



FRANKLIN SCHOOL

"THE BLUE LETTER"

AN ANNUAL

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF

METUCHEN HIGH SCHOOL

—JUNE, 1923—

FOREWORD

If any there be who feel offended because of the contents of this volume, we feel aggrieved; if any there be who are cheered, we feel highly gratified. To depict the bright spots of our school days has been our main aim.



To Mr. Elmo E. Spoerl, our friend and helper, this book is very
respectfully dedicated.



BLUE LETTER STAFF

"BLUE LETTER" STAFF

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Schmidt
Photo

YE FACULTY

OUR FACULTY

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MISS MARJORIE C. HUNT—Trenton High School; Trenton Normal School—Domestic Science and Arts, Home Nursing.

NOISY! NOISY!
BANG! CRASH!
WE!
NINETEEN HUNDRED
TWENTY THREE





SENIOR CLASS

SENIOR HISTORY

"Should auld acquaintances be forgot
 And never brought to mind";
 Read this and think of the good times you had
 Once upon a time.

We began our High School adventure under the necessary title of Freshmen, with twelve students and thirty pupils, making a grand total of forty-two members. Shortly after school started we went through the orderly process of electing officers with these results:

Helen Willmont	President
Arthur Hecht	Vice-President
Ellwood Drake	Secretary-Treasurer

One moonless night of November in that year we enjoyed a straw-ride to Rahway, expressing ourselves in song en route. We survived admirably as Freshmen under the leadership of Miss Tuttle, Miss Clark, Miss Bailey and Mr. Spoerl.

As Sophomores the next year, we entered with twenty-two students and twelve pupils, making a total of thirty-two members. To begin the year right we elected as officers:

Joseph Zahn	President
Ellwood Drake	Vice-President
Priscilla Johnson	Secretary-Treasurer

For our first social function we repeated the offense of the previous year and had another straw-ride, this time to Plainfield. We had a "smoking" good time and nearly forfeited our reputation. Thinking more of knowledge this year, the class acquired a passion for Shakespeare and greatly enjoyed seeing one of his tragedies. In February we held a successful banquet in Arcanum Hall.

On May 22nd we held our class dance. A merry evening was afforded by strains from the "Jazzy Four." We closed this year beginning with knowledge under the able instruction of Miss Clark, Miss Mathews, Miss Kinnear and Mr. Spoerl.

Our third year was one of excitement. The membership consisted of twenty-five students and nine pupils, totaling thirty-four. We elected:

Lester Platt	President
Joseph Zahn	Vice-President
Evelyn Pinder	Secretary-Treasurer

This year was one of continual warfare with the Seniors and the front door especially was often a scene of strife.

In October the class pins and rings arrived and we were soon decorated for our bravery under suspense. As per custom, we journeyed by "straw" to Plainfield, agonizing on the way. On May 6th we motor-ed to the summer resort of Menlo Park and partook of "heated dog and marshmallow." All had a howling good time.

The best time of all came on the eve of May 13th in the form of the Junior-Senior banquet. Many new innovations proved successful. Of all our social activities this was by far the most enjoyable our class as yet had spent. The Junior dance was given on May 19th for the benefit of the "1922 Blue Letter." Miss Clark, our first faculty advisor, contributed largely to our success as Juniors.

During the year we were guided in the path of knowledge by Miss Clark, Miss Mathews, Mr. Schell and Mr. Spoerl.

In the fall of 1922 we entered the front door as Seniors. Realizing the importance of the year we elected:

Gilbert Sortore	President
Priscilla Johnson	Vice-President
Evelyn Pinder	Secretary
Arthur Hecht	Treasurer

Hallowe'en saw our class making merry at a masquerade in the High School. The effects were wonderful. The Senior Ball took place on the night of November 24. It was a huge success socially and financially.

Our next social enterprise eventuated on the night of January 5th in the form of a surprise party for "Murph" at his home. We had a very entertaining and enjoyable time.

On the evening of March 16th our class held one of its unique parties in the High School. During this occasion we enjoyed radio music, although the affair was by no means "static."

About the first of March we commenced spring practice on our play. For over a month our Booths and Barrymores worked hard. Thanks to the kind efforts of Mrs. C. P. Hull, who devoted much of her time in coaching our cast, we rendered to the public a first class production. The presentation came on the evenings of April 6th and 7th under the title of "Men, Maids and Matchmakers." Two hundred and twenty-five dollars were added to our treasury by this event. The class is deeply indebted to Mrs. C. P. Hull for her untiring efforts which led to such a great success.

On the night of May 10th the Juniors received us in the banquet hall. They treated us royally.

Our reception will blossom forth on the eve of June 23d. We trust that this affair will mark the crowning point of all our social activities throughout these four happy years of High School. We feel that much of the success of this year is due to our faculty advisor, Mr. Elmo E. Spoerl, who has guided our activities throughout our career as Seniors.

It will be both a sad and joyous occasion to leave the M. H. S. We leave behind us our happiest days, our school days.

Four, four short years,
We have given our best
To add to the laurels,
Of old M. H. S.

The world now confronts us,
 We must face it in time,
 So may our High School e'er remind us
 Of the days most sublime.

Class Roll

Mary Able	John W. Barwell
Margaret Ayers	Edwin B. Beekman
Marjorie A. Drake	William H. Bohlke
Ethel M. Egolf	Warren J. Breen
Dorothy R. Humphries	Isidore Burres
Helen E. James	Samuel L. Dover
Priscilla A. Johnson	Ellwood P. Drake
Blanche L. Martin	Arthur S. Hecht
Clara G. Mayo	Daniel Hughes
Marion C. Mook	Howard O. Molineux
Evelyn K. Pinder	Raymond E. Mundy
Margaret D. Randolph	John L. Platt
Lois V. Schenck	Gilbert C. Sortore
Helen C. Willmont	A. Browning Waterbury
Emma L. Wypler	Joseph S. Zahn

John L. Platt, Historian, '23.

THE SENIORS

Emma—"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever." And that means leave Socialism completely alone.

Beggs—"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew." But carry it he did.

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Basketball 4; Track; Annual Staff 4; Senior Play.
 —Stevens.

Lois—"The mildest manner and the gentlest heart." But, oh my, what's in back of them!
 —Smith.

Joe—"So faithful in love and so dauntless in war." But what girl wouldn't fall for that hair comb?

Senior Executive Council; Basketball 2, 3, 4 (capt.); Class Vice-Pres. 3; Class Pres. 2; Annual Staff 2; Baseball 2; Track; Senior Play.
 —Rutgers.

Helen—"I ain't afraid of snakes or toads or bugs or mice." Just try her sometime and see.

Class President, 1. —Coleman.

"Pat"—"His wit invites you by his looks to come, and when you knock it always is at home." Wit and wisdom make a good combination.

Class President, 4; Senior Executive Council; Basketball, 4; Baseball, 4; Basketball Manager, 3, 4; Senior Play.
 —Stevens.

Margaret R.—"She was a phantom of delight, when first she gleamed upon my sight." And my how she giggles!

—Orange Memorial Hospital.

"Les"—"Linked sweetness long drawn out. While last year's class may have had their Rudolph, we have our Romeo.

Baseball, 4; Basketball, 4; Football, 2, 3, 4; Class Pres. 3.

—New York University.

Evelyn—"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair." And, well, it's hard to think of having to get along without her.

Class Sec. 4; Sec. and Treas., 3; Basketball, 3; Treas., Girls A. A., Senior Executive Council; Senior Play.

—Swarthmore.

"Goof"—"There may be heaven, there must be hell, meantime there's this earth here, well?"

Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Track.

—Rutgers.

Marion—"Quiet talk she liketh best, in a bower of gentle looks." But still water runs deep.

—Orange Memorial Hospital.

"Murphy"—The one who smiles out loud but remember, "A man can smile and smile and still be a villain."

Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 4.

Clara—"A comrade blithe and full of glee, who dares to laugh out loud and free." Even if it does bother her teachers.

Basketball Manager 4; Senior Play.

Arthur—"What he greatly thought he nobly dared." Consequently the Seniors have come out ahead.

Class Treas. 4; Annual Staff, 4; Vice-Pres., 1; Baseball, 3, 4; Senior Executive Council.

—University of Pennsylvania.

Blanche—"You think she's all fun—But the angels laugh too at the good she has done." Oh, that fudge! ! !

—Pratt.

Sam—"For ways that are dark, and for tricks that are vain, the heathen Chineese is peculiar." So you see, Sam, you don't want to be a Chink.

Football, 3, 4; Baseball, 3, 4; Basketball, 4; Senior Play.

Jessie—"She moves a goddess and she looks a queen." But poor Jessie is so ignorant that she never gets above 90% in anything.

Senior Play.

—Wilson College.

Danny—"It was not by vile loitering and ease that Greece obtained the brighter palm of art." Danny has such an enlightened knowledge of his lessons that it troubles his teachers.

Dot—"No one but she and heaven knows of what she's thinking. It may be books, it may be beaux." Choose for yourself.

Basketball 3, 4.

—Montclair Normal.

Ellwood—"My mind to me a kingdom is, such perfect joy therein I find." But what would we do without him at a game?

Football 1, 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3; Vice-Pres. 2; Class Sec. and Treas. 1.

Marjorie—"Care smiles to see her free of care." And we all laugh with glee to see her play basketball.

Basketball 2, 3, 4. Senior Executive Council.

"Izzy"—"And did you see him riding down, while all the town came out to see?" The old grey mare ain't what she used to be—

Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4.

Ethel—"Oval cheeks encolored faintly." But even so certain people from Fords (and other places) afford her much joy.

"Bill"—"He hath a lean and hungry looks, he thinks too much." About wireless and lessons (we suppose).

Basketball manager 3; Baseball, 4.

—Rutgers.

Margaret A.—"Rule kindly, tenderly thy kingdom fair."

Basketball 2, 3, 4.

Warren—"Thus let me live unseen unknown." And so saying Warren continues with his brilliant history recitations.

Mary—"Is she familiar with the wars of Julius Caesar? Do crucibles and Leyden jars and Browning and the Moon of Mars, and Euclid, please her?" And as far as we can make out they do.

—Trenton Normal.

"Eddie"—"Stood gazing on the empty air, as if some dream were passing there." And it must have been about Latin for Eddie never thought of dreaming of anything else!

—Rutgers.

Ward—"Unshaded by a thought of guile, and unrepached by sadness." And thus our illustrious yachtman sails away.

Baseball manager 4.

—Rutgers.

Priscilla—"Beautiful as sweet, and in her simplicity sublime."

Sec. and Treas. 2; Vice-Pres. 4; Senior Executive Council; Annual Staff 4; Senior Play.

—Oberlin.

SENIOR NOTABLES

Margaret Ayers:

Her reason for attending school
Is not to mind the "golden rule",
She has a trap to catch them all—
What is the bait that makes them fall?

Dorothy Humphries:

She should have been a boy—but then—
How could she flirt with all the men?
And without them her life is NIX;
Her head is surely full of tricks.

Ethel Egolf:

On Daniel's Hill resides a gal,
To most of us a right good pal;
Her years—to us—are "sweet sixteen",
But surely more than that she's seen.

Clara Mayo:

Her source of giggles, a mystery—
Her favorite subject—history—
A sweet girl, and a good kid, too,
Especially when her "fliv's" in view.

Helen Willmont:

Who once said, "—, let that woodchuck go?"
It's Helen Willmont wants to know.
She's not so short, nor yet so tall—
Her wondrous hair delights us all.

Marjorie Drake:

So full of pep, game as can be,
She knows the sports from A to Z;
And when it comes to basketball—
They reach the basket—one and all.

Margaret Randolph:

A pretty face, a winsome smile,
That makes us feel that life's worthwhile;
But when you take scholastic "art",
She somehow fails to take a part.

Blanche Martin:

If pure good nature counts for much—
Then Blanche will never be "in Dutch".
With cake or candy, every day,
She helps to cheer us on our way.

Mary Able:

A Latin star of wondrous fame,
She surely puts us all to shame.
Her class-mates wish her all success,
A happy future, nothing less.

Marion Mook:

When they wore them short, she wore them long—
Now vice-versa she goes along.
In math—there's no one has her beat,
Her curls—oh! don't you think they're sweet?

Helen James

Oh, pardon her, she feels "de trop",
She's strong on toothpicks, don't you know.
She studies hard both day and night—
She really feels she's very bright.

Priscilla Johnson:

As sweet and charming as can be,
A smile for you—a smile for me.
She has them always right on tap;—
Does she know Menlo's on the map?

Lois Schenck:

"Preparedness" was her middle name,
She aspired to the Hall of Fame;
But oh! how sad! she got a bump—
In math—she surely took a slump.

Emma Wypler:

Another star in embryo—
She started out to make a show;
But now we're very grieved to find,
There's "something else" upon her mind.

Lester Platt:

Our studious friend from Menlo Park,
On way from school you see him park
Along the highway, studying "trig"—
No wonder that his marks are big.

Bill Bohlke:

Yes—Radio's his middle name—
Let's hope he'll reach the Hall of Fame;
Each day we want to hear that he
Has just "tuned in" old "gay Paree".

Isadore Burres:

His Chevrolet's at our command,
He speeds along to beat the band;
His pitching gives us quite a thrill,
"Now, Izzy Burres, you be STILL."

Browning Waterbury:

At all the sports he takes a chance;
He'll sing a song, or try a dance.
But at proposing, let me say,
He holds the stage, most any day.

Joe Zahn:

At basketball he takes a fling,
At football—gals—or anything.
But listen when he comes your way:
"I taught Passaic how to play."

Arthur Hecht:

Just find the job, we've got the man,
He surely does whate'er he can.
His time is always at our beck;
So give three cheers for Arthur Hecht.

Gilbert Sortore:

Of Pat—let's see—what can we say?
He spreads good cheer along our way;
If you're in need—be sure of that,
You always can depend on Pat.

Ellwood Drake:

A good old scout—both tried and true—
He'll plug for me—he'll plug for you.
When he's on third, and that ball rides,
You'll bet your boots that Ellwood slides.

Howard Molineux:

He loves me—yes—he loves me not—
Changing partners is his lot,
And if he find a wife some day—
Best chain him—or he'll steal away.

Warren Breen:

A youth so full of wholesome wit, ~
We all expect to see him sit
Upon a wheel and set the pace
Soon, in the "Garden's" Six-Day Race.

Raymond Mundy:

The game is on, and Goof's at bat,
He knocks the man at first down flat.
He runs to second, third to take—
Gee, but a HOME RUN's hard to make.

Ward Barwell:

A gay young boy, so full of pep—
In math, he surely makes a "rep".
He schedules games from morn till night
And, as a manager, he's alright.

Danny Hughes:

A grin upon his sunny face,
His "pictures" all around the place,
For drawing seems to be his fate;
"Make your picture while you wait".

Sam Dover:

A clever kid, I tell you what!
He's always "Johnny on the Spot,"
And if you suffer pain or chills
The "Doc" will fix up all your ills.

Edwin Beekman:

At pulpit high he takes his stand,
A book of Sermons in his hand;
But what is this that makes us stare?
He has his darn old flute up there!

Evelyn Pinder, '23.



THAT JUNIOR CLASS

My pen up in my hand I took,
I thought perhaps to write a book;
But no, another thought passed thru my mind,
Something better I would find—
The illustrious Junior Class!

The Juniors are the best of best,
In all things they excel the rest;
Their actions are beyond reproach,
On others' rights they ne'er encroach.
Oh perfect Junior Class!

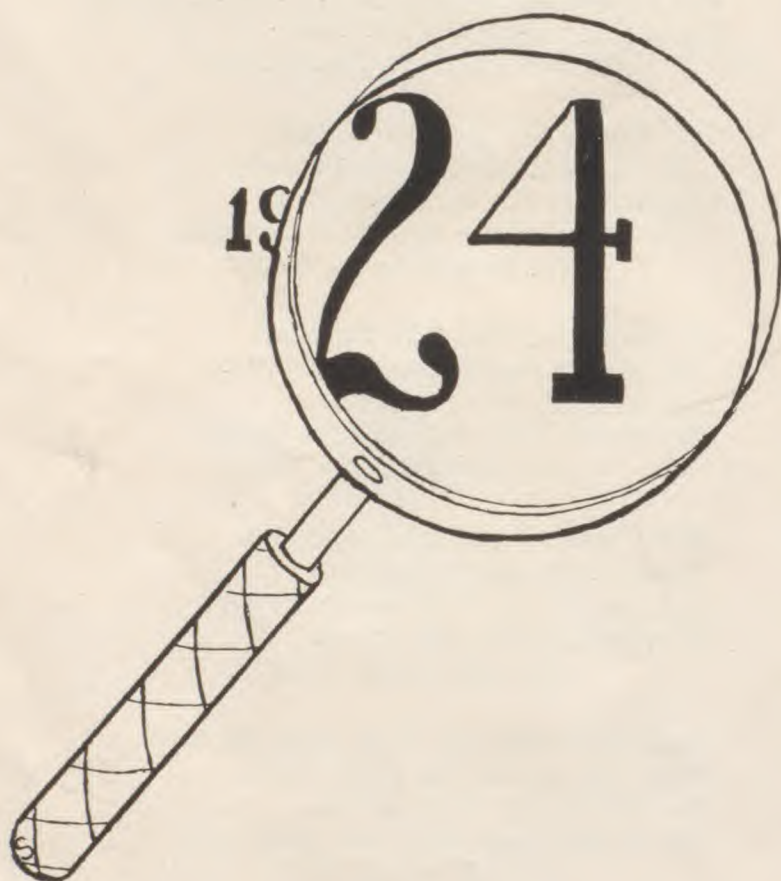
In every thing they take the prize,
You see it's just because they're wise,
And to what ever you aspire
The Juniors then will soon rise higher.
Oh wise old Junior Class!

Their keen wit you may easily see,
They're very good at repartee;
And you can see their humor, too,
In everything they say and do.
Oh witty Junior Class!

Good looks don't fail these boys and girls
With rosy cheeks and pretty curls;
The others envy them indeed,
For of such looks they have great need.
Good looking Junior Class!

And if you should want to surpass
This quite wonderful Junior Class,
Oh, you may try but you will find
That you will soon be left behind
That wonderful Junior Class!

—Florence Jacobs, '24.





Schuyler
Photo Co.

JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR HISTORY

As Freshmen we numbered 42
 As Sophomores we numbered 30
 As Juniors we number 19
 "Let the future take care of itself."

Soon after the opening of school in September the following officers were elected: President, Albert Alexander; Vice-President, Helen Anderson; Secretary, Russell Madison; Treasurer, William Ellis. Miss Mathews was elected faculty advisor.

In December since the strain of overwork was so great we held a Christmas Party. Soon after this plans were made for our Junior Dance which was held January 22 and was a great success (to the great relief of our treasury).

In the early part of March our president resigned and a farewell party was given in his honor, as he sailed the following week on the St. Mihiel for Porto Rico. Kenneth Mook was elected president and showed that he was very capable of holding his position.

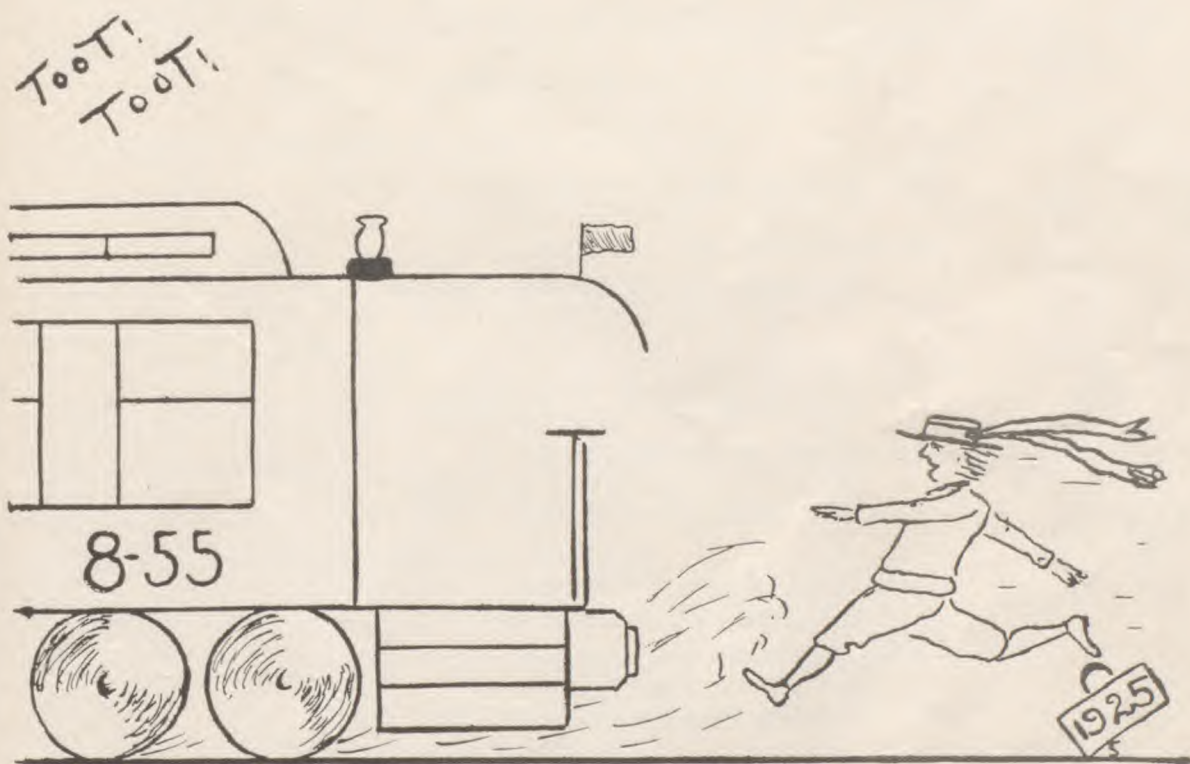
The greatest EVENT of our Junior year was the Junior-Senior banquet which was held May 10th at the "Y". After the necessary eats and speeches the Junior Prophecy and Senior Will were read to the enjoyment of some but not all.

Class Roll.

Helen Anderson
 Alice Carney
 Fenton Elliott
 Elizabeth Fenton
 Helen Guile
 Elizabeth Hillpot
 Florence Jacobs
 Marguerite Lawless
 Florence Mundy
 Maxwell Bochow

Sarah Platt
 Mabel Schalaus
 Howard Drake
 William Drew
 William Ellis
 Karl Hecht
 Joe Kerschner
 Morris Loomar
 Kenneth Mook
 James Oliver

—Mabel Schalaus, Historian, '24.



THE M. H. S. SOPHOMORES

An interested townsman
To a famous oracle went,
His errand to discover
How the Sophomore stick was bent.
Sophomores, hear!

When her visions had faded out,
And she returned to earth,
She said, "Well, Mr. Townsman,
Those Sophs are of true worth."
Hark, Sophomores!

"In the past they've had records
That haven't been equaled yet.
In the present they are working
And have reached the top, you bet."
Whoops, Sophomores!

"But the Future holds the promise
That while still on studies bent,
They'll get the greatest merits
And of their work will not repent."
Sophomores, fore!

"The Latin shark is Willmont,
The great historian, Drews;
Next their math wiz, Houston
But all these pay their dues."
Paying Sophomores!

"I mustn't forget the angels
Who never do wrong at all.
Guess that's why Allison and Bloomfield
Are so thin and divinely tall".
Angelic Sophomores!

"And now the man-hater, Wilson,
At whom the boys make eyes—
We'll just tell you the reason,
She makes fine cakes and pies."
Sophomore cook!

"Just like all good families,
They have their different twins;
Here's Letson with Earle Potter,
One of her paladins."
Grown-up Sophomores!

"Now about their fighters,
Who surely win all cups,
You'll like Jane and Jimmy,
With all their downs and ups".
Peaceful Sophomores!

"They have their real good ones,
Such girls as Ayers and Wale;
But when it comes to honest work,
I know they'll never fail".
Sophomore workers!

"Let it ever be remembered
That Danford's deviled-eggs
Made that class party peppy
Despite our lack of sea-legs".
Stumbling Sophomores!

"Their advisor is Miss Brubaker
With whom none can compare;
But on their little straw-ride
They found an empty chair."
Lonely Sophomores!

"The dance was their great big thing
They went over with a joyful clang;
Everybody soon found out,
Those Sophs do things with a bang!"
Hurrah, Sophomores!

"I could tell of the Sophomore doings
From dawn today till night;
For many are their accomplishments
As they work with all their might!"
Sophomore conquerors!

—Margaret Lawrence, '25.



Scouting
photo

SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE HISTORY

We returned in September inspired with the M. H. S. spirit gained while Freshmen.

At our first meeting, Margaret Lawrence was elected President; James Ellis, Vice-President; Jean Crowell, Treasurer; Sherwood Mundy, Secretary. Miss Brubaker was elected Faculty Advisor.

Our first social event was a straw ride held in November. This proved successful. We honored the cities of Plainfield, Bound Brook, and New Brunswick with our visits at this time.

At Christmas we presented Miss Brubaker with a gift to show our appreciation for her help and advice.

Early in March a class party was held. Although many strange combinations were served, there were none but pleasant effects. Later in the same month, a cake sale gave much needed support to the treasury. The last Friday in April we gave a dance for the benefit of the Athletic Association. This like all of the other activities was very successful.

Our class was well represented on all of the athletic teams of the school.

Class Roll.

Virginia Allison	Florence Hahn	Minnie Wallace
Margaret Ayers	Viola Hoffman	Alice Wilson
Lillian Bradshaw	Margaret Lawrence	Ernest Billman
Ethel Breen	Virginia Letson	Lundy Bloomfield
Loyola Breen	Florence Margolin	Thomas Dover
Grace Comerford	Kathryn Phillips	Reynold Drews
Jean Crowell	Lucy Powers	James Ellis
Denasi Danford	Elizabeth Reid	Victor Failmezger
Jane Davis	Lydia Rule	John Grimley
Lillian De Rozieris	Marion Scruggs	Alvin Houston
Dorothy Fitch	Jeanette Simmen	LeRoy Minton
Mary Forgione	Jeanne Smith	Sherwood Mundy
Anne Gallagher	Muriel Wainwright	Earl Potter
Jane Graham	Katherine Wale	Donald Randolph
	Robert Willmont	

Reynolds Drews, Historian, '25.



AGE OF INNOCENCE

A FRESHMAN EPIC

Listen my friends and you shall hear
Some history of the Freshman year.
We fought the Sophomores tooth and nail,
Until that, as a sport, grew stale.
You'll all remember that famous night
When the Freshies and Sophomores had a fight,
How the Freshies gave them dog and roll,
Until, it is a tale that's old.
The Sophs were glad when they did find
That we, the Freshies, must leave them behind.
We had skating parties, too,
Unknown by Sophs or Seniors who,
Had they knowledge, would soon have destroyed
The fun that we Freshies all enjoyed.
—Harry Critchley, '26.



FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN HISTORY

The Freshman Class assembled in the M. H. S. in September and at their first meeting elected James Egolf, president; George Osborne, vice-president; Edwin Smith, secretary (succeeded by Miriam Clark); Walter Holtzman, treasurer (succeeded by Anna Rothstein), and Miss Frantz, faculty advisor.

Their first social affair was a straw ride much to the sorrow of the Sophs who had theirs the same night. Next they had a skating party on the Red Mill Pond. The crowd was treated to ice cream at Costa's by Mr. Mook.

Later they gave a farewell party in honor of Elise Alexander who left the happy throng to go to Porto Rico. A dinner was served by the Freshman girls to the members of the Board of Education May fifteenth. It proved very successful as did the luncheons given to the teachers of the school.

Class Roll.

Richard Borgfeldt	George Graham	George Osborne
Marshall Allen	Edith Jensen	Charles Pitcher
Alfred Bradstreet	Ruth La Forge	Emily Platt
Charles Breen	Charles Modecki	Florence Platt
Isadore Brody	Lucile Manning	Virginia Poncioli
Miriam Clark	Robert McGuinness	Freida Ritthaler
Frances Compton	Elizabeth Markano	Anna Rothstein
Harry Critchley	Mildred Markano	Joan Schenck
May Critchley	Dorothy Mook	Sara Scruggs
Mary Dabney	Harry Moore	Eulalie Tremblay
Henry De Vito	Russell Moore	William Wallace
James Egolf	Alice Mundy	Louis Witte
Howard Failmezger	Leon Oliver	Ruth Wood
Oscar Frank	Lillian Olmezer	
	Alfred Wypler	

—Anna Rothstein, Historian, '26.





Seawall
The Co.

FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOTBALL

Athletics for the 1922-23 season began with football practice.

This season turned out to be one of the best the school has ever attempted.

The opening campaign found Westfield, the opponents, also the victors, but wholly because of their weight, nothing else. The score was 31-6.

On Friday the thirteenth, Perth Amboy journeyed here. But they met strong opposition and returned home eagerly enough. This score was 0-0 in our favor.

Then Bound Brook, our next worthy opponents, arrived with a professional coach 'n everythin'. But looks are deceiving, for although the game ended with the ball on our six-yard line, we won 0-0.

The following Friday Cranford opposed us and likewise received a defeat at our hands, namely 0-0. Still our favor.

A game with Union a week later proved to be "easy meat" for our team. Why certainly we won, 26-0.

After a short period of rest came the greatest game of the season—that with the Alumni. They came all set for a victory but we set them instead. The score was 9 to 3 in favor of old M. H. S.

After such a season something must be said of those who made it possible:

Waterbury as captain—Showed the spirit and the way to win.

H. Drake—Football personified, that's all.

E. Drake—Was only able to play in two games but then he gave his best. He had the misfortune of breaking his rib in the Alumni game.

Burres—He who gets through "Izzy" is a steam roller.

Mundy—One who might apply for the above position.

Molineux—One of the trusty strong holds.

Platt—The only one to get around his end was "No One."

Dover—Bound to gain and gain he did.

Zahn—Was criticized for taking the tackles.

Mook—Never missed his man.

Oliver—One who was able to keep pace with "Izzy."

T. Dover—Played every game and always advanced.

Failmezger—Was sure to smear up his opponents.

Potter—Small in size, but not in courage or ability.

Rule—Also short, but a strong factor in the team, intercepting forwards and playing quarterback.

Drew, as assistant manager, did nobly.

To our friend, coach and nurse, Mr. Spoerl, goes all the credit for the success of the team.





BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The first game was with Woodbridge on their own court. The local team played a dandy game but was unable to overcome the experience of their opponents. The score was 54-19 in favor of Woodbridge.

On January 19th the team met its second defeat at the hands of Bound Brook. The score was 31-13.

Next on January 22nd, Vocational journeyed here; our team put up a good fight but the odds were against us, giving Vocational 34 to our 12.

Two days later our team went to Wardlaw for a victory, but we were foiled in an extra period, giving Wardlaw the victory 22-18.

Another two days and Woodbridge arrived to have a good time. They won but not as easily as they had expected. The score was 44-18.

On January 29th, Harrison came here to play basketball. What they attempted to do was to run the town and play football. They failed in the executive end, but defeated our team in the game by the score of 48-11.

Later, on February 2nd, Perth Amboy journeyed here with a "rep", but that was all. They did win but by a very small margin, 28-21.

Three days more found our team at Vocational, where they played a snappy game, but lost, 32-9.

Again three days and Bound Brook trimmed our team to the tune of 20-9.

On St. Valentine's Day the team betook themselves to Perth Amboy to get a little practice, the score was against them but they had a good time. The score 19-8.

NOW! On the evening of February 23rd the High School team undertook to trim the Alumni, which they did in great fashion. This score was 25 to 15 for US.

Another NOW! and Wardlaw is defeated in a fast game, 53 to 10. Yes, the 53 is OURS.

Then the last game of the season with Cranford found us desperate but happy on the small end of a 30 to 27 score. Of course we were disappointed, but what's that?

The Players Themselves

Captain Zahn—A corkin' good forward.

Manager Sortore—A "rip snortin'" good forward.

Lester Platt—A bloomin' good center.

Thomas Dover—A spectacular guard.

James Oliver—A fightin' guard.

Adrian Waterbury—A fast forward.

Samuel Dover—A cracker-jack guard.

Earle Potter—A genuine player.

Donald Randolph—Lightning himself.

Reynold Drews as assistant manager, worked hard, as all good assistants do.

To Mr. Spoerl, our coach, goes the credit for the success of the team.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The season of 1923 proved to be the most successful ever for the girls' basketball team. Out of the eight games played only one was lost.

On December 20th the first game was played on the home court with Woodbridge. In spite of the fine playing of the opponents, our team won with a score of 16--4.

The second game was played at Woodbridge and turned out as the first, 21--19, in our favor.

The next game was on January 26th, with Rahway, at the "Y". Although Rahway did well our team won with a score of 28--10.

On February 20th, Drake Trainers' Business College of Perth Amboy came here. They gave little opposition and the home team scored an easy victory by a score of 49--8.

The fifth game was played with South River, on February 25th. A splendid game was played but, nevertheless, our team suffered a "successful" defeat with a score of 15--14.

On February 28th a game with St. Patrick's School of Elizabeth was played at home. Each team did well and the score was a tie, 21--21.

The return game with Elizabeth was on March 9th. This time the score was 24--15 in our favor.

On March 15th another game with South River was played. Our opponents came, expecting to defeat us again. However, we showed what we could do and were victorious with a score of 33--19.

Thus the season ended with 206 as the total number of points scored by Metuchen, and 111 by her opponents.

After so many victories something must be said of the players themselves.

Marjorie Drake made a fine captain again this year and scored for us with every shot.

Margaret Ayers also showed that she could shoot a good many baskets.

Minnie Wallace proved that she was a good jumping center, and just knocked the ball into the side-center's hands.

Alice Carney played a quick game and gave her opponents no end of trouble.

Elizabeth Hillpot made a fine guard and shows that she will be a competent captain next year.

Dorothy Humphries was another skilled basket shooter.

Sarah Platt did fine work as guard and kept the ball from her opponents.

Denasi Danford showed how quick she could be and few baskets were made by her opponents.

Dorothy Fitch played well and shows that she will be a valuable addition to next year's team.

Dorothy Mook was a dependable member of the squad and promises to make a good player for next year.

Clara Mayo proved to be a very efficient manager and worked hard for the team.

To Miss Mathews goes the credit for the great success of the team.

Basketball Squad.

Marjorie Drake, Captain
Margaret Ayers
Dorothy Humphries
Minnie Wallace
Alice Carney

Denasi Danford
Sara Platt
Elizabeth Hillpot
Florence Jacobs
Dorothy Fitch
Dorothy Mook

Coach—Miss Alice Mathews







BASEBALL TEAM

BASEBALL

Baseball practice started on April 4th and after regular practice the team was chosen. They started out with hopes for a very successful year.

The first game was played on April 16th with Westfield. The team played a fine game, but nevertheless they were defeated by a score of 10-1.

On the 20th our team went to Bound Brook. It was a discouraging game, ending with a victory of 26-1 for them.

The next game was with Cranford on April 23d, and, although they showed good playing, our opponents won, 11-8.

On the 25th we showed Wardlaw just what we could do and beat them by a score of 10-6.

Then, on the 30th the team journeyed to New Brunswick and played the Vocational School. They played well but the odds were against them and they lost, 8-4.

On May 8th, the Vocational team came here and again took a victory from us by a score of 13-4.

On the 11th, Bound Brook came to win another easy victory. It was an exciting game and the score was tied once, but nevertheless our opponents got an extra run and won, 8-7.

The remaining games were played after the "Blue Letter" went to press.

The Players

A word about the players themselves:

First, there's Sam Dover—As captain and catcher he led the team very well, both at bat and in the field.

Next we'll have Tom; "Mike and Ike."

"Tom" made a fine third baseman, only we're afraid that the base is too near the girls for Tom's welfare.

Ah! here he is: "Goof." Suffice it to say that "Goof" played his old game in left field and was a terror to his opponents on the bases.

And "Goof's" speed reminds us of "Hechty" who was a good fielder at all times.

Next we have Zahn, who played a steady game in the outfield.

Platt was another senior outfielder who did much to support the "rep" of the class in baseball as well as socially.

Bohlke, we don't quite know where to place, on first or in the field, but he is known as he does both well.

"Billy" Ellis, the first baseman, was a great help to the team by his steady playing. His hits drove in many of his teammates.

His brother "Jimmy" was a wonderful pitcher, and like his brother, he was a bad man with the stick.

The "Babe Ruth" of the team was Oliver, who always played a consistent game in the outfield.

Waterbury was a flashy outfielder, catching many a ball that should have gone for a hit.

"Slow Ball" Burres was a pitcher that never failed to deliver the goods. His position at the place gave him many a hit.

Loomar proved that he could be relied upon. His fielding and batting eye helped the team in scoring runs.

To Mr. Spoerl who coached the team, too much cannot be said. His loyal work gave the team much spirit.

Barwell as manager, worked hard for the success of the team.



INTERCLASS DEBATES

The debates this year were held in a very different manner than heretofore. It was not the usual interscholastic debate, but it was intraclass and then interclass affairs.

The question for debating was "Resolved: That a Secondary Education Should Make for a Liberal Rather Than a Vocational Training." Of the intraclass debates the negative side defeated the affirmative in the Senior Class. In the Junior Class the affirmative side of the question was again defeated. The affirmative side defeated the negative in the case of the Sophomore debates. But in the Freshman debates the negative side again took the laurels.

On May 1st the Freshmen who upheld the negative, were defeated by the Sophomores, who debated on the affirmative side. The Seniors who debated on the affirmative side of the question were defeated by the Juniors in a unanimous decision. The final debate between the Juniors and Sophomores was held on May 25.

SENIOR PLAY

The annual play of the Senior Class of the High School was staged in the High School auditorium on April 6th and 7th, 1923, before large audiences. The successful presentation was, in large measure, due to the splendid coaching of Mrs. C. P. Hull.

The play, "Men, Maids, and Matchmakers," a farce-comedy in three acts, as presented by the cast, kept the audiences in constant good humor. Too great a degree of praise cannot be accorded to any one character, for all the parts were played with the accustomed ease of the professional. However, without slighting the other "budding artists", the major honors must be ceded to Evelyn Pinder in her dual role of "Aunt Selina," a humorous old lady, and "Miss Alice Marshall," a girl of to-day. "Dr. Imhoff," as played by Samuel Dover, caused more than one side-ache while many of our stately matrons were seen in numerous strange attitudes trying to alleviate the absurdity of their positions.

Priscilla Johnson, as "Miss Lillian Stewart," proved to be the conquering heroine as she made the leading man appear ridiculous through her well placed sarcasm, as shown by the applause accorded her by the house. "Miss Katherine Howard" and "Mr. Roy Vincent," as played by Clara Mayo and Browning Waterbury, presented a pleasing and humorous love scene to an approving audience. "Mr. Charles Brewster" or Gilbert Sortore, was quite taken up with the appealing feminine as played by Helen James in the role of "Miss Elizabeth Everett." The part of the leading man as "Mr. Guy Richards" was played by Joseph Zahn in a highly commendable manner.

The Cast:

"Miss Lillian Stewart"	Priscilla Johnson
"Miss Katherine Howard"	Clara Mayo
"Miss Elizabeth Everett"	Helen James
"Miss Alice Marshall," alias "Aunt Selina Winthrop"	Evelyn Pinder
"Mr. Guy Richards"	Joseph Zahn
"Mr. Charles Brewster"	Gilbert Sortore
"Mr. Roy Vincent"	Browning Waterbury
"Dr. Imhoff"	Samuel Dover
"Sammy"	A Dog

SENIOR WILL

We, the Senior Class of 1923, being of a sane mind and affirming this to be our last will and testament, do hereby bequeath collectively and in part to the Class of 1924 our just claims to the pleasures which were ours once to enjoy, namely, the friendship of our most beloved and neglected books, and the use of the front door. The said privileges to become effective when our worthy countenances no longer lend grace to the Halls of old Metuchen.

To Kenneth Mook, the Class President, and famous violinist, we bequeath a hairless bow, heretofore possessed by Margaret Ayers (please understand that it isn't Joe we leave).

To Elizabeth Hillpot we leave a standing invitation to Penn, also the management of the school to be shared with Howard Drake.

To Mabel Schalaus we leave "Goofer" Mundy's latest book "First Principles of Debating" and a desire to be second to none.

To "Spike" Drew we leave the exclusive right to contradict Archimedes' "Principle of Buoyancy" (Ellwood Drake claims that it does not work in fresh water).

To Helen Guile we leave Danny Hughes (first cost is the only expense).

To James Oliver we leave a steady engagement with the pulmotor at all basketball games to insure steady breathing.

To Sara Platt the basketball enthusiast we leave "Dot" Humphries' motto, "A basket every hour."

To Helen Anderson we leave the care of Bill Ellis.

To Fenton Elliott we bequeath the ambition of Mary Able.

On Joe Kerschner we confer the degree of B.A.B. (Bachelor of the Art of Bluffing).

To Marguerite Lawless we leave the right to generate hydrogen to be used as a reducing agent with the hope that the effect is not reversible as is the equation.

To Russell Madison we will a liter of laughing gas to counteract his depressive spirit and the right to compete with young Hecht for the Pumptown Boxing Championship.

To Elizabeth Fenton we leave "Spike" Drew as a dancing partner with whom she will have no difficulty in breaking all dance records.

To Florence Mundy we leave a warning not to be as shy as her cousin Raymond.

We leave to Alice Carney an alarm clock to insure early rising which will give her more time to loaf.

To Florence Jacobs we leave the stern injunction not to keep "Kack" Mook in the dark any longer as he always rides in the Moon.

We leave to Bill Ellis a professorship in Latin; it isn't often that a would-be doctor knows how to treat dead languages.

To Morris Loomar we bequeath \$36.95 to settle his expenses at Cranford.

To Howard Drake we leave the management of the school and the sole right to applaud his own jokes.

Last, but by no means least, to Karl Hecht we hereby bequeath a pool table on which he can scratch to his heart's content.

To the Class we will our last 62 cents to be used for postage.

To the Lab. we donate a bottle of nonflammable alcohol to be used only by the instructor.

And now we leave you at the mercy of the Faculty with our best wishes for a successful year.

CLASS OF 1923.

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EXTRACTS FROM THE "DAILY NEWS" OF NEW YORK CITY, MAY 6, 1933

TELLS OF KISSING BY 'PHONE

The butler, Mr. Ward Barwell, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard O. Molineux, testified as to the telephone and other conversations between Mrs. Molineux, formerly Miss Margaret Ayers, and Mr. Joseph Zahn, in the hearing of the Molineux suit for divorce.

Mr. Barwell said that he frequently overheard telephone conversations between Mrs. Molineux and Mr. Zahn, while "listening in" on an extension at the Molineux home. He said that he heard Zahn throwing kisses on the wire to Mrs. Molineux, and she in return threw them back to him. Once she threw them so fast that Zahn said, "Wait, I can't catch them all." When Barwell was asked why he was "listening in" he said he liked to hear the kissing.

Lawyer Marion Mook, in loud clear tones, pleaded earnestly for Mrs. Molineux.

DEBATE THREE-MILE LIMIT

The question of extending the three-mile limit at sea, to enlarge the scope of sovereign authority now exercised by nations off their coasts, was discussed before the American Society of International Law by Miss Blanche Martin and Mr. Gilbert Sortore. Miss Martin upheld the "wet" side and showed that the three-mile limit should not be extended, while Mr. Sortore, upholding the "dry" side, stated many advantages against importing liquor into the country.

PRESIDENT OF HARVARD COLLEGE GIVES LONGEVITY RECIPE

Cambridge, Mass.—Right Honorable Ellwood Bryce Drake, Ph.D., L.L.D., A.M., D.D., B.A., D.D.S., M.E., X.Y.Z., P.D.Q., and B.V.D., President of Harvard University, gives a few words of advice to the students.

"Eat moderately, sleep at least seven hours a night with windows open, take regular exercise in the open air every day, use no stimulants, enjoy all natural delights without excess in any, and keep as serene a spirit as your nature permits," is his formula

RUSSIAN GIRL IS JUDGE

Moscow—A bobbed-haired girl in her early twenties now presides as judge in the Moscow district court. She is citizen Kschnesbarnsky, formerly Miss Emma Wypler, of Metuchen, New Jersey, U. S. A. Several months ago she so attracted the attention of the commissariat of justice by her shrewd decisions in the Ukran-

ian courts, that she was invited to Moscow and became a member of the praesidium of the Moscow district court.

**MRS. HOWELLS OF THIS CITY DIES, LEAVING \$10,000 TO NURSE
AND DOCTOR**

Mrs. E. D. Howells of this city, who passed away a week ago, left \$5,000 to Miss Margaret Randolph of Metuchen, N. J., her nurse, and also \$5,000 to Dr. Samuel Dover, her attending physician, providing they are married within a year. Otherwise the money goes to the State Orphan Asylum.

There is no prospect of the asylum's receiving the money.

BIBLICAL SCHOLAR CLAIMS DISCOVERY OF EARLIER TEXT

Rev. Edwin Beekman has deciphered what he believes to be a second century Bible version. It is an ancient parchment, found in the Hispanic Society vault. There is no mention of the Day of Judgment or Baptism and there are certain views of authorities.

MISS JOHNSON AGAIN SINGS AS JENNY LIND

How great an interest may be kindled by the memory of an artist was shown when 5,000 persons greeted Priscilla Johnson at the Hippodrome last night, in a revival of her very famous "Program of Jenny Lind," which Miss Johnson first essayed at the Lind Centennial and has been called to do so again and again, the country over.

BOHLKE RADIO DEVICES SOLD

The radio devices developed by William Bohlke, primarily for the government, have been bought by the Radio Corporation of America and the American Telegraph and Telephone Company. According to Bohlke's inventions, the system of sending radio impulses can be made secret so that speech or code signals can be sent from point to point without being picked up by other stations.

NEW DEAN OF WILSON COLLEGE GIVES SPEECH

Miss Helen James of Metuchen, N. J., is elected new Dean of Wilson College. Just after her election she expressed her opinion of the modern girl in a short address—she stating that she finds her with less "make-up" than the young girl of her own day.

**SCHOOL TEACHER RECEIVES GENEROUS RAISE FOR
EFFICIENT WORK**

Miss Mary Able, teacher in the schools of this city, has received a large increase in salary for her very efficient work.

MAN "PINCHED" FOR SPEEDING

Metuchen—A Chevrolet truck passed through here today, going at the rate of about 60 miles an hour. Chief of Police Hutchinson trailed the truck to Highland Park. The driver, Isadore Burres, was taken to the Metuchen police station, where when he was unable to produce his license, he was fined \$50 for speeding and driving without his license.

TWO ACTRESSES GIVE TEA

Miss Clara Mayo and Miss Lois Schenck, two very popular beauties of the Ziegfield Follies, gave a delightful tea with music, yesterday afternoon at the studio of the former, 15 West 67th Street. The guests included Ethel Barrymore, Mae Marsh, Marjorie Rambeau, Cyril Maude, Lydig Hoyt and Billie Burke.

PINDER-HECHT

Miss Evelyn Pinder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Pinder of Amboy avenue, Metuchen, N. J., was married to Arthur Hecht, also of Metuchen, Sunday night at the home of the bride's parents. Rabbi Solomon Weiss of New York, performed the ceremony. Miss Yetti Rosenswag, cousin of the bride was maid-of-honor, and Mr. Karl Hecht, brother of the groom, was best man.

The couple left for California on their honeymoon. On their way to the coast they will visit the groom's cousin, Mrs. Rebecca Sternberg of Cleveland, Ohio. They will take up their residence at the beautiful Hecht estate near Plainfield, N. J., after the latter part of next month, and will receive guests.

It is rumored among select society that Mr. Raymond Mundy has departed on a South African deer-hunt, on hearing of the Pinder-Hecht marriage.

DRAKE AGAIN WINS LADIES' MARATHON

Miss Marjorie Drake of Metuchen, New Jersey, today won the Ashland- to-Boston Ladies' Marathon for the third time. Her time for the 25-mile distance was 2 hours, 23 minutes; 5 minutes faster than last year's time of 2 hours, 28 minutes. Miss Drake is the only runner in the history of the event who has finished first on three occasions.

LOST

Certificate No. 139832 for 15 shares of capital stock of the Pacific Oil Company in the name of Warren Breen, lost. Finder please notify owner, 5th Avenue and 37th streets, New York City. \$1,000 reward.

TO A. B. WATERBURY

In reply to your ad—Wanted, a young lady for a wife. Must be neat, capable, good housekeeper, and pretty (brunette preferred)—I wish to apply. I think I am able to answer all qualifications that you can possibly desire.

Signed—D. R. HUMPHRIES.

BOARDERS WANTED—EAST SIDE

20th Street (at Lexington Ave.)—Hotel Rutledge, for women only; one room and meal \$10 weekly. Elevator, telephone—Daniel Hughes, Proprietor.

BEAUTY SHOP

Try Miss Ethel Egolf's Beauty Parlors if you wish to become young and beautiful. The Proprietress a living model. All modern methods. Phone Vanderbilt, 4482.

BARNUM AND BAILEY CIRCUS

Circus coming here next week. Don't fail to see the DANCING MIDGETS—MR. LESTER PLATT, Leader. Also don't miss the wonderful SNAKE-CHARMER, MISS HELEN WILLMONT.

Lolassy Birds



Mr. Spoerl—What must a man have in order to be a doctor?

“Spike”—I give up.

Mr. Spoerl—Patience.

Miss Mathews—My father always gives me a book for my birthday.

Voice from Rear—My, what a fine library you must have.

“Goof”—I beat up a prof. yesterday.

“Izzy”—How is that?

“Goof”—I overtook him on a hill.

Mr. Spoerl (to Hughes)—Why are you late?

“Danny”—Well a sign down here—

Mr. S.—“Well, what has a sign got to do with it?”

“Danny”—“The sign read: ‘School Ahead; Go Slow.’”

“Spike”—Did you know I worked last summer?

Howard—You never worked in your life.

Spike—You bet I did and I got a fine reference.

Listen to this—To whom it may concern:

“William Drew worked for us one week and we were satisfied.”

Willmont—I put my whole mind into this poem.

Miss Brubaker—Evidently. I see that it's blank verse.

Mr. Spoerl—Do you think that you are the teacher here?

"Goof"—No, sir.

Mr. Spoerl—Then, why are you acting like an idiot?

Mr. Schell—What is the Latin race?

Drew—It's a race between a Latin pony and the teacher's goat.

Mr. Spoerl—Let's make it a square room, (12x14)

Mr. Spoerl—How does a gasoline engine run?

Petit Hecht—Backwards and forwards.

Miss M.—William, use the word metaphor in a sentence.

"Spike" (?)—I gave the girl a kiss. That's what I "metaphor."

Soph.—Do you have "Ivanhoe" in English?

Frosh.—No, I have Miss Cole.

Lillian O.—Miss Cole, was Robinson Crusoe an acrobat?

Miss Cole—I don't know, why?

Lillian—Well, this book says that after he had finished his day's work, he sat down on his chest.

Young Man to Editor of Town Paper—I wish you'd stop telling lies about me in the paper!

Editor—You've got no kick coming. What would you do if we told the truth?

Young Man at Table—Hey! shoot the juice.

Teacher in Charge—Cut out the slang, please.

Onlooker—That's a peach of a way to correct a kid.

Teacher in Charge—I only wanted to put him wise, such talk will queer him.

Teacher—John, where does rain come from?

Freshman—Well, from my mother's bones.

Teacher—How so?

Freshman—Because before it rains my mother says she feels it.

Is your father a Mason?

No, my father is a carpenter.

Henry deVito (after pushing bell for the office)—"Hm, that's funny, the light won't work."

Miss Mathews—Give me a sentence without a predicate.

Morris Loomar—30 days.

Mr. Schell—What is a man of war?

Alex. Alexander—A cruiser.

Mr. S.—What makes it go?

A. A.—It's screw, sir.

Mr. S.—What goes with it?

A. A.—It's crew, sir!

Miss B.—Use the word "germination" in a sentence.

Kerschner—It looks now as if the germination were going to smash.

A TIP FROM THE STAFF

The world is young and likes to laugh
 New jokes are hard to find
 A whole new editorial staff
 Can't tickle every mind
 So if you see some ancient joke
 Decked out in modern guise,
 Don't frown and call the staff names
 Just sit down and laugh.

Miss M.—Helen, why were you late?

Helen Guile—School started before I got here.

An Essay on Frogs—A classic essay, lately immortalized in type, is about frogs, and was written by a young Norwegian. The essay runs: "What a wonderful bird the frog are! When he stand he sit, almost. When he hop he fly, almost. He ain't got no sense, hardly. He ain't got no tail hardly, either, when he sit he sit on what he ain't got almost."—Bulletin of the Chicago Board of Education.

Who Lied There?—"In the far corner," said the guide, "lies William the Conqueror. Behind the organ, where you can't see 'em, are the tooms o' Guy Fawkes. Robin 'Ood and Cardinal Wolsey. Now, does that guide-book which I see you 'ave in your 'and tell you who is lyin' 'ere, sir?"

Skeptical Visitor—"No, but I can guess."—Tit-Bits.

"What does canonization means?"

"That's another name for the artillery."

Voice from the Parlor—"How cold your nose is.

Mother's Voice Outside—"Winthrop, put Fido out this minute.

From the Parlor—Two giggles.

Captain to New Soldier—"Has Brown told you what you are to do tonight?"

New Soldier—"Yes, sir, I'm to wake him when I see you coming."

Science Professor—"If the inhabitants of Mars should send us a message, how would they know we received it?"

Student—"Well, they could send it collect, and we wouldn't pay for it."

Mr. Schell (hearing pupil coughing)—You are going to die.

Evelyn P.—How do you know?

Mr. Schell—I see y'coffin.

Flock—I dream't I died last night.

Mike—What woke you up?

Duck—The heat.

First Boy—This match won't light.

Second Boy—That's funny, it lit a minute ago.

A flee and a fly flew into a flue;

Said the flea to the fly,

"Now, what shall we do?"

"Let us flee," said the fly,

"Let us fly," said the flea,

So they both flew away

Through a flaw in the flue.

SENIOR LAMENT

(With All Apologies to Tennyson.

Break! Break! Break!

On thy grey stone, oh Sea,

You could break for 50 years

And ne'er be broke as we.

Mr. Spoerl—All ready; run up the curtain!

Hecht—Say, what do you think I am, a squirrel?

HUMOR

Pat—Do you play the traps?

Joe—No, but my ear drums.

Senior—How on earth can we put more fight in these Freshmen?

Junior—Why take them to the "Greasy Spoon."

Senior—Yes, and feed them on scraps.

According to Mr. Spoerl: All matter can be burned and converted into energy. Therefore, an asbestos cat would have no more chance in Hades than a tallow-legged dog.

Miss Cole—What are the exports of Virginia?

Madison—Tobacco and livestock.

Miss Cole—What kind of livestock?

Madison—Why, camels.

A TREASURER'S PLEA TO A CLASS

Our treasurer! he works and works
His pleasant duty he never shirks.
In many ways he slaves and slaves,
And calls us all such knave-like names.
Why does he give such names to us all
When we pay no attention to his earnest call?
Is it some personal renown to win?
Or perhaps to gratify a childish whim?
No such thought is in his brains,
It is for the good of the class he aims!
Stand not here and on this muse
But step right up and pay your dues!

His Part—The dean was exceedingly angry. "So you confess that this unfortunate young man was carried to the pond and drenched? Now, what part did you take in this disgraceful affair?"

"The right leg, sir," answered the sophomore meekly.—Johns Hopkins Black and Blue Jay.

Horrible Example—Orville Wright, at a dinner in Dayton, was reproached for not taking up the challenge of the Smithsonian Institute that it was Langley, not the Wrights, who was the first to fly. "The trouble is with you, Orville," said a banker, "is that you are too taciturn. You don't assert yourself enough. You should pressagentize more."

"My dear friend," Orville Wright answered, "the best talker and the worst flyer among the birds is the parrot."—Detroit Free Press.

One: "I hear they've called off the circus for this afternoon."

Two: "You don't say! Why was that?"

One: "The cook left the coffee pot outside of his tent, and the elephant swallowed the grounds."—Sun Dodger.

Co-ed—Why do they call it the weeping willow? It doesn't weep, does it?

Ed—No, it used to but one day the fir tree said to it "pine knot."—Gargoyle.

Country Judge—How long have you owned a car?

Motorist (charged with speeding)—One year, your honor.

"Um—then you can still afford to pay a fine. Twenty dollars."—
Boston Transcript.

TOMMY'S INQUIRIES

Tommy had received strict instructions to ask no questions, and Tommy tried hard to obey. But childish curiosity won, and he suddenly and loudly inquired:

"Mamma, do Mr. and Mrs. Brown still play in the band? Will they play us something when tea is over?"

"Why, Tommy, Mr. and Mrs. Brown don't play in the band. Why do you ask such a question?"

"Because," said the terror, in disappointed tones, "I heard you tell papa that Mr. Brown played second fiddle to his wife."

There was music after tea, and Tommy was the drum.

Stimpson gallantly escorted his hostess to the table. "May I sit on your right hand?" he asked.

"No," she replied, "I have to eat with that. You'd better take a chair."

A Wisconsin editor was visiting in Chicago and decided to buy a new Panama hat. Going into a store, he asked the price of one that looked good to him. The clerk replied: "Fifteen dollars."

"Where are the holes?" the editor asked.

The clerk appeared bewildered for a moment, but managed to ask, "What holes?"

The editor replied: "The holes for the ears of the ass that would pay \$15 for a hat like that."

Why does a chicken lay an egg?

Because if she dropped it it might break—Puppet.

"Do you like moving pictures?"

"Absolutely not. I almost broke my neck hanging the darn things.
—Puppet.

ONE WAY

"You say the roomer has the key," asked the University representative as he tried to open the door.

"Yes," answered the landlady.

"Then how can I tell whether there are bedbugs here or not?"

"Search me."—Gargoyle.



INNocence ABroad



The Teachers Recrcate



Who's the Janitor?



Seen-Your Kids?



The Traffic Cop



A Would-be Grownup



The Sheik and his Mouth-piece

"That was a hard nut to crack" said the wife as she laid aside her rolling pin.

Senior: "Can you laugh that off? I passed General Biology this morning."

Fresh: "I have never seen him before. What does he teach?"

Jiggs: "Why do married men make good ball players?"

Riggs: "Cause they are never out."

Bad Any Time—Dad—"Son, there's nothing worse than to be old and broken."

Young Hopeless—"Yes, father—to be young and broke."—Punch Bowl.

Fierce Variety—Stude—"And poor Harry was killed by a revolving crane."

Englishwoman—"My word! what fierce birds you have in America."
—The Cornell Widow.

Skin Games—"Isn't there some fable about the ass disguising himself with a lion skin?"

"Yes, but now the colleges do the trick with a sheepskin."—Washington Dirge.

Luck—"A motor truck smashed the baby carriage to smithereens, mum."

"Horrors! Was the baby hurt?"

"You're mighty lucky, mum. He was kidnapped only five minutes before."—Life.

Logical—May (watching ball-game)—"Where do they keep the extra bases?"

Ray—"What for?"

May—"Well, that man just stole third base."—Dry Goods Economist (New York).

Undeterred.—Jimmy—"Dearest, I must marry you—"

Shimmy—"Have you seen father?"

Jimmy—"Often, honey, but I love you just the same."—Juggler.

One Thing Needed—"Mama, Tige's begging. Must I give him a piece of my cookie?"

"Of course you must—"

"Well, I haven't any cookie!"—Life.

The Proper Word.—"James, have you whispered today without permission?"

"Only wunst."

"Leroy, should James have said wunst?"

"No'm, he should have said twict."—Winnipeg Tribune.

Carfare.—For hours they had been together on her front porch. The moon cast its tender gleam down on the young and handsome couple who sat strangely far apart. He sighed. She sighed. Finally:

"I wish I had money, dear," he said. I'd travel."

Impulsively, she slipt her hand into his; then, rising swiftly, she sped in the house.

Aghast, he looked at his hand. In his palm lay a nickel.—Lampoon

Mixing the Sentence—A learned professor tells us there is a modern tendency among the aristocracy to drop their h's. Perhaps this accounts for the fact that the Kaiser has been led to the altar instead of to the halter!—Eve (London).

Supply Your Own Moral.—Chicago names its principal streets after Presidents. Philadelphia names hers after nuts.—Princeton Tiger.

The Proper Treatment—We have it from an eminent explorer that cannibals are very proud of their table manners. It is to be hoped that they always take politicians with a grain of salt.—Eve (London).

Correct.—Economics Professor—"Name some production in which the supply exceeds the demand."

Stude—"Trouble."—Northwestern Purple Parrot.

Did His Best.—A Western exchange tells of a speed maniac who ran head-on into a seven-story office building and after regaining consciousness weakly murmured, "I blew my horn."—Boston Transcript.

Interested.—Grad.—"This university certainly takes an interest in a fellow, doesn't it?"

Tad—"How's that?"

Grad—"Well, I read in the graduate magazine that they will be very glad to hear of the death of any of their alumni."—Siren.

Such Is Man.—When he is born, his mother gets the attention; at his marriage, the bride gets it; at his funeral, the widow gets it—The Associated Editors.

Versatile Bug—Teacher—"Now tell me the name of the insect which is first a tank and then an airplane."

Pupil—"It's the caterpillar, which changes into a butterfly."

Green—Has the circus arrived in town yet?

Brown—No.

Green—But what's all the commotion over at the railroad station?

Brown—The elephants sent their trunks on ahead.—Punch Bowl.

I kissed her on the forehead—

And got a bang in the mouth.

—Georgia Tech. Yellow Jacket.

"Mother, can the new maid see in the dark?"

"Why, I don't see how she could."

"Well, she told daddy last night in the hallway that he needed a shave."—Black and Blue Jay.

PERSONAL PRONOUNS

First Student—"I'm going to sue my English teacher for libel."

Second Student—"What for?"

First Student—"He wrote on my English theme, 'You have bad relatives and antecedents.'"

Soph. (at Lab.)—"Say, the gas is leaking from this tank."

Busy Instructor—"And you come to me about it? Get some putty and plug it. Use your head, boy, use your head."

BOY-PAGE, MR. GILETTE

Nervous Frosh (in English, stroking his chin): "This is the forest primeval."—Burr.

Lemme feel your purse.

I don't have any, the doctor took it yesterday.—Puppet.

His Own Fault—Hubby—"You're three-quarters of an hour late. What do you mean keeping me standing around like a fool?"

The Wife—"I can't help the way you stand."—Chaparral.

On Their Way—"We may as well give up trying to get into society," said Newrich in discouragement. "The barrier is insurmountable."

"Nonsense!" returned Mrs. Newrich. "We'll get over it in time."

"What! have we wings?" he expostulated.

"No, but our money has," said his wife.—Western Christian Advocate (Cincinnati).

AT LEAST

"Leave me with a smile," murmured the victim as the yegg frisked his clothes.—Pelican.

'22: So you think she's through with you, eh?

'25: She sent me back my letters and demanded hers.

'22: She might only be testing you.

'25: Yes—but I haven't kept them.—Pelican.

"Marie certainly has a large vocabulary."

"Yes I've told her she should take more exercise."—Pelican.

Ray—That Reggie Heavydough actually refused to recognize me on the avenue. I suppose he thinks that I am not his equal.

May—Ridiculous! Of course, you are!! Why, he's nothing but a conceited dumbbell!—Topics of the Day.

TOO LITERAL

John—"I hear Bill was kicked off the squad."

Jack—"How so?"

John—"He was told to tackle the dummy and he tackled the Coach."

The surest sign that the door bell will ring is when you are the only one in the house and are in the bath-tub.

Shy Suitor—I—er—really couldn't live without you, Nancy. You are the—er—very breath of my life.

Nancy—Oh, Reggie? Have you ever tried holding your breath?—London Tit-Bits.

"Man," said the woman sternly, "will wake up one morning and find that the world is being ruled by women."

"Um," sneered her husband. "Just like a woman, that."

"What's just like a woman?" she demanded.

"Why," he answered, deliberately, "to take advantage of a man when he sleeps."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

She (to escort at football game)—Can you tell me what that big horn is in the band?

He—The helicon.

"Why, Jim!"—Chicago Phoenix.

Faster Than the Fastest.—Orchestra Drummer—"I'm the fastest man in the world."

Violinist—"How's that?"

O. D.—"Time flies, doesn't it?"

V.—"So they say."

O. D.—"Well, I beat time."—Chaparral.

I've been in college, now, twelve years,
But I'm hoping for the best.
I've seen three classes graduate,
I really need a good long rest.

I'm growing old, and still in school;
My chance is growing lesser,
But I don't mind, I'm getting paid—
For I'm a good professor.

—Notre Dame Juggler.

A peach came walking down the street;
She was more than passing fair;
A smile, a nod, a half-closed eye,
And the peach became a pair.

—John Hopkins Black and Blue Jay.

Willie (at his lessons)—Maw, what's an example of inverse ratio?
Maw—The shorter a woman's skirts the longer your Paw looks.—
Missouri Ruralist.

WHEN SPEEDERS MEET

A road sign reads: "Drive slow, you might meet a fool." A better sign, in some instances, would be: "Drive slow; two fools might meet."
—Florida Times-Union.

"The Boss offered me an interest in the business today."

"He did!"

"Yes, he said that if I didn't take an interest pretty soon he'd fire me."—Kansas Sour Owl.

A LESSON FOR GRANNY

Grandmother (who disapproves of the way present-day children are reared)—"You girls are so useless nowadays. Why, I believe you don't know what needles are for!"

The Youngest—"What a dear old granny you are! Why, they are to make the graphophone play, of course."

"That bane a yoke on me," said the Swede as the egg splattered down his shirt front.—Washington Sun Dodger.

I don't like my prof at all;
In fact I think he's punk.
He sharpened his pencil with my knife
To mark me down a flunk.

—Kansas Sour Owl.

Young ladies faults are many
 Young men have only two—
 Everything they ever say
 And every thing they do.

We would like to pull that one about the mouse-trap, but it's too snappy to tell—Oklahoma Whirlwind.

We'd like to tell the story about crude oil, but it isn't refined.—Virginia Reel.

You tell 'em, dictionary, the words aren't in me.—Aggie Squib.

"Rats!" shouted Angeline, as she dropped a handful of beautiful golden hair.—Kansas Sour Owl.

"Here are some wild women," said the keeper as he took us through the State insane asylum.—Vanderbilt Jade.

"I certainly am absorbing a lot of knowledge," murmured the janitor as he erased the blackboard.

Mother—No, Bobby; for the third time I tell you, you can't have another chocolate.

Bobby (in despair)—I don't see where father gets the idea that you're always changing your mind!—London Opinion.

MERE MATTER OF PUNCTUATION

The front doorbell was out of repair. Mother instructed John to put some sort of notice to that effect. John is better at athletic games than punctuation. He finally evolved this sign, which a startled neighbor presently brought in to the mother:

"Please Knock the Door Bell Out of Order."

"EXCELSIOR UP TO DATE

The shades of night were falling fast,
 The fool "stepped on it" and rushed past.
 A crash—he died without a sound.
 They opened up his head and found
 Excelsior!

TENDER MEMORIES

I rose and gave her my seat;
 I could not let her stand—
 She made me think of mother, with
 That strap held in her hand.

A farmer in the Chem. Lab. strayed
And (oh, 'tis sad to tell)
Mixed glycerine with No₂
And it blew the J²L

Visitor—"Please send me to the best hotel in town."

Boy—"I hate to."

Visitor—"Why?"

Boy—"Because when you see it you'll think I'm a liar."

Mr. S.—"What are Nihilists?"

Kerschner—"They are the folks who live on the Nile."

Teacher—"Tomorrow pupils, I will bring in my cards and explain my card system.

Pupil—"O. K. Professor, fetch some chips too, and we'll have a regular party."

Professor (very near-sighted)—Hullo, Jones! You look like some one else.

James—I am. This isn't Jones.—Pitt Panther.

Barber—How did you get your mustache in this condition?

Customer—I tried to steal a kiss from a girl who was chewing gum.

First Club Member—How did you like that hoola dancer?

Second Club Member—She shakes a mean bundle of alfalfa.—Green Gander.

BALLADE OF THE BROOKLYN BROGUE

Assist me, Muse, in voice to verce
My praise of Brooklyn, poifect poil,
Whose boygoys, in their patois cherce,
Say "hoit" for "hurt," and "erl" for "oil":
In Flatbush Fields a curl's a "coil,"
And soivants let the coffee berl;
True Brooklynites, from lerd to choil,
Say "Hurt" for "Hoyt," and "Oil" for "Earl."

In Prospect Park, far from the nerze
Of hoitling "L" trains, spoits the squoil;
Far from the soiging throng, where bers
Say "hoit" for "hurt," and "erl" for "oil":
The trees their furliage unfoil
In benediction on the terl-
Ing woikoyo who (some coises hoil!)
Say "Hurt" for "Hoyt", and "Oil" for "Earl."

"THE BLUE LETTER"

Although the day is hot as Jerce,*
 And midst the toimerl and the swoil
 Of Hurt Street traffic "Where the Gurs
 Say "hoit" for "hurt", and "erl" for "oil":
 All day, to oin the kern, I twoil
 A pen, and in an office brerl,
 Come night! Home, Hoyb!—where all (Yes, Soy)'ll
 Say "Hurt" for "Hoyt," and "Oil" for "Earl."

L-ENVOI.

Prince, when you call on a Brooklyn goil,
 Say "hoit" for "hurt" and "erl" for "oil";
 And, lest hoy evening you sperl,
 Say "Hurt" for "Hoyt," and "Oil" for "Earl."

C. B. GILBERT.

"Luther Burbank is trying to produce a seedless watermelon."

"Now, if he would only give us a squirtless grapefruit."—Boston
 Globe.

ALSO BALANCE

"What is your favorite book?"

"My bank book; but even that is lacking in interest these days."

Professor of History—What do you know of the age of Elizabeth?
 Jones (dreamily)—She'll be 19 next week.—Southwestern Collegian.

He—What beautiful arms you have.

She—Yes, I got them playing baseball.

He—Do you ever play football?—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Husband—Did you ever notice, my dear, that a loud talker is
 generally an ignorant person?

Wife—Well, you needn't shout so; I'm not deaf.—Buffalo Express.

THE MOVIE METHOD

Ma (to Willie)—Willie, what did you study in school today?

Willie—We had two films of history and one reel of geographies.—
 Atlanta Constitution.

LOOKS SUSPICIOUS

SCENT FOUL PLAY IN DEATH OF MAN FOUND BOUND
 AND HANGED.—Full-page headline in the Toledo Times.

In Turkey, every man is entitled to life, bigamy and the pursuit of
 Christians.

A rank heathen is a person who thinks the Book of Numbers is the
 telephone directory.

Old Man (browsing in book-store)—"Last Days of Pompeii"—what did he die of?

Bookseller—Oh, I dunno—some sort of eruption.—London Opinion.

Hubby—Did you get Norah to clean the spot out of my new suit?

Wifey—No, I did it myself. Poor girl, she can't bear the smell of gasoline since the chauffeur jilted her.—Judge.

"Hello."

"Hello, this Mary?"

"Yes."

"Do you still love me?"

"Yes, who is it?"

—Utah Humbug.

A SIXTH SENSE

At a recent dinner, a woman was gossiping more than she should. One of the guests, shocked by her talk, turned to a certain wit and said:

"What do you think of her, Mr. X——?"

"I think she has a delightful sense of rumor," was the prompt answer.

—O—

TWENTY-THIRD PSALM IN GEOMETRY

Mr. Spoerl is my teacher. I shall not pass. He maketh me to explain bad propositions and exposeth my ignorance to the class. He restoreth my sorrow. He caused me to draw hard parallelograms for my class' sake. Yea, tho' 'I study till midnight, I shall gain no knowledge for theorems do sorely bother me. He prepareth a test before me in the presence of mine class-mates. He giveth me a low mark. Surely, distress and sadness shall follow me all the days of this course and I shall remain in my geometry class forever. Amen. —Adapted (The American)

—O—

"Say, there's a football player out here wants his picture taken."

"Full face?"

"No, half back."—Pelican.

The kind old gentleman met his friend, little Willie, one very hot day. "Hello, Willie," he exclaimed. "And how is your dear old grandpa standing the heat?"

"Ain't heard yet," said Willie. "He's only been dead a week."—Tar Baby.

SENIOR DIRECTORY

NAME	DESCRIPTION	NICKNAME	AMBITION	MOTTO	WHERE FOUND
Mary Able	A quiet lass— Pretty face— naturally (?)	"Abie"	To be a teacher.	All play and no work makes Jack a dull boy.	Home.
Margaret Ayres	Gracefulness per- sonified.	"Ayersie"	Carry out her motto.	Grab 'em and hold 'em.	Wherever the fel- lows are.
Marjorie Drake	Small but oh! my!	"Marge"	To cage 'em all.	Taxi 181!!	In the office.
Ethel Egolf	Wiry.	"Peanuts"	To ride always in a Marmot.	Till we meet again.	Dreaming.
Dorothy Humphries	Curly haired bru- nette (?)	"Dot"	To teach Algebra.	Come and let's go!	In a Jordan car.
Helen James	Tall, gentle and of kind disposition.	"Jessie"	To have always a tall fel- low to dance with.	Still water runs deep.	Studying! !
Priscilla Johnson	Rather stout.	"Percy"	To be a missionary.	No mush! no slush!	Out walking.
Blanche Martin	Short and stout, but oh so cute!	"Cutie"	To be thin.	Laugh and grow thin.	At home.
Clara Mayo	So sedate!	"Larry"	To take private lessons in History.	Never do a thing if you can get someone else to do it.	Room 10.
Marion Mook	One of the best.	"Mooky"	To be a flapper.	Never hurry.	On the bus.
Margaret Randolph	Tall blonde, oh, those eyes!	"Peggy"	To be a nurse.	If you want a thing done well, do it yourself.	In the kitchen.
Evelyn Pinder	That Marcel wave.	"Checkers"	To be a good kid.	"Innocence"	No one knows, asked "Goof"
Lois Schenck	Tall and fair.	"Lo"	To be like her sisters.	Laugh and grow fat.	Studying.
Helen Willmont	Short and kiddish.	"Monk"	To be a snake charmer.	"You tell 'em"	Ask Chris.—he knows best.
Emma Wypler		"The Kid"	To be an orator.	Don't be foolish.	Reading books.

SENIOR DIRECTORY (Continued)

NAME	DESCRIPTION	NICKNAME	AMBITION	MOTTO	WHERE FOUND
Ward Barwell	Tall, thin.	"Wardy"	To be a minister.	Take things easy.	Home.
Warren Breen	That ruddy complexion.	"Breenie"	To be a mechanic.	One good turn deserves another.	On a bicycle.
Isadore Burres	Short, stout.	"Izzy"	To be a pitcher.	Keep still (?)	In a barber shop.
Bill Bohlke	Very tall and a blonde.	"Bill"	To own a wireless station.	Send it by radio.	Listening Inn.
Edwin Beckman	Tall, thin	"Eddie"	To be a minister.	Vergil be praised.	In his sanctuary.
Samuel Dover	Short	"Doc"	To become a burglar.	God helps those who help themselves.	On some one else's porch.
Ellwood Drake	Husky	"Ducky"	To make money.	Take your time.	"Y"
Daniel Hughes	Small, but cute.	"Senior Baby"	To be an artist.	Never late.	Home, killing time.
Arthur Hecht	Activity	"Hecky"	To do kind deeds.	Never hesitate.	Keeping others.
Raymond Mundy	Valentino II.	"Goof"	To have marathon speed record.	The faster the better.	On the road.
Howard Molineux	His walk! !	"Murphy"	To have his own way.	Save your money.	Hahn's
Lester Platt	Ask Percy, she knows.	"Lucky"	To become shorter.	The bigger they come, the harder they fall.	Down on the farm
Gilbert Sortore	Small, but gently disposed.	"Pat"	To be a baseball player.	Be a Socrates.	At the "Y" shooting billiard.
Browning Waterbury	The Sheik.	"Beggs"	To be boss.	Hooray for me!	Jonesdale Ave.
Joseph Zahn	Bandoline.	"Zahnie"	To play basketball.	I love myself.	Ask Margaret A.—she knows.

SCHEDULE OF A SENIOR

8:27 A. M.—Woke up.
 8:38 A. M.—Rushed downstairs.
 8:40 A. M.—Breakfast.
 8:50 A. M.—Rushed out of house.
 8:51 A. M.—Returned for books.
 8:55 A. M.—Landed at school.
 9:07 A. M.—"Kicked out" of class.
 9:45 to 9:50 A. M.—Studied.
 9:50 to 10:30 A. M.—Raised the dickens.
 10:30 to 10:35 A. M.—Chewed gum.
 10:40 to 11:20 A. M.—Slept in Math class.
 11:20 to 11:55 A. M.—Slept some more.
 Noon to 1:05 P. M.—ATE.
 1:05 to 1:45 P. M.—Talked (mostly about nothing).
 1:45 to 2:25 P. M.—In favor with teacher.
 2:25 to 3:00 P. M.—Slept.
 3:00 to 3:05 P. M.—STUDIED.
 3:05 P. M.—Skipped.
 3:05 to 5:45 P. M.—Personal business.
 5:45 to 6:45 P. M.—Ate, otherwise idle.
 7:00 to 11:00 P. M.—Social activities.
 11:30 P. M. to 8:27 A. M.—Slept after a strenuous day.

—o—

THE MISSING BLUSH

He told the shy maid of his love,
 The color left her cheeks;
 But on the shoulder of his coat
 It showed for several weeks.

Physiology Teacher—How many senses are there?

Student—Six.

Teacher—How is that? I only have five.

Student—I know it. The other is common sense.—Science and Invention.

"Opposites attract opposites," remarked the tall man as he ordered short cake.—Flamingo.

A has-been is a person whose coat shines and whose shoes don't.

THE LOST CHORD

(Apologies where necessary)

Seated one day at "Commons,"

I was weary and ill at ease,

As I dined on a strange concoction

Called "Chicken Croquets with Peas."

I knew not what I was eating,

And my courage began to sag,

When I struck a cord that tasted

Like the string of my laundry bag!

It clung to my left bicuspid,

With passionate force it clung;

It hampered articulation,

It got twisted about my tongue.

I tried to cry out for assistance,

In vain, since my tongue was tied,

The cord settled down on my windpipe,

And, gasping for breath, I died.

—Yale Record.

A girl—a dance—a jealous friend

A stolen car—a plan to end

The love affair—a kidnaped girl

The hero's head is in a whirl.

A gun—a cab—a frenzied chase

A shot—a scream—a low-down place

A cop—a fight—the villain dead

The boy—the girl—now go to . . .

another movie.

—Dartmouth Jack o'Lantern.

MOTHER'S HABIT

Five-year old Lola, after gazing at her new twin brothers, exclaimed:

"Well, I never saw such a woman as mamma for hunting bargains."

THE OPTIMIST

He had just moved into new lodgings with his wife.

On the north of them dwelt a gas company. Chemicals were made in the east. A glue factory perfumed the south. The west wafted weird soap-boiling effluvia. But, bless you, he was an optimist!

"Of course, dear," he murmured, holding his nose, "it is a little trying sometimes. Still, there's an advantage in the arrangement. At least, we don't need to buy a weathercock to tell which way the wind's blowing."

A THEATRICAL VIEW OF THE SENIORS

Evelyn Pinder	"The Clinging Vine"
Sam Dover	"The Old Soak"
Blanche Martin	"Lady Butterfly"
Margaret Ayers	"Passions for Men"
Priscilla Johnson	"The Gingham Girl"
Arthur Hecht	"Secrets"
Ethel Egolf	"Abie's Irish Rose"
Senior Class	Russian Art Theatre
Joe Zahn	"The Love Child"
Marion Mook	"Wildflower"
Mr. Spoerl	"The Last Warning"
"Izzy" Burres	"Listening In"
Warren Breen	"Merton of the Movies"
"Goof" Mundy	"The Awful Truth"
Ward Barwell, "Bill" Bohlke, Warren Breen.....	"Sally, Irene, Mary"
Mary Able	"Liza"
"Bugs" Waterbury, "Pat" Sortore"	"The Dice of the Gods"
Ellwood Drake	"Give and Take"
"Eddie" Beekman	"Hamlet"
Lois Schenck	"Icebound"
Margaret Randolph	"Little Nellie Kelly"
Helen Willmont	"The Laughing Lady"
Helen James	"Seventh Heaven"
Clara Mayo	"Sun Showers"
"Dot" Humphries	"Better Times"
"Murph" Molineux	"Anything Might Happen"
Emma Wypler	"The Lady in Ermine"
Marjorie Drake	"The Dancing Girl"
Lester Platt	"The Devil's Disciple"
Daniel Hughes	"Lightning"

— 0 —

First Junior—Did you get the second question in calculus?

Second Junior—No.

"How far were you from the right answer?"

"Five seats."—Penn State Froth.

Unanswerable.—It was a court-martial, the prisoner being a rookie who was believed to have committed what was, from a military point of view, a serious offense, although from his angle merely a perfectly natural act.

"Private Smith," began the presiding officer, "you are charged with having been asleep on guard. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"'Scuse me, sir," objected Smith mildly, "but how am I to know—if I was asleep?"—The Forecast.

Medical Expert—When the eyes are shut the hearing becomes more acute.

Jones—I have noticed people trying this experiment in church.—Chicago News.

Dick—What do you mean "She has teeth like the stars?"

Hank—They come out at night.

—O—

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

OCTOBER

Monday, 22—First meeting of the Annual Staff in which they decided upon a calendar. Cranford football game, score 0-0.

Tuesday, 24—Wardlaw game is cancelled.

Wednesday, 25—Seniors challenge the High School to football. There were rumors that the school line-up would include K. Hecht and Madison as centers.

Friday, 25—Dorothy Humphries receives future happiness from the janitor.

Monday, 30—Seniors play the High School. The game was especially enjoyed by the Senior girls.

NOVEMBER

Wednesday, 1—Yelling squad formed by the Senior girls in Chapel.

Friday, 3—Bound Brook game. Score 0-0.

Monday, 6—Mr. Spoerl gives the 1920 present a little aid.

Tuesday, 7—Ditto.

Thursday, 9—Waterbury turns politician and gives a detailed account of the Republican victory, in Chapel.

Tuesday, 14—A prodigy in the Junior English class—Geoffrey Chaucer was born in 1340 and died in 1700.

Thursday, 16—History gives Emma Wypler a chance to stretch.

Friday, 17—Game with Union, 26-0 in our favor.

Monday, 20—Clara Mayo tells the Senior English class that life is but a "walking dream."

Wednesday, 22—One of the illustrious members of the Junior class informs us that Shakespeare married a youth of 18.

Friday, 24—Jimmie Ellis wants to know whether Bonar Law is a man or a law.

Tuesday, 28—Drew startlingly relates that Karl Hecht's real age is 14 years, not months as previously thought.

Thursday, 30—No school. The Alumni are beaten by a score of 9-3.

DECEMBER

Friday, 1—Marion Mook and Warren Breen don ties of the same color.

Monday, 4—Blake Winters insists in Civics Class that he knows the president of the Board of Education.

Wednesday, 6—A. Hecht loses keys. \$2 reward offered. Whole school in quest of reward.

Friday, 8—There are certain attractions for the Senior girls at the west end of the first floor.

Tuesday, 12—Evelyn Pinder informs us (to our surprise) that she knows lots of things.

Wednesday, 13—Group pictures for the "Blue Letter" snapped.

Thursday, 14—Seniors resort to childhood days and have a sliding party on the front walk.

Friday, 15—Mr. Spoerl catches Blanche sliding down the banisters.

Tuesday, 19—Howard Molineux believes Thoreau died because he was exposed to nature.

Wednesday, 20—Girls basketball game with Woodbridge, the first of the season which ended in a victory for us, of 16-4.

Friday, 22—Albert Alexander is escorted through the front door by the Seniors.

JANUARY

Wednesday, 3—Back at school!

Thursday, 4—Mr. Spoerl decides to place the entire Junior Math class on the stage, offering a cash prize of \$50 to anyone who can give them a problem they can work.

Monday, 8—Reynold Drews in history class, offers a new explanation of the glacial epoch.

Thursday, 11—We are told by K. Hecht that "thermometers walk."

Friday, 12—Girls go to Woodbridge and come home victorious with a score of 21-19. Junior dance big success.

Tuesday, 16—The boys also make a trip to Woodbridge, but lose by a score of 54-19.

Thursday, 18—Sam Dover understands objections to women-workers, he avers. He once worked in a factory.

Friday, 19—Bound Brook takes a victory from us, score 31-13.

Monday, 22—We lose to the Vocational School, 34-12.

Wednesday, 24—Game with Wardlaw. Although there was great improvement in the playing of our team, the score was 22-18 in their favor.

Friday, 26—Double-header at the "Y." Boys vs. Woodbridge and the girls vs. Rahway. Woodbridge wins a victory over the boys by a score of 44-18. The girls, however, win by a score of 28-10.

Monday, 29—We lose again, this time to Harrison, by a score of 11-48.

Wednesday, 31—Sam Dover is accorded a breathing spell in the second floor cloak closet through the kindness of one of the teachers.

FEBRUARY

Friday, 2—Game with Perth Amboy. M. H. S. 21—P. A. 28.

Monday, 5—M. H. S. 8—Vocational School 34.

Wednesday, 7—Sara Platt is found looking for the sleeves in Shakespeare's Coat of Arms.

Friday, 9—We lose to Bound Brook again, score 22-41. 9A and 9B have a game. 9A wins with a score of 17-7.

Tuesday, 13—The dawn of a new political economy—"Private Property is the Cause of Poverty," by Daniel Hughes.

Thursday, 15—They say that Serbia is in Persia, where the Crown Prince of Siberia was killed.

Friday, 16—Cranford again scores over us. Score, 31-28.

Monday, 19—Constitutional Ritz, by Hughes.

Tuesday, 20—The girls play Drake Trainer's Business College of Perth Amboy, and easily win by a score of 49-8.

Wednesday, 21—"Spike" honors us with his new theory of success—guess $\frac{1}{4}$ of the answer and multiply by 4.

Friday, 23—Our streak of luck was changed and we beat the Alumni by a score of 25-15.

Monday, 26—The girls go to South River and suffer their only defeat. Score, 15-14.

Tuesday, 27—Kenneth Mook paints a masterpiece, "The Seventh Heaven."

Wednesday, 28—Another double-header at the "Y". The boys win again over Wardlaw with a score of 53-10 and the girls tie the score, 21-21, with St. Patrick's from Elizabeth.

MARCH

Friday, 2—Cranford game. M. H. S., 27; Cranford, 30.
 Monday, 5—Value of Junior mirror above par through intrigue of Sophs.
 Wednesday, 7—Molineux really translates one line of French.
 Friday, 9—Girls go to Elizabeth and win another victory with a score of 24-15.
 Monday, 12—South River comes up here to win another victory over the girls, but we won this time. M. H. S., 33; South River, 19.
 Tuesday, 13—Lecture at the Library by Miss Parsons.
 Wednesday, 14—Miss Mathew's lizard is elevated to a raft.
 Friday, 16—Cake and candy sale for benefit of the orchestra.
 Monday, 19—They gave us a good test—look at K. Hecht for one minute without laughing.
 Wednesday, 21—The Sophs turn janitor.
 Friday, 23—"Billy" Ellis tells us of a new author—Patrick O'Henry.
 Tuesday, 27—Lester Platt thinks the frustrum of a cone is the part you don't eat.

APRIL

Tuesday, 3—A friendly argument takes place between "Spike" and Mr. Spoerl in the Junior Math. class.
 Wednesday, 4—Baseball practice starts.
 Friday, 6—Seniors make a big hit.
 Tuesday, 10—Mr. Spoerl decides to place the Junior Math. class in Keith's. Karl Hecht, star comedian.
 Wednesday, 11—Union game cancelled on account of rain.
 Thursday, 12—Senior debates.
 Friday, 13—Junior debates.
 Monday, 16—We attempt to defeat Westfield by letting them tire themselves out running around the bases.
 Wednesday, 18—Danny Hughes claims he gets up early in the morning so that he has more time to fool away.
 Friday, 20—The team went to Bound Brook and they came back, too!!!
 Monday, 23—We played Cranford and lost to them, 11-8.
 Tuesday, 24—Dorothy Humphries gets an 85 in history class and so concludes she can rest for a while.
 Wednesday, 25—We really win a game—M. H. S., 10; Wardlaw, 6.
 Friday, 27—Great crowds come from everywhere to the Sophomore Dance.
 Monday, 30—"Goof" Mundy and a few of the Senior boys go riding around the ballfield.

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