

TATTLER

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F.C.

School Dictator Jan. 17: "Old King Cold"

THE TATLER

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EDITORIAL

1944 arrived with hopes high for victory by all war-weary people in the world. We must work harder than ever to reach this goal by buying more bonds, doing without more luxuries, working longer hours in defense, and taking the losses "on the chin" without altering our stride.

Compared with what our boys in the service and the people of conquered countries are going through, we can afford to sacrifice a little more.

Even after the price of victory is paid, which we hope will be soon, America must prepare itself to solve the difficult problems of the post-war period. Since victory has been predicted in 1944, let us all give everything we have to make these predictions come true, and promote a speedy recovery to the war-torn world.

Keep praying for our boys and buying bonds so that everlasting peace may come soon.

A BUSY STUDENT'S CREED

I believe in the school I am attending, in the subjects I am studying and in my ability to get results. I believe that honesty can be passed to honest men by honest methods.

I believe in working, not weeping; in boosting, not knocking; and in the pleasure of my work,

I believe that a man gets what he goes after, that one deed done today is worth two deeds tomorrow, and that no man is down and out until he has lost faith in himself.

I believe in today and in the work I am doing; in tomorrow and the work I hope to do, and the sure reward which the future holds.

EDITORIAL

The year 1944 isn't around the corner any more. It's here with an armful of cold weather, and of fluffy, white snow--why not take advantage of them. There isn't one among us who isn't glad at the prospect of going skating or skiing for the many days to come when we can enjoy these pleasures without restraint.

Let us not forget, though, that we are under duty to do our school work. And it must be done, not negligently, but with as much vigor and as much eagerness as in the past few months. We have a goal to reach by June, and daily work alone will enable us to accomplish it.

We ought to participate in all winter sports that we possibly can because as a result of them we can keep physically fit to do our work and be at our best at all times.

According to an old custom originated in China, people close their books, settle scores, and start the New Year with good will for all. Let us do the same. If in the past year we have not done all that we should do, then give it a new start now. Let us make a New Year's Resolution, one that we will keep all year--to do our work conscientiously, so that we will in later life rejoice in what we do now.

N. H. S. A. F.'S HERO

A short while ago we were glad to welcome Armand H. Beaudoin to N.E.S.A.F., though we did not know at the time that he was a hero of this war.

T?Sgt. Armand Beaudoin recently received his medical discharge from the army after having been wounded in Africa. He has been awarded the Purple Heart and the Medal of Merit and also a citation for his heroism in Africa. The citation accompanying Sgt. Beaudoin's award is as follows:

"Armand H. Beaudoin, technician third grade, Allied Force Headquarters, for heroism on July 4, 1943 at Maison Carree, Algeria. One of the cars of a train loaded with various materiel, including chemicals and high calibre ammunition, caught fire, seriously threatening the cars loaded with ammunition. When the train was halted, Technician Third Grade Beaudoin, at the risk of his life, went up to the car which was on fire and was attempting to uncouple it from the rest of the train when the first explosion occurred not over 15 feet away from him. Although suffering from severe injuries he then proceeded to assist two wounded fellow soldiers to safety, undoubtedly saving their lives. The initiative courage and selflessness displayed by Technician Third Grade Beaudoin reflect highest credit on himself and the military service."

We are glad to have him among us and we hope that his stay at the New Hampshire School of Accounting and Finance will enable him to do as much in civilian life to win this war as he did as a soldier.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

A Christmas tree, Santa Claus, impersonated by Lyle Quimby and the exchanging of gifts highlighted the 12th annual Christmas party of the New Hampshire School of Accounting and Finance held on December 22.

During the affair Harry A. B. Shapiro, headmaster and instructor, was presented a set of gold cuff links, studs, and tie holder and Mrs. Marie Bouchard, member of the faculty, a handbag, gifts of the students.

Each of the students received a War Stamp and members of the faculty, War Bonds.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and the program of the party featured quiz contests and games.

Barbara Bragdon of Amherst was chairman of the committee on arrangements assisted by Betty Hall of Pike; Ruth Bartlett, Alfred Cappon, Leonard Head, Theresa Lesmerises, Beverly Mason, Ruth Quigley, Janet Roy, Shirley Sullivan, Priscilla Wentworth, Jeannette Vincent, and Russell White, all of Manchester.

A CHILD

The day's been filled with
 laughter,
Now sleep has closed his
 eyes,
Golden ringlets crown his head,
And in his crib he lies.

Each night he prays at mother's
side,
Each day is filled with joy,
Innocence lights his beaming face,
He's a trusting little boy.

H U M O R

During the last seventeen years I have had a good chance to observe the different types of people that travel on the buses, and at this time I should like to give a report of my study.

First, there is the person who rushes to the bus stop five minutes before the bus is due. He stands with fare in hand and waits for the bus. He enters the bus, pays his fare, and turns to a seat.

Then there is the fumbler. He waits for the bus and when it comes, he gets in front of the line, and stumbles into the bus now unable to find his fare. He begins to fumble for a token much to the anguish of the driver. He finally finds it and stumbles over ten peoples' feet to reach his seat.

We also have the bashful type who slinks to a seat and crawls into a corner.

We next meet the bundle carrier, who walks into the bus loaded with bundles and swats four or five people. She has to occupy two seats.

Now comes the show-off. He stands behind a tree half a block away waiting until all are on the bus, and then makes a mad dash for it. He enters shouting at everyone he knows and finally collapses.

We all fall into one or another of these categories--I, myself, am a combination in that I start from the house--see the bus--run like the wind--stumble into the bus--begin a search for a fare--find it--utter apologies--trip for a seat--and finally collapse!

Girl: Officer! Stop that boy.
He tried to flirt with me.
Officer: Don't worry. There'll be another along in a few minutes.

He: Your voice is heavenly!
She: Oh, do you truly think so?
He: Well-er-at least it's unearthly!

There was once a girl named Virginia. But come to think of it she looked more like Virginia and West Virginia to me!

NOTICE LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT

The sign in Mrs. Bouchard's room reads: "The man who watches the clock is usually one of the hands." Anyone finding the clock referred to in this sign, please give it to either Mr. Head or Mr. White, whereupon you will be given one fur-lined cantaloupe at no extra charge.

Student: My typewriter sticks when I space it.

Mrs. Bouchard: Take another; anyone else got anything wrong?

Mr. White: Mine spells wrong!

Mr. Shapiro: Mr. Cappon, was influenza the cause for your absense?
Mr. Cappon: No, you see, sir, I had the flu!

"My husband is an efficiency expert in a large office."

"What does an efficiency expert do?"

"Well, if we women did it, they'd call it nagging."

"The Two Wit-Nits"

It is quite hard to believe that D. L. was absent due to the cause of oversleeping. Hm, we wonder!!

Can you imagine B. H. smoking a pipe? This is not all she does when she goes home week-ends, is it B. H.?

We were almost surprised at C. F. Now we know who she met at 6:30 Friday night back on December 10. How did you make out, or perhaps we shouldn't ask that for we might already know.

Was it a coincidence or----- that A. C. and G. G. were out at the same time. Nobody knows but, maybe they do.

If this keeps up, the Webster will be able to take a vacation for a while, won't it L. H., A. C. and L. Q.? That's quite a system.

That was really comical one Friday night about Baby Snooks and Daddy by A. C. and J. R. How did that pan out, or isn't it known?

Now we know what goes on at "Sully's", don't we L. H.? We certainly couldn't be mistaken this time.

What happened to R. W. the other morning when he came? Could it have been the effects of the night before?

Everything has been so quiet since C. B. has gone, hasn't it A. C.? Somebody else may take C. B.'s place though. How about it A. C.?

It has been known that A. C. took B. B. home. What will J. R. think about this?

It has been quiet in certain classes since R. B. has not been around. It hardly seems natural, does it?

The way that V. C. came in the other morning was enough to tell that he had been out-----the night before. Too bad it had to happen to him.

How has L. S.'s inspiration worked out, or hasn't it even progressed yet?

Never mind L. H. if "E" deserted you. Maybe it will turn out good again, who knows?

What has happened to B. B.'s "B.D.'s"? We haven't heard anything about them for quite a while now.

How is the snow problem coming out, Len?

Did you know Mr. Shapiro was our pin-up boy?

How about introducing some of us to that nice looking "gob" who waits for you everyday at the entrance, P. W.?

We wonder if J. V. really was sick, or could it have been something else?

We wonder if T. L.'s face is still clean since a certain Friday evening?

Why is The Webster Lunch D. C.'s favorite restaurant for Friday night?

What was R. R. saying to B. H. the other day in accounting class that made her laugh for the rest of the period?

NAMES AND THEIR MEANINGS

Jeanne Boucher-----The lord's grace
Barbara Bragdon-----a stranger; foreigner
Alfred Cappon-----all peace; elf-counselled
Doris Caron-----gift of God
Veto Ceplinskas-----a conqueror; invincible
Frances Colburn-----free
George Gregorious-----a farmer; husbandman
Betty Hall-----blessed; oath of God
Leonard Head-----a lion; lion-hearted
Theresa Lesmerises-----a harvester
Delia Lianos-----shining; bright
Ruth Quigley-----a vision of beauty
Lyle Quimby-----uncertain
Janet Roy-----the lord's grace
Raoul Roy-----a king
Mabel Sakalay-----beloved
Louise Sheridan-----protectress of the people
Shirley Sullivan-----uncertain
Francis Ventullo-----courage and strength
Jeanette Vincent-----the lord's grace
Priscilla Wentworth-----little; old-fashioned
Russell White-----red-haired
Joseph McArdle-----he who shall increase
Marguerite Trottier-----a pearl; precious

December 26, 1943

Dear Mr. Shapiro:

Yes, I know what you're going to say: "Of all people!" Well occasionally I knew that there was nothing that I could tell you that she didn't know.

Last summer she did send me a newspaper clipping of me which appeared in the Manchester Leader and told me that you were the one who had written the article. At the time I was going to write you and thank you for the promotion as you had me down as a "T/Sgt." when I was actually a Technician 3rd Grade. However as of the fifteenth of this month I was promoted to the grade of Technical Sergeant so no offense if you did promote me a little ahead of time!

It was just a year ago this month that the first group of "dog-faces" landed in Iran. Their first days in this country were not what one would call "ideal" to say the least. About all that met the eye at that time when the ship docked was rain, mud and more mud. Naturally there were no barracks waiting for them or even tents for that matter. This meant wrapping up in a shelter half and sleeping right in the mud but that was all in the day's work at that time. And the food when they could get it was nothing to write home about either. Every meal meant an hour's wait and if it happened to be raining, as it most always was during that particular period, you waited in the rain.

When our group got here conditions were somewhat better but not very much so. We at least had tents waiting for us and cots but that confounded mud though was still there and plenty of it, too. It took a very good athlete

to walk the length of the company street without falling.

As I look back over the past year now I can't help but marvel at the progress that has been made. All of those little difficulties that at first seemed insurmountable have all been ironed out and the supplies are flowing through to Russia! I guess we must be doing all right to make even old "Joe" himself admit it!

For the first three months after landing here I was stationed at Tehran but was then transferred and haven't been back there since.

This past summer was pretty rugged and I'm thankful that my job kept me inside most of the time and out of that hot sun. When I say hot sun I mean just that. One day last August I happened to stop at this particular station where I am right now during one of our inspection trips and the thermometer that noon read 170 degrees in the sun. It couldn't very well be other than in the sun as there are no trees in this part of the country. The only place that you will find trees is in the northern part of Iran.

I often think of how fortunate I was to be sent to this particular command as I realize that I could be very much worse off. I know for a fact that it's my classification card that did the trick and on that classification card the name New Hampshire School of Accounting and Finance appears as well as my qualifications as a general clerk and typist. I'll never forget the day that you called me up by mistake and after speaking to me invited me to come and talk to you about attending your school. It's a good thing for me that I decided to take up your offer. As a result of those two years I now have

an excellent job to which I can go back when this is all over and start right in where I left off.

I do hope that by next Christmas I'll be back in Manchester again. This country might be o.k. but as for me I'd just as soon let the Persians have it! In closing then I want to wish both you and Mrs. Shapiro a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Sincerely yours,

T/Sgt. Rosario Lamy

SNOWFLAKES

Drifting little stars are falling
Sighing faintly, softly calling,
Seem to polka dot the moon
Seem to fall to earth too soon.

Each is different, yet all are one,
Journey brief, too soon is done.
Dancing joys in moments few
Fall from out the evening blue.

ALUMNI NEWS

Lawrence Muehling class treasurer for the years 37 and 38 has been promoted to Lt. Senior grade.

Rose A. Cassidy N. H. S. A. F. class of 1943 has announced her engagement to Cpl. Charles C. Walling, Jr.

Alice Nichols N. H. S. A. F. class of 43 is now working at the Second National Bank in Boston.

Lucien Durette has just received his Cpl. stripes. While on furlough he visited the school and told Mr. Shapiro he has been doing administrative and clerical work for the Army. He also came up and took the class picture and a picture of the officers.

We heard recently from Lieutenant Alger Harvey, who is now in administrative work in the medical corps.

Edward Bourque finished his course in Boston and received the highest grade in his class and he insists that shorthand and typing went a long way in getting him top grades. He is now doing radio work for the U. S. Navy.

A W A R D S

THEORY CERTIFICATE

Charlotte Bowden.....90%

60-SPEED CERTIFICATE

Carolyn Ferrier

O. A. T. CERTIFICATE (SENIOR)

Theresa Lesmerises

COMPETENT TYPIST TEST

Delia Lianos.....37.6 WPM

Beverly Mason.....42.6 WPM

SALE OF STAMPS

Stamps?? We'll leave out the bonds until someone buys some stamps first--you readers wouldn't know where we could get some would you? The sale of stamps has been quite low. When we first started, everyone was enthusiastic but now the issue has been avoided.

A few of the members have been faithfully buying stamps. Now won't the rest of you cooperate too? Just buy a stamp a week if not more. The Fourth War Loan Drive is on now. Let's see if we can make a good showing.

Our stamp sales up-to-date are \$10.25 which is shamefully low.