

VOL. XXV, No. 3

# JUNIOR JOURNAL

JUNE, 1953

PRINCETON COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

## SERVING THROUGH RESEARCH

For more than a decade RCA's research activities have been centered in the Princeton community. During these eventful years our scientists and engineers have pioneered in some of the most significant recent advances in electronics: radio, television, radar, electron tubes, transistors.

We have formed many pleasant relationships with the people and institutions of the neighborhood. We have found Princeton a stimulating environment for the pursuit of our creative profession.

The men and women of RCA Laboratories are proud to be a part of this Princeton community, and to serve the American public and American industry through research.

### **RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA RCA LABORATORIES DIVISION**

*David Sarnoff Research Center*

**Princeton, New Jersey**



# GOOD NEWS

NEW LOW PRICES NOW EFFECTIVE



Complete New Styling With Every New Car  
Feature You've Ever Wanted

**FULL                      POWER                      NO**  
**POWER                      BRAKES                      SHIFT**  
**STEERING    DRIVING**

IN

DeSoto 160 Horsepower Firedome V-8 Engine  
or The Famous DeSoto Powermaster 6

## The Distinguished

***DeSoto***

**PLYMOUTH**

**Shelton Motor Co.**  
INC.

300 Witherspoon St.

Telephone 1-3750

Open Evenings Until 8 P. M.

Guaranteed Used Cars

Compliments of

**HOTEL HILDEBRECHT**

Trenton, N. J.

Phone 2-2111

**Robert K. McPherson**  
Manager

COMPLIMENTS OF

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
OF PRINCETON  
PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY**

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Compliments

**PRINCETON FUEL OIL CO.**

**John F. Hoff, Jr., President**

ALUMINUM COMBINATION SCREENS  
FIRE PLACE SCREENS  
RADIATOR CABINETS  
AWNINGS

RUGS & CARPETS  
RUG ANCHORS  
LINOLEUM

Phone 2231  
or  
WX-9420

**The Molitone**

**Venetian Blinds and Window Shades**

**341 Nassau Street**

## **SCHOOL SUPPLIES**

**Kodaks and Films**

**HINKSON'S**

74 Nassau Street

Phone 0112

**LEWIS C. BOWERS & SONS, Inc.**

341 Nassau Street

Princeton, New Jersey

**Builders**

**Tel. 2001**

# **JUNIOR JOURNAL**

**JUNE  
1953**

***PRINCETON COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL***

## CONTENTS

EDITORIAL .....	7
SAM'S CROWS, By JACKSON SLOAN .....	9
SATURDAYS ARE UNLUCKY!, By ROBERT KUSER, JR. ....	10
ATTACK BY NIGHT, By HUGH WISE ..	10
SMOKY, By TOMMY CONE .....	11
"BEARS!", By MIKE MADEIRA .....	12
MY DOG BUTCH, By BEV AARON .....	12
THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA, By ROGER HOIT .....	13
THE SMALLER GENERATION, By STUART ROBSON .....	14
JUST MY LUCK!, By TIMMY COOK .....	14
JULY 1st, 1863, By GEORGE AKERLOF .....	15
WILD GEESE, By BILL STARKEY .....	16
HONOR ROLL .....	18
THE DRAMATIC CLUB .....	19
THE SCHOOL FAIR .....	24
WITH THE BLUES AND WHITES .....	25
ATHLETICS .....	26
COMMENCEMENT .....	29
CLASS POEM .....	32
CLASS PROPHECY .....	34
CLASS WILL .....	35
WITH THE ALUMNI .....	37



# JUNIOR JOURNAL

Published by the Students of the Princeton Country Day School  
Member *Columbia Scholastic Press Association*

---

Subscription . . . . .	\$1.50 the Copy
	\$4.50 a Year

---

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

---

Vol. XXV

JUNE, 1953

No. 3

---

## BOARD OF EDITORS

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i> . . . . .	GRENVILLE CUYLER
<i>Associate Editors</i> . . . . .	{ CARL AKERLOF PETER COOK MICHAEL STEVENS
<i>Business Manager</i> . . . . .	JOHN E. KERNEY, JR.
<i>Associate Business Managers</i> . . . . .	{ NICHOLAS CAMERON SAMUEL HAMILL THOMAS URBANIAK
<i>5th Form Editorial Assistants</i> . . . . .	{ LANCE ODDEN BRIAN SHANNON AUSTIN SULLIVAN
<i>5th Form Business Assistants</i> . . . . .	{ FREDERICK BLAICHER BENNY HUBBY JAMES O'BRIEN
<i>Faculty Advisers</i> . . . . .	{ MR. HERBERT MCANENY MR. FRANK T. GORMAN, JR.

---

## DEPARTMENT EDITORS

June, 1953

<i>Editorial</i> . . . . .	GRENVILLE CUYLER
<i>Blues and Whites</i> . . . . .	SAMUEL HAMILL
<i>Baseball</i> . . . . .	PETER COOK
<i>Tennis</i> . . . . .	MICHAEL STEVENS

---

## EDITORIAL

Do we ever think of school as a binding influence? Do we ever realize that we must make almost half our friends in school or college? It seems that every school has this binding influence.

At Princeton Country Day, for over half the year, the boys are in school in contact with one another through their friendships and quarrels, athletics and studies. Then after being with each other for seemingly a long time, they all leave that impressive brick building on Broadmead, and go their several ways, often never to see it or the friends they have made there for a long time. By the middle of the summer you can often find P. C. D. boys in many corners of the earth.

A lot of boys go away to different schools, where they meet many more new friends. We don't always think of the importance of a school in this respect. The friendships, experiences, traditions, and reminiscences are wonderful to look back upon.

As we look back on our life at P. C. D., we remember many wonderful experiences and think of how much value they have been. Any boy that ever leaves this school will have this feeling, for between the ages of the youngest and the oldest boys here, the ripest part of one's younger years is found.

---

## *Acknowledgment*

The photographs of "Treasure Island" and of the baseball and tennis teams appearing in this issue were taken by Mr. Robert V. C. Whitehead, Jr. The JUNIOR JOURNAL wishes to thank Mr. Whitehead not only for these pictures but for the many pictures of teams and School plays which it has printed in the past.



## *Sam's Crows*

By JACKSON SLOAN (IV)

Mr. Carr, our next-door neighbor, takes care of some crows. It all started when he first moved in seven years ago. He had found a little crow in a nest in an apple orchard. He took care of it until it could fly and then he let it go, thinking he would never see it again. The next year, however, the same crow came back with two companions. Sam—as I called Mr. Carr—fed them corn and bread regularly in his back yard.

Since I had a window commanding a view of all the crows' territory, I could watch their habits day by day. It was very interesting to watch these birds because they furnish endless amusement. The crow, in his natural state, is a remarkably clever bird. In many ways he is like a human being. I have seen the crows go away for a while, but they would always leave one behind them. I wondered why, until one day it was answered for me. Sam went out back to feed the crows. He always fed them on the ledge of a wall around a compost pile in the back near the apple orchard. The minute the crow saw Sam he flew into the tree-tops and began his horrible high-pitched "Caw, caw, caw!" In fifteen minutes the other crows were back. The crow left be-

hind had been put there to watch for Sam.

Sam told me an amusing story of when a crow left behind by the others to watch for food had begun to eat before his friends came. When the other crows found out they pecked at him furiously until he was driven away. Also when they are eating they always leave a sentinel in the trees to spot any danger. If he sees something suspicious he calls to his mates and they immediately fly away.

For quite a while Sam was the only person the crows trusted, but after I had gone over regularly they got used to me and soon liked me just as much as Sam. These crows have strong feelings, and another example of their astuteness is the way in which they completely disappear when hunters come around. They can sense a rifle from a great distance.

There is another little habit of theirs which interests me greatly, but which I have not been able to figure out yet. Each spring they seem to vanish into thin air, but after six to eight weeks they return, usually with an additional member to the group. When I find the answer to this puzzle I will make a later report.

## *Saturdays Are Unlucky*

By ROBERT KUSER, JR. (II)

You may be wondering why Saturdays are unlucky. Well, it's like this.

Early Saturday morning I start out to cut the lawn. It's a good five acres to cut, and our lawn-mower is a slow-moving contraption that you could beat in a walking race, sleeping about half an hour along the way. Well, I get through while my brother has a gay time with his friends.

After I cut the front lawn (at lunch time) I slowly walk up to the house, but whom do I meet?

My brother comes along laughing. "Guess what?" he says.

"I give," I say, trying to get rid of him.

"That's what!" he says as he slaps me on the back.

"Ha! Ha! So funny I almost forgot to laugh," I say gloomily. "And another thing, if you slap me again, so help me, I'll murder ya!"

"Why?"

"Because!"

"Why, I say! Why!" he yells again.

"I'll tell you why. Because I have a ton of grass in my shirt!"

"Oh!"

Now I try to remove it, so that it won't tickle so much. But alas, I find a bath is the only way out. So I eat lunch and then start the back lawn.

In the end I get fifty cents, but I don't think it's worth it. Do you?

## *Attack By Night*

By HUGH WISE (II)

It was Thursday, April 9, and I was in bed with a "strep throat." My mother and father had just finished supper and had gone outside. Daddy was going to an Army meeting.

Just as they kissed each other good-bye, she gasped. While they had been talking a black-capped chickadee had flown into the house.

"Quick!" cried Mummy. "Turn out all the lights!"

I limped around and turned off all the lights. Then I came down and asked, "What are you trying to do, make a night owl out of me?"

"No," she yelled, "there is a man-eating bird in here."

Meanwhile Daddy was chasing the

chickadee all over the place with a lacrosse stick.

Just then the bird landed on one side of the aquarium and took a drink of water. We think he might have taken a fish along with the drink because there is one missing. Then he took off and flew into the study and landed on the mountain goat and started pecking out his hair.

But Daddy was after him with his lacrosse stick. So after being stuck out of that place he flew across the room.

All of a sudden he saw our magpie. He decided he had had enough of this game and flew out of the house.

## *Smoky*

By TOMMY CONE (II)

Everyone was trying to win the war at Naval Mine Depot where my father was stationed during World War II except our dog Smoky. He was messing everything up.

My mother always said he was a mistake because the people who sold him to us, at a great bargain, were so sure that he was a cocker spaniel that they had his tail cut short. Later, as he grew up, he turned out to be a sleek black fox terrier, and a funny sight without a tail.

My father started out with great determination to house-break Smoky. As soon as there was a puddle on the living-room rug Smoky would get a whack with a newspaper and get tossed out of the window. This was not as bad as it sounds since the window was very low and opened into the front yard. After several lessons an important officer and his wife came to call and Smoky showed off his new trick. He proudly made a puddle on the rug right in front of everyone. Then he sailed out of the window of his own accord.

After a long time he finally learned to scratch at the door. The only problem was when it rained, which it frequently did in Virginia in the summer. He would go to the front door, stick his nose out, see it was raining, and change his mind. A few minutes later he would try scratching at the back door and stick his nose out. To his disappointment it would be raining on the other side of the house too.

Smoky refused to eat dog meal even though there was a war going on and there was a shortage of meat. He would take one sniff of the dog meal and would walk away. He soon worked out a very good system. Every morning he made the rounds of the mine-filling plants and would help himself to one of the workmen's lunches. He would carefully carry the paper bag home and open it in our front yard. He loved everything he could steal, cheese sandwiches, chicken legs, or chocolate cake.

All in all, I think Smoky was a very smart dog.



## ***"Bears!"***

By MIKE MADEIRA (I)

One evening I was walking down a country lane headed for some caves.

When I got there it was dark, but I went in anyway. Inside the cave it was black, and I had forgotten my flashlight, but I kept on going.

After I had gone a ways I said to myself, "Boy oh boy, this cave must go back a mile." Soon after this, I came upon a pair of green things down the cave. As I came closer, I found that there was not only one but two pairs of green things. I then stopped for a minute and then went on.

Suddenly I yelled with surprise. I had found out that the green things had been none other than eyes of bears!

I turned and ran out of the cave the way I had come in. Then I started running home. When I was about half way home, I had a feeling that one of the bears was following me.

When I got home I slammed the door behind me.

Just as I was going to bed, I heard a scratch at the door. I peeped out of the window and saw that it was only my dog. The bear had not followed me after all.

## ***My Dog Butch***

By BEV AARON (II)

Well, to begin with, Butch is a big nuisance. Whenever he sees the cat he will tear after it like a rocket, upsetting chairs, dishes, lamps and anything else in his way. Once he ran into the ice-box and had a headache for a week.

Once when he had a stomach ache from stealing too many lamb chops off my father's plate, he got up on my bed and howled for the whole night, keeping us all awake.

And once I remember when we took Butch on a canoe trip. Just as we neared the middle of the lake

Butch saw a muskrat and immediately jumped out of the canoe, upsetting it and nearly drowning us all.

And then still another time as we and Butch came to a stop in front of a chicken farm, Butch saw some chickens valued at fifty dollars apiece, and in a few minutes Butch was licking his chops and my mother was dishing out one hundred and fifty dollars in cash to the angry owner of the farm.

Now do you know why we call Butch a nuisance?

## *The Boy Scouts of America*

ROGER HOIT (IV)

The forming of the Boy Scouts of America in 1910 was one of the finest things that could have happened. The reason it was formed was to keep boys out of trouble, teach them how to be leaders, help them learn and make things, and be good, loyal Americans.

There are two branches of Scouts, the Cub Scouts and the Boy Scouts. In the Cub Scouts you learn to make projects, work with other boys, make friends, and other things. You can become a Cub Scout very easily. Go with a friend that is in a Cub Scout Pack to his Pack meeting. Then you can, if you want to, go to the boy's Den meeting. If you then want to join, you can, and if you do not want to join that Pack you can try another. There are three classes you have to pass before you are promoted to a Boy Scout. First you have to pass your Bear, then Wolf, then Lion class. When you have completed these, you then have to find a Boy Scout troop that you want to join. Then you learn the main things of the Boy Scout Tenderfoot class. Then you get your webblow's badge and promotion.

When a boy is promoted to the Boy Scouts from a Cub he does the same things as the beginner in Cub Scouts. He finds a friend who belongs to a troop and goes to the troop meeting. He meets the Troop leader and visits for the evening. If he likes

it he joins a Patrol. Before he gets his uniform he has to pass the Tenderfoot Class. Then he can go ahead and work for his Second Class. This gets a little harder. It starts on first aid, hiking, signaling, and other things. First Class is more advanced, with more idea of camping in it. This is as far as I got, but there are three more achievements possible, Star, Life, and Eagle Scout. Eagle is the highest rank you can achieve. You may become an Eagle after you are fourteen.

The leaders of the Troop try to help the boys all they can. They have hikes and camping trips so that the boys can learn to set up a tent, cook a meal, and, on the whole, learn the outdoor life. They divide the campers into little groups which sleep and cook together. On a hike a lot is accomplished because most of your achievements have to be done outside. After the boys have set up the camp and passed their outdoor tests, they are mostly left to do what they want.

The Boy Scouts do a lot of work around town. They help collect the old newspapers, get out the voters, put up posters for fire prevention, and do odd jobs. They are courteous to women and children and obey people older than themselves.

My opinion of the Boy Scouts is that it is a good organization, and young boys should join.



## *The Smaller Generation*

By STUART ROBSON (II)

This is about my little sister, from when she was first born to the three and one half year old sister that she is now.

When she was first born till she was ten months was not so bad, although I had to forfeit some things like loud television and I had to be pretty quiet. When she was that age it was not too hard to find my mother or father saying something like this to me:

"Stuie, would you please turn the television off so Nancy can get some sleep?"

Well, that ended that for a while. No television.

From ten months to two years was fine. She was beginning to talk some but that was not too bad.

Oh, oh, here it comes. Two years to the age she is now. She really can talk and the trouble is that she bosses me around.

"I don't want Stuie to go to school," she says sometimes early in the morning. Well, that's not too bad, but my mother and father make me sneak out the back door. Another thing that I don't like is when she picks on our rabbit or on our dog. I can imagine what she will be like in future years.

At the present time she is amusing. I'll have to admit, though, that when she makes me mad I tease her a little bit.

Oh well, all in all I guess that most of the time she's a pretty good sister. What do you think?

## *Just My Luck*

By TIMMY COOK (II)

"Ah, shucks!" I mumbled to myself one Saturday afternoon.

My mother had made me go to dancing school, on the afternoon of the World Series' most *important* game!

The World Series, mind you! I like big games very much and so you can imagine how much I would like a World Series game! And of course my favorite team playing, my favorite pitcher pitching, and so on!

How would you like that? Of course, I kept saying, "Why go to dancing school when you can listen all afternoon to a World Series game?"

But my mother just wouldn't give

in. She was not the kindhearted giving-in type of person, unfortunately. So I finally admitted defeat and went up to my room.

I was even more disgusted with myself when my mother told me it was not a square-dancing lesson, but a waltzing lesson, so I had to get slicked up. Now getting slicked up I hated so I went up to my room with even more anger.

When I finally got finished getting dressed I went downstairs. Apparently I had arrived just in time for the worst part of the class.

If you are good at slipping out of situations like this, please help me. I need you very badly!



## *July 1st, 1863*

By GEORGE AKERLOF (IV)

I was the Philadelphia correspondent for the New York Times. I had followed up the campaigns of the Civil War very closely, but still was not an expert on the subject so I was very much surprised when I was telegraphed by the New York Times: "Go to the town of Cashtown, Pa. It seems likely that that is near where one of the important battles will take place."

I hurried to fulfill my orders. I boarded a train and, very much excited, sat down and waited for the trip to start. I heard a rumble and a snort when the train began its journey. I watched the meadows and houses and forests and cattle of eastern Pennsylvania, never dreaming that years later trucks would be roaring over this silent placid countryside.

When I arrived at Cashtown, however, the place was in utter confusion, unlike the countryside I had just passed. To this day I can remember the milling confusion of all the Confederate troops and the feeling of uneasiness in this small Pennsylvania village.

I looked around and saw the hustle

and bustle of preparing for battle. Soldiers were all over the place. One unit went for supplies, to Gettysburg, the largest town in the vicinity. Thinking there wouldn't be a battle, I followed this group. Besides, I thought maybe I could go to see the Union camp, too.

The captain of this division had pretty high rank and could do almost what he pleased. While these troops passed over the dusty roads of the hot July day, he made them hurry up hills in a continual marching. Even the drummer boy seemed hot as he played, "Thump! Thump!" on his drum.

Just as I was thinking of all this someone shouted, "The Union troops are in town! We'd better run!"

"No, sir! This is war!" bellowed the captain. "We'll flank them and take them unexpectedly. Somebody run back and tell General Lee!"

This began the Battle of Gettysburg. On that day the Union lost many troops, but found a good position and that is what Lee fought to get the next day. On the third day the Confederates made a fatal charge and were sent back to Virginia.



## *Wild Geese*

By BILL STARKEY (IV)

The alarm went off. It was four-thirty A. M. and time to get up, for we were going goose shooting.

After we had some breakfast we got the decoys, put them in the jeep, and got in ourselves. We then drove to a little winding creek that was hemmed in by trees. At one point where the creek widened there was a small wooded island. We could just see by a pre-dawn glow as we rowed out to the island. We threw out the decoys. We could hear the geese talking. It was a welcome sound, for we knew they had spent the night on this creek. Now they were waking up and talking over the day just breaking.

We got into the blind, a framework of boards covered with grass and pine boughs, half roofed over and having a little heater. As the sun rose over the tree-tops the geese began to move out of the creek to feed. We had to wait for them to come back.

Watching them fly out made me think of the tremendous distance these birds have flown. Born in Canada, near the Arctic Circle, some fly south as far as South Carolina, while

most of them spend the winter on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. They will spend the nights on a river or a creek and then go inland to feed. They are one of the most cautious birds that exist. They will not feed where they can't see all around them, as in a hollow or in tall grass. When spring comes they will go by the thousands back to their nesting grounds. I have often seen flocks of two or three hundred going north. When they get there in the spring they mate. The Canada goose builds her nest on a tuft of grass in a low marsh. The nest is made of grass and leaves and lined with down.

Goose eggs are larger than those of a hen. After the eggs hatch and the little geese are old enough to fly it is time to come south for the winter again.

Geese live to be quite old, for birds. They have been known to live, in captivity, to sixty-five. I think most of them live to the age of about fifty, unless they are shot.

Well, it's time to get some breakfast, because I am hungry. I haven't eaten for five hours.

***The R. C. Maxwell Co., Trenton, N. J.***

**Manufacture and Service**

**OUTDOOR ADVERTISING**

**24 Sheet Posters,    Bulletins**

**Walls, Spectacular    Electrics**



THE SCHOOL, 1952-1953

## *Honor Roll*

### TERM AVERAGES: SPRING TERM, 1952-1953

(These averages do not include Term Examinations.)

#### FIRST HONOR ROLL

(90—100%)

Akerlof G.  
Delafield J.  
Fernholz  
Harrison  
Hillier  
Kuser R.  
Madeira  
McKenzie  
Muir  
Palmer  
Quick  
Shannon C.  
Shepherd  
Sloan H.  
Smoyer  
Travers

#### SECOND HONOR ROLL

(85—89%)

Akerlof C.  
Benson  
Cone  
Cook J.  
Cook P.  
Cuyler  
Davison  
Dorf N.  
Harris  
Hochschild  
Kales  
Lea  
Matthews  
McLaughlin  
Moock  
Munger  
O'Brien  
Osborne F.  
Peterson D.  
Postley  
Robson  
Rotnem  
Shea  
Sloan J.

Stafford C.  
Stewart  
Sullivan  
Vollbrecht  
Woodward J.

#### THIRD HONOR ROLL

(80—84%)

Agar  
Baker  
Bales J.  
Budny  
Burbidge  
Busselle  
Cameron  
Carey  
D'Arms  
Dennison  
Dorf R.  
Edmonds A.  
Elgin  
Estey  
Haines  
Howard  
Kerney  
Kerr  
Kirkpatrick A.  
Kirkpatrick R.  
Kuser T.  
Morse  
Odden  
Pearce  
Peterson G.  
Rosenblad E. M.  
Scasserra  
Smith W.  
Smyth  
Stafford B.  
Stevens J.  
Stockton  
Stuart  
Tramontana  
Tredennick  
Vander Stucken  
Wise  
Wright J.

## *The Dramatic Club*

By GEORGE NICHOLAS

We had looked forward to the evenings of April 10 and 11 with keen anticipation. We sat entranced as the swift drama of *Treasure Island* unfolded before us. A cast, of course, makes the play. Cornelia Otis Skinner needs only a shawl and a sag to become Whistler's Mother, and then there are those productions that woefully fail to live up to the promise of their settings, but in this fine presentation of *Treasure Island* we had the ultimate in cooperative showmanship. Patient and able directing, a confident and assured cast, thoroughly enjoying themselves each in his own part (so vitally important), were combined with setting and costumes that were truly superb. Orchids to Messrs. McAneny, Ross, Whitehead and Whitlock, together with their respective crews, for their terrific accomplishments!

From the moment the curtain rose on the colorful and realistic staging of the Admiral Benbow Inn we were off to an evening of first class entertainment. It is somewhat difficult, in retrospect, to put the emphasis on any one role, because as we write this some weeks later the whole of the performance is in our mind, rather than any one outstanding characterization, which is an accolade to any director and his group of actors.

We remember them all! The rugged portrayal of Silver, so vividly projected that one almost forgot Grenville Cuyler under the wig and grease paint. And Jim Hawkins, to our mind the most demanding role in the play, was handled with competence and ease by Taylor Woodward. Peter Cook gave us a fine, sustained performance as Dr. Livesey, and John Kerney was a convincing Captain Smollett. We did not see enough of Charles Savage, who as the blind Pew, gave the part all it asked. Austin Sullivan's Squire Trelawney was appropriately dignified, and we cringed before the wretchedness of Norman Dorf's thorough portrayal of Ben Gunn.

To all the supporting cast go our salutations for handling their roles heartily and well. Their zest added great spark without which the entire production would have indeed lagged. And let us give a cheer for the parrot. What a parrot!

Since this is written in appreciation, besides being a review, we cannot close without our very real thanks to the Glee Club. We wanted more of them! Their program was lively and enthusiastic, and excellently done. We especially enjoyed the last number because it took us back a few years to when we had a schoolboy son at Tabor Academy (adv. not paid for), who used to sing about Old Man Noah with the same gusto displayed by Mr. Clark's fine chorus. It is very evident that Mr. Clark and the P.C.D. Glee Club have a grand time themselves, and they have the happy faculty of communicating their enjoyment to the audience, with the result that everyone has a very good time.

And so, our warm thanks to the Dramatic Club, every member of it, and its very able Director with his corps of loyal helpers, and to Mr. Clark and his happy choristers for an evening most enjoyably spent in the P.C.D. gym.



Billy Bones, Jim and Pew



Jim Hawkins and Ben Gunn





John Silver, Jim and the Parrot



Hands, Dick, Tom, Job, Merry



SCENES FROM "TREASURE ISLAND"





## *The School Fair*

By CARL W. AKERLOF

The traditional School Fair was held this year on May 23 amid a gay confusion of Captain Video, young space cadets, sponges bound for human destinations, dinner plates hurtling through space, and various other extra-terrestrial phenomena. Without doubt it was the most successful School fair ever held. The weather was beautiful and the people swarmed in like locusts.

The Fathers-Sons baseball game was won by the Sons (of course!) with the score 8-7. After the game there arrived the star of the fair, Captain Video and his Space Ranger from New York in a yellow convertible, complete with police escort. Children engulfed him as he tried to make his way to a platform where he gave a short speech, awarded some prizes, and signed autographs. Then press agents took pictures of him alongside space equipment that the Navy had kindly lent for the day.

All the old concessions were there, like the bake sale, soft drinks, make-up, sponge throwing, frankfurters, ice cream, pony rides, flower sale, fish-pond, china breaking, balloons, and picture taking, plus many new ones like the whip, weight guessing, strength testing, treasure hunt, and the country store where toys were sold, which together made quite a large amount of money.

The annual Hobby and Science shows were held in the Gym and in Rooms 1 and 2, respectively. Exhibited were many fine projects, but perhaps the most interesting was the Printing Club, which printed small cards for a nominal charge.

Many things were raffled off, notably the two University athletic events ticket books and the \$50 worth of merchandise. The latter was won by Webb Harrison of the Second Form.

When the School came down to earth again the result had been fun for everybody and a gross income of over \$1,500 for scholarship aid and other school activities.

### **THE FLOWER BASKET OF PRINCETON**

**136 Nassau Street**

**Phone 2620**

**FINE FLOWERS**

**FLORAL DESIGNING**

**GIFTS**

**PET SUPPLIES**

## *With the Blues and Whites*

### SCHOLARSHIP

This year's scholastic competition upheld P.C.D. tradition by its closeness. The Blues, by winning in the Spring Term with a mark of 2.3— against 2.3 for the Whites, also won for the year. The two colors had been tied at the end of the Winter Term. The averages for the whole year were: Blues, 2.4—; Whites, 2.4.

The following boys had no failures on their bi-weekly reports in the Spring Term:

**BLUES (46)**—Agar, Akerlof C., Akerlof G., Bales J., Benson, Budny, Burbidge, Busselle, Cameron, Carey, Cone, Cook J., Cook P., D'Arms, Davison, Dean, Dennison, Ewing, Hamill O., Hamill S., Harris, Harrison, Hochschild, Kerr, Madeira, Morse, Muir, Odden, Palmer, Peterson D., Peterson G., Postley, Quick, Rulon-Miller S., Savage C., Savage H., Shea, Shepherd, Smoyer, Starkey, Stewart, Stockton, Stuart, Sullivan, Van Riper, Vollbrecht.

**WHITES (51)**—Baker, Cuyler, Delafield J., Delafield L., Dorf N., Dorf R., Edmonds A., Elgin, Fernholz, Fraker, Gatchell, Hillier, Howard, Kales, Kamenstein, Kerney, Kirkpatrick A., Kirkpatrick R., Kuser R., Kuser T., Lea, Matthews, McKenzie, McLaughlin, Menand, Moock, Munger, O'Brien, Osborne F., Rampona, Robson, Rosenblad E., Rosenblad E. M., Rotnem, Scasserra, Shannon C., Sloan H., Sloan J., Smith W., Stafford B., Stafford C., Stevens J., Stoess, Tramontana, Travers, Vander Stucken, White, Wise, Woodward J., Wright C., Wright J.

The Honor List of boys who had no failures on their bi-weekly reports for the whole year is as follows:

**BLUES (26)**—Akerlof C., Akerlof G., Bales J., Benson, Budny, Busselle, Cone, Cook J., Cook P., D'Arms, Davison, Dean, Dennison, Harris, Harrison, Hochschild, Kerr, Madeira, Palmer, Peterson D., Postley, Quick, Shea, Shepherd, Smoyer, Vollbrecht.

**WHITES (33)**—Baker, Cuyler, Delafield J., Dorf N., Edmonds A., Elgin, Fernholz, Hillier, Howard, Kales, Kerney, Kirkpatrick R., Kuser R., Kuser T., Lea, McKenzie, McLaughlin, Menand, Munger, O'Brien, Osborne F., Robson, Rosenblad E. M., Rotnem, Shannon C., Sloan H., Smith W., Stafford C., Stevens J., Tramontana, Travers, Wise, Woodward J.

### BASEBALL

The Blues won the championship this year, 13 points to 3. They won 3 points each for winning in the First, Second and Third Forms, and 4 points for winning in the Seniors. The Whites won on the Intermediate field, giving their side 3 points.

An informal softball series was held in the Lower School under Mr. Griggs' direction. Our information is that the Whites slaughtered the Blues.

## *Athletics*

### BASEBALL

By LANCE ODDEN and BRIAN SHANNON

Although this year's team wasn't always winning, we had a fundamentally good team, led by the fine pitching of Captain Peter Cook and Tom Urbaniak. This is not as shown in our records, as we won 3, lost 7, tied 1. We had two good batters this year in Pearce and Kerney. Pearce was our long ball hitter and Kerney had the best average. The team hitting average was only .204. During the season Mr. McAneny was taken ill and Mr. Whitehead took over coaching very capably. Another misfortune was Stafford's broken ankle.

The following won letters: Cook, Pearce, Rulon-Miller S., Ackerman, Urbaniak, Odden, Kerney, Vollbrecht, Stafford, Scasserra, Tredennick, Burbidge, (Savage and Cameron, managers).

The usual lineups were as follows:

Cook — pitching	Kerney — left
Pearce — catching	Vollbrecht — center
Rulon-Miller — first	Scasserra
Ackerman — second	cr — right
Urbaniak — short	Stafford
Odden — third	

P.C.D. 4, VALLEY ROAD 4

The opening game of the season was a close one. Although we out-hit the visitors, we were just able to tie them in the last inning. Our fielding was a little shaky but that was to be expected for the first game. The only extra base hit was a two-bagger by Vollbrecht.

P.C.D. 3, PEDDIE 0

This game was the second no-hitter in the history of the School. Cook pitched thirteen strike-outs. We got two extra-base hits, one a three-bagger by Kerney, and one a two-base hit by Urbaniak. Our hitting improved greatly in this game. Cook added to the rout with 3 hits.

WITHERSPOON 7, P.C.D. 3

In this game our town rivals had a good pitcher, giving us only three hits. Our fielding seemed to fall apart, as all their runs were unearned. The highlight of this game was a triple by Johnny Pearce in the third inning.

LAWRENCEVILLE 15, P.C.D. 5

For the first five innings of this game we were leading, but then we fell apart. One of their men hit a grand slam. Technically this game was over with the score at seven to five, but we decided to play an extra inning. We hoped to win but instead we completely fell to pieces.

P.C.D. 5, ALUMNI 4

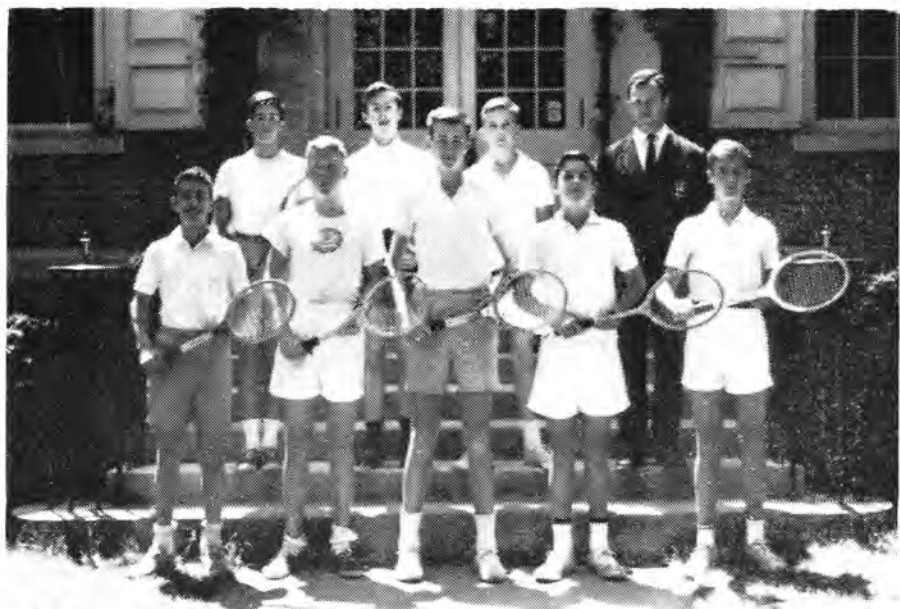
In this game it was Henry Urbaniak for the Alumni against Tom Urbaniak for us. Both pitched good ball, as there were only 13 hits in the game. This was the best game of the season so far. Although we made a few errors in fielding we played steady ball for nearly all the game.

WITHERSPOON 7, P.C.D. 0

Again Witherspoon had a good pitcher, giving us only two hits, one of these a double by Pearce. Poor fielding gave them all their runs, and they collected only two hits, one of them a homer. This was our poorest game so far this year.



THE BASEBALL TEAM



THE TENNIS TEAM

## TOWER HILL 6, P.C.D. 1

After a poor first inning, in which they got five of their six runs, we played steady ball. Our only run was scored after Brian Stafford was injured sliding in to third. We were able to collect only three hits in this game, two of them by Ackerman.

## PEDDIE 2, P.C.D. 0

In this game we played good ball but we just could not hit. We made only three hits. Again our fielding was poor, but it was still a close game. The game wasn't over until the last out. A few well-placed hits would have won this game for us.

## LAWRENCEVILLE 13, P.C.D. 3

Again Lawrenceville beat us by ten runs. We played good ball except in one inning, but their pitcher was too good for us. The highlight of this game, as far as we were concerned, was a double by Kerney. There were only two other hits in that game, both by Ackerman.

## P.C.D. 8, FATHERS 7

This was our closest game of the season. We had to go into extra innings after we tied it up in the seventh. They were able to get one run in the extra inning and we had two outs before anyone scored. A fine triple by Pearce added to the excitement of the game. We hit and fielded well in this game. Both the opposing pitchers were named Peter Cook.

## VALLEY ROAD 6, P.C.D. 3

In the last game of the season we faced a good pitcher. He struck out nine men. Although we played good ball we weren't able to win. Our fielding was fair. One well-placed hit for them really won the game. In the last inning we got a rally going, but we were able to drive in only one run. We were not able to get any extra base hits in this game.

---

TENNIS

## By AUSTIN SULLIVAN

This year we were very fortunate in having our courts resurfaced, which was a great boon to everyone, for the ball bounced well when it hit the surface. We had a good team of Fifth and Sixth Formers. The regulars were Cuyler, Dorf, N., Hubby, Sullivan and Stevens, with Starkey as manager. We played three matches and emerged victorious from two of them.

## LAWRENCEVILLE 7, P.C.D. 0

Lawrenceville, which always has a good team, trounced us. This was the first match of the season for us, and we patted the ball, not being sure of our shots. Although we lost, we gained a great deal of experience, and some confidence.

## P.C.D. 3, HUN 1

This match was stretched out between our court and theirs. No. 1 singles and No. 2 doubles were played there, and No. 2 singles and No. 1 doubles here. We were, on the whole, very good.

## P.C.D. 3, GEORGE SCHOOL 1

This match was played at the George School. When we started from Princeton it was raining. Nevertheless we went, and played a fine match. One singles and two doubles matches were forced to stop when the rain finally caught up with us. Although the team score didn't seem close, several of the individual matches were very close. This perhaps was the best match of the season, as far as even playing was concerned.

# Commencement

The School Auditorium

Monday, June 8, 1953 — 8.15 P. M.

PRESIDING

JAMES CAREY, Esq.

CHAIRMAN: Board of Trustees

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

INVOCATION

REV. WILLIAM A. EDDY

Episcopal Chaplain, Proctor Foundation

Princeton University

CLASS EXERCISES

Class Poem	PETER BIGELOW COOK
	GEORGE GRENVILLE CUYLER
Class Prophecy	NORMAN KEMMERER DORF
	CHARLES FINK FISCHER, JR.
Class Will	SAMUEL MCCLINTOCK HAMILL, JR.
	CHARLES CHAUNCEY SAVAGE, 3RD
Presentations by Class of 1954	JAMES HERVEY ACKERMAN, JR.
	JOHN INMAN PEARCE, JR.

ADDRESS TO GRADUATES

DR. WALTER SHEEHAN

HEADMASTER, The Canterbury School

AWARDING OF DIPLOMAS AND PRIZES

HENRY B. ROSS, M.A., Headmaster

AWARDING OF SENIOR PRIZES

Mathematics (Murch Cup given by Class of 1946)	NORMAN KEMMERER DORF
	CARL WILLIAM AKERLOF
	PETER BIGELOW COOK
English	GEORGE GRENVILLE CUYLER
	PETER BIGELOW COOK
	CARL WILLIAM AKERLOF
Ancient History	GEORGE GRENVILLE CUYLER
French	PETER BIGELOW COOK
	GEORGE GRENVILLE CUYLER
	NORMAN KEMMERER DORF
Latin	PETER BIGELOW COOK
	GEORGE GRENVILLE CUYLER

CLASS SCHOLARSHIP RECORDS

High Commendation for General Excellence

Sixth Form	CARL WILLIAM AKERLOF
	PETER BIGELOW COOK
	GEORGE GRENVILLE CUYLER



Fifth Form	MICHAEL MCKENZIE JAMES FRANCIS O'BRIEN, II THOMAS DAVIS DENNISON DAVID HILL PETERSON
Fourth Form	GEORGE A. AKERLOF WILLIAM WYNSHIP HILLIER CLARK GATES TRAVERS JOSEPH LIVINGSTON DELAFIELD, III
Third Form	DANIEL EARSLEY BUCK QUICK HUGH W. SLOAN, JR. CHRISTOPHER SHANNON
Second Form	ROBERT CHRISTIAN KUSER, JR. EDWARD WEBB HARRISON, JR. RICHARD LEE ROTNEM
First Form	RICHARD WHEELER BAKER, III GILBERT LEA, JR. MALCOLM MUIR, III

## AWARDING OF SCHOOL CUPS

The Headmaster's Cup (Leadership)	GEORGE GRENVILLE CUYLER
The Faculty Cup (General Character)	PETER BIGELOW COOK
The Athletics Cup (Best All Around Athlete)	NORMAN KEMMERER DORF
Upper School Scholarship Cup (Forms IV, V, VI)	MICHAEL MCKENZIE
Lower School Scholarship Cup (Forms I, II, III)	DANIEL EARSLEY BUCK QUICK
The Alumni Cup (Proficiency in Form V)	MICHAEL MCKENZIE

## Awards for Endeavor and Improvement:

Sixth Form	JOHN EDWARD KERNEY, JR. MICHAEL STEVENS
Fifth Form	FRANK BENEDICT HUBBY
Special Award of the School Letter for Color Activity	JOHN EDWARD KERNEY, JR. THOMAS FRANK URBANIAK

## AWARDING OF DIPLOMAS — THE CLASS OF 1953

CARL WILLIAM AKERLOF	ELOF MATHIAS ROSENBLAD
NICHOLAS ALLEN CAMERON	SUMNER RULON-MILLER, III
PETER BIGELOW COOK	CHARLES CHAUNCEY SAVAGE, 3RD
GEORGE GRENVILLE CUYLER	KENNETH CHARLES SCASSERRA
NORMAN KEMMERER DORF	BRIAN WILLIAM STAFFORD
CHARLES FINK FISCHER, JR.	MICHAEL STEVENS
SAMUEL MCCLINTOCK HAMILL, JR.	THOMAS FRANK URBANIAK
JOHN EDWARD KERNEY, JR.	JOHN ROBERT VOLLBRECHT

## SCHOOL SONG: The School

## SCHOOL CHEERS:

Class of 1953	LANCE RUE ODDEN
The School	THOMAS FRANK URBANIAK



STAFFORD      RULON-MILLER      KERNEY      CUYLER  
STEVENS      SCASSERRA      DORF      FISCHER      ROSENBLAD  
VOLLBRECHT      SAVAGE      COOK      URBANIAK      HAMILL      AKERLOF  
(Absent: CAMERON)

## *Class Poem*

By PETER BIGELOW COOK AND GEORGE GRENVILLE CUYLER

Here before you is a glimpse  
Of the Class of '53,  
And some of the markings of each boy  
Which you might never see.

Carl's a wizard at Science and Math,  
We boys all call him "professor".  
To him the Pythagorean Theorem's a cinch,  
He's our choice for Einstein's successor.

Nicky is thinking of writing a book  
Of his hatred of Latin in school.  
He claims that Rome really wasn't so great,  
And that Caesar was just an old fool.

Pete's the small guy in our class,  
But from experience we have found  
That he can really play it sharp  
When girls are seen around.

Grenny's always in a fog  
With equations and formulae,  
But when he's with his pals and gals  
There just isn't a smother guy.

Normie's our comedian  
He rolls us in the aisles.  
When *he* performs his antics  
The coldest person smiles.

Fischer's the monkey in our class.  
Tall trees don't frighten him.  
In school there are no trees to climb  
So he climbs around the gym.

Sam Hamill is our business man.  
Calm and efficient he,  
He can get you out of any jam,  
But he charges a tremendous fee.

Kerney's the class B.M.O.C.  
"Big Man on Campus", we mean.  
If you think you do anything well,  
Johnny you haven't seen.

Rosy's the mad dog from Sweden,  
And you'd think he was shooting through space  
When he jumps on his bike, hits 110,  
And goes screaming down Library Place.

Summy's an all around sportsman,  
He'll play most any game  
From tennis and golf to mumbledy-peg;  
To him they're all the same.

Savage loves to draw pictures,  
He's the artist of our class.  
All of us just crowd around  
To see drawings done by Chas!

Skinny's our dashing lover-boy;  
Girls think he's so glamorous.  
But always he does their hearts destroy  
When they seek him to be amorous.

Stafford's a cat from Pennington;  
He's known to me and you  
For his mad techniques with girls  
And by his name of Physi Q.

Mike's the head of the Renwick's gang  
That goes there Saturday night.  
So monstrous an eater of hamburgers he—  
His figure's a terrible sight.

Urbie lives down that-a-way,  
His clothes are mighty loud;  
Those flashy coats and ghastly ties  
Prove him one of the city crowd.

Vollbrecht always looks asleep  
But he's really wide awake.  
He'll give you a scare when he's in the field  
And a baseball game's at stake.

We now must end our schooling here,  
We're sorry to be leaving.  
But 'tis doubtful as we leave  
That the masters will be grieving.

## Class Prophecy

By NORMAN KEMMERER DORF AND CHARLES FINK FISCHER, JR.

*Scene:* 1973 Fair

*Place:* Swami's tent

(Boy enters with balloons, etc., and takes a seat in Zoroaster's tent and rings bell. Enter Zoroaster.)

*Carl Akerlof*, scientist working at the Forrestal Research Center, has just completed the E Theory and has developed the Fourth Dimension—in color!

*Nicholas Cameron* has just completed his master butterfly collection. The Museum of Butterflies and Flies in New York City has just bought from him the African Noca-menjois Afghan butterfly, found in the heart of the jungle, worth nearly \$10,000 (a pretty neat butterfly net). The rest of the collection of various specimens may be bought in future years by the Museum.

*Peter Cook* is coach of the baseball team, The Florida 'Gators, and is happily married in Tallahassee, Florida, with a fine family of thirteen children (all girls).

*Grenville Cuyler*, national Tennis champion, is now on the way back from Southern Australia, having played Mouchy Ko-Ko, the famous tennis champion of the Mow-Mow colony in Glympie, Australia, with the comment, "This is a great racket!"

*Norman Dorf* inherited the New York Aquarium three years ago and has since introduced a new specimen, the Pilyanthebus Pupiligus Angon, which, translated, is "maroon-colored guppie."

*Samuel Hamill*, President of Hamill & Sons, Tree Surgeons, with branches in all 48 states, has just saved the 3,000-year-old tree in Yosemite National Park, Calif., from collapsing on the Museum nearby, although he was badly wounded by the giant termites which inhabited the tree.

*Charley Fischer* has spent his last 20 years practicing to be a flag-pole sitter. He is now on top of the Capitol in Washington, D. C., completing his 4-week sit. His motto is "There's more than one way to get to the top!"

*Johnny Kerney*, successful disc-jockey in West Secaucus, N. Y., has just completed a record-breaking season.

*Elof Rosenblad*, stable boy at the Churchill Downs race track, has bred an "angahorsarook", which is a cross between a horse and a kangaroo. Elof says it gives him the jump over the other jockeys in a steeplechase.

*Sumner Rulon-Miller* spends his time as a designer for the Evergreen Golf Club and has invented the flexible golf club for driving around trees and other obstacles in the way of the ball.

*Charlie Savage* is making a great hobby out of drawing pictures for the Esquire Magazine. This year he has graduated to drawing pictures for the calendar.

*Kenny Scasserra*, a successful bartender at "Louis' Saloon" on the corner of 4th and Grand in Yonkers, N. Y., says his slogan is, "You'll hangover my drinks."

*Brian Stafford*, the best-dressed man in Kitty Corners, is now President of the Stafford's Startling Styles for Stylish Stouts Co. and Vice-President of the Tidy Ties for Tiny Tots and Tall Types Co.

*Michael Stevens* was judge this year for the Miss America of 1973 contest. His comment afterwards was: "There's something in a bathing suit that fascinates me."

*Tommy Urbaniak* is "king-pin" of Urbaniak's Society for Illegal Gambling in Trenton.

*Johnny Vollbrecht* has just started manufacturing his new creation, the gownless evening strap, selling for nearly twice as much as the strapless evening gown.

## ***Class Will***

By SAMUEL McCLINTOCK HAMILL, JR. AND  
CHARLES CHAUNCEY SAVAGE, 3RD

WE, THE MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF THE PRINCETON COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL, SITUATED IN PRINCETON, IN THE COUNTY OF MERCER, IN THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY, HAVING GIVEN SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE OF BEING AT THIS TIME IN A SOUND STATE OF MIND, DO GIVE, DEVISE, AND BEQUEATH THE FOLLOWING ITEMS TO THE FIFTH FORM, WHO WILL, BY HOOK OR BY CROOK, REACH THE EXALTED POSITIONS THAT WE FOR THE PAST YEAR HAVE ENJOYED.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE FIFTH FORM, who possess the necessary qualifications, we leave the positions that we now hold as officers of the Blues and Whites.

To DAVID MAXWELL, CARL AKERLOF wills his notebook, which has helped him to keep his 1941 Math. papers in such excellent order through the years.

To CLIFF ELGIN, NICKY CAMERON passes on his notes on his exploration of the Maine coast, with whose ups and downs he is well acquainted.

To HENRY HUFF, PETER COOK bequeaths his Zoot Suit, which includes a necktie with catsup down the middle and a pair of two-tone suede shoes.

To HAROLD DAVIS, GRENNY CUYLER leaves his latest essay entitled "How to know so much and yet know so little".

Between JOHN PEARCE and TOM DENNISON, NORM DORF equally divides his standing daily appointments with all his assorted doctors and dentists, which always just happen to fall during Latin class.

To JOHN MARTINELLI, CHARLIE FISCHER passes on his ability to get to high places and to climb greased ropes without using his head.

To BRIAN SHANNON, SAM HAMILL bequeaths his position as head money collector and bouncer of the Senior Dance.

To BENNY HUBBY and JEFF OSBORNE, JOHNNY KERNEY wills his revised scenario of the movie "Salome", which he has stripped down quite a bit.

To FRITZ BLAICHER, ELOF ROSENBLAD leaves his bicycle, which is in quite good shape, lacking only two wheels and one handlebar.

To PAYSON TREDENNICK, MIKE STEVENS leaves the egg which he sponged off the Cuylers' breakfast table and then left in his pocket for two months.

To JOHN BURBIDGE and LANCE ODDEN, SKINNY SCASSERRA passes on his bottle opener, which he has made such use of at the Senior dances.

TO MIKE MCKENZIE, CHARLIE SAVAGE bequeaths his portfolio of illustrated French tests, which enabled him to get bad grades in French, and still stay on Mr. Smyth's good side.

TO AUSTIN SULLIVAN, TOM URBANIAK wills his collection of neckties, which have enabled him to go around Trenton without a flashlight.

TO JIM O'BRIEN, JOHN VOLLBRECHT passes on his assorted collection of toothless combs, hayrakes, and garden shears, which he used to keep his hair in such excellent shape.

TO JIM ACKERMAN, SUMNER RULON-MILLER bequeaths his position as left-fielder, which he occupies in order that he may get a better view of the girls as they pass by.

TO DAVID PETERSON, BRIAN STAFFORD leaves his flash technique, which, after being tried out unsuccessfully on girls, may prove more effective with cows.

TO THE MASTERS OF P. C. D., we, the best and most deserving class on record, bequeath our sincere appreciation and thanks for the fine direction which we have received during the past few years and we, the graduating class, hope that in the future you will be able to bask in our success.

And to THE BOYS OF P. C. D., we bequeath the honor of upholding the good name of the School.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, WE HAVE SET OUR HAND AND SEAL THIS EIGHTH DAY OF JUNE, IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-THREE, AT PRINCETON, IN THE COUNTY OF MERCER, IN THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY.

## **CLEAROSE STUDIO**

**148 Nassau Street**

**Phone 1620**

**Princeton, N. J.**

**Portraiture, Framing and  
Art Reproductions**

**Compliments of**

## **THE DIEHENN MUSIC SCHOOL**

**18 Nassau Street**

**Princeton, N. J.**

**Steinway Hall, New York, N. Y.**

## *With the Alumni*

---

1942

BERNARD PEYTON, Jr.

Those of us who were here when Bernie Peyton graduated from P. C. D. remember a boy who was quiet, likable, red-headed, hard-working, and very talented.

We did not know what a good writer he was to become—so good that he was to be one of the youngest reporters ever to be given a “by-line” on the New York Herald Tribune—but we did watch his work as Editor-in-Chief of the JUNIOR JOURNAL. I have just reread the editorial he wrote for the issue of June 1942, at the end of his Sixth Form year. It is a well-written and very sensible expression of his opinion of how schoolboys ought to spend the first summer in which our country was engaged in the war.

We did not then know that he would become Art Editor of The Nassau Lit and would create the covers for The Princeton Tiger (of which he would also become Editor-in-Chief), but we knew that he could paint, because he gave the School one of his own paintings of airplanes in flight. The picture hangs on the wall of Mr. Whitlock's office, outside the shop.

His interest in planes was so genuine that it did not require much gift of prophecy to say that he would one day become a good flyer himself. (At his graduation the Class Prophecy named him “Lieutenant, Flight Commander, Vice Air Marshal, and Squadron Leader in Chief of the Royal Kafirstan Air Force”, and predicted that he would be “expelled from college for flying his rocket ship through the faculty room.”)

He could also act. He took part in three school plays, and made one of the Dramatic Club's greatest hits as the heroine of “The Girl of the Golden West” in his Fifth Form year.

He went on to Exeter and Princeton. At the University another side of his character unfolded, which he had had no opportunity to show while at school. Besides his regular class work and his additional work on publications, the Undergraduate Council, and the swimming team, he went regularly to the State Home for Boys at Jamesburg where he told stories to the boys and illustrated them with his own cartoons. He spent part of his summers helping underprivileged boys as a counselor at the Princeton Summer Camp at Blairstown.

While he was a senior at Princeton he was interviewed by a JUNIOR JOURNAL reporter, and the interview (written by John D'Arms '49) appeared in the issue of December 1948.

In twenty-five years Bernie Peyton had lived a busy, friendly, and productive life. We can all feel the tragedy that such a life was not allowed to continue, even if we do not know how to express our feelings. To his wife and two small children, to his father, and to his brother Malcolm, we his friends at P. C. D. extend our sympathy in their loss.

H. McA.

---

Compliments of  
**THE MUSIC SHOP**  
16 Nassau Street

**THERMOID COMPANY**  
Trenton, N. J.

**PEACOCK INN**  
"REAL TASTY  
HOME COOKING"

20 Bayard Lane

Princeton

**M. E. LA VAKE**  
**JEWELER — SILVERSMITH**

54 Nassau Street

Telephone 0624

**ESTABLISHED 1877**



**THE FARR HARDWARE COMPANY**

**HARDWARE and HOUSE FURNISHINGS**

**Telephone 0067**

**138 Nassau Street**

**Princeton, N. J.**

**Pontiac Sales and Service**

**TITUS MOTORS**

**19 Witherspoon Street**

**Princeton, N. J.**

**GOOD WILL USED CARS**

**Telephone 3464 and 3465**

**WALTER B. HOWE, Inc.**

**Real Estate**

**Insurance**

**94 Nassau Street**

**Telephones 0095 and 0096**

**Princeton, N. J.**

**JAYSON**

**Shirts  
Sport Coats  
Neckwear**

**Pajamas  
Slacks  
Halfhose**

**W. H. LAHEY**

**150 Nassau Street**

**Opp. Firestone Library**

Compliments of

**THE WILCOX PHARMACY**

20 Nassau Street

Phone 1-0255

**G. R. MURRAY, INC.**

**INSURANCE**

**REAL ESTATE**

Princeton, N. J.

**COUSINS COMPANY, INC.**

51 Palmer Square West

Princeton, N. J.

**ROSEDALE, INC.**

**Cooked Smoked Hams**

262 Alexander Street

Princeton, N. J.

**PHONE 0135**

***Blues and Whites******THE BLUES******THE WHITES*****SOCCER CHAMPIONS**

1930 1944  
 1931 1947  
 1934 1948  
 1935 1950  
 1936 1951  
 1938  
 1943

1928 1941  
 1929 1942  
 1932 1945  
 1933 1946  
 1937 1949  
 1939 1952  
 1940

**HOCKEY CHAMPIONS**

1926 1951  
 1937  
 1938  
 1939  
 1941  
 1948  
 1949

1927 1935  
 1928 1936  
 1929 1940  
 1930 1942  
 1931 1943  
 1932 1950  
 1933 1952  
 1934 1953

**BASKETBALL CHAMPIONS**

1946  
 1947

1950  
 1951

**BASEBALL CHAMPIONS**

1926 1942  
 1930 1943  
 1931 1944  
 1935 1948  
 1937 1949  
 1938 1950  
 1939 1951  
 1941 1952  
 1953

1927  
 1928  
 1929  
 1932  
 1933  
 1934  
 1936  
 1940  
 1945  
 1946  
 1947

Phone 9664

**VAUGHN & ROCKNAK**

**Gas      Oil      Lubrication      Repairing**

235 Nassau Street

Princeton, N. J.

Established 1911

Phone 0225

**DANIEL M. CARUSO**

**Custom Tailor**

8 Palmer Square East

Princeton, N. J.

**BOICE LUMBER & FUEL DIV.**

**BUILDING MATERIALS — FUEL OIL**

**PAINTS — HARDWARE**

**Your Service Center for Every Building Need**

**The Princeton Inn**

**BAMMAN'S OF PRINCETON, INC.**

**FINE FOOD MERCHANTS**

**10 Nassau Street**

**Princeton, N. J.**

**FREE DELIVERY**

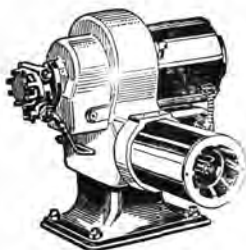
**PHONE 1-1280**

**FRANK'S EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING**

**4 John Street**

**Just Back of Langrock's**

**Best Materials Used — All Work Guaranteed**



**PHILIP J. GOLDEN, JR.**

**Plumbing and Heating**

**Princeton-Kingston Road**

**Princeton, New Jersey**

**Phone 1-0125**

**NEW INSTALLATIONS**

**REPAIRS**



## INVESTMENT SECURITIES

W. E. Wetzel & Co.

Tel.  
Trenton 6-8251

1 W. State St.  
Trenton, N. J.

## HEEREMANS

THE PRINCETON FLOWER SHOP

Phone 0962

144 Nassau Street

Princeton, N. J.

## RENWICK'S RESTAURANT

A Princeton Landmark

50 Nassau Street

Breakfast — Lunch — Dinner

Inbetween Snack

Catering Our Specialty

**FLORSHEIM SHOES**

**FOR MEN AND WOMEN**

**HULIT'S SHOES, INC.**

**140 Nassau Street**

**Phone 1952**

**Princeton, N. J.**

**THE SANITARY COAT, APRON AND  
TOWEL SUPPLY COMPANY**

**Trenton 6-9349**

**100 Ward Avenue, Trenton**

**Louis B. Shipper, President**

**Phone 0606**

**Estimates**

**R. F. JOHNSON**

**Electrical Contractor**

**35 Park Place**

**Princeton, N. J.**

**C. MASSELOS**

The Art of Pictures and Framing

Expert Photo Shop

Oil Painting — Restoring — Cleaning

34 Nassau Street

Telephone 1-0200

**ROSEDALE GARDEN MARKET**  
and  
**PIEDMONT LANDSCAPE CO., INC.**

Everything for the Garden  
Landscape Design and Construction

262 Alexander Street  
Princeton, N. J.

Telephone: 3201, 3202

*The discriminating Little Gentleman can select  
his QUALITY CLOTHES at*

*Lillian Bellows*  
**INC.**

20 Nassau St.

Phone Pr. 1-0773

Specialists in Children's Apparel of Distinction

TELEPHONE 0641-J

**GALE**

**DRY CLEANING**

38 Witherspoon Street

Princeton, N. J.



**JO-ANN SHOP**

**Lingerie and Sports Wear**

**Phone 3-7988**

1862 Brunswick Avenue

Trenton, N. J.

**BUDNY'S**

1920 Brunswick Avenue

Trenton, N. J.

**TIRES**

**TIRE RECAPPING**

**Phone 6-9686**

**Est. 1905**

**Trenton Window Cleaning Company**

**Building Maintenance**

**Janitorial Service**

99-113 Olive Street

Trenton 8, N. J.

**MORRIS MAPLE & SON**

**PAINTING AND DECORATING OF QUALITY  
DEALER IN PAINTS AND WALL-PAPERS**

200 Nassau St.

Phone 0058

Princeton, N. J.

**SCHOOL CLOTHES  
FOR TEEN AGE BOYS**

**THE PREP SHOP**

12 Chambers Street

Princeton 2450

**H. P. CLAYTON****DRY GOODS****MILLINERY****NOTIONS**

Telephone 0086

Palmer Square

**NASSAU INTERIORS**

Fine Furniture

Rugs, Draperies

Interior Decorating

162 Nassau Street

Telephone 1-2561

you don't have to BUY a phone

to have telephone service



And you don't have to buy  
a water softener to have

**SOFT WATER**

Now you can have soft  
water on a *service basis!*  
No equipment to buy . . .  
no maintenance  
work. You simply turn  
your faucets  
for all the filtered soft  
water you need with . . .



Copyright 1948 Culligan Zeebke Co.



★  
REPLACEMENT OR A REFUND OF MONEY  
Guaranteed by  
Good Housekeeping  
IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

**CULLIGAN** *soft water* **SERVICE**



**NASSAU OIL  
COMPANY**

PHONE  
RIGHT

NOW — Princeton 1-3530

Princeton, N. J.

