose of reorganization Edward Trippe was elected President by an overwhelming majority. Larry Kirkland won the office of Vice-President by a comfortable margin; Driscoll was made secretary, Folver and Cresson were chosen for ushers. There followed a general discussion in which it was decided microscopic slide s would be studied at the next meeting.

EXTRA!

Neptune holds cold reception for three

Neptune has given a rather chilly reception underneath the ice for Miss Miller, Larry Kirkland and Trippe. Miss Miller, while striving to reach the shore guided her feet, unfortunately, to an unhospitable section of the ice and in it went with Miss Miller accompanying it. Although our sympathy went her way hilarity, at her bedraggled figure, sprung up. She was a very good sport about it, however. Larry Kirkland and E. Trippe received the same fate, too. The two were trying energetically to reach the mainland when the board, upon which they confidently placed their sustenance upon, was instantly submerged into the chilly reception room of Neptune. However they escaped the fate and still are flesh and blood.

BIG OPERATION!!!

Dr. Niles successfully operated upon Miller Shaws dog. He drew out several stitches from the dogs abdomen with care and the dog is "O.K." (SPECIAL DISPATCH)

VALETS! OUT OF WORK? See the Editors for details about the want ads

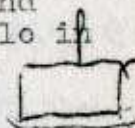
MASTERS! OUT OF VALETS? See the Editor for details about the want"

THE TEXTBOOK

Why we Like Birthdays



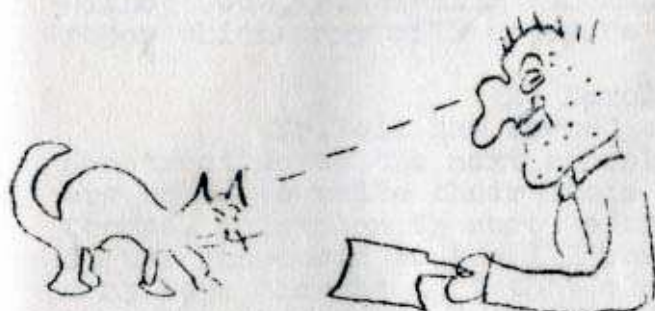
The other day there was a double birthday in the school. The first was Millissa, Mr. and Mrs. Pell's daughter, who had attained the age of 365 days. The other was Robert DeVignier who was 13 years of age. The "party" was held at supper on the 17th. of December. Twice the lights were extinguished and the birthday cake brought in. Millissa's cake had one candle in the middle and when it was eaten Miss Jenny's culinary art stood forth. DeVignier's cake was studded with 13 candles. This is the second time there has been two birthdays on the same date in the school. The other was when the Pattersons had their birthdays. And now to get to the subject of the article, Ice cream was served as in preceding birthdays. This clause alone serves the purpose of answering the question asked by the title.



Poor

Prince

Charles



Despite our efforts in the last issue to subdue the hard feelings that are held against his Majesty Miss Miller found him with part of his tail amputated. It may have been caused by accident and maybe His tail was in the way of an oncoming train but there is reason to suspected that there

has been foul play. Never has this school harbored a would-be murderer. And so the Textbook takes the responsibility of unveiling the culprit. A man who would dare to endanger the life of His Majesty should die at the hands of his countrymen. So we take great pleasure in undertaking the civic duty of naming the man. Killer Niles is the man.

The Tale The Conscience List Told



A good slice of money was taken out of the accounts of the boys when the day of Judgement for the Conscience List rolled around. Long has this book kept its innermost secrets but Mr. Pell revealed the pages and the slaughter was on. The average bill was about \$3.4

Even Angel Cresson's bill was \$.75 and he nearly fainted before at the thought of having to pay \$.07. This is but the first term and the List will tell its tale next year.