

YOUNG YANKS ABROAD

A black and white illustration of a young girl and a young boy. The girl is on the left, wearing a dress and a bow in her hair, with her right arm raised. The boy is on the right, wearing a collared shirt and jacket, holding a globe of the Earth. The globe shows the Americas. The illustration is set within a semi-circular frame that forms the bottom part of the title banner.

Volume 1 • Edition 1

NÜRNBERG-FÜRTH

December 10, 1947



THE NURNBERG-FURTH DEPENDENTS SCHOOL

www.usarmygermany.com

The second year of the Nurnberg-Furth Dependents School marks a new beginning as the Erlangen Senior School merged with this school bringing a new staff and greatly increased enrollment. Mr. Ashley is the superintendent. The High School staff includes: Miss Le Duc, Miss Leamer, Miss Mosby, and Mr. Beaty.

The teachers of the Elementary section are: Miss Robinson, first grade teacher and principal, Mrs. Cunningham, second grade teacher, Miss Smealand, third and fourth grade teacher, and Miss Kossak, fifth and sixth grade teacher.

The Junior School is included in the Elementary division and Miss Sadler is the teacher. Miss Sadler is the only remaining teacher from the school on Schwabacher Straße.

The old Dependents School opened in October 14th, 1946. The teachers then were: Miss Bailey, our principal, Miss Locke, Miss Huffhines, Mrs. Granberry, Miss Opes, and Miss Sadler, who replaced Miss Opes in the latter part of March.

To this group of pioneers in the organizing of schools in Germany, we owe a debt of gratitude. It was their untiring work, co-operation and patience that carried the school through its first trying but successful year. At the end of the year the present school plant was in full operation. There was a friendly, happy, courteous atmosphere in the school all of which was due to the teachers who came first.

In the beginning at the old school there were not many supplies; this made it hard for the teachers. There were not the right books and not enough of them. Most of the work was made by reports from the pupils because of the shortage of geography and history books.

On the first day there were not over fifty pupils in the whole school. Finally when the term ended on July eleventh 1947, there were approximately one hundred twenty pupils.

The school was moved from Schwabacher Straße to Tannen Straße in April.

One of the capable organizers was Sgt. White who is a very diligent worker and has helped our school immensely.

Another person who was responsible for much of the welfare of the school is Lt. Col. Mossman. We all miss the smiling face of the Colonel in the halls, observing the small details that needed correction and improvement.

Lt. Col. Mossman has been replaced by Capt. Patricia Grant, a highly capable person who is doing a splendid job.

General Watson also has helped whenever he could.

If it hadn't been for all these persons working together to improve our school, we would never have the excellent school we now have. We welcome the newcomers and hope that the school in all of the departments will continue to grow.

NAMES IN THE NEWS

In the beginning, summer of 1946, even before we had our first day of school in the E. C., Major Mary Belle and Mr. Richard Meyering had already given us plenty of thought as it was they who flew over the U. S. and found the teachers, who taught our Pioneer Year. Recently, they have visited our school to find how smoothly things are running.

Mr. Beerbaum, director of the German Class Department and supervisor of German teachers, also came, here from Heidelberg to visit our German classes. Other visitors, Mr. Müller and Col. Haw, were also on a survey not long ago, and expressed their satisfaction that the school is running according to their standards.

Most of this credit for a satisfactory school, should be given to our Commanding Officer, Gen. Watson, and our School Officer Col. Mossman, and others, including Col. Ward, Col. Hilton, and others. They have tried to make this a wonderful school for everyone. With our help and co-operation, let us say, "Job complete, and prospects for the future promising".

OUR NEW SCHOOL OFFICER

Our new School Officer, Capt. Eugene J. St. Marie, is an experienced teacher. He reported for duty Monday morning when Capt. Grant was relieved of this assignment because her other duties were too heavy for her to give the time needed for the work of School Officer.

Capt. St. Marie is an excellent gentleman and is handsome and agreeable. He received his B. S. degree at the Clark University. He was awarded his Master's Degree at the University of Illinois. He did additional graduate work at the University of Wisconsin.

As I interviewed Capt. St. Marie I had the impression that he liked children and I feel that we are indeed fortunate in having such a person for our School Officer

ARMISTICE DAY IN NURNBERG

On Armistice Day of this year, we had the largest parade that we have had in Nurnberg since the end of the war. The sky was cloudy but it didn't rain until the parade was all over.

I watched the parade at the start and watched the troops get ready for the parade. At first there was no one there, but soon two officers started putting up signs with numbers on them. First, soldiers from the 26th Infantry from Bamberg arrived on the train and walked to the starting place. Then all of the colors of the 1st Division came and the Honor Guard. They looked very fine and the men looked as if they had done lots of work getting ready for the parade. Then lots of troops and bands started coming in trucks from all directions, got out of their trucks and got into formation. We stood at the start of the parade right beside the colored Honor Guard from Munich who looked very neat in their white scarves and aluminum helmets.

The parade started exactly at 10.00 a. m. and looked very fine as it passed. The scarves made the men look very colorful. The Honor Guards wore white scarves, the Infantry wore blue, the Artillery white and the Constabulary wore yellow. The parade took about fifty minutes to pass.

After we got the parade started we went to the Grand Hotel where the grand stand was located and watched the Honor Guards perform. They did all their drills without any commands and were exact. General Huebner and General Millburn with their wives, were then taken on a tour of Nurnberg by General Watson and we went down to where the parade ended. There the Red Cross was giving out coffee and doughnuts to the troops who were waiting to get on the trains to return to Bamberg and Ansbach. After all of the troops had had their doughnuts the Red Cross girls gave us some and they surely did taste good.

By: Pat Mossman

5th Grade

FIRE DRILL

Thursday, October 30. Clang! Clang! The fire alarm was ringing. Children were out of their seats in a jiffy and walking rapidly out of the school without stopping until they had reached the area to which they were assigned. At this safe distance we observed the operations. One could smell smoke as we hurried down the stairs to the first floor. Outside one could see the curls of smoke coming from the back court. A few minutes later the fire truck came clanking down the street and stopped. Firemen working very fast with the hose soon had the fire under control. Lt. Klimer and Sgt. White conducted the fire drill.

Now let us compare the fire drills in the States with the ones we just described. At home they observe Fire Prevention Week in November. Sometimes they send out questionnaires asking parents to fill in answers to question concerning fire

hazards at home. Fire drills are required and frequently the chief of the Fire Department times these drills and keeps records on them. Talks are given during this week, frequent inspections are made of the buildings to make sure there are no fire hazards.

Fire Prevention posters are made by school children and annual prizes are awarded for the best posters. The school children of America work with the Fire Department to reduce the number of fires. So in the D.S.S. in Germany the same purpose and plan is a part of our school program.

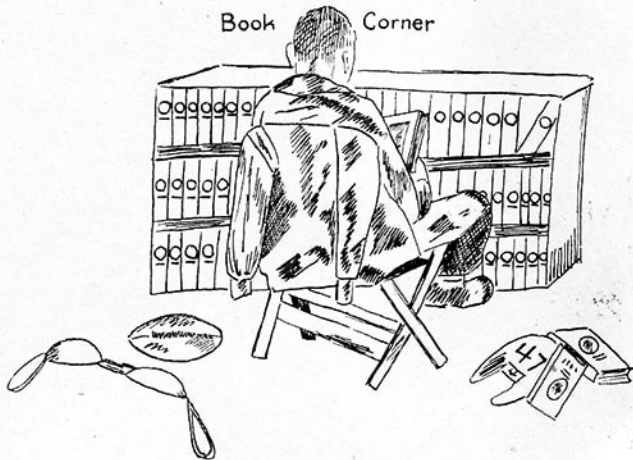
HISTORY OF FURTH

My German teacher told me a lot of stories of the History of Furth. Out of many I have chosen this one to tell you. I cannot say that this story is true, because there are many legends that have been told.

Furth is much older than Nurnberg. Charles the Great in 800 B. C. started to build a canal to connect the river Main near Bamberg with the Danube in Regensburg. But it was never finished, although they attempted to dig at many places. Once a storm came from the north and everything was destroyed. The people who lived in the valleys fled to the hills and started to build huts. Monks from Bamberg came to Furth and built Saint Michael's Church.

This was the beginning of the Furth we know today.

Book Corner



BOOK WEEK

Plans now in progress at the headquarters of the Children's Book Council provide for two new projects which will be an important part of the observance of Children's Book Week, scheduled this year for the week beginning November sixteenth.

For the first time, this year the Children's Book Council is sponsoring a special Book Week project, "Treasure Chest U.S.A.". The Save the Children Federation, inc. and the Treasure Chest Campaign have joined forces to provide, for the first time, distribution of books to children in disadvantaged rural areas. It is estimated that there are in this country some 11,000,000 children most of them in remote country districts, who have never seen any books for children except school textbooks. In the spring of this year, our United Through Books, inc., which has sent 25,000 books to the children of devastated countries in Europe, voted to include in its program, gifts of books to underprivileged children in this country and to accept the cooperation of the "Save the Children Federation" in doing this work.

As usual, this year, the Children's Book Council has prepared a number of aids designed to help librarians, teachers and booksellers in planning Book Week programs and displays.

The first attempts to make Book Week international were made in 1944. This year the Children's Book Council has correspondence with schools and librarians in several countries in Europe and the East indicating interest in the Book Week idea, and reports from nine of these of definite plans for Book Week celebrations are: Argentina, Canada, China, South Africa, Turkey and Syria. These are cooperating to organize their first Book Week program this year.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

By Your Librarian Margaret Hoefler

Open every day from 10 o'clock till 21:00, your nearest Special Service Library has something for your out-of-school fun.

If you don't know what to do with yourself during the lengthening winter evenings, try a good book to banish the chills. This is a good time to reread one of your old favorites.

Are you struggling with some problems of American history? Learn it the EASY way — through the story of JOHNNY TREMAIN by Esther Forbes, who tells about an American boy of 14 during the exciting days in Boston when the Tea Party was held. Johnny is apprenticed to a silversmith, but following an accident becomes a dispatch rider, a job that acquaints him with many Boston patriots such as John and Samuel Adams, Otis, and Hancock.

Do you like horse stories? Then you are in for some fun with HOBBY HORSE HILL by Lavinia R. Davis. The horse is named Cassandra, and she is the center of attention throughout a summer filled with adventures — a fire in the barn, the local horse show, a dare devil ride, a prowling stranger, and an amateur circus. This is a story about modern girls and boys as well as for them.

Or is your mind fixed on sports now? YEA! WILDCATS is the story of a famous state basketball tournament in Indiana and how it affected one man — a basketball coach. Don Richardson, coach in a small town in central Indiana, was asked in mid-season to take charge of the Springfield Wildcats in a larger city. Out of a second-rate team he built up a basketball five that became a strong contender in the State finals at Indianapolis.

If you haven't time for a whole book, drop into the Headquarters Library (next to the Nurnberg Opera House) for a "looksee" at one of the teen-age magazines there, such as "The open road for boys". The September issue has featured all Back to School ideas, with good articles on football, girls, clothes, adventure, etc.

Though you may feel that Story Parade is a bit juvenile for your special tastes, you might like to look over the reviews to be found there in order to know what is going on in the Stateside book world. There is still time to order books from the States if you want to make some swell Christmas gifts.

Stories like "The Nurnberg Stove" (while they may seem a bit old-fashioned now) help us get some background for the places in which we find ourselves living.

Since books for girls and boys have not come overseas in great numbers, we must make the best of what we have. If you find a swell book, be sure to recommend it to your friend so that we can share our reading pleasures.

The girls in the blue uniforms with the rainbow patch are your Special Services Librarians and always glad to help you when they are around and you come in looking for the book you have been waiting to read.

PAPER DRIVE

Hey kids! Where are all your old papers and magazines? Here is a new way to get your name and picture in the paper and at the same time help mom clean out the waste paper. All you have to do is bring papers and magazines to pay for publishing our school paper. The one who brings the most papers during the month will be rewarded by having a special feature story just about the winner, also your photograph! We are looking forward to seeing your photograph in the December edition of "Young Yanks Abroad".

DOLLS OF MANY LANDS

In almost every part of the world, children play with dolls. They are of every size, shape, and color. Materials used for making them vary from cookie dough and candy to cloth and rubber. They may be made in factories and bought in shops, or they may be homemade and cost nothing. It makes little difference what they look like or how much they cost. Dolls are loved the world over.

"Letitia Penn" is probably the oldest doll in America. It was brought from England to Philadelphia by William Penn in 1699. Made of wood, it is dressed in a gown of brocade and velvet like a lady of the English Courts.

The paddle doll of Egypt and the terra cotta (baked clay) doll of Greece are more than three thousand years old. They were put in tombs to comfort or amuse the dead person in the spirit world.

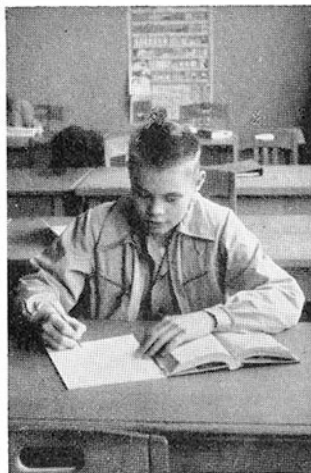
"Fashion dolls" were used to carry the latest dress and hair styles to other countries. France used such "fashion babies" five hundred years ago. They were brought to America before and after the War of Independence.

Germany is often called the land of "dolls". From 1870 to 1914, most dolls in America came from Germany, especially from the cities of Sonneberg and Nurnberg. After the first World War began in 1914, Germany could no longer send dolls abroad.

Although Nurnberg was thoroughly bombed, its people can still produce beautiful dolls. These dolls have typical costumes, right down to the little green hat with a feather stuck in back. Some of the most beautiful dolls are made in the D. P. Camps. These dolls are dressed in clothes typical of the country from which the D. P. came.

Several girls in the school have collections. Jean Reed, of the seventh grade, has one of the most interesting collections. Jean says whenever she visits a foreign country she buys a doll typical of that country. She has sixteen dolls.

(Follow "Hobbies in the following editions of
"Young Yanks Abroad".)



RONNIE BALLINGER

LET'S GET AQUAINTED

"Ronnie, how much do you weigh?" I asked. "A hundred and thirty six pounds" said Ronnie Ballinger. And then Ronnie's face broke into one of his disarming grins and he added, "That was my weight yesterday." I allowed my eyes to run over Ronnie's yellow hair, down to his light blue eyes, and over his rather short athletic build. I also glanced at his broad shoulder and strong round face.

Ronnie fights gallantly for a football team named, "The Tigers". He is the only student in the Junior High School who went out and played on the High School football team.

For my last question I asked Ronnie where he had lived in the United States. Ronnie answered with a proud look on his face that he was from Des Moines, Iowa. He then strolled back to his seat to finish some of his assignments, such as drawing the masthead for "Young Yanks Abroad".

Ronnie tells me that he is moving to Hanau about the end of December. When Ronnie leaves, the school will lose a valuable student, who has always cheered up the class. He has been a friend to us all, and has been a good sport in all games. For all these reasons Ronnie Ballinger is our choice for the personality of the month.

IN THE BEGINNING HOW MUCH AND HOW MANY

The smallest unit of the system, the basic way of measuring is called a grain. The grain was probably the first standard of weight and it has been used for thousands of years. This standard was originally a grain of wheat taken from the middle of the wheat ear. It is the basic unit of all systems of weight. In the imperial system 7,000 grains weigh a pound, and grains in all the systems are alike.

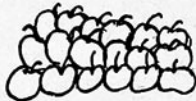
There are 27.3437 grains in a dram, a word taken from an old Greek one that meant "a handful". It seems funny to have a fraction of such a small thing as a grain and here's how it happened.

In 1903 Edward I of England established avoirdupois and in doing it he added an extra four ounces to the old troy pound of 12 ounces. When the 12-ounce pound was divided into ounces and drams and grains, everything came out evenly. But in determining the number of grains in a dram in a 16-ounce pound, there's a part of a grain left over. Nobody has to worry about those fractions of a grain, though because such very small measurements aren't used in ordinary trade.

In the thirteenth century Henry VII of England who legally established the first units of weight and measure said, "Eight pounds do make a gallon of wine, and eight gallons of wine do make a bushel".

In England, this single system for dry and liquid measures is still used, but in the United States they are measured differently.

The single set of units in the metric system is used for everything. Here are some more things to remember:



net



gross

The word net after a weight means the weight of the product alone, while the word gross counts in the weight of the container.

By: Norma Jowers
8th Grade

NATURAL HISTORY COLUMN HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW NATURAL HISTORY?

1. Does a baby elephant suck with its trunk?
2. Is a spider an insect?
3. Does a hippopotamus sweat blood?
4. How long is the longest elephant tusk on record?
5. What do ostriches eat?
6. Do edible oysters produce valuable pearls?
7. Do cows sweat?
8. Do beavers eat fish?
9. Which sex of the mosquito bites?
10. Does the common house fly ever bite?

(See answers on ²⁹ next page)

OUR PLAYGROUND ASSISTANT

Our playground assistant Osker Rubis has a record of outstanding skills, his favorite being skiing.

In 1942 he entered the Latvian Championship session. His schooling took place at Riga where he attended the University in 1943. In 1944 he was sent to Germany. Then he studied chemistry in Karlsruhe.

Another one of his skills is sailing. Once he sailed the famous 6 in R-Yachts in Riga. The name of this yacht was "Ever Happy" 2.

He has taught ice skating to boys, ages twelve to fifteen. Also he has taught sailing, ice sailing, and skiing.

He is now working at the Dependents School in Furth. He is the referee for basketball and other sports in the Elementary division.

His ambition is to go to Canada and work in the forest industry.

By: Norma Jowers
8th Grade

P. T. A. ORGANIZED

History was made Oct. 29 when the first American P. T. A. meeting in this corner of Germany was held. The mothers gathered at 2:30 in the Assembly Hall of the Dependents School.

Mrs. Leonard Nichols was elected president, Mrs. Francis Bryant, vicepresident, Mrs. W. B. Ashley, secretary, and Mrs. Walter Dale, treasurer. The bus situation was discussed by Capt. Patricia Grant, the School Officer. A committee was chosen to look into this further. The teachers came in later and were introduced. After the meeting the mothers were able to talk to the teachers about their children.

Notices of the next meeting will be sent home by the children.

With such a fine organization to boost our activities, Nurnberg-Furth School is now set for "full speed ahead".

* DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY *

FOR EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS VISIT
* THE P. X. *

1st GRADE

The first grade is getting ready for Thanksgiving, with songs and reading of chants, and enjoy it intensely.

Thirty-seven pupils are now enrolled in the first grade, since Edwin Jenckes came back from Switzerland, and Peggy Reid and Harvey Walker from Italy.

These music loving children not only sing for special holidays, but also for everyday pleasure. Some of these songs are of dogs, cats, ducks, birds, and other animals with impersonations.

THE 2nd GRADE

There are 25 children enrolled in the second grade. Mrs. Cunningham is the teacher. Three new pupils enrolled recently. Two of them had been living in Italy. Their names are Lois Cowdrey and Ann Miller. Judith Lee Holter has just come over from Baltimore.

We had a Halloween party and enjoyed it very much. We had stories, games and contests. Ann Lue Barth and Donald Dunham won Prizes. For refreshment we had ice cream and cookies.

We are making Thanksgiving posters now for art work. Miss Dmitrijev is working with us on our Christmas program.

Peggy Robins and Ann Lue Barth have birthdays in November.

Everyone who came to Lou Marchbanks birthday party had a fine time.

We are making number booklets. So far we have papers saved of our work in writing numbers neatly and correctly to "1000".

In Social Studies we have been studying "The people who help us". We also made pictures in art of these people.

Children who have been out of school recently on trips to other countries, are Beth Sewell, who went to Switzerland and William Mc Cormick who went to Belgium.

3rd AND 4th GRADES

We have many interesting things happening in our room. We have several projects going on. First the third graders planned a farm project. The fourth graders also helped. The fourth also made an Eskimo village in our sand table. Both groups are working on a Thanksgiving project which has cardboard logcabins, tepees, Indians, Pilgrims, trees, bushes, turkeys, canals, and the Mayflower.

The third and fourth graders are having a "Round, the World" contest. So far the fourth graders are ahead. We earn points for being cooperative and keeping our room quiet and neat. There are several new pupils in our room. The new third graders are Jeann Marie Brown and Randy Smith. The new fourth graders are Betty Stalcup, Priscilla Brown, Terry Langley, Teddy Hoffman, and Ed Jenckes; they are very nice and cooperative.

Lola Lemkowitz

5th AND 6th GRADES

We have elected a president for the class room. The nominations were two girls and two boys. One of these boys, being Billy Christanson, wanted to resign, but thinking it's poor sportsmanship, decided to go through with it, and to his surprise, he got it.

Billy, being president, conducts very nice opening exercises each morning at nine o'clock. We have stories, riddles, fairs, and always the Pledge to the Flag.

Miss Kossak's room is ^{very} pleasant. On entering, you will see many pictures, drawn by her students. Over in one corner, you will see a Spelling Chart with everyone's name on it. Each time you get 100, a little dot is drawn by your name. When you have nine dots, a golden star is awarded. Five are the highest now.

About four weeks ago, we sent letters to Ohio. The people we sent them to, we call our pen pals. In these letters, we sent snap-shots of ourselves and of the ruins of Nurnberg. We told them about ourselves and the experiences over here. When we get answers, we would be only too glad to have some of them published.

By: Patricia Jowers, 5th Grade
Nancy Dale, 5th Grade
James Webber 6th Grade

7th AND 8th GRADES

These days the seventh and eighth grades spend most of their time on the school paper. Other than that we consider German one of the most interesting subjects as we are making German Journals to show what we've learned with class notes and pictures.

The eighth grade, bringing us back to the first Thanksgiving, are studying of the Pilgrims with the seventh grade even further back to the time when the Phoenician merchants sailed the seas and carried the alphabet to the western world.

On Tuesday and Thursday we have rehearsals for a Christmas Program for which we are combining the talent of the Junior High School with the Freshman class of the High School.

We all enjoy First Aid, under Miss Smith. In First Aid we are learning what to do if an accident should occur.

Our unit in Science is "How Plants and Animals prepare for Winter". We have made two field trips to the nearby park to observe and collect material for this unit. Some interesting observations followed with the use of our own excellent microscope. We've studied how separation layers perform, the cell life in plants, and animals. Jerry Marchbanks provided a "Microscopic Zoo" which furnished interesting studies for several days.

A few weeks ago I would have said we had eighteen pupils in Junior High, but since Claire Langley from Rome and James Jenckes came back from Flims Switzerland, we have a total Enrollment of twenty pupils.

THANKSGIVING QUOTATION

*It is very nice to think
The world is full of meat and drink.*

*With little children saying grace
In every Christian kind of place.*

R. L. STEVENSON

NOVEMBER AND ITS HOLIDAYS

November got its name from the Latin word novem, meaning nine. When two more months were added to the year, it was suggested that the name be changed and named after Tiberius Caesar, but he declined.

The days of November have not been so constant. First, there were thirty, then twenty-nine, and again thirty-one, but since the time of Augustus Caesar, it changed back to thirty, and remained so.

The Anglo-Saxons referred to

November as the wind or blood month.
November, more than any other month,
seemed the death month, meaning the killing
of animals preparing for winter.

When Americans think of November, they usually think of Thanksgiving, with its turkey, dressing, nuts, cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie, and all kinds of salads and good things to eat.

Remember the old story of the first Thanksgiving? And do any of you know why we have a Thanksgiving? Read on then!

Thanksgiving is a holiday for giving thanks to God for the blessings of the year. Originally it was a harvest thanksgiving, but while the purpose has become less specific, the festival still takes place in the autumn after the crops have been gathered. The first Thanksgiving was in 1621, decreed by Governor Bradford.

Mother of Thanksgiving is Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale who sent out pleas in columns of her Journal for a nationwide Thanksgiving. She also wrote to the Presidents, and finally in 1863, she was rewarded, for Abraham Lincoln designated the last Thursday of November as Thanksgiving Day.

THANKSGIVING DAY

*Thanksgiving Day is nearly here,
These are the things we'll eat this year:
Turkey, cranberries, and pumpkin pie,
We can get them if we try.*

*Thanksgiving morning, there's much to do,
Cleaning, cooking, and baking too.
We must be finished soon you know,
Because off to church we want to go.*

*At the church, on Thanksgiving Day,
We give our thanks, and sing, and pray.
After church, we go home to eat,
Thanksgiving Day can't be beat.*

By: Marilyn Williams
7th Grade

A PEN SKETCH OF THANKSGIVING

Everything was silent in the living room as a happy family sat by the fire. Mother, Dad, Jack, and the dog. Suddenly a bang of pans was heard in the kitchen. "What in heaven's name is that!" exclaimed Mrs. Johnson. "Oh, ma'm I'm a cookin' a dinnah for Thanksgiving' and I jes' has to rattle de pans!" answered Diana, the colored cook. "Well, I'll forgive you if you'll make the biscuit as delicious as you usually do!"

Soon you could smell turkey roasting in the oven to be served with dressing, mashed potatoes, cranberries, and peas. Then came the scent of the dessert-pumpkin and apple pie.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. "Maybe that's Grandmother and Grandfather," exclaimed Father rushing to the door. Then the house had come to life.

"Well, how are you Grandma and Grandpa?" came voices in the living room. "Dinner's almost ready and Aunt Martha will be here soon." No sooner than this was said than the door bell rang again. "That must be Aunt Martha and Uncle Ben," Mother said, excitedly, for Mother loved Aunt Martha and Uncle Ben very much too. Sure enough it was she with jolly fat Uncle Ben. "Well it looks as if we're all here and everybody's hungry so let's sit down to the feast," said Jack. The dining room was lighted with candles and the table was set very beautifully.

After everyone was seated Uncle Ben, as usual, asked the blessing. Uncle Ben's prayers somehow made every one feel happy and warm inside and more content. The happy flow continued when Uncle Ben announced, "I have brought my horse and sleigh so we may go for a long ride this afternoon." Mother smiled at Jack for she knew that this was Uncle Ben's Thanksgiving treat to all and particularly Jack who loved the jingle of the sleigh bells as they hurried over the snow.

So, like the Johnsons, every American home celebrates Thanksgiving as a season when families enjoy the pleasures of a home and are united in thanksgiving and prayer.

A THANKSGIVING DINNER

*The pumpkin pies are ready,
The bread is fresh and hot,
There's enough for everyone —
The turkey's in the pot.*

*You'll get a generous share
Of fruit from all the trees,
Apples, oranges, maybe pears,
And even honey from the bees.*

By: Mavis Steele
7th Grade

THANKSGIVING

*For all that God in mercy sends:
For health and strength, for home and friends,
For comfort in the time of need,
For every kindly word and deed,
For happy thoughts and pleasant talk,
For guidance in our daily walk,
For all these things give thanks.*

*For beauty in this world of ours,
For verdant grass and lovely flowers,
For song of birds, for hum of bees,
For the refreshing summer breeze,
For hill and plain, for streams and wood,
For the great ocean's mighty floods,
For all these things give thanks.*

*For the sweet sleep that comes with night,
For the returning morning's light,
For the bright sun which shines on high,
For stars that glitter in the sky —
For these and everything we see,
O Lord, our hearts we lift to Thee,
And give Thee hearty thanks.*

Ellen Tupper

FLOWERS

Teacher: "Johnny, what flower do you like best of all?"

Johnny: "Chrysanthemums."

Teacher: "Spell it!"

Johnny: "I think I like roses better."

TIMMY

Timmy was a very small dog owned by a Captain in the Army. A few other officers owned dogs, but they were big ones, unlike Timmy, who was much smaller. Regardless of his size, Timmy could run much faster and get through smaller holes; but when it came to a fight, Timmy might as well give up.

One day, Capt. Mark was ordered to Africa. Timmy could not go, so Capt. Mark had him put into a cage, to have him sent home to some of his friends in Maine.

Timmy was very unhappy in his cage. He smelled around, and found a loose bar, which he pushed against and broke. He jumped from the truck, just as it was leaving, and hurried down to the boat dock. He went through a small hole in the fence and ran up the gang plank onto the deck, where he hid until he knew they were off to sea.

Later, Timmy found his master and went to Africa after all.

By: Donald Cowdrey
6th Grade

On going to press one of our youngest contribution brought this story for publication.

a trip to Garmish

I went to Garmish. and it was fun. I saw one man fall down and it was funny. and Below I saw a Boat in a lake. and upon ther was some snow. and Some people were skiing.

Jimmie Chavis

HOW PLANTS PREPARE FOR WINTER

On October 14, 1947 the seventh and eighth grades went on their second field trip to the park. The first time we went we looked for seeds and signs of Autumn. Today we looked for signs of how plants prepare for Winter.

I learned many different things; for instance, how seed travel and how plants change colors.

Some seeds are hitch-hikers, some go with the wind and some just fall to the ground. The hitch-hikers are cockleburrs which have many little hooks that catch on your clothing or on animals hair and travel that way, and there are many other kinds of burrs.

Then I learned of twigs with terminal buds, leaf scars, and bud scape scars which I have never noticed before. The terminal bud is found at the top of the twig where it will continue growing the following year. The terminal bud is very sticky. This protects the inside until the following spring.

Then I saw the separation layer where the leaf falls off. The bud for the next year's leaf remains.

By: Norma Jowers
8th Grade

MY SCHOOL IN ROME

When I arrived in Rome we lived in the Ambassador Hotel which was at that time an English and American hotel.

On October 12, the school started and that was a very joyous moment for all. The first day of school was very short. All we did, was to get all of our books, explore the school, and learn our teachers' names. On the second day of school we had a full day from nine in the morning to three fifteen in the afternoon with forty-five minutes for lunch and two fifteen minute recess periods.

After about five weeks it became quite tiresome. Every day we went to school. First we had Algebra, then Arithmetic, History of Art, then Italian, Science, Music, Geography, Spelling. This was all tiresome, but the teachers were very nice.

The school was located at the U. S. Army Rest Center in building "D", on the ground floor. The rest of the Rest Center was the P. X. There were also two swimming pools, one was for everybody and the other was for officers and dependents only.

I spent exactly one semester in the seventh grade and the only books we had were eight and ninth grade text books and some of the Algebra books were imported from England.

Rome was nice but Germany is nicer by far.

By: Claire Langley
8th Grade

LISTEN, THE WIND

*Listen, the wind
Comes 'round the house.
One minute it's loud,
Then still as a mouse.*

*It tears the flowers
And bends the tree,
It reaches its long fingers
Out and frightens me.*

*It shrieks and whistles,
Grumbles and groans,
Screams and yells,
Mumbles, and moans.*

*Its long and icy fingers
Paint figures on my pane.
Some are round little patters
Of splattered drops of rain.*

By: Frances Patterson
7th Grade

AN INTERESTING PERSON

I met this friend when I first came to Germany. It was three days before Christmas and mother gave her some fruit for her son and some food so that they might have something for a Christmas dinner. It was her influence that gave me a good impression of Germany.

She is always helping someone, and all she asks for it in return is kindness. On Christmas she gave me a small chest, and has given me many things since.

Her home is a small garage which has been made into a crowded, but attractive apartment. The family consists of her son. Her husband has been found missing in the war. She works and lives for her boy.

Her days are spent in doing what she can for people.

By: Norma Riggins
8th Grade

ON THE PLAY GROUND

"Time for play period," exclaims the teacher. Then there is a rustle of paper and sighs of relief. These words are heard as the children hurry to the grounds; "I'm first chooser!", then out the door.

Some children rush directly to the see saws yelling "Hurry up!", to a close friend. Then play begins.

By the basket ball goals you'll see the 7th and 8th grade girls gathering for a game. At the first of the week they choose sides and hold them till the end of the week. Our best players are Norma Jowers and Geneva Herrien.

Still in another part of the play ground's you'll hear screams where children are really flying. Our best bumpers are Lauretta Malley and Lola Webber.

The 5th and 6th grade boys play stick horses and catch.

So it's a happy time when the teacher exclaims "Time for play period".

SCHOOL DAYS IN SWITZERLAND

As school time approached, Dad came home one evening and said that we were going to school in Switzerland. So we got out all pamphlets and looked until we decided on Institute Brimer in Flims, Switzerland. The next thing to do was to find out what it cost and what clothes we needed for the winter there.

We left Nurnberg late in the evening by the Orient Express. The first place we changed trains was Straßburg in France. Then we caught a Swiss train (one of the cleanest that I have ridden in all of my life) which took us to Basel, Switzerland, where we were processed by the Swiss. Then we caught a train for Zurich and from Zurich to Chur, from Chur by Postauto to Flims where the school is located.

When we arrived, two boys came to meet us with a wagon and helped us bring our luggage. We were met at the school by the headmaster and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Briner. Then Mrs. Briner showed us our rooms and we unpacked. The next day we had classes. The first was Geometry, next Math, then French, which I didn't take. In the evening we had gym and art; the schedule on plan of work was different each day, Arith. being the only subject that we had every day.

Most of the things we did on weekdays was to study and play games, but on Saturday we went on walks to different places around the school and once climbed up a mountain about two thousand meters high.

After we had been there about three weeks, we had a vacation during which I met two of my best friends. Their names were Carletos and Eric Karcher. They were born in Greece, learned Greek, and later when the British liberated them, they learned English, then their dad and mother, who were Belgium, took them to Belgium and there they learned French. Then later they went to Switzerland and learned German. They taught me a lot of German.

Many times we were all homesick. About the first, of November we received a letter from our father which said he was coming for Edwin's birthday. When he arrived he gave Edwin his birthday presents. Later that night after we were in bed, he talked to the headmaster about our coming home. The next morning, he told us the good news, so we had to pack for the trip.

The worst thing was leaving our friends. Some were sorry we were leaving, because we had had a lot of fun together in play, in school, and in working in the garden.

We arrived home after a very tiresome trip of about three days and were quite tired. The next day we started school and renewed a lot of old friends.

By: James S. Jenckes
7th Grade

THE LITTLE CHAMELEON WHO COULDN'T CHANGE COLOR THE ADVENTURES OF VARY

"The true chameleon is small,
A lizard sort of thing;
He hasn't any hair at all,
And not a single wing.
If there is nothing on the tree,
It's the chameleon you see".

Carolyn Wells

Once there lived in a forest by a brook a little chameleon named "Whimmy" because he had so many whims. He never went out with his family when they went for a walk in the woods, because if any danger came he could not change his color to hide in the leaves or trees. This made him very fearful and selfish.

He had two brothers both older than he. One was named Rusty, because he liked to sit on things that were rusty in color. The second was named Brownie, because he liked to sit on brown stumps and trunks of trees. They had a sister named Verde, because she liked the green grass and trees. His mother and father to him were just mother and father. They were very kind and patient with him as are most parents.

One day his brothers and his sister asked him if he would like to go to the brook with them to get some water for mother to wash the breakfast dishes.

"You know I can't go and you're just trying to tease me," he screamed, "I won't go! I won't go! No, I won't!"

"But Whimmy, we weren't trying to tease you, we thought you would want to go today," said Verde kindly.

"No you don't care about me. I know you. Go away, go 'way," he answered bitterly.

"All right, but someday you will regret it," Verde said coolly. "Come on Rusty and Brownie, let's go ask mother if we may have a picnic."

They left Whimmy alone and started out for the brook. As soon as they left Whimmy began to cry.

"I wish I could change my color the way the rest do, but I don't know how!" he wailed.

His mother who had heard him came up to comfort him.

"There, there, Whimmy, don't cry! What is it you want, dear?"

"Oh mother!" he said, "I want so badly to change color, but I don't know how. Tell me how you and the others change color."

"I don't know how we do it myself" she said soothingly, "it's just done naturally."

"Then why can't I change my color?" he asked.

"I don't know. There must be something wrong with you. Why don't you go to see Dr. C. C. Chameleon?" she said.

"All right I will," he said happily.

So he went to Dr. C. C. Chameleon's house. As he came to the door he knocked rather loudly for he was feeling braver.

"Come in," said a low voice and it frightened Whimmy nearly to death. He stepped timidly inside.

"Well, well," said a voice so close that Whimmy jumped back in alarm.

"I've c-c-come t-t-to s-s-see if y-you c-can help m-m-me change c-color."

"Well I don't know of a cure for that but perhaps Grandfather Chameleon knows."

"Who is he?" asked Whimpy curiously.

"Why he's the wisest and the oldest chameleon of all," answered the doctor with a smile, "You will find his house on the second turn of the brook under a large grey rock that looks like a boot."

"Thank you, I'll ask him," answered Whimpy politely, and off he ran to follow the doctor's directions.

A few minutes later he ran breathlessly up the steps to Grandfather Chameleon's house. Just as he rang the bell the Grandfather called out.

"Well, well, my boy. Come in, Come in."

"Oh, Grandfather! Dr. Chameleon said, perhaps you could tell me how to change color."

"Why of course I know! You must follow the brook tonight at midnight. When you come to the little bridge, turn right. Soon you will come to an old gnarled oak tree. Just back of the tree you will see two fairies dancing in the moonlight. Ask them to tell you the magic words," said the grandfather slowly.

"Thank you, Sir. I'll do just as you say. Goodbye!" he said happily.

That night at midnight when everyone else was asleep he stole out into the night.

After following the grandfather's directions he came to the gnarled tree. And sure enough there were two fairies behind it, dancing in the moonlight. They looked like moonbeams themselves. Whimpy walked around the tree very slowly. One of them noticed him and told the other. They advanced and smiled at him.

"Come here, Whimpy. We have been expecting you. What is it you want?" said the taller one.

"Please tell me the magic words. I cannot change my color," he said pleadingly.

"Yes, I will tell you the rules," smiled one. "They are: I must be kind and good and think of others too. If you obey these words for three days, then you can change color again."

"Thank you!" he cried and ran happily home.

For the next three days he was so good that his father remarked, "I wonder what has gotten into him."

On the morning of the fourth day, he went up to some green leaves and sure enough he turned green. Next he tried brown and all the other colors. He could change his color into any of them.

"Mommy!" he called "I can change my color."

When his mother came she was speechless with delight.

"He really can!" his sister cried. That night he told his father and he smiled and said, "You are a good boy so we shall have to call you Variety because you like all colors."

"But", said Verde, "Let's call him Vary for short."

Vary went to bed that night with a light heart. He knew that no one could tease him any more.

He knew he would have a good time and have many friends.

But he never forgot that being selfish and cross would make him lose his power to change color, which is his protection from danger. All true chameleons are protected in this way.

By: Frances Patterson
7th Grade

To be continued next month — "The Adventures of Vary."

AN AMUSING INCIDENT

My mother, brothers, and I were well on our way to Fort Hamilton when we stopped at a station and a lady got on. There were not any seats vacant so a man got up (who wasn't very sober) and asked the lady to sit down. She said, "Oh, I'm not tired," sensing he was not sober. He insisted until she sat down. The man got his coat and lay down in the aisle. The next morning he had sobered up enough to move on.

Bill Dunham

HARD TO DO

Customer: "Give me three pounds of insect powder."

Clerk: "Do you want to take it with you?"

Customer: "You don't expect me to bring the insects here, do you?"

OUR SCHOOL MASCOT, HANSEL

Lying at the top of the stairs each morning, greeting every girl and boy, is Hans. The school mascot Hans, daily spreads his magnificent coat of black and brown on the top of the stairs waiting to receive vigorous subings and pattings from his many friends as they file past him on their way to class rooms.

If Hans possessed the power of speech, he would tell us of the once happy life he led with the Schutt family. Of the happy days playing with the Schutt boys, ages nine, ten, and eleven, and the peaceful nights lying side by side asleep with his mate Gretel in front of the fireplace with their five puppies sprawled on top of them.

After the Schutt family had been repeatedly troubled by prowling Germans, they decided to have Hans trained to protect the home. A German dog trainer took Hans away for a training period during which he was taught to be a killer.

After he had received this training, Hans had changed, but he was still gentle and affectionate.

The second incident which affected the life of Hans was when the Schutt family learned that they were going home and found that they could not take all the dogs with them. The Schutt's therefore sold all the puppies, but where looking for a good master for Hans, their favorite, and were reluctant about choosing an owner. They soon recognized in Sgt. White an excellent master for Hans. When Mrs. Schutt visited the school, she asked Sgt. White whether he would like to have Hans. He accepted and became the owner of this beautiful dog with a long pedigree of distinguished boxers.

Sgt. White, a lover of animals, says that he is now going to get a monkey and a parrot. Hans will follow Sgt. White, the monkey will follow Hans and the parrot will follow the monkey. Some day we may see this strange procession filing slowly through the halls.

SCHOOLHOUSE ON WHEELS

Ontario's Canada education department operates seven schools on wheels to serve children between six and sixteen. The children of trappers, lumbermen, section gang laborer and other bush dwellers go to these rail car schools. The school on wheels wasn't in operation a full term, before they knew that at last they solved the problem of these youngsters who might move around for years without sitting within reach of a school.

^{What} the "kids" think of this educational opportunity is shown by the pride they take in doing good work and their amazing attendance records.

Johnny Nelson, a fourteen year old Indian heard about the school. He packed a week's supply of food and started a thirty-two mile trip in a canoe down a wilderness river. When he was ten miles from the school-car, the river froze over. Johnny hid his canoe for the winter and finished his journey on snowshoes.

The school-cars are former sleepers or day-coaches, supplies are hauled by the railroads after remodeling at the expense of the education department. Teachers and their families live on board in compact but comfortable quarters. The class rooms are as well equipped as city schools. Fred Stoman, dean of the traveling faculty, says he wouldn't swap his post for a chair at Harvard.

ABOUT TOWN

Do you sit at home on weekends and wander aimlessly about the house doing nothing? If you are bored, join some friends and go to the Teen Age Club, that is if you are a teen ager. You can dance, play games, and enjoy a lunch at the Snack Bar for a small outlay of script. The Teen Age Club is open every day except Monday. On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday, it is open from three thirty to nine thirty, but on Saturday it is open until twelve o'clock.

If you are not a teen ager or do not want to go to the Teen Age Club, go to the ice skating rink at the Service Club in Nurnberg. All you have to do is dress warmly and take a few pairs of socks. Skates are supplied at the rink. To get there take the Ziegelstein Post Bus which will bring you right to the door of the Service Club. Now don't worry about taking a lunch! There is an E. E. S. Snack Bar at the end of the skating rink. The hours are: ten to twelve a. m., two to five p. m., and seven to ten p. m.

Why not become familiar with some of the best operas? There is an Opera House in Furth and Nurnberg where you can attend the opera on Sunday afternoon. There are also good movies. In Furth there is a good matinee on Sunday at two o'clock and another at six thirty and eight thirty. In Nurnberg and Furth there is a movie every night at seven or eight o'clock, to make sure get a movie program. But be sure to have the required book of tickets with you. These can be bought at the P. X. and Furth Red Cross.

With all of these places to go take your choice and have fun.

BARN YARD DANCE

The Teen Age Club had it's Grand Opening Nov. 1st, 1947.

There was a jolly hay ride to the new club rooms. It started at the Grand Hotel where a group of teen agers had gathered.

Awaiting us were Gen. Watson, Col. and Mrs. Shaver, Col. and Mrs. Hollister, Col. and Mrs. Ward, Capt. and Mrs. Faulkner, Col. and Mrs. Jones, and Lt. Col. Abramowitz.

The refreshments were very delicious. Everything at the Snack Bar was free. There was a juke box for those who preferred to dance, apple-bobbing and a fortune teller. There were other games later. When the games had been played, Mrs. Davies gave out lovely prizes.

Mrs. Davies was an excellent hostess and I think we are very lucky to have her in charge of the Teen Age Club.

JUST A MUSIC NOTE

Valdemars Melkcis, the Latvian pianist who played for us at the Nurnberg-Furth D. S. S. on Monday, Oct. 27, 1947, was born in Riga.

He has been giving many concerts in the Latvian Broadcast at Riga. He has also played several concerts in Lubeck, Hamburg, Detmold, and Kassel, and is now on a Concert Tour of the Occupation Zone.

Melkcis lived two and a half years in the Latvian D. P. Camp at Detmold, as an active teacher after the war.

He is a very talented man and every one was fascinated with his music of Etudes by Chopin, Variations of Original Themes by Darzins, and the Hungarian Rhapsody No. 13 by Liszt.

After his performance, Mr. Ashley suggested that we all be "talent scouts" for some musicians to play at our assemblies.

PLEASING PAT

Today, you see "Pleasing Pat" wearing sweaters, (with sleeves pushed up), or blouses and skirts on school days.

On week-ends and after school, "Pat" wears jeans and bright plaid shirts with the tails out.

The most preferred shoes are saddle oxfords and loafers.

Speaking of sweaters "Pat" wears, if some of you girls have seen those big, blousy, bright, V-neck sweaters, and don't know where to get them, go on the first floor at the Clothing Store in Nurnberg.

While walking through the P. X. Gift Shop, I noticed some new patterns. If you have the material, that's a good way to design some new Fall dresses for school days.

Hair styles vary, but most common, is the plain part on side, with loose curls hanging to the shoulders. Quite a number of girls had their hair clipped in front to make cute little bangs.

Follow these hints, and be as pleasing as "Pat"!

THE SCHOOL NURSE

We are very fortunate to have a full time nurse, in the person of Miss Jean Smith. Living in Europe is not a new experience for Miss Smith, as she served as Army nurse in Belgium and France during the war. Miss Smith's office is so attractive and her pleasant manner draws many patients for the slightest cause. Just think the boys go around all the time hitting each other on the head just to go in and see her. I asked Miss Smith if she didn't get tired of seeing us all the time, and she said, "Oh, no, I just love seeing all of you every day".

THE REVISED DSS SCHOOL CALENDAR FOR 1947—1948 IS:

- 8 Sept 47 . . . = School opens
- 8 Sept—7 Nov 47 = School in session
- 10 Nov 47 . . . = Fall conference
- 11 Nov 47 . . . = Armistice Day
- 12 Nov—26 Nov 47 = School in session
- 27 Nov 47 . . . = Thanksgiving Day
- 28 Nov 47 . . . = Thanksgiving Recess
- 1 Dec—19 Dec 47 = School in session
- 19 Dec—4 Jan 48 = Christmas Recess
- 5 Jan—19 Mar 48 = School in session
- 22 Mar—26 Mar 48 = Spring conference
- 29 Mar—4 June 48 = School in session
- 4 June 48 . . . = School closes

HOPELESS

Jimmy's teacher made him stay after school and write "I have gone" one hundred times because he had said "I have went".

When Jimmy had finished he left the following note for the teacher: "I have written 'have gone' 100 times, and now I have went home."

TRAFFIC AT NIGHT

About this time of the year we are all looking forward to Thanksgiving, turkey, dressing, cranberry sauce and all the trimmings. But now about safety a little space in our thoughts for the other fellow.

This semester we have learned the essentials of first aid, and physiology, but now let's think about safety. The weather is getting mighty dark and gloomy, and the streets are wet and slippery as well as being shiny at night. When you are walking after dark, the chances are two to one against your being seen, unless you do the following things. Always wear something white when you walk after dark. The headlights of the oncoming cars will pick up the white and reflect. Otherwise the shiny streets and other headlights make you a blur before the drivers' eyes. Especially here in Germany, where three fourths of the streets aren't lighted at all. The second thing to remember is always walk towards the oncoming so that you will, at least, see if a car is going to hit you. And last, but not least . . . always watch where you are walking. If you plan to cross the street look both ways. If there is any doubt in your mind, don't take the chance, because just that one time that you think "he'll see you" you will be sadly mistaken.

Well, have a grand thanksgiving and eat a little turkey for all of us. See you soon again. And remember what we have learned in class about first aid and accident prevention. Wear white clothes after dark, walk facing traffic at all times, and think twice before crossing the autobahn.

J. Smith





"Sergeant White, I got a bean stuck in my throat".

NURNBERG vs MUNICH

"Two o'clock, and a bus still hasn't come", I raged, for fear I'd missed the kick-off, when just then, down the street came a bus! It looked like a School Bus, but as it drew nearer, I could see it was from Munich. I shrank back, but to my surprise, a young, cheerful boy, called out, "Going to the game?" With this, we were in and on our way.

In the distance was a large beautiful white building and stadium as we drew up to the Soldier's Field. We rushed out to see if and how much we'd missed.

There it was before our eyes! Munich had already made a touchdown! "This will never do!" I exclaimed, rushing down to where all my friends sat screaming at the top of their lungs with the cheerleaders; but regardless of our attempts, and the good sportsman-like fight our boys put up, Munich ended the game with 32:0.

In the last few minutes, the cheerleaders, Rose-Mary Cook, (Cookie) Bobbie Sheppard, Joan Purdy, Carol Alexander, Barbara Kale, and Peggy Segur gave a snappy yell for Munich, bringing many cheers from the other side.

The game was wonderful, and that Munich team surely were players!

Everyone had a good time, regardless of the final score, and I'm sure they all agree with me, that with a little practise, Nurnberg's team will be superb.

) www.usarmygermany.com

SECOND FOOTBALL GAME

Nurnberg met Frankfurt at Soldiers Field Stadium November 8, 1947 with no exciting clash between the two teams. In the first half Don Willsie was injured and Bob Dunham substituted as quarterback for the rest of the game. The cheer leaders were rooting and encouraging Nurnberg's fighting eleven. The outstanding on the team were John Cole, left guard and Hal Howes, right guard. Ronnie Ballinger although in Junior High worked his way up to a good player on the Nurnberg team. About the most outstanding player on the Frankfurt team was McKnight. Although Nurnberg had a lighter team in weight they put up a good fight. The score was Frankfurt 42, Nurnberg 0.

HARD WORKER

Foreman: "How is that you carry only one plank and all the other men carry two?"

Worker: "I suppose they're too lazy to make two trips, the way I do."





MEET JUNIOR JINKS

and follow his school escapades in the coming editions of "Young Yanks Abroad".

On the voyage coming to Germany on the G. W. Goethels, he fell down the hatch and suffered bruises. On the third night he was knocked out of bed by a storm, which made him sea sick for the rest of the trip. During his sea sickness, he developed a bad case of mumps.

To cap things off Jr. Jinks went up on deck the last day, just in time for a big gust of wind to blow his best cap over board.



COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO

At three fifteen when school let's out,
The kids keep the come man rushing about.
Every one craves a delicious coke.
Cokes are refreshing and that's no joke.
They drink a bottle every day,
While for home they are on their way.
Before they hear Sgt. White call:
"The bus are going to leave you all!"
All aboard with a merry shout.
For the ~~paave~~ that refreshes
When school let's out.

Coca-Cola Bottling Co.

"YOUNG YANKS ABROAD"

THE STAFF



STAFF

reading left to right sitting Jean Reed, Norma Riggins, Shirley Willisie,
Ronnie Ballinger, Bill Russell; standing Bill Dunham

STAFF

of "YOUNG YANKS ABROAD"

Editor — in — Chief = Shirley Willisie
 Managing Editor . . . = Jean Reed
 Sports Editor . . . = Bill Dunham
 Circulation Manager . = Norma Riggins
 Business Manager . . = Ronnie Ballinger
 Feature Stories . . . = Frances Patterson
 Art Illustrator . . . = Bill Russell
 Adviser = Miss Sadler

ANSWERS FOR QUIZ ON NATURAL HISTORY

(1) No, the baby elephant sucks with its mouth. When the calf sucks it curls back its trunk, but at first it doesn't know what to do with it and has a hard time keeping it out of the way.

(2) Spiders are not insects they belong to the class Arachnida, which also includes scorpions, mites and ticks. Spiders differ from insects in several respects. They have no feelers nor antennae such as all insects have, and they have four pairs of legs and two pairs of jaws, while insects have three pairs of legs and three pairs of jaws.

(3) No, when the hippopotamus emerges from water the pores begin to secrete the oily fluid, which often trickles from the body in streamlets. When the animal is hot, excited, or in pain the fluid flows more freely and is redder in color than usual. But the reddish color is not produced by blood, which forms no part of the fluid but by carmine pigment.

(4) The longest tusk on record is eleven feet five and one half inches in length and eighteen inches in circumference at its girth. The tusk and its mate weigh two hundred and ninety-two pounds together.

(5) Ostriches are vegetarians, and on an ostrich farm they are generally pastured on alfalfa in the summer and fed alfalfa hay, wheat bran, barley oats, and other grains in the winter. Ostriches show little discrimination. They are known to swallow watches, keys, coins, and what not. Some pay for the belief that they can eat anything. A number have died from trinkets fed to them by the public.

(6) No pearls of any real value are ever found in the North American variety of edible oysters. Cooking would deaden the luster and destroy the color of a pearl. The finest pearls in the world are taken from oysters found in the Persian Gulf vicinity around the Bahrein Islands.

(7) Cows do sweat. Perspiration in the Bovine kind. It is not as noticeable as it is in horses and other animals. The horse has many sweat glands but in the cow the sweat glands are less and are most completely developed on the muzzle.

(8) Although beavers are aquatic in habits and spend a great deal of time in the water, they never touch fish or any other animal food. They are rodents and in the wild state they subsist entirely on a vegetable diet consisting principally of bark and tender shoots.

(9) The male mosquito is strictly a vegetarian. Only in the female is the proboscis fitted for biting and bloodsucking. The female requires a blood diet to enable her to produce eggs. The so-called bite of the female mosquito is really a puncture of the skin.

(10) The common house fly could not bite no matter how hard it might try. It eats all sorts of food, but neither sex has a proboscis adapted for biting or sucking blood. It is frequently confused with the stable fly which is very similar. The stable fly has a proboscis for biting and bloodsucking.

NO TREAT

Mrs. Robinson: "Why are you crying, Nancy?"

Nancy: "Because my brother has a holiday and I haven't."

Mrs. Robinson: "Why don't you have a holiday?"

Nancy: "Because I'm not old enough to go to school."

APPENDAGE

Little Johnny saw a snake for the first time. "Oh, Mother!" he exclaimed.
"Come quick. Here's a tail wagging without any dog!"

NO SMILE

Guide: "Why didn't you shoot that tiger?"

Timid hunter: "He didn't have the right expression on his face for a rug."





Buchdruckerei Lorenz Walbinger, Fürth i. Bay., Blumenstr. 12, Tel. 71 198
