









# THE LINK

Miss Fine's School

Princeton, N.J.

1953

EDITOR IN CHIEF

**Mary Vernon Butler**

ART EDITOR

**Jane Gihon**

BUSINESS MANAGER

**Diane Baker**

ADVERTISING MANAGER

**Caroline Savage**

ADVISER

**Mrs. Shepherd**



# THE LINK

Miss Fine's School

Princeton, N.J.

1953

EDITOR IN CHIEF

**Mary Vernon Butler**

ART EDITOR

**Jane Gihon**

BUSINESS MANAGER

**Diane Baker**

ADVERTISING MANAGER

**Caroline Savage**

ADVISER

**Mrs. Shepherd**



## *May Margaret Fine*

Founder of Miss Fine's School and its Headmistress 1899-1933

*Portrait by Ipsen (1932)*





*Shirley Davis*

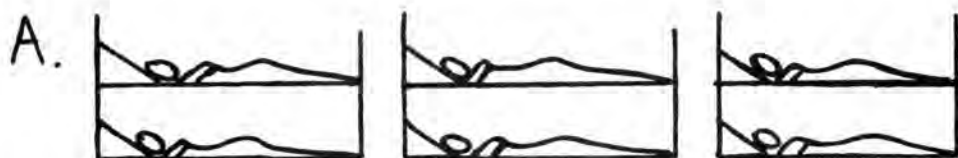
For her unwavering objectivity and sense of fairness; for her gift of animating what to many had seemed a dead language; for bringing to her classroom the tremendous scope of additional knowledge and experience, which makes no subject off the subject; for proving that true scholarship need not be pedantry or sophistry, we the class of 1953, dedicate this book to

*Thalia Phillis Howe*



# I

## MORNING



# II

## AFTERNOON



# III

## EVENING



	A. Their architecture = arch and vault
	1. Corbelled arch (FF) - no keystone
	2. Column and lintel under arch, bilas
	3. Vault tombs contain jewels
	B. Metalwork
	1. Vaphio Cups

	2. Les romans inventés
	a. le roman courtois
	1) Arthur et la Table Ronde
	2) Chrétien de Troyes
	b. le roman d'aventure
	1) Aucassin et Nicolette

	I. Which for House parties?
	A. Paul.
	1. Wheel.
	2. Nice Roommates.
	B. Ed.
	1. Likes me.
	2. ?

Shopping for supper.

a. Left over chicken.

b. Vegetables.

1. peas? - (had them yesterday)

2. spinach? - (Daddy takes it.)

c. Potatoes.

	I staff writers
	A. Mary Butler
	B. Elaine Polhemus
	C. Caroline Rosenblum
	D. Barbara Yeatman



- IX Princeton High School
- X Potter School, Tucson, Arizona
- XI Madrigal Group  
Octet  
Assistant Director of *Berkeley Square*  
Make-up Committee of *Berkeley Square*
- XII Business Manager of the *Link*  
Madrigal Group  
*Inkling* Staff  
Head of the Dance Invitation Committee  
Co-Head of the Make-up Committee – Middle  
School Plays  
Chorus of *Patience*  
Head of the Make-up Committee – *Patience*  
Basketball Manager

## *Diane Baker*

- I. Attitude toward life:
  - A. Despite tempest-tossed life at M.F.S., is always cheerful and uncomplaining
  - B. Doesn't trouble trouble 'til trouble troubles her
    - 1. and even then rarely
    - 2. an attribute unique in our midst
- II. Attitude toward us:
  - A. She likes people
  - B. So naturally, people like her
- III. Manages to be organized without half trying
  - A. Example one: dance invitations
    - 1. has intimate talks with the registrar as to whereabouts of unknown students
    - 2. on writing 243 invitations in one night, says: "I had plenty of time – my sister set the table for me."
  - B. Example two: can find any necessary needle in the haystack of her notebook
    - 1. letters to, from, and concerning the publisher
    - 2. letters to, from, and concerning the advertisers
- IV. How can she be so calm?

- IX Co-Editor of the *Finest Inkling* Staff
- X Co-Editor of the *Finest* Debating Club  
Lady Catherine in *The Admirable Crichton*
- XI Head of Lost and Found  
Madrigal Group  
Miss Barrymore in *Berkeley Square*  
Head of Costumes for *The Lost Colony*
- XII Editor of the *Link*  
Angela in *Patience*  
Madrigal Group  
*Inkling* Staff



## Mary Vernon Butler

- I. Is most likely to be found
  - A. Telling of her latest escapade
    - 1. Was never so mortified in all her life!
    - 2. Wants to hear about everyone else's escapades
  - B. Acting part of Dorothy Dix
    - 1. Understands everyone's problems
    - 2. Gives sound advice on them
  - C. Holding her own
    - 1. In conversation
    - 2. In controversies
    - 3. In situations impossible for anyone else
- II. Is the only one who
  - A. Cleans up the Sitting Room
  - B. Worries about the *Link*
    - 1. Urges friends to at least think about it
    - 2. Asks desperately, "People, haven't you got your ads yet?"
  - C. Hammers the wayward nail back into the infirm chair in the history room
    - 1. Every morning
    - 2. With one thundering blow of her sturdy loafer



- IX Lived in France
- X Vice-President of Class
- XI Class President  
Dance Committee Chairman  
Head of Sound Effects Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
Head of Ticket Committee for *The Lost Colony*
- XII Class President  
Glee Club President  
Dance Committee Chairman  
Stage Manager for *Patience*

## *Katharine Anne Carples*

- I. Striking first impressions:
  - A. Always, always, she is well dressed
    - 1. Even the morning after the night before
    - 2. (Which occasion is frequent)
  - B. Enthusiasm par excellence
    - 1. Stimulates our show of school spirit
    - 2. Pep-talks to Glee Club "gapers"
  - C. A most flattering interest in others
    - 1. "That's great – no kidding!" boosts our faltering egos
    - 2. And yet she never seems nosey or patronizing
- II. And then when you get to know her better
  - A. Our noted authority in S.S.R. discussions
  - B. "Let's party it up!"
    - 1. A necessary ingredient in all our parties
    - 2. And, it seems, in most university functions
  - C. In addition to above, really takes life seriously
    - 1. Many responsibilities as class president
      - a. eternal dance chairman
      - b. keeping us quiet in class meetings
      - c. perforce, harbinger of bad tidings from office when we haven't cleaned up
    - 2. Determination to do well in school work
    - 3. Puts her all into everything she does



- IX Wally Webb in *Our Town*  
 Art Editor of *The Finest*  
 Junior Varsity Hockey Team  
 Junior Varsity Basketball Team  
 Poster Committee for *Our Town*  
 Scenery Committee for *Our Town*
  
- X Odds and Ends in *The Admirable Crichton*  
 Art Editor of *The Finest*  
 Junior Varsity Hockey Team  
 Junior Varsity Basketball Team  
 Poster Committee for *The Admirable Crichton*  
 Scenery Committee for *The Admirable Crichton*
  
- XI Scenery Design for *Berkeley Square*  
 Chairman of Poster Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
 Varsity Hockey Team  
 Varsity Basketball Team  
 Athletic Association Representative  
 Scenery Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
 Scenery Committee for *The Lost Colony*  
 Poster Committee for *The Lost Colony*
  
- XII President of the Athletic Association  
 Art and lay-out Editor of the *Link*  
 Co-Chairman of the Scenery Committee for *Patience*  
 Poster Committee for *Patience*  
 Varsity Hockey Team Captain  
 Varsity Basketball Captain  
 Athletic Pocket Emblem Award



## Jane Ellen Gihon

- I. Jane is the girl without whom our class just wouldn't be our class
  - A. It's mostly her complete matter-of-factness that we marvel at (which)
    - 1. In anyone else, matter-of-factness would be insipidity
    - 2. In Jane, it is candor, perspective, and, of course, humor
  - B. But then, her genuine modesty has a lot to do with it
    - 1. Her reaction to praise is
      - a. the proverbial "flaming blush"
      - b. denying it in no uncertain terms
    - 2. Never demands credit for things she does
  
- II. And the whole school benefits from her talents
  - A. She has come to the rescue with *Finest* covers, posters, and genuine imitation "Reynolds" portraits
  - B. Not to mention athletics, which we will anyway, because she is president of the A.A. which really speaks for itself
  
- III. When she reads this, she'll blush and say "Oh for heaven's sake!"



- IX *Inkling* Photographer  
Madrigal Group  
Hockey Junior Varsity Team  
Basketball Junior Varsity Team  
Si Crowell in *Our Town*  
Scenery Committee for *Our Town*
- X Social Service secretary  
*Inkling* Staff  
Madrigal Group  
Hockey Varsity Team  
Basketball Junior Varsity Team  
Gardener's boy in *The Admirable Crichton*  
Scenery Committee for *The Admirable Crichton*
- XI Secretary-Treasurer of the Dramatic Club  
Madrigal Group  
Octet  
Hockey Varsity Team  
Basketball Junior Varsity Team  
Cast of *Berkeley Square*  
Scenery Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
Head of Scenery Committee for *The Lost Colony*
- XII President of the Dramatic Club  
Madrigal Group  
Hockey Varsity Team  
Athletic pocket emblem  
Chorus of *Patience*

## Susan Hun McAllen

- I. We have always wondered: what is the unknown quantity in Susan's personal equation?
  - A. Is it her changeable temperament?
    - 1. Righteous indignation over late choristers in *Patience*
      - a. they were home curling their eyelashes for rehearsal
      - b. or loitering at Renwick's
    - 2. Hilarity over "milking mice."
  - B. Is it her propensity for teasing?
    - 1. "I'm getting married tomorrow."
    - 2. "Didn't you notice that the sky is green?"
    - 3. "We're all going to move to Tasmania."
  - C. Is it her variety of abilities?
    - 1. In art
      - a. paints incomprehensible but intriguing abstractions
      - b. creates fantastic mobiles out of paper clips and dixie cups
    - 2. In math
      - a. manipulates logarithms with a practiced hand
      - b. has taken it so long that she knows all the words to "Tannenbaum."
- II. Whatever it is, it is as indispensable to our class as "x" is to



- IX Costume Committee for *Our Town*
- X Properties Committee for *The Admirable Crichton*  
Scenery Committee for *The Admirable Crichton*
- XI Costume Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
Scenery Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
Advertising for the *Link*  
Ticket Committee for *The Lost Colony*  
Secretary of Class
- XII Head of Ticket Committee for *Patience*

## *Virginia Meyers*

- I. The most obvious place to start is with her looks.
  - A. See picture above
  - B. Unfortunately, it doesn't show enough of her to reveal that she looks equally neat and delightful in:
    - 1. her well-worn dungarees
    - 2. Mother Hubbard flannel nightgowns
    - 3. slipper-socks (for that "at home" touch with taffeta skirts).
- II. But we'll always remember her for:
  - A. Her spotlight position in the S.S.R.
    - 1. out Bitsy-Biggsing Bitsy Biggs
    - 2. anecdotal brilliance
      - a. it could only have happened to Ginny anyway
      - b. for which we are glad, because no one else could tell about it so well
  - B. Position of authority at Mr. Sawyer's
    - 1. matinee idol of P.C.D. Fourth Formers
    - 2. reciprocity of emotion (to a certain extent)
  - C. Incongruity of her essential femininity and her mathematical powers.



- IX Student Council Representative  
Co-Editor of *Finest Inkling* staff  
Choir in *Our Town*
- X Student Council Representative  
Business Manager of *Inkling*  
Co-Editor of *Finest*  
Debating Club  
Servant in *Admirable Crichton*
- XI Secretary of Student Council  
*Inkling* Staff  
Make-up Committee for *The Lost Colony*  
Property Committee for *Berkeley Square*
- XII Editor of *Inkling*  
Student Council Representative  
Literary Board of *Link*  
Chorus of *Patience*  
Costume Committee for *Patience*

## *Elaine Ogden Polhemus*

- I. She's probably the only person we'll ever know who simultaneously combines the qualities of a Jane Austen character and Winnie the Pooh
  - A. From Jane Austen, we find
    - 1. Sense and sensibility
    - 2. Complete dependability
    - 3. Unfailing loyalty
      - a. to responsibility
      - b. to school
      - c. to friends
  - B. From Winnie the Pooh, we find
    - 1. "Oh Bother!"
    - 2. Making herself into a comfortable little ball in a chair
    - 3. Someone who would have remembered Eeyore's birthday
- II. She's probably the only person we'll ever know who combines so many hidden powers with such shyness about showing them
  - A. But they come to light through the *Inkling*
    - 1. Being calm about crises when anyone else would be frantic
    - 2. Writing editorials that are not platitudinous
  - And, more impressively, through creative writing

- IX Co-Editor of *Finest*  
*Inkling* Staff  
 Hockey Junior Varsity Team  
 Madrigal Group  
 Choir of *Our Town*
- X Exchange Editor *Inkling*  
 Co-Editor of *Finest*  
 Madrigal Group  
 Housekeeper in *The Admirable Crichton*  
 Debating Club
- XI Social Service Representative  
 Assistant Editor of *Inkling*  
 Madrigal Group  
 Octette  
 Historian in *The Lost Colony*  
*Link* Prose prize  
*Finest* Word Study prize
- XII President of Student Council  
*Inkling* staff  
 Madrigal Group  
 Patience in *Patience*  
 Winner of XI-XII *Time* Test  
 Literary Board of *Link*  
 Rutgers Poetry Reading Contest



## Caroline Rosenblum

- I. If you want a receipt for that popular mystery known to the world as C. Rosenblum
  - A. Take her wit, sense of humor, and frequently explosive laugh
  - B. And her unquestionable scholastic achievements, really so unquestionable that they needn't be listed here.
  - C. Add to this
    - 1. her acting ability, from emcee to *Patience*, the village milkmaid
    - 2. her singing ability, from "Stormy Weather" to grand opera
    - 3. her writing ability, from weekly word studies to "Utopian Socialism in the United States"
    - 4. her wonderful parties
      - a. parties after parties
      - b. slumber (?) party of '52
- II. And you still won't have Caroline because
  - A. Forgetting these accomplishments
  - B. We will most particularly remember her as our friend



- X A servant girl in *The Admirable Crichton*
- XI Debating Club  
Make-up Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
Head of Make-up Committee for Middle School  
Plays  
Madrigal Group
- XII Co-head of Make-up Committee for Middle  
School Plays  
*Inkling* Staff  
Advertising Manager of *The Link*  
Madrigal Group  
Chorus of *Patience*

## *Caroline Wood Savage*

- I. Can do any of the following things better than anyone in the class:
  - A. Giggle, snicker, chuckle, laugh, roar
  - B. Speak German –
    - 1. "auf wiederseh'n"
    - 2. "Have you got a cigarette?"
    - 3. "Where is the       ?"
    - 4. "We are going to Bielefeld at a quarter of three."
  - C. Speak English with a variety of ersatz accents:
    - 1. Italian, German, Swedish, Chinese
    - 2. Russian, French, Lithuanian, Middle Western, Brooklynese
  - D. Draw delightful doodles of little beasties and bugs
    - 1. who look just like someone you know
    - 2. and don't particularly like.
- II. Is noted particularly for:
  - A. Enthusiasm and ability for vicarious enjoyment
  - B. Ability to make and keep friends
  - C. Sense of humor, the kind that is never tiresome
  - D. Worrying about things which always turn out all right just at the lowest ebb point



- IX Le College Cevenol, Le Chambon s/Lignon,  
France
- X Basil Paterson School, Edinburgh, Scotland  
Madrigal Group  
Stage crew for *The Admirable Crichton*
- XI Treasurer of the Social Service Committee  
Head of Properties Committee for *The Lost Colony*  
Stage crew for *Berkeley Square*  
Hockey Varsity Team
- XII Chairman of the Social Service Committee

## *Ann Bailey Stoddard*

- I. What has she that we haven't?
  - A. Scholastically
    - 1. A perfect French accent
    - 2. Always a wide-awake look in class, even on Monday
  - B. Personally
    - 1. That completely indestructable red hair
    - 2. Paris-inspired chic
- II. What has she done that we haven't?
  - A. Extra-curricular-ly
    - 1. Her service to Social Service
    - 2. Manages to look neat in a gym suit
  - B. Personally
    - 1. Built a radio which sometimes works
    - 2. Dated a big wheel
- III. What can she do that we couldn't possibly?
  - A. Scholastically
    - 1. Anaesthetize teachers to the fact that S.S. meetings are being held in class time
    - 2. Carry five subjects
  - B. Personally
    - 1. Wear pink and purple dresses with red hair
    - 2. Dance on her toes



- IX Scenery Committee for *Our Town*  
Hockey Junior Varsity Team
- X Scenery Committee for *The Admirable Crichton*  
Athletic Association Representative  
Basketball Junior Varsity Team  
Hockey Varsity Team
- XI Property Committee for *The Lost Colony*  
Scenery Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
Poster Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
Secretary of Athletic Association  
Hockey Varsity Team  
Basketball Varsity Team  
Athletic pocket emblem
- XII Head of Properties Committee for *Patience*  
Scenery Committee for *Patience*  
Poster Committee for *Patience*  
Captain of Blue Team  
Hockey Varsity Team  
Basketball Varsity Team  
Athletic Association Representative

## *Hilary Newell Thompson*

- I. How can she do so many things so well?
  - A. Artistically inclined, she
    - 1. Has a poster for every occasion
    - 2. And has helped do drawings for *Link*
  - B. In athletics, she
    - 1. Upholds the honor of the
      - a. Blue Teams through fair weather and foul
      - b. to say nothing of the varsity
    - 2. Of course, she skates too!
  - C. And she has mathematical ability
    - 1. takes 4th year math
    - 2. And really *does* understand it
  - D. Another side of her versatile nature; remember three pages  
marching in numerous May Days
  - E. She's a past master at teasing
    - 1. But always does it kindly
    - 2. Be careful – she'll blush if you tease her back
- II. But more worthy of remembrance, is her
  - A. Smile
  - B. Wonderful ability to make friends
  - C. Both of which need no enlargement



- IX Scenery Committee for *Our Town*  
Hockey Junior Varsity
- X Social Service Representative  
Scenery Committee for *The Admirable Crichton*  
Poster Committee for *The Admirable Crichton*  
Hockey Varsity Team  
Basketball Junior Varsity Team
- XI Student Council Representative  
Scenery Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
Poster Committee for *Berkeley Square*  
Scenery Committee for *The Lost Colony*  
Hockey Varsity Team  
Basketball Varsity Team  
Athletic pocket emblem
- XII Student Council Representative  
Sports Editor of *Inkling*  
Co-Chairman of Scenery Committee for *Patience*  
Poster Committee for *Patience*  
Captain of Gray Team  
Hockey Varsity Team  
Basketball Varsity Team



## *Hope Erwin Thompson*

- I. Is completely organized
  - A. Is typing term paper while we are still taking notes
  - B. Has homework done for next Friday so she won't miss a skating session
  - C. Owns library of most useful and borrowable history and English Outlines
  - D. Owns scrapbooks of most useful and borrowable newspaper clippings
- II. Is completely sympathetic
  - A. Will listen to anyone's problems for any length of time
  - B. Is unfailingly impressed by gravity of situation
  - C. But is not blind to the levity of a situation
- III. Is known for
  - A. Athletics!
  - B. Being the twin with the blue (white?) sneakers
  - C. Liking certain people "as a friend"
  - D. Being an authority on the St. Lawrence Seaway
  - E. Blushing refusal to divulge middle name



- IX Vice President of class  
*Inkling* Staff  
*Finest* Staff  
Scenery Committee for *Our Town*
- X Student Council Representative  
*Inkling* Staff  
*Finest* Staff  
Scenery Committee for *The Admirable Crichton*  
Debating Club
- XI *Inkling* Exchange Editor
- XII Social Service Representative  
*Inkling* Staff  
*Link* writing staff  
Head of Costumes for *Patience*

## *Barbara Duffield Yeatman*

### I. Characteristics of the Barbara Princetoniensis

- A. She is a gregarious creature
  - 1. Forms firm friendships
  - 2. Is inclined to laugh at anybody's jokes, no matter how mediocre
  - 3. Expects payment in kind, and gets it
- B. She is an intelligent creature
  - 1. Always has unexpected and delightful comments
  - 2. Has amazing and rather sly diplomacy
- C. She is a creature prone to
  - 1. Feeling that life is rotten, the world is a mess, and she is the messiest thing in it
  - 2. Feeling that life is glorious, the world is happy and she is the happiest thing in it
  - 3. Having her hair cut

### II. If well fed and properly cared for, she will develop into either:

- A. An archivist
- B. A clown
- C. Or perhaps a puzzling but completely satisfying combination of both, as she is now

	SAYINGS	HAUNT	MENTIONS	MOST	BESETTING SIN	SAVING GRACE	AMBITION
BAKER	"JAZZEE!"	ORANGE BIN	ILLINOIS	CALM	DISORGANIZATION	COLORING	TO BE MANAGER OF THE HARLEM GLOBETROTTERS
BUTLER	"Now, LOOKEE HERE!"	HV 6001-HV 9999	P.K.'S	ENERGETIC	GNAWING	ORIGINALITY	TO MARRY A TEN FOOT MAN
CARPLES	"AMALIKE"	TICKET OFFICE	ONE CERTAIN PARTY	GULLIBLE	CURIOSITY	ENTHUSIASM	TO BE A FIRE AND ICE GIRL
GIHON	"OF COURSE"	THE SHIP-YARDS	NEWT	NATURAL	BLUSHING	DIMPLES	TO BE AN AVIATOR
McALLEN	"SHADDUP!!"	"222"	PUPPY	UNPREDICTABLE	TEASING	PERTNESS	TO HAVE 16 CHILDREN
MEYERS	"THE CORNIER THE BETTER"	"OUR HOUSE"	.....ER..... "BROTHERS"	LIKELY TO GET MARRIED	GUZZLING COKE	BEAUTY	TO IMPROVE MOTORABILITY
POLHEMUS	"OH BLOTCH"	MOST COMFORTABLE CHAIR IN THE ROOM	BASKETBALL GAMES	NEARLY PERFECT	LOOKING TOUSLED	LEGS	TO BE AMBIDEXTROUS
ROSENBLUM	"FRIENDS OF MY YOUTH"	KITTY KELLY	PILGRIM TRACTS	WITTY	CACKLE	VERSATILITY	TO BE MISS RHEINGOLD
SAVAGE	"ACH, DU LIEBE ZEIT"	CHEWING GUM COUNTER	MRS. ALEXANDER'S DOG SAVAGE	USUALLY LAUGHING	WASHING BANGS	FRIENDLINESS	TO BE A MEMBER OF E.S.B.A.
STODDARD	"I'm GOING TO DIE TOMORROW"	ROSE COTTAGE	DOG FOOD	BOUNCY	SOMETIMES DIVIDING HER PATRIOTIC ALLEGIANCE	FIGURE	TO STRAIGHTEN HAIR
THOMPSON <sup>HI</sup>	"HONESTLY"	HALF OF RINK	TORONTO	"LIKE HOPE"	COMPARING CANADIANS WITH AMERICANS	SMILE	TO BE A LADY BULLFIGHTER
THOMPSON <sup>HO</sup>	"YE.....S!"	OTHER HALF OF RINK	CANADA DRY	"LIKE THE OTHER ONE"	HIDING SMILE	LEVEL-HEADEDNESS	TO BE A TRIPLET
YEATMAN	"WHY?"	BEHIND STEERING WHEELS	GIRL SCOUTS	INDIRECT	LOSING THINGS	HUMOR	TO GO TO HAY-SCHOOL IN WISCANSIN
CLASS	"WHO'S GOT A CAR?"	BAMMANS	THEMSELVES	BUMPISH ON LOGGISH	LAZINESS	UNITY	TO GIVE A BALL IN THE LOBBY OF THE U.N.



*Hilary*

*Hope*

*Anne*



*Ginny*



*Caroline S.*



*Diane*

*Caroline R.*





*Jessie*

*Ann*



*Barbara.*

*Elaine*



*Jane*

*Mary*





## *FACULTY*

*Seated:* Miss Kleeman, Miss Nawrath, Mrs. Garson, Mrs. Gulick, Mrs. Busselle, Miss Davis, Miss Weigel, Mrs. Shepherd, Miss Campbell, Miss Dague. *Standing:* Mrs. Kane, Mrs. Paterson, Mrs. Conroy, Miss Brunswick, Mrs. Wallis, Mrs. Gordon, Miss Phelps, Mrs. Meyerkort, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Carver, Mrs. Black, Mrs. Dennison, Mme. Holenkoff, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Tidey, Miss Rohr, Mrs. Snedeker. *Missing from Picture:* Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Burrill, Mr. Jamison, Mrs. Bolster, Mrs. Brown.



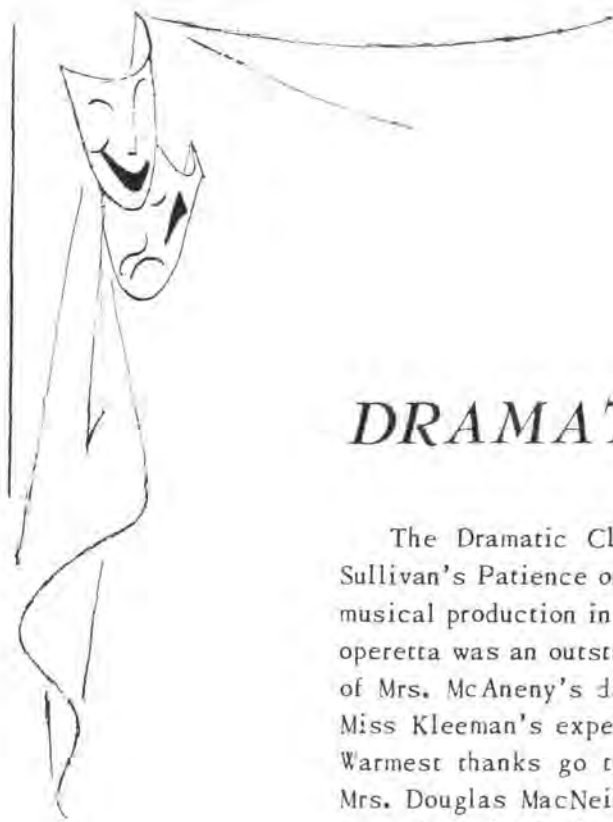
CLASS XI

*Third Row:*  
Eva Weidler  
Jenneke Barton  
Judy Gihon

*Second Row:*  
Joan Kennan  
Louise Mason  
Susan Creasey  
(President)  
Leslie McAneny  
Helen Keegin  
Cathy Hamnell  
Alice Bedford

*First Row:*  
Saki Hart  
Anna Rosenblad  
Agnes Fulper  
Pat Robinson





## *DRAMATIC CLUB*

The Dramatic Club presented Gilbert and Sullivan's *Patience* on April 16 and 17, the first musical production in the school's history. The operetta was an outstanding success as a result of Mrs. McAneny's distinguished direction and Miss Kleeman's experienced musical coaching. Warmest thanks go to Mrs. Clarence Johnson, Mrs. Douglas MacNeil and many mothers of the cast who helped with scenery and costumes.

The Middle School presented three one-act plays in November which were very well received and gave promise of unusual acting ability for the Upper School Dramatic Club. The Club took charge of their technical committees.

Officers for this year were: Susan McAllen, President; Leslie McAneny, Secretary-Treasurer.





The Cast for *Patience* was as follows:

*Patience* . . . . . Caroline Rosenblum  
*Lady Jane* . . . . . Leslie McAneny  
*Angela* . . . . . Mary Butler  
*Ella* . . . . . Jenneke Barton  
*Saphir* . . . . . Alice Bedford  
*Bunthorne* . . . . . Peter Benoliel  
*Grosvenor* . . . . . Charles Brown  
*Colonel* . . . . . Scott Parry  
*Duke* . . . . . Warren Burt  
*Major* . . . . . Philip Starr  
*Solicitor* . . . . . William Leppert  
*Chorus of Maidens:* Diane Baker, Merriol Baring-  
 Gould, Lucy Busselle, Susan Creasey, Ann Freed-  
 man, Aggie Fulper, Helen Ann Keegin, Chloe King,  
 Nicky Knox, Barbara Kohlsaat, Susan McAllen,  
 Louise Mason, Alice Marie Nelson, Elaine Polhemus,  
 Anna Rosenblad, Caroline Savage, Kathy Webster and  
 Laura Travers.

*Chorus of Dragoons:* Peter de Baun, George Bernardin,  
 Peter Birk, Richard Boyd, Paul Crane, Edward D'Arms,  
 Harvey Dice, David Fulmer, George Gallup, Eben  
 Hardie, Robert Luton, Roger Moseley, Thomas  
 Renzulli, Gerry Trimble, William Weber.

Committee Chairmen:

*Scenery* . . . . . Jane Gihon, Hope Thompson  
*Properties* . . . . . Hilary Thompson  
*Posters* . . . . . Judy Gihon  
*Publicity* . . . . . Helen Ann Keegin  
*Tickets* . . . . . Virginia Meyers  
*Make-Up* . . . . . Diane Baker, Caroline Savage  
*Costumes* . . . . . Barbara Yeatman

Production Staff:

*Business Manager* . . . . . Helen Ann Keegin  
*Stage Manager* . . . . . Anne Carples  
*Production Manager* . . . . . Susan McAllen



## *The Inkling*



*Bettina Burbidge, Middle School Editor; Ann Freedman, Business Manager; Leslie McAneny, Assistant Editor; Helen Keegin, Exchange Editor; Betsy Hall and Ann Smith, Staff Photographers. Missing from Picture: Elaine Polhemus, Editor-in-chief.*

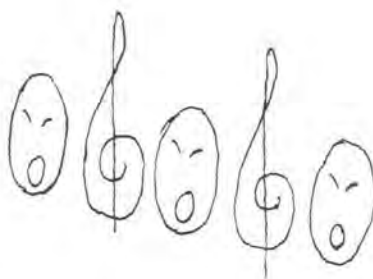
## *PUBLICATIONS*



## *The Finest*

*Standing:*  
Nicky Knox  
Alice Marie Nelson  
  
*Seated:*  
Merriol Baring-Gould  
Theo Stillwell, *Editor*  
Terry Beck

## GLEE CLUB



The Glee Club opened its musical season on December fifth with a concert with The Princeton University Freshman Glee Club. For the first time in four years it was given in Alexander Hall. We sang "Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light", by J. S. Bach, "Up Now, Laggardly Lasses" a Spanish carol, and "Befiehl dem Engel, dass er Komme" by Dietrich Buxtehude, which was sung by the combined Glee Clubs.

The following week we sang at the Christmas Candlelight Service and at the Skillman State Village.

On March fourteenth we had a successful concert with the Peddie Glee Club. The program included "Tan Ta Ra Cries Mars" by Thomas Weelkes, "Praise to Thee" by J. S. Bach, "Huswifery" by Richard K. Winslow, and "You'll Never Walk Alone", arranged by Margaret Gilbert.

The Glee Club wishes to thank Miss Kleeman for her marvelous direction and Mrs. Macsu for her accompaniments.

The officers of the Glee Club this year were Anne Carples, President; Catherine Hammell, secretary. The librarians were Terry Beck and Barbara Kohlsaas.

## Madrigal Group

### 1st Row:

Susan McAllen  
Ann Freedman  
Chloe King  
Cathy Hammell

### 2nd Row:

Diane Baker  
Leslie McAneny  
Betsy Thomas  
Locky Stafford  
Caroline Rosenblum  
Barbara Kohlsaas  
Margi Pacsu

### Third Row:

Caroline Savage  
Saki Hart  
Alice Bedford  
Jenneke Barton  
Mary Butler

### Missing:

Alice Marie Nelson





*Third Row:*  
 Elsa Johnson, Manager  
 Min Lapsley  
 Lucy Busselle  
 Jo Comfort  
 Barbara Benson, Manager

*Second Row:*  
 Hope Thompson  
 Alice Marie Nelson  
 Jean Crawford  
 Hilary Thompson

*First Row:*  
 Nicky Knox  
 Judy Gihon  
 Jane Gihon  
 Susan McAllen  
 Chloe King

## ATHLETIC



Athletics became one of the more outstanding features of the school under the excellent leadership of Miss Elizabeth N. Nawrath. Close games and many victories have emphasized the able coaching of the team, and new sports, lacrosse and archery, have made the year a more interesting one.

The hockey team had a record of one victory, two tied games, and one defeat during the season it played Solebury, Hartridge, St. Mary's, and Princeton High School. As a final and successful high point of the season, the team went to Elizabeth to compete for a place on the North Jersey Field Hockey Team.

We had four games in the basketball season; Highland Manor, St. Marty's, Hartridge, and St. John Baptist. Two opening victories were encouraging but, unfortunately, we lost the two remaining games.

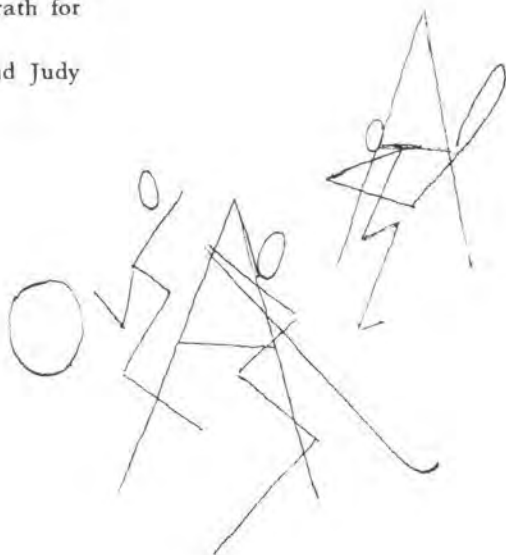
The lacrosse season consisted of one game with The George School.

Each sport was closed by the annual class team games, and the Blue and Gray teams played intra-mural games for the school banner. Hilary and Hope Thompson were the Blue and Gray captains, respectively, and the banner will be awarded to the winning captain at graduation.

All the Varsity and Junior Varsity players joined in a picnic to close the athletic season.

We should all like to extend our thanks to Miss Nawrath for her enthusiastic coaching and her inspiring leadership.

Officers for the year were: Jane Gihon, President and Judy Gihon, Secretary-Treasurer.



## ASSOCIATION

### *Back Row:*

Lucy Busselle  
Anne Harrison  
Leslie McAneny  
Susan Creasey  
Alice Marie Nelson  
Barbara Benson

### *Front Row:*

Judy Gihon  
Hilary Thompson  
Jane Gihon  
Chloe King  
Hope Thompson

### *Missing:*

Diane Baker, Mgr.



## *The Budapest String Quartet*

There are few people who have fascinated and amused me more than the members of the Budapest String Quartet, who used to come to our house for dinner before giving their semi-annual concerts for the University Concert Series. Before my time they had come the same way to my grandmother's house, so it was natural that my mother should continue the tradition in her own. As for my sister Joan and me, these occasions numbered among the highlights of the year; we loved these men very much and I think the feeling was mutual.

We got to know the quartet as composed of Josef Rossmann, first violinist, Edgar Ortenberg, second, Boris Kroyt, violist, and Mischa Schneider, 'cellist. They were a harmonious group of jovial Russians, and the fact that they spoke with a strong accent intrigued Joan and me immensely. Mr. Roissman was the sanest of the four, a sensitive, quiet, dignified, grey-haired gentleman, on whom lay the whole responsibility of the quartet, and whose hardest task seemed to be to get the others to behave themselves so that they would be fit to play a concert that night. Mr. Ortenberg was the most colorless of the four in appearance as well as character, but he was affable and had a quiet sense

of humor (I don't think anyone would have been allowed to join the group if he didn't!). Mr. Kroyt was an energetic, twinkling little man with thick black hair and brown cheeks, who also had a sense of humor. But the most amusing one of all and the one whom we loved most was Mischa Schneider. Tall, with extremely expressive face and eyes (especially notable when he was playing his 'cello), he radiated eternal fun, enthusiasm, and mischief . . . All four were, of course, superb musicians, and were very boisterous and gay, as the description of a typical evening will show.

As soon as the door bell rings peace is gone for the evening. The four men come storming in, wearing heavy black overcoats, and deposit their instruments in the hall, upon which the cats immediately climb (not to mention me, who once nearly sat down on Mischa's 'cello, to his great horror). Hearty roars of hello echo everywhere. First Mischa, a twice-married grandfather and the father of an infant son, must call up his baby, while Mr. Kroyt tells Joan she must go "Wassar" as he has a daughter there and therefore it is a very good college.

Upon entering the living room they pounce on Daddy's bell collection and in no time are playing the "Volga Boat-



man" on it. Cocktail conversation usually consists of a discussion about what they are going to bet on the next time they meet, and a typical passage in the guest-book goes as follows:

"Nov. 8th, 1948

Bet N-1 Princess Elizabeth

Mrs. Barton against B. Kroyt:

Mrs. Barton a girl

Mr. Kroyt a boy (\$2)

Bet N-2 Mrs. Barton against E. Ortenberg  
Malenkov will succeed Stalin as secretary of the party.

Mrs. Barton: Njet

Mr. Ortenberg: Da (\$2)

(followed by four unintelligible signatures)

But it is rather hard to keep the conversation on such a serious(?) level with four such combustible people in the room plus two combustible little Bartons; therefore nothing is heard but confused family reminiscences. They, completely at home, are continually bursting over with infectious good humor and making a great fuss over Joan and me, much to our delight.

Nor does the joviality cease at all during dinner which is Mummy's annual magnum opus, for she knows from experience to provide enough delicious food to feed a whole orchestra. They have

enormous appetites and eat at least two helpings of everything. I remember one time when there was roast turkey and no Daddy to carve it; Mischa jumped up and roared, "I can carve it! I am a 'cellest!" - and proceeded to make hash of the poor bird. There is often chicken of various kinds, roasted, broiled, fricasseed, and so on, all of which are "chicken paprika" to Mr. Kroyt.

After dinner bedlam again reigns supreme. During the brief interval between coffee and concert, one member of the Buda-"Pest" Quartet (as they signed themselves once), probably Mr. Roismann, is playing "The Volga Boatman" on the bells; Mischa is tossing Joan and me up to the ceiling (this was quite a few years ago); Mr. Kroyt is playing a Beethoven concerto on the piano; and Mr. Ortenberg is listening in breathless fascination to Mummy's "Holt Spoken Russian" records on the phonograph (her ultimate aim was to translate Anna Karenina). Then with noisy and jovial farewells and still overstuffed with dinner, they gather up their instruments and go to McCarter Theatre, to perform a magnificent and incomparable concert, of, perhaps, three Beethoven Quartets.

Jenneke Barton, XI

*First Prize*

Upper School Prose

## *A Profile - Alice Austen Acker*

"Has anybody seen my glasses?" is a phrase I have heard as far back as I can remember. It comes now from a very handsome woman with those beautiful "Acker eyes". Her name is Alice Austen Acker, and she is one of six children who are all part of a large and wonderful family. All the cousins and the uncles and the aunts have those "Acker eyes" (mostly blue), the quick smile and the rich laugh, the deep understanding and keen sense of humor, the integrity and intelligence that do not come from books, and a certain artistic flair.

Alice has three sisters (two older, and one younger) and two brothers, Ernest, the oldest, and William, the youngest. When she was young she was a tomboy, and used to do everything with her older brother. He did, and still does call her "Babe", and she prided herself on being able to do almost everything he could do.

She was born in Niagara Falls, New York. She remembers most their house, the poplar trees around the house, and the black walnut tree by the back door. In the fall they used to crack the walnuts on the back door step, and in winter they tunneled in the snow. When their mother and father had gone to the country club, or when it was raining, the children would play "haunted house". All the lights in the house would be turned out and they would set two goals. One of the children would be chosen to be "ghost". He

wrapped himself up in a sheet and tried to catch the others before they got to the goals. This was all done in complete silence and pitch darkness, and they all agree that it was the scariest game they ever played.

When Alice was eight the family moved to Ossining. The house was "fascinating", and was built on a long hill over-looking the Hudson. She describes it as looking like an Italian villa, with terraces around two sides, a big, high-ceilinged living room with a chandelier in the middle, and long French doors out onto the terraces. This house, just like all the other houses they ever lived in, always had a feeling of elegance that came from their mother, Mrs. Acker herself; a very beautiful woman with dark red hair, who always seems to make things around her beautiful. There was a small house behind the big one, that had a little stage and dressing rooms. They called it "the Casino", and had a marvelous time putting on plays and giving dances. They used it often until after their father (who was an electro-chemical engineer) took it over for his laboratory. Her memories of Ossining, their family life, her school life, are happy ones. At school she was captain of the track team, and believe it or not she pole-vaulted, threw the discus, sprinted, broad-jumped, hurdled, ran the half-mile, played tennis, and did as many things as she could to help the school teams.



She remembers her grandmother's house at Newburg that had a long lawn with a vegetable garden at the bottom. There was a Ginko tree on the lawn, and when they were small, they used to have tea with their dolls under it in the summer. And then there was Aunt Mary's garden in back of the house. It was a round garden with a little square, reflecting pool that had a statue of Homer at one end, which they would crown every May. There was an apple tree at one side that had a perfect branch where Alice would sit and read for hours at a time, completely hidden. There was a barnyard with a stable, and although they were not supposed to, they could often be found playing with the numerous children of the coachman and the gardener.

When she begins to talk about the house, and when she starts remembering, her whole face lights up; she puts down those glasses and stops whatever she's doing, just to tell me a little more about what she calls "those magic times".

She has always been very conscious of colors and light, and she can describe all the qualities of light and color in all the different rooms in her grandmother's house.

Alice never went to college, and neither did her two older sisters, because her father did not believe in girls going to college.

She was a beautiful girl with a lovely soprano, and a love of dancing. She has had many beaux, has been to many dances, and has gone on many "week-ends". They were all gay and

exciting, and always in her sincere yet spirited way, she had a marvelous time, her gaiety and laughter being infectious, so that everyone else had as much fun as she.

And yet Alice was not just a gay and light-hearted girl. She has, and always will have her serious side.

English was always her favorite subject, for she loves words, their use, and their origin, and what's more, she has a talent for putting them together beautifully.

She loves books as people, and when she puts a book in a book shelf, it's just as if she were seating guests at a dinner. She could not stand to see Christopher Morley next to Thomas Hardy, or Masefield next to Ogden Nash. She also has the ability to "sculpt", and the love of art in almost any form.

Her real love, though, I think, is people. Although she has never taken a course in psychology, she has the wonderful qualities of understanding, tolerance, patience, and generosity, that make her loved and respected by so many people.

She is constantly working to help other people, whether through the British War Relief, the Red Cross, the heading of numerous committees, or being a Nurses' Aid, as she was during World War II, when she had already been married twenty years, and her oldest son was overseas in service. And now, although she no longer throws the discus, nor runs the half-mile, she continues to give of herself, for others, whatever she possibly can.

Alice Marie Nelson, X  
*Honorable Mention*  
Upper School Prose

### THREE OUT OF TWENTY-EIGHT THOUSAND

It was an unusually warm evening in the spring of 1948 at Lake Ostrovo. Some wild fowl were flying over the lake and salt marshes, giving their common cries of hunger. Many had settled for the night, and somewhere in the brush a bird called a sleepy good night to its mates. On the edge of the lake was a town which was also called Ostrovo. Greek children were playing about the streets, shooting marbles in the dust and running races. The flocks and herds were being driven in from the pasture-land in the hills for water. There were cattle, sheep, goats and even donkeys, all in one grand assembly, each one making an uproar after his kind. Children chased after the herds and helped water and pen them up for the night. Among the children were two little boys, Abas and Thenas. Their father was one of the shepherds, Lampon Klinias, and when he was finished with his work they all walked home to their cottage on the outskirts of Ostrovo.

That evening after dinner screams, shouts, and the wailing of children could be heard outside Lampon Klinias' house. Before he and his wife, Penelope, could reach the door to see what was going on, it suddenly burst open. Four armed soldiers with the Communist insignia on their uniforms rushed into the room, ordering everyone not to move. "What do you want?" gasped Penelope.

"Be still, you idiot! We are just borrowing your children" exclaimed one of the soldiers. Immediately the other soldiers dragged Alas, Theras, and their sister outside to the other group of

children that had been taken from Ostrovo. Lampon and Penelope ran after them, crying and begging for their children. All they got for their pleas were blows from sticks and gun barrels. The soldiers banded the children together and herded them into the darkness, leaving behind them a town that was once bright and colorful, now a town of only grief and bitterness.

Several weeks later this group, that left Ostrovo so suddenly, was in an entirely different country, Yugoslavia, marching through the mountains on to the Communist territory. The group was much smaller now, for it was severely cold in the mountains at night, and they had left with only the clothes they had worn in the warm Greek sunlight. Luckily Lampon's three children were with the group, but many other little friends had perished. Lampon's daughter, Moira, was terribly tired, for her smallest brother, Abas, was so little and she had to carry him half the time. At first, hunger had pierced her and the thought of not having eaten since the night before seemed unbearable. There was only one thought now — to keep going without pause or rest. She had been carrying Abas but suddenly dropped him. Heavier and heavier he had grown with each step, until he fell from her tired arms. His short legs, sturdy enough at most times, were not equal to a flight like this. They wavered unsteadily, then the forward thrust of a soldier's leg threw him flat on the ground. So Moira bent back and swooped him up with great force.

At night, the captain approached a high mountain, where they saw a cave high up in the snowy slope. The man who seemed to be in charge ordered them to climb up to it and spend the rest of the night there. Up the rocky slope they trudged. The cave proved to be a very unsatisfactory shelter, for rain and snow had filled it with pools of icy water, and when the wind blew from the north it went to the very end of the cave.

Moirra had taken a long time climbing the mountain, and when she stumbled into the camp with her precious burden, her frost-bitten body was covered with cuts and bruises. The force of will that had carried her this far would carry her no longer. Her extreme weariness caused her to collapse and die at the soldier's feet.

A few children must have lived, for one evening when Lampon was with the herds a shepherd gave him a letter that read: "Our life here is a paradise. We sleep on silk sheets and eat better than any Greek child. Moirra is fine - Abas and Theras."

Lampon was extremely unhappy and desperate, for he knew that the letter had been dictated.

That evening Lampon read the newspaper that told him what was really happening: "Fellow country-men, your grief is great, I know. Your children who need your comfort and fondling have been abducted. Twenty-eight thousand have been kidnapped and have little chance of being returned. We are helpless. Hope

is our only daily cure for grief. Try to put some color on your black hearts; be gay as you used to be, and remember to be brave."

It was January 1953 in Ostrovo. If one would look into the Klinias' cottage, one would see Penelope dressed in black; still waiting and mourning for her lost children? No, she was mourning for Lampon. He had tried to forget grief, but one day he got in a fight with a passing Red soldier and killed him. So Lampon was given the death penalty, leaving Penelope to bear the grief alone.

Now, right now, we shall take our last look in the cottage, where Penelope dwells. It is a month after Lampon's death and she looks sad and hopeless. In her lap is a letter from Abas urging her to come to Russia, for "it is just wonderful - lots of good food and money." Don't feel too sorry for her, for Penelope won't have to bear this long, as she has a case of incurable cancer. Soon she will be dead, and out of our world, leaving behind all our hopes, worries, and grief, for a lovely heaven with Lampon.

Alissa Kramet, VIII

*First Prize*

Middle School Prose

"PTAH HAS HIS WAY" by Eugenie Rudd, VIII, won Honorable Mention for Middle school Prose. The staff of the *Link* regrets very much that lack of space prevents their printing it.

## Poetry

### YANKEE

Time wills that Winter tell  
An end to frozen things;  
That we upon our frozen earth  
Might find our Eden-wings.

The snowfall on the cumbent land  
Enfantasies its faults;  
The dirt upon our traveled ways  
And in our travailed thoughts.

Serenely falling thickly through  
The byways of the night,  
The many-flowered, star-sent snow  
Omnipotent and right.

The splendour-storied, constant sun  
Is lord of foreign things;  
But then it sees, along the snow,  
The trace of pigeons' wings.

Merriol Baring-Gould, X  
*First Prize*  
Upper School Poetry

Up and down,  
Over,  
Listing and rolling  
Jerk,  
A roll to the port and a roll to the starboard,  
White  
Blue — green.  
Yankee rounds the Horn with a final last roll,  
Down one wave and up another  
The mast sque . . . eaks  
The sails tug and pull like a dog pulling on a leash.  
Neptune tries again with a gust of  
Wind like a twister and a wave that  
Spits and snarls to bring Yankee to her death  
But fails.  
Yankee sails on in all her glory of white  
Billowing sails.

Wendy Fraker, VI  
*First Prize*  
Middle School Poetry

### WAR

I have wandered through a hundred lands and never known peace;  
I have seen a hundred kingdoms where war and strife will never cease.  
I have drifted as a wasted soul from shore to endless shore,  
And never found a quiet place where war will be no more.  
I have seen the dust of marching feet rise up to hide the sun,  
And smelled the reek of blood and death when the battle was lost or won.  
I have heard the whistle and crash of weapons resound across the earth,  
And the cries of men who paid the price that victory was never worth.  
I have seen nations rise and fall, and lie devastated through the years,  
And through those centuries soldiers marched with flashing arms and spears.  
The shining sword has been the victor over the dove of peace,  
Whose phoenix wings shall fly above the sword where wars have ceased,  
Where valiant soldiers have marched and died and weapons have clashed and lie broken;  
Where kingdoms have fallen, conflicts have ended, and cities have been forsaken.  
I have wandered through the ruins of the world and walked its endless shores;  
I have seen vestiges of its turmoils and tumult of its wars.  
I have seen all these, the loosing of man's troubled, turbulent mind,  
And until his soul shall find true peace, man shall fight mankind.

Audrey Kramer, XI  
*Honorable Mention*  
Upper School Poetry

### Apollo and Daphne

A very old myth, that is sometimes told,  
Says Cupid shot an arrow of gold  
Into Apollo, God of the Sun,  
And into Daphne a leaden one.

So Apollo chased that nymph so fair,  
'Till he came so near that she cried in despair,  
"Oh, merciful Gods, please rescue me!"  
And so she was changed to a laurel tree

Forever Apollo loved that tree,  
And under it often rested he.  
He crowned his favorites with its bough,  
So poets win "laureates", even now.

Rosalind Webster, VIII  
*Honorable Mention*  
Middle School Poetry

### The Moon

The moon is golden, silver, white.  
The moon is lovely, rising there,  
Golden in the dusk of night,  
Softly floating on the air.

At the paling of the night,  
Silver is our lady bright,  
Slowly sinking in the sea,  
In shimmering tranquillity.

Between the dusk and dawn, on high,  
Robed in white, the queen is she,  
In the rafters of the sky,  
Gleaming aristocracy.

Deborah Smith, VI  
*Honorable Mention*  
Middle School Poetry

## Class Will

We, the class of 1953, being of firm mind and  
embarrassingly firm body, do hereby bequeath the  
following to the expectant class of 1954:

To Jenneke Barton, Caroline R. leaves the anguish  
of being an understudy.  
To Alice Bedford, Mary leaves the three inch heels  
she has always wanted to wear.  
To Ann Claffin, Hilary leaves all her graph paper to  
aid in the solution of quadratic equations in  
Senior Math.  
To Susan Creasey, Susan leaves her red shirt, in  
case that of the heiress should wear out.  
To Aggie Fulper, Caroline S. leaves her variety of  
faces-  
To Judy Gihon, Ann leaves all the tall boys except  
one.  
To Cathy Hammell, Anne C. leaves her pick-up truck,  
that it may serve to transport people to her  
Allentown festivities.  
To Saki Hart, Jane leaves her men's shirts, or what  
is left of them.  
To Helen Ann Keegin, Diane leaves her sang-froid,  
which luckily for '54, she already has.  
To Joan Kennan, Caroline S. leaves her struggles with  
the German language, tied up in a large pink bow.  
To Audrey Kramer, Hope leaves her French Civilization  
notes.

To Louise Mason, Elaine leaves her subscription to  
*The Prince*.  
To Leslie McAneny, Mary leaves the full ashtrays in  
the S.S.R.  
To Pat Robinson, Barbara leaves her large economy  
size jar of Noxema, in case Pat gets too near the  
sunlamp again.  
To Anna Rosenblad, Ginny leaves her nice long gym-  
suit.  
To Kathy Webster, Ginny leaves the first booth in  
Renwick's, the seat facing the door.  
To Eva Weidler, the twins leave all four skates.  
To the class of '54 as a unit, we leave:  
The footsteps on the wall of the S.S.R.  
A gross of No. 2 Ticonderoga pencils for English  
College Boards.  
Our thirteen last year's driving licenses (void, not  
revoked.)  
And lastly, with little regret, the reference room of  
Firestone Library, the shelf numbers that simply  
are *not* there, and the relentless gaze of a  
thousand eyes.

Witnessed by: Butch

Aunt Minnie Treet

Charlie



## Class Prophecy

'T is a cold winter's evening, which makes it even danker in the ancient catacombs, now serving the more functional use of sewers, which lie under the walls of the Kremlin.

The twins, aided by a flashlight from their old camping days, are prowling vaguely westward, when suddenly they hear foot-steps behind them! Exchanging horrified glances, they duck behind a pillar. A moment later they see approaching them a grotesque figure, seemingly hunchbacked. H & H look at each other. Could it be? — Yes, Caroline S., with a knapsack on her back. Hysterical greetings follow, and they explain why they are there.

"We're escaping from the Iron Curtain", say H & H. "We were kidnapped because the Russians are trying to prove that twins are a Russian invention."

"I'm trying to escape, too," says Caroline, "I came to set up an Experiment group to Russia, but the local authorities were very unco-operative."

The trio continues its flight together, when as they turn a corner they come upon a jocular group huddled around a fire. One of them starts: "I hear people," it says, and then shouts in the direction of same, "Party, everyone, party!" It is unmistakably Anne Carples. Brandishing the bottle of Vodka she came to Russia to buy, she shouts, "You're just in time. Mary, Diane, Susan, and Ginny are here — this is just like old times!"

As they settle down before the fire, Caroline S. asks why the others are there.

"Oh, I was going to Tucson," begins Diane, "but I got on a plane to Russia by mistake, so I thought I might just as well come. My plane was grounded in Siberia, though, and I met Mary there, doing research for a paper on Siberian salt mines."

"Yes," interposed Mary, "and I suggested that we leave this way, so I could see the examples of primitive art on the catacomb walls. We met Anne, Ginny, and Susan here trying to escape."

"I came to learn the Russian Sabre Dance,"

says Susan, "and when I finished, they wouldn't let me go, so I had to escape this way. It was really fabulous!"

Suddenly in the distance they perceive a Macbethian figure wandering distractedly toward them. It is Barbara. The seated group cries out for her to join them, and as she does so she murmurs "Has anyone seen my glasses?"

"What brings you here, Barbara?", asks Mary.

"Well, you see, I'm a delegate from the League of Women Voters, and I've decided to have it out with Malenkof. I was on my way, but I lost my glasses, and I thought maybe they were down here . . .

As Mary passes around the peace pipe in the form of a Pall Mall, shouts are heard in the distance.

"Hail, comrades", cries a familiar voice, and Caroline R. appears, followed by Ann S., Jane, and Elaine.

"Let's have your stories", Hilary says to the new arrivals.

"Well", Ann Stoddard begins, "I had an engagement to do a command performance with the Ballet Russe. It was a great success, but I've decided to go while the going's good."

"I know just how you feel", interposes Jane. "I was forcibly commissioned to do a series of posters — the kind that say 'Uncle Georgi is watching you', the only thing was, I didn't want to do them and so I got into trouble with the secret police. Now I'm fleeing, for my life. Do you think we're safe here?"

"For the time being, anyway", answers Elaine. "I've lived here long enough to know —"

"Lived here, what do you mean, lived here?" interrupts Barbara.

"Oh, didn't you know that I was a foreign correspondent for a newspaper here — but they censored all of my articles, and so I just gave up writing them — for publication, that is. I have with me a lot of notes, that ought to prove very interesting to our government. So you see, I'm trying to escape, too."

"You know, we still haven't heard why Ginny is here", Caroline S. says.

"Come on, Ginny, tell us!" urges Jane.

"Well," she begins, "After seeing movies of the Olympics last year, I decided that I wanted to do something for those poor muscle bound Russian women athletes. I wanted to, — well — feminize them a little."

"What!" interrupted Caroline, "that's funny. I came for almost the opposite reason. I wanted to learn to be more athletic. I just had to improve my motor ability, and I thought the Russian women were pretty good along that line. I joined a weight lifting class, but I couldn't keep up with the other pupils, so now I'm trying to leave Russia as fast as I

can. These women athletes are something — how did you get along with them, Ginny?"

"They weren't at all receptive. I had to give up, in fact, they made me give up. I'm trying to escape, too."

The joyful group settles themselves as comfortably as possible in the damp, dark catacombs. It is a party worthy of being placed among the best, when suddenly everyone hears, simultaneously, a firm and rapid clacking. They look up, and there before them, her briefcase in hand, is Mrs. Shepherd. "Why, Mrs. Shepherd, what are you doing *here*?"

She smiles.









## 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

LAHIERE'S HOTEL AND  
RESTAURANT



5 & 7 WITHERSPOON ST.,  
PRINCETON, N. J.

**BAMMAN'S OF PRINCETON, INC.**  
*Wholesale and Retail Grocers*



AT THE HEAD OF THE TOWN  
ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING  
IN GROCERIES

*Free Delivery*

Phone 1-1280

Nassau Street

*Gene Seal*

**FLOWERS**

200 Nassau Street  
Princeton, New Jersey



Cable Address "Flors"

Phone: 1643-740

**"Fine Flower Gifts"**

Flowers  
Plants  
Landscape Service

EGGERT'S SERVICE STATION

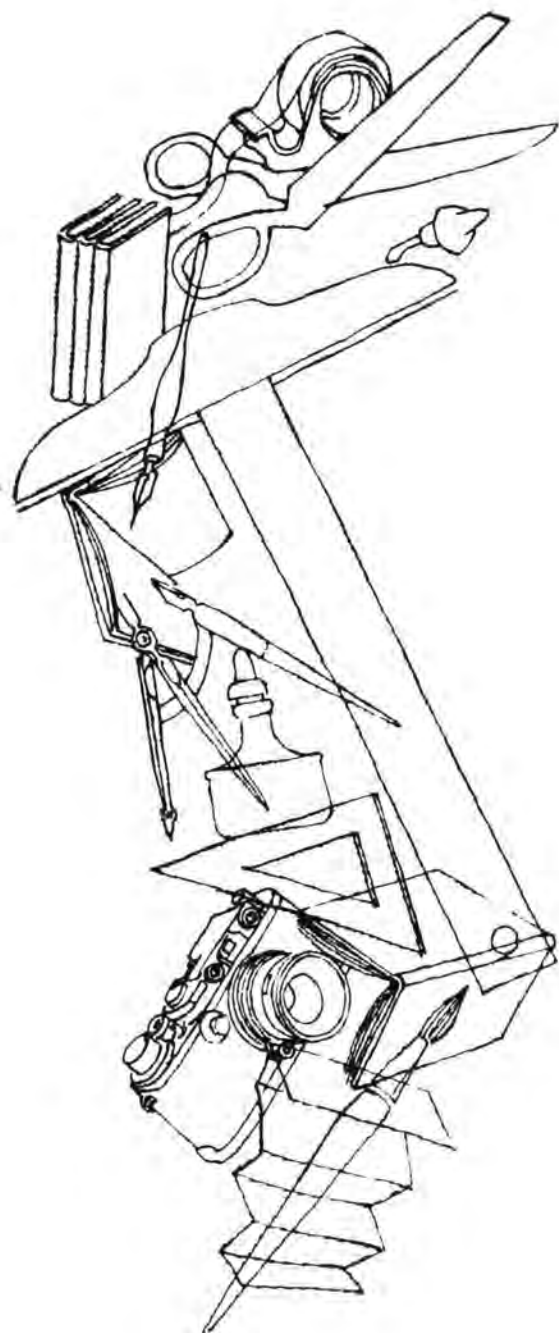


**Texaco Products**

2673 Main Street  
Lawrenceville, N. J.

Phone 47

,Taxi Service



CONGRATULATIONS  
to the

*CLASS of 1953*

from your publishers

SCHOOL LIFE PRESS

**ALEX TAYLOR & CO., INC.**

22 East 42nd Street  
New York City



ATHLETIC OUTFITS — BLAZERS  
FIELD HOCKEY  
and  
EQUIPMENT FOR ALL SPORTS

**MILHOLLAND & OLSON, INC.**

8 STOCKTON STREET  
PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

INTERIORS



ANTIQUES

*Compliments of . . .*

**WALTER BOYE, Florist**  
HIGHTSTOWN, N.J.



Christine's Beauty Salon  
*Est. 1920*

PERMANENT WAVING SPECIALISTS  
HAIR CUTTING  
&  
DESIGNING

Christine produces the special  
formula used in her salon in her own  
private, adjoining laboratory.

Princeton 1-0378 12 Spring Street

GALE DRY CLEANING



38 WITHERSPOON STREET  
Princeton, N.J. Phone 0641-J

STONE-WALD'S

THE PRINCETON GIFT SHOP

13 PALMER SQUARE WEST  
Princeton, New Jersey



MARSH & COMPANY

*Pharmacists*

30 NASSAU STREET



Prescriptions Compounded  
from Purest Drugs and  
Chemicals Available.

FULL LINE TOILET ARTICLES  
SICK-ROOM SUPPLIES

**compliments of**

*Ludi  
Millinery*

COMPLIMENTS OF

CLEAROSE STUDIO

148 Nassau Street  
Palmer Square

NOTIONS

DRY GOODS

H. P. CLAYTON

*Lingerie — Sweaters*

*Gloves — Jewelry*

Palmer Square

Phone 86

NASSAU INTERIORS

*Interior Decorating*

Fine Furniture  
Accessories

Rugs  
Gifts



162 Nassau Street  
Princeton, N.J.

SKILLMAN AND SKILLMAN

*Realtors*



247 Nassau St. Telephone 1-3822

*Exclusive Renting Agents for*  
The PRINCETON SHOPPING CENTER

Compliments

of the

Class

of

'56

Compliments

of the

Class

of

'55

Compliments

of the

CLASS of '54

# *Grover Lumber Co.*



194 ALEXANDER STREET  
PRINCETON, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS  
OF  
A FRIEND



THE JOAN SHOP



63 Palmer Square West

Princeton, N. J.





We Deliver Flowers



Around the Corner



And Around the World

**HEEREMANS**  
*The Princeton Flower Shop*

114 Nassau Street

## **RENWICK'S COFFEE SHOP**

"A Princeton Landmark"

*Breakfast*  
*Luncheon*  
*Tea*  
*Dinner*  
*Supper*



SODA BAR

50 NASSAU STREET  
PRINCETON, N. J.

Specializing in Personal Catering  
Call - Princeton 1-1037

## **MISS LAWRENCE NORRIS**



REAL ESTATE

32 Chambers Street  
Telephone 1416

## **MORRIS MAPLE AND SON**

- WALLPAPER
- PAINTS
- BRUSHES
- ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

200 Nassau Street

Phone 58

*Compliments of*

**THE PRINCETON HERALD**

Read  
THE PRINCETON HERALD —  
Complete coverage of Princeton,  
Pennington and Laurenceville,  
Published Wednesdays and  
Saturdays.

Chambers Street

**South's Garage**

CADILLAC — OLDSMOBILE



PHONE 149

2-4 NASSAU STREET

**WINE & GAME SHOP**

6 Nassau St.



Phones 2468  
3748

Princeton, N. J.

**PEG WANGLER**  
*Real Estate*



**FARMS — ACREAGE  
TOWN AND COUNTRY  
PROPERTIES**

*For Sale & To Rent*

8 Stockton St. Princeton 1-0613

HEATING OIL FOR ALL MAKES OF BURNERS

*Oil Burner Sales and Service*

Princeton Fuel Oil Co.

216-220 Alexander Street

Phone 4400

THE MUSIC SHOP



THE VERY BEST IN MUSIC

POPULAR AND CLASSICAL RECORDS

RECORD PLAYERS

WIRE AND TAPE RECORDERS

COMPLETE RADIO AND TV SALES AND REPAIR

SHEET MUSIC

16 Nassau Street

Princeton

*Hinkson's*



School Supplies  
Kodaks and Supplies

74 NASSAU STREET

PHONE 112 ●



*The Peacock Inn*

*"Famous for real  
tasty home cooking"*

BAYARD LANE  
PRINCETON

**EVERYBODY**

**READS**

Far & Away  
Princeton's

◆ L A R G E S T ◆

Classified  
Advertising  
Section

**TOWN**

**TOPICS**

DONALD SAWYER  
Dance Studios



637 Madison Avenue  
New York 22, N.Y.  
Tel: Plaza 3-8639

*Catering to a discriminating  
clientele*

# *G.R. Murray, Inc*



INSURANCE — REAL ESTATE

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

*compliments of*



**THE COUSINS CO., INC.**

**OPEN EVERY EVENING EXCEPT**

**TUES. AND WED.**

***Shop at Bash's***

**BASH'S**

**Department Store**

**644 Stuyvesant Ave.      Trenton, N.J.**

**phone Trenton 2-3335**



Shouldn't there be a Ford in the future  
of every Miss Fine's girl?

compliments of... HUDLER MOTOR

APPLEGATE'S  
FLORAL SHOP



*Flowers for All Occasions*

WEDDINGS - CORSAGES  
FUNERALS

*Flowers Telegraphed Anywhere*

FTD Member

47 PALMER SQUARE WEST  
Phone 121 - 224-R

COOPER & SCHAFER

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

---

GUTTERING, SPOUTING AND  
SHEET METAL WORK OF ALL KINDS

Slate-Metal Work  
Forced Warm Air Heating



M. E. LA VAKE

JEWELER

Est. 1877  
54 Nassau St.



PRINCETON BANK  
AND TRUST CO.

*Complete Banking and Trust Services*

CHARTERED 1834



MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT  
INSURANCE CORPORATION



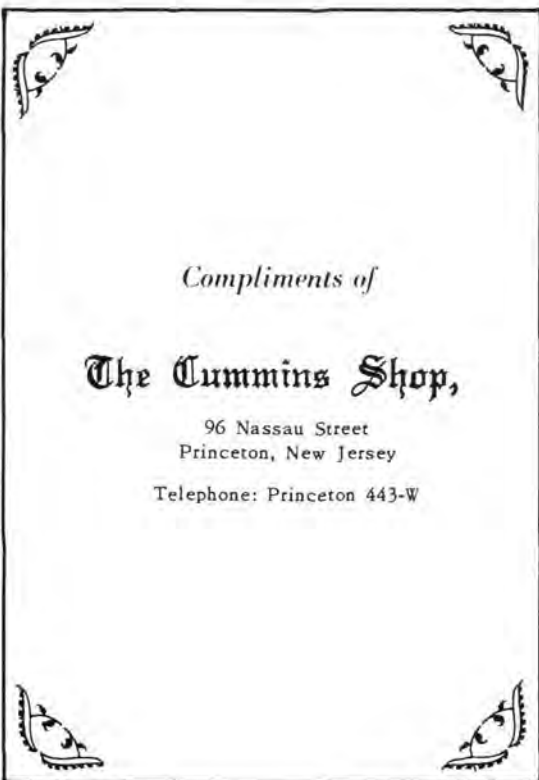
HULIT'S  
SHOE STORE

140 Nassau Street



COMPLIMENTS OF

*Farr*  
*Hardware*



*Compliments of*

**The Cummins Shop,**

96 Nassau Street  
Princeton, New Jersey  
Telephone: Princeton 443-W



**ANNEX**

GRILL

128½ Nassau Street

*for*

*Fine Foods  
and  
Cocktails*



ROSEDALE GARDEN MARKET  
Piedmont Landscape Co., Inc.



262 Alexander St. Princeton, N.J.

*Everything for the Garden*

***compliments of...***

**ROSEDALE, INC.**





# *The French Shop*

20 Nassau Street  
Princeton, New Jersey



Phone 1032

COMPLIMENTS

OF

TRINITY CHURCH  
Princeton, New Jersey

W. B. HOWE, INC.  
REAL ESTATE - INSURANCE



94 Nassau Street Telephone 1-0096  
1-0095

The Best in Dairy Products



1125 Chambers St., Trenton N. J.  
Telephone Trenton 4-5623  
Hightstown 105 - 106

The  
First National Bank  
of  
Princeton

*THE BANK OF FRIENDLY SERVICE*

Checking Accounts — Savings

Loans — Mortgages

Trusts — Safekeeping

*MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORP.  
FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM*







