





# THE LION'S ROAR

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## A MIGHTY FORCE IN THE WORLD

In the planning of and building for a strong country, the education of youth should have first consideration. The war has reminded us of many virtues and ideals that we had forgotten. One of them is the duty we owe to our youth in the provision of their education, not education merely in terms of books, credits, diplomas, and degrees, but education in terms of preparation for living and earning. Intelligent action is essential in a Democracy knowledge alone is not enough.

Education is more important for the future of our nation now than ever before. Most of us are called upon to help decide public policies and to take a position on current social issues. As society becomes more complicated, it becomes increasingly true that without high school education, youth are very likely indeed to be deficient in any true understanding of what we call the American way of life." Furthermore, the "logical test of a people's capacity for self-government is its level of education."

"But not just any kind of educational system will produce a world where men may live in security, dignity and peace. Some kinds of education are quite neutral with respect to human and social objectives; some even may thwart and oppose; others may, strongly support such objectives."

We can educate for life and goodwill and democracy with equal vigor. This we must do if we are to build a free and a safe world.

As never before, we need to develop the talents of all children, to create goodwill in their hearts, to build cooperative attitudes, to teach them to think for themselves.

Let us make full use of the power of education in America—to help our children, to develop our country, and to build a better world. — American Education Week, Nov. 5 - 11.

## THREE WEEK'S GRADES

Guess I'll have to do it—no, it won't make much difference—but what if she gives catch—he wouldn't possibly not tell us—but he will if I do.

Ah me! This is the very confused account of the conversation that one has with himself the day before his first three weeks' test—just in case you're wondering. That was the day before. Today will be the day. So up one jumps from his very warm bed into his very cold clothes at the very cold hour of six o'clock in the morning. Let me see—English is always the hardest! So—at least one hour and thirty minutes is spent poring sleepily over the 162 pages we covered this three weeks. So—I know it backwards and forwards—it comes up the easiest test I've ever taken—in English!

American History, probably very easy this time—the last one was just too hard! I'll allow it 30 minutes. But it can't be—(blanks) it is the very hardest thing I've ever looked at—much worse than a final exam. Oh heck, I would forget that Constitution. (My own is weakening.)

Well, at least I don't have to worry about Algebra. He hasn't even told us when we'd have it yet. I skip gaily in prepared to review—which is exactly what I do—the first 30 minutes. He wouldn't dare give me that question when he knows I'm utterly hopeless on factoring!

Well, it's the next Tuesday now, and I still have a hang-over. From the looks of the grade sheet, it's not only factoring! You can sum it up in one word—Hopeless!

## From the Mail Box—

H.S.U. November 4, 1944.

Ill kids, I guess I am next in line on this letter writing business. I got the Stockman today, and as usual turned directly to the Lion's Roar. You will never know how good it makes me feel to read something from home with all the usual news in it. The editorials, the gossip columns, and all the rest that go to make up the paper are really swell, so keep up the good work.

This place is really busy here. Everybody is studying for mid-semester exams, and trying to finish notebooks that have been due for the last three weeks. As always I wait until the last minute, and too there is always a party to go to, or some school activity. Between both—studying and having fun—I am kept pretty busy.

I surely would like to have seen at least one of the football games this season, but even though I wasn't there in body, I was surely there in spirit! You football boys had better come through again on the Sonora game and that gold football will be O.H.S.'s personal property. I know the Pep Squad, student body, and townspeople are backing you to the limit.

I guess that's about all except these few words of advice, at which I know Mr. Sikes and a few others are going to say, "I told you so." Enjoy your High School days for you will never find any more like them. I'll be seeing you Thanksgiving.

As ever, Liz

## GOSSIP COLUMN WRITERS

I feel sorry for gossip column writers; after all, they are only doing their duty. I think they should demand police protection, perhaps a body guard or two would do the job; but they can't hold out much longer without some outside help. The average citizen has no idea of the narrow escapes our courageous and dauntless writers of scandal have suffered. They haven't seen them as they sneak home the back ways on Thursdays and hide in terror behind locked doors. They haven't watched them walk bravely into the classroom each Friday, trying desperately to keep from hearing the harsh words and seeing the hard glares directed at them by their fellow classmates; nor have they seen them walking down the halls with furtive looks in their eyes, always only a few steps from a teacher.

Someone must help them. They don't have a fingernail left. They've lost weight and sleep. They have the jitters. They throw their arms up in front of their faces and beg for mercy when anyone speaks to them.

If this keeps up their spirit will be completely broken, and if that

happens, they won't print anything scandalous enough even to cause a suicide, and we can't let that happen—can we?

## MY FRIEND FLICKA

By Mary O'Hara

Ken's face was beautiful with the young look of wildness and freedom and his dark blue dreaming eyes. It was a beauty which his mother could understand, though it frightened her, the look of indescribable yearning that crossed his face when he thought of a colt and cried, "I want him to be mine—all my own." Of course, he could ride any horse on the ranch, but he wanted something that was his alone to tend and love. Because a practical Scottish father could not so readily understand, Ken had to wait and suffer before Flicka was his. Against the background of the great Wyoming ranch the relationship of Ken and his mother, of Ken and his father, of Ken and Flicka, is explored with subtle and disarming sympathy that never lapses into sentimentality.

## SOOO, I SEZ TO MABEL

Last week was an off-week for the football boys, and I think they were glad of it too. But now, they're rested up and ready for the Sonora Brones Saturday. — Nan Tandy was with Basil Dunlap at the show Friday night. — Bill McWilliams was in Austin over the week-end. He swears S.M.U. had a better team than Texas. — Byrd must have thought so too 'cause he lost a dollar on the game. — Sue Beasley was all pepped up over a blind date Monday night. Wonder if he ever came? — Ex Mustard Williams was home this week. He brought two of his sailor friends with him; they were driving through to California. — Doris, Barbara, Joyce and Muggs journeyed to Austin Monday. Bet they had fun! — Larry and Bill Me were having a hard time Sunday night at the show, deciding which one would sit by Corinne. It finally ended up Bill, Ann, and Corinne, Larry. — In his little brother's hour of need, Billy Womack could not be found. Finally, Bennie Gail's daddy found them on water works hill. — Bob Bissett was minus a ring last Friday. Wonder if he had lost it or—!!! — Ex Joy Coates writes that she is having a wonderful time in New York, and that both she and Sug will be home the 20th. — Beat Sonora!!!

## THE SENIOR BANQUET

The Evert White home was the scene of a breakfast given Friday morning honoring the Seniors. The hostesses were Mrs. Madden Read, Mrs. Massie West and Mrs. Evert White. The center pieces for the breakfast table were arrangements of purple and gold chrysanthemums, Pineapple juice, biscuits and butter, scrambled eggs and bacon, jelly and chocolate was served. Those present were Miss Virginia Craven, class sponsor, Nan Tandy, Bill McWilliams, Joyce West, Jimmy Read, Louise Arledge, Joy Hubbard, Rosalie Lemmons, Larry Arledge, Lowell Sweeten, Daphne Meinecke, Billy Womack, Ruth Townsend, Marie Williams, Byrd Phillips, Barbara White and Elaine Oathout.

## WHAT IF—

Bill Womack hadn't called Benny Gail at three in the morning to tell her he was going to San Angelo? Nan and Lowell could manage to get to school on time after a date the night before? Daphne and Earl hadn't been together Friday night? Bob Bissett wasn't going to night school with Baby Hokit the teacher? The school's motto is, "Don't carry tales out of school." Barbara wasn't called "Dixie Cup" now? Something about an advertisement! Sue's blind date had arrived on time? He was only a day late! Baby and James weren't seen so often together? Kerry Tandy and Virginia Stark weren't the newest Freshman twosome? Ann, Corinne, Bill and Harry hadn't been together after the show Sunday night?

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lemberg of Brownwood are here this week for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. Bill Cooper, and Mr. Cooper.



## Where's the Law of Gravity?



The maritime service boys in training at St. Petersburg, Fla., think that Katy Turner has the law of gravity licked when it comes to riding the end of her aquaplaneing boards, as in this picture. She puts it on edge at nearly a mile a minute off the Florida coast, where the service men have taken up this form of sport.

## Select Gift Watches and Jewelry

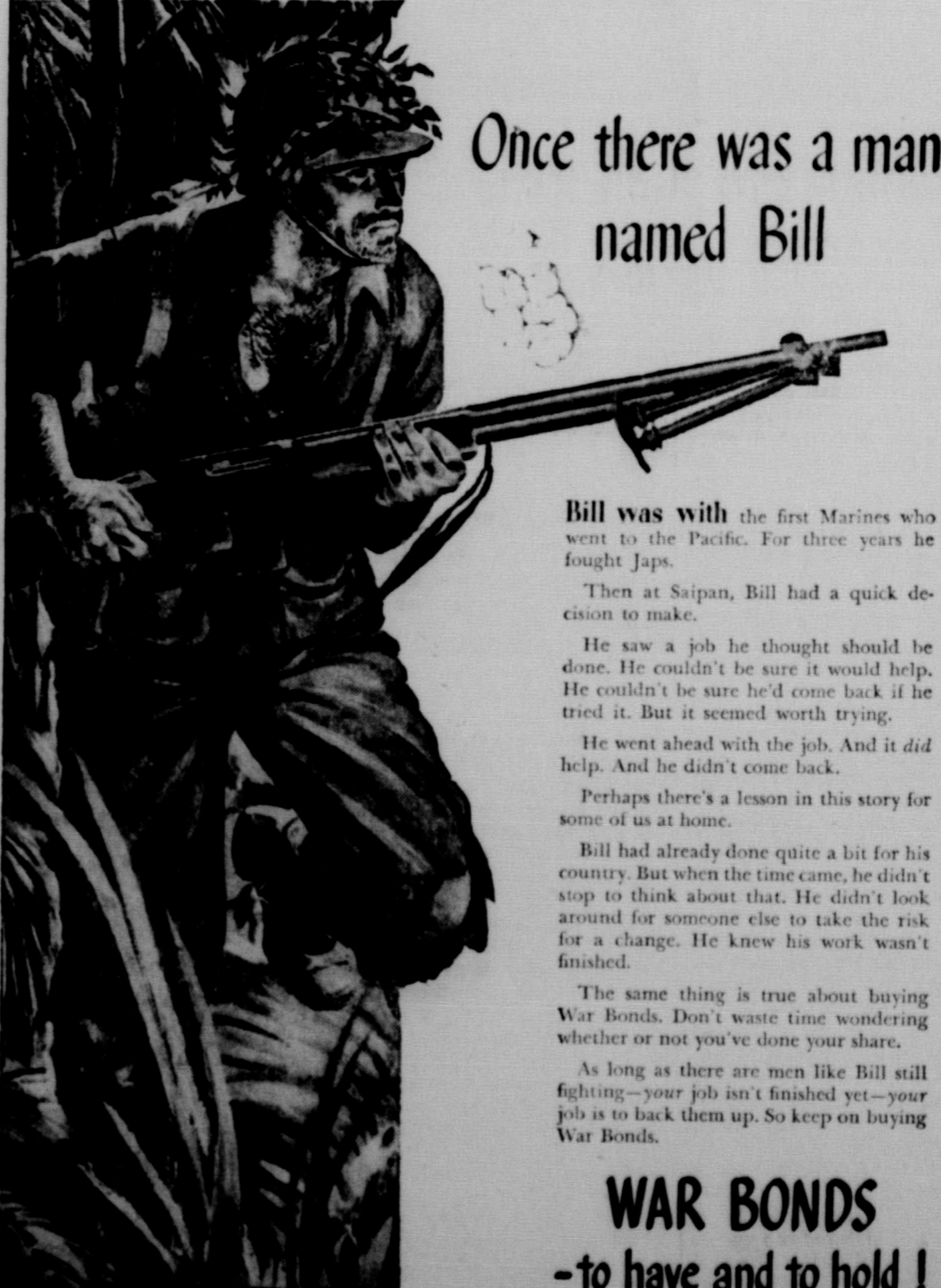
- SOMETHING NEW!**
- Ear Rings and Pins**
- Gold Plated Sterling in new and amusing insect designs. ONLY ONE OF EACH Pattern in Stock. No Duplication. Each **\$6 to \$10**
- New Watches for Men and Women**
- |                                   |   |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| 15 and 17 Jewel                   | Swiss Made  |
| LADIES WRIST WATCHES              | MEN'S WRIST WATCHES                                   |
| Swiss-made Steelco and Carondelet | Steel back anti-magnetic water proof, shock protected |
| \$38.75 and \$40                  | \$50 to \$64.50                                       |

- Eversharp Fountain Pens**  
Guaranteed "Forever" — \$12.50 Each
- Men's Expansion Bracelets**  
\$11.50 - Including Tax

## Ozona Drug Store

Gordon G. Aikman, Prop.

## Back the Attack! Buy More Bonds



### Once there was a man named Bill

Bill was with the first Marines who went to the Pacific. For three years he fought Japs.

Then at Saipan, Bill had a quick decision to make.

He saw a job he thought should be done. He couldn't be sure it would help. He couldn't be sure he'd come back if he tried it. But it seemed worth trying.

He went ahead with the job. And it *did* help. And he didn't come back.

Perhaps there's a lesson in this story for some of us at home.

Bill had already done quite a bit for his country. But when the time came, he didn't stop to think about that. He didn't look around for someone else to take the risk for a change. He knew his work wasn't finished.

The same thing is true about buying War Bonds. Don't waste time wondering whether or not you've done your share.

As long as there are men like Bill still fighting—your job isn't finished yet—your job is to back them up. So keep on buying War Bonds.

## WAR BONDS -to have and to hold!

## Full Line All Kinds FEEDS

Purina Chows -- Cottonseed Products Grains -- Mixed Feeds -- Salt

SOLD IN ANY QUANTITY—LOWEST MARKET PRICE  
Phenothiazine Stomach Worm Drench  
We Buy Sacks

**C. C. Luther**  
Ozona, Texas Phone 176

## NOTICE OF REWARD

I am offering \$500 Reward

for apprehension and conviction of guilty parties to every theft of livestock in Crockett County — except that no officer of Crockett County may claim the reward.

**FRANK JAMES**  
Sheriff, Crockett County

