



**BANK ROBBERY**

**Papils of Assembly Astonished. Banking Firm of Carter & Williams Near Bankruptcy.**

The students of the Assembly were very much surprised to learn that the complete cash capital of the Bank Savings Bank of Carter & Williams, had entirely disappeared and also with it the Bank.

The total loss is in all about \$ 0.11, this not covering the value of the Bank. About half the Capital belonged to the owners and the other belonged to bonded stockholders. The Bank undoubtedly will fail unless the stockholders come to aid.

The robber, as yet, has not been ascertained but discovery of such an action cannot be forstalled long. No evidence was left but the case is rapidly growing more tense. Carter & Williams, however, wish to assure their depositors that at no time is there money in any danger whatever.

**Loony Verse**

It was midnight on the ocean,  
Not a street car was in sight,  
The sun was shining brightly,  
And it rained all day that night,

Tw'as summer day that winter,  
The snowflakes fell like glass,  
A barefoot boy with shoes on,  
Stood sitting in the grass.

'Twas evening and the rising sun  
Was sitting in the west,  
The little fishes in the trees  
Were huddled in their nests.

Rain was pouring slowly down,  
The moon was shining bright,  
And it rained all day that night,  
Was hidden out of sight.

While the organ peeled potatoes,  
Lard was renered by the choir,  
While the sexton rang the dishrag,  
Someone set the church on fire,

"Holy Smoke" the preacher shouted,  
In the ain he lost his hair,  
Now his head resembles heaven,  
For there is no parting there.

"I have to buy," said Kenneth K.  
thoughtfully, "some flowers, some  
confection, some movie tickets, and—  
"Doing mental arithmetic?" inquired  
Merton.

"No, I'm doing sentimental arithmetic."

Brunettes marry first, says a statistician.  
Blondes, the Junior girls  
take it, have so many admirers that  
it takes them longer to make up their  
minds.

**BUNKEM**

**Big Expedition Into the Sticks**

While the cocks were still crowing, General LeRoy, Sir George, Private Horton and Scout Allen assembled with a grim determination to have no living creature traverse the wilds. They promptly departed for the wilderness bordering the Republican river. When on the border General LeRoy called for an inspection of equipment.

The General wore Jack Rabbit trousers, although he was going for Cotton Tails. Private Horton was dressed as all privates should be with O. D. Trousers and wrapped puttees. Scout Allen wore his regalia of a scout including a big hat and high boots, because he saw that Alkali Ike, his chief enemy, was also dressed in his Scout clothes. Sir George showed his greenness (as was to be expected) as a hunter. He did so, wearing a silk knit tie, silk socks, oxfords and a red sweater. As the general could find no other equipment he let them pass.

Sir George was in charge of the Heavy Artillery, Private Horton was in charge of the Light Artillery, Scout Allen had the Machine Gun, while General LeRoy had a bomb whizzer. Sir George seemed unable to handle the heavy artillery, trying in vain to pierce vital organs of a grouse, while with perfect accuracy he destroyed the frying pan in a moment of suspense. Becoming tired of so tame a country the explorers left the valley and set out to the north and after a long journey they reached the sticks.

Dinner was then prepared by Sir George and Private Horton was detained on K. P. duty. Scout Allen and General LeRoy went out and bombarded the chicks and succeeded in scaring up a dead one who had been deceased for some time.

Dinner was now served consisting of Boneless Bacon which was very appetizing and only had one fault, being fried twice instead of once. The coffee was good considering the no croches present, this being due to the water.

After dinner the artillery was warmed up on the different cooking utensils, including the butter which after being scared by the light artillery was hopelessly scattered in the grass by one single blast from the heavy artillery. Then the guns being warm they dodged around in the vain for chicks.

As far as they could ascertain, no human foot had ever before trod these wilds. Had it not been for the long experience of Allen as a scout, the party would have been hopelessly lost but due to his super-intelligence and

**HIGH SCHOOL HUNT**

Wednesday morning Mr. Bowers announced to the boys of the High School a plan for a hunt. It met with instant approval and we at once decided to have the hunt all day Saturday. We decided to count cotton tail rabbits and squirrels one point, prairie chickens and ducks three points, opossums, coons and geese, twenty-five points and coyots fifty points. The losing side was to furnish a banquet.

Mr. Bowers and Mr. Rouse then chose sides and after various meetings and preparations both sides got ready. When Saturday morning arrived many sleepy boys awoke and searched for guns and cartridges and then congregated down town. Part of them hunted ducks and part hunted chickens and rabbits. About eight o'clock the duck hunters having failed to see game of any description, decided to join the chicken hunters, after some searching both parties got together. At noon both sides had met with fair success and Rouse's side was slightly ahead but in the afternoon Mr. Bowers side had better luck and succeeded in shooting some prairie chickens and one duck which brought the score higher on their side.

At six o'clock when the hunters came in, the count showed that Mr. Bower's side had bagged one squirrel, nine chickens, one duck and twenty-four rabbits, making them a total of fifty points. While Mr. Rouse's side had three chickens and twenty-five rabbits, making them a total of thirty-four points. Mr. Bower's side winning by sixteen points. Each side cleaned its game and turned it over to the Methodist Ladies who cooked it and furnished the trimmin's to make a real banquet.

This hunt was a great success and many of the boys are asking for another later in the season, when there is some snow on the ground.

**Dumb-bells**

Some people are so dumb that they think that the battle of Brandywine was fought in a barroom.

Some people are so dumb that they think "Kid" Gloves is a prize fighter.

Some people are so dumb that they think a football coach has wheels.

Some people are so dumb that they think Anti-Climax is a society for the prevention of cruelty to Climax tobacco.

Some people are so dumb that they think B. V. D.'s is an order of the Elk's.

Recent thy finally reached the habitation of the civilized, and finally arrived in Arapahoe, after a tiresome, dangerous and terrible experience.

**Senior Breakfast**

One morning the Seniors got up real early (which of course was nothing unusual for most of them) and went to the park where they were supposed to meet at 5:30. From the park they went in cars to the bluffs. They climbed up to the highest parts of the bluffs and watched the sun rise and the clouds below them.

Verne Smith was Chief Cook and Bottle Washer and prepared a most delicious breakfast of coffee, buns, "hot-dawgs" (boiled) and oranges, which were surely enjoyed by the hungry bunch.

After breakfast was more climbing on bluffs and a football game between Stubby and Verne. About eight o'clock they started back to town. Yells were given while going thru Main street and after parading around they came to school about 8:30. On entering the assembly more yells were given.

**Solos and Responses**

- "Saved by Grace"—Willard Baxter.
- "Everybody Knows"—Grace Adden.
- "I ain't Nobody's Darling"—Lawrence Layman.
- "I Told You So."—Leona Colony.
- "Leave Me With a—(Smile?)"—Claud Mather.
- "Do It Again"—Melba Johnson.
- "When You and I were Young"—Orin Bratt.
- "Long, Long Ago"—Eleanor Herrick.
- "When Night Draws Nigh"—Fern Dutton.
- "Then I'll Come To You"—Allen Chambers.

**FRESHMAN NOTES**

The two representatives from the Freshman class for the A. H. S. Advisory Consul are Alice Kimmel and Paul Gamel, whom we are sure will fill the places splendidly.

Miss Johnson (in sewing class): "Clara, you must learn to sew by hand."

Clara: "Yes, because I always run off with the machine."

The Freshmen thank the Seniors heartily for the compliments which they received in the last A. H. S. Arrow.

The Freshman Class had a wiener roast after school, Oct. 5, 1922. They all came back tired out, but saying they had a very good time. They stopped in town on their way back and rallied for the Freshmen.

Prof.: Has anyone else a question?  
Guy: Yes, what time is it?