THE JOB OF BEING EDITOR

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.
If we don't, they say we are too serious.
If we clip things from other magazines, we are too lazy to write them ourselves. If we don't, we are too fond of our own stuff.
If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius.
If we do print them, the paper is full of junk.
If we make a change in the other person's write-up, we are too critical. If we don't, we are asleep.
Now, likely as not, someone will say we swiped this from some other paper.
We did!  

--Graphic Arts Monthly.
SO--YOU WANT A JOB?

By H.A.B. Shapiro

Another school year is soon to end. Some of you will graduate, some will return for additional training. Those of you who are to leave our portals, we need not remind that you want a job.

There are always opportunities for well-prepared people. If you make yourself better than average in training, and if you conduct an aggressive campaign in securing employment, there is no reason why there shouldn't be an opportunity for you somewhere. Business executives are just as anxious to secure well-trained employees as prospective employees are anxious to secure jobs.

The fact that you have had no experience does not mean that you cannot secure a job. Perhaps you have heard the plaint: "Without experience I cannot get a job. Without a job I cannot get experience." In a recent survey conducted among 159 office executives in Wilmington, Delaware, this question was asked: "In employing new workers in your office, do you prefer a well-trained beginner to one with experience?" Ninety-five of these employers replied that they preferred a well-trained beginner, and only 24 replied that they preferred a worker with experience. In other words four times as many employers prefer a well-trained beginner. In many cases, the experienced worker was preferred for temporary jobs, whereas the beginner was preferred for permanent jobs.

So--roll up your sleeves and go to work on the job of getting a job. It's waiting for you--but it won't wait, if someone else gets there first.

Fortunately, the record of your employment department is outstanding. The last few years have brought us closer and closer to our 100% placement goal. Your Employment Department will do everything it can to aid you, but you must do your part as well. Working together, results should be certain.

During a spelling lesson, the word reindeer came up and Mrs. Bouchard inquired of Mr. Crockett who was paying little or no attention: "What is the use of the reindeer?"

"It makes things grow," was the unexpected reply.

Shapiro: You missed my class yesterday, didn't you?
Crockett: Not in the least, sir, not in the least.
SYMPTOMS OF SPRING SHOWN AS STUDENTS STRUGGLE WITH STUDIES

"In the Spring a young man's fancy tritely turns to thoughts of love" etc. Tennyson really knew his Spring when he trumped up his immortal line, but poetry is a little far fetched to describe the lounging thugs scattered in open Fords about town.

Drug stores are infested with dreamy-eyed "swains", and cozy nooks echo with smores and snorts, catalysts of dreams. Even the base ball heroes and the hefty(?) jitter bugs look like Don Juans in an atmos here of spring breezes.

Super students ply themselves diligently to super day dreams over Accounting books. The fair(?) sex looks oh, so tantalizing in new hair-dos and bright colors--Spring is here!! (Editor's note--brr-rr!) Every rose must have its thorn and Spring is no exception. In fact this year sports two thorns. Final exams seem to be the major ailment of everyone from bespectacled studious(???) mathematicians to giggling gals. Running a close second to exams is that little influenza bug. Drippy eyed, sniffling naturalists now traipse around school.

Candid camera fanatics are by no means in the minority. The fresh Spring sun beams down on many toothful grins and "watch the birdy" expressions.

Picnic lunches have partially re-laced the old "Emily Post" style of eating. A tasty soot-speckled hamwich a la the great outdoors is worth two of said chickenwichs indoors.

Each season must have its anticipation which of course in the Spring is the Graduation Dance. First a topic of debate (the orchestra, arrangements, etc.); then a topic of argument (still orchestra and arrangements), but finally a topic of expectation.

Then of course there is the pleasant sensation of Summer holidays just one month, nine days, and six hours in the offing. Spring is here!!! And then it snows!

-Jean Clark

MYSELF

I have to live myself, and so,
I want to be fit for myself to know.
I want to be able as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye;
I don't want to stand, with the sitting sun,
And hate myself for things I've done.

I don't want to keep on a closet shelf
A lot of secrets about myself,
And fool myself, as I come and go,
Into thinking that nobody else will know
The kind of a man I really am;
I don't want to dress myself up in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect,
I want to deserve all men's respect;
But here in a struggle for fame and self
I want to be able to like myself.

That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.

I never can hide myself from me;
I see what others may never see;
I know what others may never know,
I never can fool myself, and so,
Whatever happens I want to be Self-respecting and conscious-free.

-Daffynitions

Pretzels-doughnuts with convulsions Will-A dead give-away.
Heredity-What every man believes in until his son begins to act like a fool.
Mountain-A hunched-back field.
Hailstorm-A rainstorm gone nuts.
Net-A bunch of holes tied together.
Loss-What you have when you don't have as much as if you had more, and hadn't lost anything.

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PROTRUDING FAMILY

Mr. Jones: "I've never met your brother-in-law. Which side of the house does he look like?"
Mrs. Smith: "The side with the bay window.

TRANSLATION

A Scottish banker on a holiday had to send an urgent telegram, and, not wishing to be extravagant, wrote like this: "Bruises hurt erazed offered erected analysis hurt too infectious dead." (Ten words.) The Scot who received the wire immediately translated it as: "Bruce is hurt. He raced a Ford. He wrecked it, and Alice is hurt, too. In fact, she's dead." (Nineteen words.)

THAT'S DIFFERENT

The preacher had just finished a sermon on the duties of wives to mother their husbands.

"I want every woman who will go home and mother her husband to stand up," he cried.

A little woman, who was known to be a trifle deaf, leaped to her feet.

"Ah," cried the preacher, "there is one woman who will mother her husband."

"Mother him?" cried the woman sitting down. "I thought you said smother him."

HAITCHES

"What a large family you have," Mrs. Jones, "said an American lady to an English woman.

"Yes'm, and the funniest thing is that all the names begin with a haitch. There's Orace, Erbert, Enry, Ugh, Ubert, Arold, Arriet, and Etty—all except the last one, and we had her names Halice."

EPITAPH

His cross unseen,
His coffin bare,
Here lies the man,
Who wasn't there.

THAT SOUTHERN DRAWL

An old southerner was taking his family on a trip to North in the family car. He stopped at a filling station for gas. After the attendant filled his tank, he said, "How's your oil?"

The southerner said, "We're all right thanks. How's y'all?"

That's Different

Judge: "Well I see you're back again for fighting with your wife. Liquor again?"
Culprit: "No Judge. She licked me this time."

There was an old fisher named Fischer Who fished from the edge of a fissure 'Til a fish with a grin Pulled the fisherman in. Now they're fishing the fissure for Fischer.

THIRSTY? or HUNGRY?

If you look over our impressive menu you will be amazed at the variety at such modest rates!

VISIT

THE PALACE DRUG CO. Fountain & counter or booths for added privacy & rest.

If you want a palatable meal at a reasonable price, and wish to eat in a refined atmosphere, your best bet is to follow the crowd to......

THE PALACE DRUG CO'S Combined Fountain and Lunch!!

"Always at your Service."
AWARDS

Day Division

Expert Pin—140 Words a Minute
Agnes Gelinas

Certificate—100 Words a Minute
Edward Prindiville

Certificate—80 Words a Minute
Eleanor Trudel
Dorothy Laing
Stella Eliaz
Louise Crawford

Certificate—60 Words a Minute
Lester Hefler
Ernest Manley
Christine Zoulias
Jeannette Boulanger
Hazel Lund

Theory Certificate
Hazel Lund

O. G. A. Certificates
Dorothy Laing
Jeannette Boulanger
Stella Eliaz
Barbara McAulay
Marietta Schmidt
Edward Prindiville
Mary Parr
James Grady
Eleanor Trudel
Mildred Carter

Evening Division

Certificate—100 Words a Minute
Stavroula Sakellarios

Certificate—80 Words a Minute
Stavroula Sakellarios

Special Award

Agnes Rose Gelinas received the highest award of the student body during the past school year. Agnes received a gold pin for her success in achieving 140 words per minute in a shorthand speed test.

Congratulations, Agnes, for your tireless efforts. You are reaping the fruits of your labor.

LIFE

Baby
Sighing, crying,
Night and day;
Winking, blinking,
Full of play.

Boy
Fooling, schooling,
Getting tall;
Growing, rowing
Playing ball.

Youth
Fussing, mussing
Over a tie;
Larking, sparking,
On the sly.

Manhood
Cooing, wooing,
Future wife;
Gushing, blushing,
Tired of life.

Middle Age
Serving, craving,
Hoarding wealth
Driving, striving,
Broken health.

Old Age
Ailing, failing,
Day by day;
The undertaker
Ends the play.

CLASS NOTES

We are told that John Doyle has been practicing the latest songs on his piano in anticipation of his next recital before the class.

Fletcher continues to expound his knowledge of medicine that he picked up doctoring horses in Hawaii.

The girls of the class have quieted considerably. (Lack of success this Leap Year—so far—must have fazed them.

* * * * *

McAulay: Last night Bob tried to put his arm around me three times.
Parr: Some arm!
EMPLOYMENT DEPARTMENT NOTES

The New Hampshire School of Accounting and Finance employment service is pleased to announce the following placements since the last issue of "Around School."

Angela Romyns, a former student; for several years in the office of the Cobb Shoe Company, has been placed with The Queen City Motors here in Manchester, in the capacity of Office Manager.

Ruth Kenney, a 1939 graduate; until recently in the office of the Amoskeag-Laurence Yarn Company, has been placed in the McQuade Company's Manchester office as cashier.

Arlene Ferry, for the past two years in the office of Shortell & Sons, West Manchester Shoe Manufacturers, has been placed with the Robie Construction Company as assistant to the office manager.

Armand Blair, of the evening school accounting division, has been placed with the Broderick offices, Attorneys on Hanover Street as Investigator.

Doris Hebert, until recently with the N. G. Gurnsey Company office, has been placed with Flagler's on Elm Street.

Agnes Rose Gelinas, a recent graduate who had been connected with the New Hampshire Heel Company as bookkeeper-secretary, has been placed in the office of the Travelers Insurance Company in the Manchester Branch.

Christine Zoulis, who had been working part time in the office of Moores' Market, is now working for that organization on a full time basis. Christine has transferred to the evening school, accounting division.

Sonny and Lova-Boy?

Who is the "Bill" in Dot's life?

What is there in a Scotch brogue that thrills Mary Parr so?

Why does Arthur Gookin call Christine "mama"?

Who is the Providence miss who gets Tom B's vote?

"What are the Flowers Saying," Lester?

Is Bartlett just spoofing or is he a real honest to goodness jitterbug?

What on earth makes Roger L. blush so?

How does Eddie Prindiville always know the latest gossip?

Most Beautiful Words in the English Language

"I'll let you off without a ticket this time."

"You have fallen heir to ten million dollars."

"School is dismissed."

"The ball rolled into the cup, sir. It's a hole in one!"

"Touchdown!"

"Let me introduce you to Robert Taylor."

"I love you."

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Girl's fault are many

Boys have only two--

Everything they say,

And everything they do.

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What do you think of our town?

Well, its certainly unique.

What do you mean by unique?

Well, it comes from Latin words--"unus", meaning "one" and "equus", meaning "horse."

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REVISED

Thirty days hath September,

April, June, and November;

All the rest have thirty-one

Unless you hear from Washington.

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Teacher: Who were the ancient Huns?

Student: Well, Cleopatra was one of them, and Helen of Troy was another.