THE WEATHER VANE



SENIOR NUMBER

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The Meather Vane

Published by the students of the Westfield High School, Westfield, N. J. Entered as second class matter, Westfield P. O., Westfield, N. J., December, 1921, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Volume 1.

JUNE, 1922

No. 3

THE STAFF

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MR. NEUBAUER

CONTENTS

Page	Page
Faculty pictures and biographies 2 Class officers	How to Make the 7:45 Train to New York
Class History	Tennis Schedule 27-28 Gilmore Spencer '23
Mary Ball, '22 Catalogue '22 19-20	Westfield Track Meet 28-29 Mary Bell, '24
Class Motto and Autographs 21 Class Prophecy 22-23	Baseball Report 30-31 Robert Darby, '23
Alice Wright To the Undergraduates 24 Anne Revere '22	Class Baseball 30 George Thayer, '25
Class Song 24 Mary Ball '22	Once More
Ousk	Joculator Schlolarum 33-35 Cartoon—A Race for Life 30

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CHAS. A. PHILHOWER, B.A., M.A. SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

Mr. Philhower is recognized as one of the leading educators of the state and nation. Though still a young man he has had a remarkable career embracing every phase of the teaching profession. At eighteen years of age he was teaching in Tewkesbury Township, Hunterdon Co., N. J., where he remained for three years. In 1902 he graduated from the Trenton Normal School and became principal at Hopewell, and two years later, supervising principal at Belvidere. He resigned from this position in 1907 to enter Dickinson College, graduating in 1909 with the degree of B.A. He has since taken the degree of M.A. from both Dickinson college and Columbia University. Prior to his coming to Westfield, he successfully filled the positions of principal at Chatham and County Superintendent of Warren County. Here in Westfield he is an inspiration to both teachers and pupils.

MISS IDA F. HERRMANN BROWN UNIVERSITY

For three years Miss Herrmann has been an indispensible part of our school. Her undying efforts and her unceasing toil in its behalf and in behalf of '22 has been untold. We now feel greatly honored to know that she is to be a member of our graduating class, and will leave Westfield High with us. We here express our greatest appreciation of her work and wish to voice our sincerest wishes for success in her work of the future.



FRANK N. NEUBAUER, B.A.

Frank Neubauer is principal of the Westfield High School, and during this, his first year in the position, has shown himself most capable and likable. For one year he taught in the high school, was asked to take the principalship of the Washington and Grant Schools where he gave excellent service for two years, and then was promoted to his present position.

He is a member of the National Educational association, the New Jersey High School Teachers Association and New York Schoolmasters Club.

He is a man of sound judgment and a big

"I see men's judgments are a parcel of their fortunes,

And outward do draw the inward quality after them." Shakespeare



KENNETH PELTON (SHORTY)

Class debate (1), (2) Varsity (4) Class President (1), (4) Class basketball (1), (2) Varsity basketball (3) Class football (3), (4) Class track (2), (3) Baseball manager (2) President Boys A.A. (4).

Shorty came to our town from South Orange; overcome with the difference he decided to stay. He has not been idle during his stay here. We aren't sure in what field he will cast his lot but we prophecy success, and wish him luck

FRANCES SMITLEY

When Frances Smitley came into High School her shyness and modesty cut short all ideas of ambition. Her work in the class play and as vice-president has proved that she has an ability worthy of greater ambitions. Besides this is her constancy throughout the course. She is deserving of praise, and we hope she continues through life in this manner.

HOWARD JOHNSON

"Doc" has gained the good will of all by his ready hand but readier wit. He amuses most and disturbs a few, but entertains all regardless of their desires by his "espiegleries." As for work—he used to hit it in the high places and—well everybody that's clever has his own "line."

ROBERT MEIGS

"Bob" came into high school with the class of '22 nourishing a love for athletics. He has retained this love and has played for three years on the baseball team, one year on the football team, and each year has played on the '22 basketball team. He has always paid strict attention to his studies, and we all look forward to his making a success at Cornell.



BENJAMIN AKS

Shuffling along with a smile on his face, Aks strolls to school with his many books under his arms. "Howdy gents," he greets us upon entering room 101. His activity in football made him so popular that they give him a special yell, "Give 'em the Aks." We hope that his cheerfulness and good nature will carry him through life as it did through High School.

JOHN ALEXANDER

John first came to W. H. S. in his Sophomore year. Having numerous acquaintances before, he readily made a host of firm friends in high school. Possessed of a brilliant mind, conscientious, witty, and above all honourable, he is everywhere a great favorite. He is taking his entrance examinations for Yale and will undoubtedly pass, for he is indeed an intellectual.

GEORGE ANDREWS

George Andrews, more commonly known as Cherub, is our West Indian marvel. Know him? You have to hand it to George though, 'cause whenever it's music it's, "Let George do i. Violin, 'cello, banjo, ukelele, banjo-mandolin, anything you want, just ask him. Then too, don't forget the inventive "Mr. Stem" in "Clarence," or the trick Sing Sing act on Senior Day. Anyhow, taking everything into consideration, we'll let George pass.

MARY BALL

Mary Work Ball is what she should have been named. For without Mary we should never have had such an interesting Latin exhibit, such a peppy second team in senior basketball and such a variety of songs and the second such a people to say that Mary will surely succeed in the business world.

MARGARET BARRETT

Margaret Barrett has kept the standard which she made on entering High School—that of getting most from her lessons and giving the best of her work. She was fond of athletics and in her Senior year was captain of one of the class' teams. She was elected class historian in her Senior year. We've yet to find a more pleasant disposition and a better nature.



ROBERT E. BRUSH

Sox, '22's sharpie and first class athletic, graduates this June. For two years he played on '22's football team besides class baseball in his Freshman year. He won his W by playing in right field of the varsity nine last year. In addition to this he was a member of the original M. S. S., and started as forward and captain of this two year championship basketbail team.

ATTELIO CAGNASSOLA

The spring of 1919 found Pickles making his debut as an inmate of Westfield High School, The "Mighty Son of Raritan" has patroled the left field foul line for the varsity for three years. Pickles also played during two championship seasons on the renowned M. S. S. Among the medals dangling from his chest is one for speed and accuracy in typewriting. Pickles is a fast boy and a good one.

ERNEST CARR

Ernie, a very distinguished and illustrious member of the school (and never to be forgotten when once beheld), has also had his lot cast in the class of '22. His sole ambition is to be an Admiral, and will start his preparation at Annapolis this fall. A few years hence we shall expect to see him exercising his Spanish on some of the dark maidens at Madrid.

CHARLES CONOVER

Charles Conover: A gentleman and a scholar but a hard working man—we find him, although among the quiet and non-aggressive—still among the progressive and highly esteemed. His plugging determination has won him many friends and admirers here at W. H. S.—may it always!

CAROLYN DARBY

Carolyn entered High School with our class, four years ago. In her Freshman year she played on the class basketball team and received her numerals. This year she is Secretary of the Girl's A. A. She cleverly took the part of Della in our class play. Her good nature and winning smile have made her popular with everyone.



WILLIAM DARROCH

"Bill' Darroch is the kind of fellow you can't help liking. We don't know whether it's because of his good nature or his common sense, because he chews gum, or all three. If he makes as many friends in the business world as he has made in school, his success is assured.

CATHERINE DAUCHY

Catherine entered High School with an unlimited capacity for work, devoting her spare time to the construction of posters, composing our song for Junior Day, and acting as Chairman on the "property committee" for our Senior play. Likewise her energy in academic study has earned for her a seat among those few shining stars whose reports show the marks of A's and B's.

KENNETH DAVIDSON

"Ken" Davidson started his high school career as a mere Freshman. But look at him today; a foremost student. An athlete too; a member of class baseball team, and captain of his Senior track team. His title as class poet is undisputable; the magazine wouldn't be complete without one of "Davies" classic selections. "Ken" has many other qualities, too numerous to mention, that should carry him to the end of a prosperous life.

GUDRUN ESKESEN

Gudrun Eskesen, although called "Goodie", is not too good to be true. She is awake and alive, and has taken an interest in most of the activities round about. In '20 she deserted Westfied to live in Perth Amboy, but returned like the "Prodigal Son" and was welcomed back to W. H. S. in '21, where she has played a necessary part ever since.

FRANCES EDWARDS

This member of our illustrious class is of the truly romantic type. Her individuality is one that excludes the commonplace and she is known for the variety and frivolity of her coiffures. In regard to her scholastic ability, she shows a tendency in the artistic line and a remarkable capacity for the writing of both prose and poetry.



ELIZABETH EVANS

Elizabeth Evans, generally known as "Sis", came flying into High School with us in 1918. She has succeeded in remaining with us the entire time. All four years we have found her on the class basketball team as forward, helping us to secure numerous victories. She is gay and jolly and always on the spot.

MARGARET FAULKNER

Margie, in her even happy-go-lucky way, has glided through four years of High School. She was treasurer for part of her first year and vice-president her Sophomore—off and on for the four years she played on her class basketball team. Now she is ready to graduate and we hope her good luck will carry her far.

LLOYD GALLAGHER

Lloyd Gallagher blew into our High School in '21. He started off "like a race horse" as President of the harmonious Glee Club in '22 and next as business manager of the famous School Magazine. In the athletic branch he stood uot like a lone tree on a hill, taking part in football, baseball, and champ basketball team of '22. We hope he will continue to excel in the future.

FRANCES GENDALL

A real friend is Frances Gendall,—a friend of whom one will think as one who conscientiously performed her duties large and small, who did what she could to oblige her fellow beings, seeking no reward for her services, shrinking, in her modesty from the limelight. May she herself ever have friends as grateful as those whom she has made here!

EDGAR HARRISON

"Fat" came to us from Garwood in '18. Since that time he has been active in all academic work and has given part of his time to class football, in '20 and '21. From Westfield High he will go to Columbia— good luck "Fat."



ETHAN HESCOCK

Ethan Hescock is known to the world and himself as "Tarzan" the mighty. In the fall he holds down a good job as end on the football squad; in winter the basketball squad knows him well, but in spring—ah that's where he shines. Just go out and watch track practice and see him do his seventeen laps, or clear four feet, eleven inches, and anything you like. We'll say Ethan's a good letter man all right.

RUTH HOLVERSON

At the beginning of our Junior year Ruth came from Durand, Ill. to become one of our class. Not much was heard of our new classmate last year. This year she played on the Senior Basketball Team and won her numerals. Ruth is not going to be in Westfield after graduation. She likes the East but prefers Illinois and is going there soon.

COLERIDGE HUTSON

We have just recently become acquainted with this young gentleman, who for two years of his High School career remained a dormant character; but we see it all now. His quiet soul was awaiting inspiration to bring him forth, and the mysterious factor was dramatics. Now, however, Hutson is awake to the world and we feel that his future is very promising.

RUTH JACKSON

Ruth Jackson has passed successfully through four years of high school but so modest, scarcely any but her most intimate friends knew of her existence. Nevertheless this modest person has not allowed her more aggressive classmates to leave her behind.

EDWIN F. JONES

"Dinkus" glided into Westfield High in 't8 as a "shadow," and, judging from circumstantial evidence, is going out as one. "Our Shadow" played on the class football teams of '20, '21; was chief electrician of the Senior Play '22; and is enjoying a berth on the varsity track team '22.



EDWINA JONES

"Weeds," landed in High School with one of her characteristic jumps, and has been jumping ever since, especially in basketball where she shone as star on the varsity for two years. This year she was President of Girls' A. A. She is conceded as one of the best all-around sports in W. H. S. In whatever she does or wherever she goes we know she'll be a favorite.

MARY KAY

This young lady has, during her High School career, fully lived up to her reputation as class giggler. She is possessed with great linguistic ability. Besides her knowledge of French and Spanish she converses fluently in English (see Miss Hammel). She is of an extremely changeable disposition evidenced by the frequence with which her brain fluctuates.

EDWARD W. LLOYD

Our ever smiling "parson" came to us from the grammar school to take up his burden in high school as: assistant manager of football '20, manager of football '21, stage manager of Senior Play '22. Superseding all his achievements is his ability as class humorist.

RICHARD LUCAS

"Dick" as we call him, hailed from the wild and wooly west. He's a hard boy, shining little in the first two laps but blossoming forth in the third as police inspector in "Spreading the News" and in the fourth as "Mr Wheeler in "Clarence." Dick's great ambition is to be lazz King since every type of instrument is familiar with his touch.

RICHARD MAGNER

This sober gentleman of dignified bearing has not graced us with his presence for long. But since his debut in November he has been on the front lines of action; especially has he figured prominently in many athletic events. Above all, however, we have noted his skill in driving a Dodge. But we wish him success whether he travels by Dodge or on foot.



BARRY MEGLAUGHLIN

Full of vim, vigor, and vitality he, figuratively speaking, bounced into High School. School seems to have taken none of this bubbling spirit away from him and he goes on with the same jovial outlook. Doubtless this boundless energy will do much to procure him a place in the world of business or in whatever way of life he enters.

JOHN L. MILLER. JR.

Spot, the Elizabeth commuter, forsakes our grand old institution for other parts after working diligently that he might achieve this end. Spot was a member of the original M. S. S. basketball team, and as guard helped win a championship for '22. In baseball Spot is a star of the first magnitude, and as first baseman is unequalled. To show our appreciation we named him Cap't Miller.

JULIA MORROW

Julia came to us two years ago after a year at a Massachusetts school. For two seasons she has been one of the star players on the class basketball team. Her pep and winning way has made her popular not only with her class but with all who know her.

VIRGINIA NICHOLAS

Dreamy and indifferent, Virgie is, nevertheless, an essential member of our class. By representing '22 in basketball in '18 and '19, she received her numerals. A care free student, yet a clever thinker. Not noticeably active; but then, every class must have its social end.

EUGENE OTTO

We do not find him a gentleman of unlimited accomplishments, but what he does is marked in excellence. As to tickling the keys of a typewriter or stringing a violin along we know that none in W. H. S. can surpass him.



EDNA PERKINS

Although called "Teddy," this pleasant addition to our class could hardly be called "bearish" for she's continually smiling. From her activities in our class, she won her numerals in basketball in '19, she was secretary of the class in '20, in the Senior Play in '22—one might gather that she is a highly serious-minded young lady; but appearances often are misleading, for "Teddy" is essentially "peppy" and socally inclined.

ELIZABETH PIERSON

For several years Elizabeth Pierson's cheery smile and ready humor has been familiar to the High School. That is, when she is here; for Betty is our society lady and only comes to school when there is nothing else to do. However, as Mrs. Wheeler, she added much to the success of the Senior play. They'll miss her when she's gone.

WILLARD "BILL" PFAFF

"Bill" Pfaff, gentleman, scholar, sportsman and ladies' man comes blowing into 101 every morning (hard as nails). "Say, there, Gallagher, have you got my paper this morning? Hot dogs, the Giants won!" "Bill" is a likable sort of fellow, fond of clean sports, and hard studies. During his administration in W. H. S. he served as captain of football, '21 and captain of baseball, '21. Enough said!

MARJORIE PLANT

Marjorie in school and Marjorie out of school are two entirely different people. In school she is quiet and unassuming, with a taste for athletics and a talent for languages. Outside she is given to laughing and making jokes regardless of time or occasion. She is sympathetic and frank, and affects a certain air of naivete by parting her hair in the middle and asking ingenious questions.

HELEN RANKIN

It was four years ago that she entered our school:

She worked very hard, but she played as a rule;

She is tall and stately, this girl in our class, But we all think her dandy from the first to the last.



ANNE REVERE

The idea seems to prevail that Anne Revere is a studious and dignified young lady. From all appearances, yes! We admit she has brains but as for being dignified! During her high school career she has tried debating and basketball, starring in both. Her ambition will carry her far, and some day we hope to hear from her again.

MURIEL RICH

Muriel Rich, commonly called "Mew" by those who know her well, is one of these quiet and unassuming girls—that is, in school. But once you get her started she can not be stopped. On the class basketball team for the last three years, she has scored success and praise.

HELEN RILEY

Helen has won for herself a successful completion of her four years of hard work, and the recognition of the Underwood Typewriting Company in the awarding of a medal for speed and accuracy. Her congenial disposition and willingness to help others has gained for her the respect and admiration of some, but more, the love of many.

HENRY SAMPSON

Henry Sampson is not an unknown character in W. H. S. He is noted especially for a peculiar method of talking into his Radiophone, his hobby, and we wonder if his girl has a radio set. It is not hard to see that Henry will be a successful business man.

HAROLD SCHAEFER

Using the same logic, Dear Brutus might kill Harold Schaefer because Harold is truly ambitious. He aspires toward Columbia, the bar, the legislature, to one of the ninety six in the high chamber. Harold is now on the right track having been both Treasurer and President of his class and an active debater. Harold enjoys H. G. Wells, Einstein, the sports, and dancing, proving that his field is broad.



GRACE SCOTT

Grace, alias "Bunny", blew down to us from Summit Avenue Hill, a windy place, which accounts for her breezy, congenial, happy-go-lucky manner. Bunny led us in song during our Freshman and Sophomore years; a shark at short-hand and typewriting, Bunny was recently awarded the Underwood medal. Next September will find her winning her way in business as she has in High School.

GLADYS SORTOR

Throughout her four years of High school, Gladys has shown her ability in her academic course. She has merited the title of "Class Stenog," and has received from the Remington and Underwood Typewriter Companies her certificate and Medal for speed and accuracy in typewriting. With such continued efforts, she is sure to be successful in the business world.

KATHERINE NOBLE

A most congenial and likeable girl in the person of "Tot" Noble came down from Somerville to join us in February 1921. As captain and guard of our class basketball team in 1922 she has done exceedingly well, and deserves noteworthy praise for her work as editor-in-chief of the school magazine. We are very glad to claim her as a member of the class of '22.

GORDON STEWART

Gor is a quiet, studious brunette. His long slender feet indicate that he is an ideal dancer is many of the girls have found out. As his picture indicates he is exceedingly handsome (perhaps another attraction for the opposite sex.) But that's not half—when you really know him you find out what a student, philosopher, and ladics'-man he is.

DONALDSON SWAIN

In every class, in every school, there is a group of salient characters. Don Swain is a member of this group. Class and school cheer leader. Manager of Basketball and track in '21-'22. Vitally interested and participating in every movement of his class. The living personification of "Clarence," the part that he so successfully interpreted in the Senior Play.



I. TENNENT TAYLOR

Four long years ago, the eighth grade brought forth unto this High School, a promising prodigy, possessed with divers powers, adorned with "specs," and devoted to the idea that "the pen is mightier than the sword." For four years he has been engaged in a whirlpool of books, distinguished as a member of the debating team in his Sophmore year, in his Junior year, and in his Senior year. The school will never forget what he said here, nor what he did here.

ELIZABETH TREMAINE

"Betty" or "Libby," whichever you choose, has been with us all four years of High School. Her cheery face and congenial smile have done much to shorten those long years. She dances, and draws pretty posters, she can joke and play basketball too. And oh yes—she's some bluffer, pardon us, for we've never yet seen her study or carry books.

RUTH TREMAINE

Ruth Tremaine came into High School in her Sophomore year. During the remaining two years she has taken an active interest in all proceedings of the school and especially of '22. She has been one of the people you can rely on to support any new enterprise. We hope she will-remain as wide awake, full of pep and independence, when she leaves school as she now is.

VIRGINIA WALKER

Virginia always ambitious, always willing to give advice, completes her fourth year of torture with '22. In '19, '20 and '21 she nobly upheld the position of guard on our Class Basketball Team. She has also distinguished herself in other fields. We know her for neatness and good dancing. Next September she expects to honor the halls of Wheaton with her presence.

CECILY WATLINGTON

Cecily Watlington has won her way through four years of High School by her engaging manner. And who knows what subtle influence upon the faculty the charm of a coquettish smile may have had in determining scholastic records? She has endeared herself to the hearts of all her classmates. She has also shown evidence of dramatic ability, displayed especially by her part in our Senior Day program.



PHYLLIS WATTS

There really isn't much to her, but then "it's the little things that tell," (as the girl said of her little brother.) And so we've been hearing from her off and on throughout the whole four years, until in her Senior year she gave us a parting word by coming forth in dramtics. It was a farewell speech, we say, to make her remembered.

FRANK WELDON

"Stony" Weldon is one of our class landmarks, friendly and cheerful, and ever ready to help out with school or class activities. He has defended his school and class in football for several years, and upheld the honor of '22 in basketball and interclass track; everybody likes him and he's known as a hard and willing worker—a live wire.

JESSIE WELLER

As we stop to think about it we realize we don't know very much about Jessie; and as we start up a conversation with her we find something in her shrinking modesty that keeps us from inquiring, and so we put her down as one we couldn't get on without.

ADRIAN L. WILCOX

We have depicted here the likeness of our honorable friend Adrian L. Wilcox. He is a very nice chap and has many accomplishments to boast of, among them: radio, football, mechanics and an ability to withstand the onslaught of the "weaker sex." Keep up the good work, old timer.

ALICE M. WRIGHT

Athlete, poet, orator, and philosopher! These are the words with which, after our four years acquaintance, we would summarize our class-mate whom you see represented here. She has distinguished herself in the past, as we hope she will in the future, by the zeal and ardour with which she has accomplished her tasks.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1922

Five years ago, when we were in the eighth grade, we decided to make our class one to be long remembered. It did not seem necessary to us to wait until we entered High School, as most other classes have done, to make ourselves known. We started right then and there.

Our first act, after this decision, was to plan a masquerade party. We held it at the home of Anne Revere, and after it was over we talked about it among ourselves for several months. Every member of the class felt that our first social function had been a real success. In fact, we were so well pleased that we decided to go a step further and have a formal reception for our parents and friends. We prepared a program for our guests and served refreshments, after which, we danced. At the close of that reception we felt for the first time that people had recognized us as a class which would shine out in the history of Westfield Schools. Toward the end of the school year we began to discuss our closing exercises and, of course, the first thing of which we talked was dress. A bright thought struck us. Why not use our class colors? No other class ever had, but what could be more appropriate? So at the commencement exercises, held in June, our girls wore white middy dresses with yellow neckties and hair ribbons. Besides the regular graduating exercises we gave a class song and cheer.

The following September we entered High School. Shall we ever forget that day when we entered the auditorium and were welcomed as freshmen? Our first duty was to elect officers. They were: President, Kenneth Pelton; Vice President, Charlotte Nichols, Secretary, J. Tennent Taylor; and Treasurer, Philip Chase and Margaret Faulkner. The second year Alfred Reeb was President, Margaret Faulkner, Vice President, Edna Perkins, Secretary, and Harold Schaefer, Treasurer.

As Juniors our officers were: President, Harold Schaefer; Vice President, Anne Revere; Secretary, Tennent Taylor; Treasurer, Robert Meigs, and our senior officers are: President, Kenneth Pelton; Vice President Frances Smitley; Secretary, Howard Johnson; and Treasurer, Robert Meigs. We showed much wisdom in choosing these officers for they have filled their positions efficiently.

Our freshman party was held in the Washington School Auditorium in April 1919. Some of the members of the class entertained us with a short program. There was dancing later in the evening.

We are proud to say that in our Sophomore year, Tennent Taylor was chosen to a speaker on the High School Debating Team. The next year, he, with Harold Schaefer and Howard Johnson, was chosen again. This

year, 1922. Tennent Taylor was Captain of the Debating team, and Kenneth Pelton and Harold Schaefer were his colleagues.

Our Junior Class party was given in December, 1920. We entertained the seniors at our Hop the following June. Among other activities we presented our Junior play. This was called "Spreading the News," and was directed by Miss Brainard. We are the only class that has ever given a play in the third year.

Several months later we were responsible for reviving the custom of having Junior Day. The program consisted of a Julius Caesar Comedy, comical songs, and the class song and cheer.

Our Senior year started off with everyone "full of pep." Early in the fall, the month after school opened, we went on an all day picnic to Spring Lake. This started a spirit of co-operation which has been maintained throughout the year.

On February third and fourth, we presented our Senior Play, "Clarence." Its success was due to Miss Alber, the coach; to the cast and other members of the class who assisted in obtaining properties and helped with the lighting and stage setting. Westfield High School has given some splendid plays and we feel that our class has given additional cause for favorable criticism.

In the spring Miss Grace Sage and Miss Emily Day gave a concert under our auspices. We are sure that those who heard these artists will give them a hearty welcome if they come to this town again.

Our Senior Day was a record-breaker. It was an all day affair. We came to school dressed as infants and carried dolls and teddy-bears. In the afternoon, we entertained the school and our friends with our famous Alphabet Tragedy, a scene from "Sing-Sing," "Cutie" from the "Blue Kitten," a fake boxing bout, and our song and cheer. The whole school entered into our spirit so that we were able to make it a memorable day.

Throughout our High School life, we have ranked in sports. Many of our members have played on the football, basketball and baseball teams. In 1920 the girl's team of W. H. S. won the county championship and in 1921 they won the state championship. This would have been impossible, had not the girls of our class done such admirable work. Alice Wright, our star forward, has won fame throughout the county. Besides doing so well in basketball, our girls were first in the track meet in 1921. Our boys, too, deserve credit for their good work in class and school athletics.

During our Senior year, "The Weather Vane," our school magazine, was started. Naturally the greater part of the work fell to the seniors. We have not been able to put out many issues this year, but we think that

since the magazine has been started the under-classmen will successfully continue the work.

Our class is the largest that has ever been graduated from W. H. S. This fact, in itself, is a good indication of the steady growth of our school.

We hold in loving memory those of our classmates who did not live to finish school with us. Pauline Johnson died during her freshman year, and Edwin Weimer, during his sophomore year. We regret that they cannot be among us as we bid farewell to Westfield High School.

We, who are here, as we look over the years to the day when we decided to fill a worthy place in history, feel that our desires have, in a measure, been fulfilled.

MARGARET BARRETT.

A POEM

The night wind rushed across the lonely hills
And whipped the ivy 'gainst my window pane
All o'er the country, now in slumber deep,
The silvery frost its miracles had worked.
Along the nearby turnpike, keeping faith,
The street lights streched in line, till lost to view.
Far, far above, the cold stars seem to shriek
In mocking laughter as they looked below
And saw Mankind, his clumsy lights of Earth.
The moon in sorrow sat, nor spake a word—
Her thoughts among the ages past— among
The men who roamed the earth when Earth was new—
The ancient men who blessed the Sun by day,
And loved the stars and moon by night.

Mary Ball, '22

Anne did have a little friend, Whose features we all know, And everywhere that Anne went, There "Phil" was sure to go.

CATALOGUE '22

Done most for '22 Most dramatic Most popular girl Most popular boy Most attractive girl Prettiest girl Handsomest boy Class poet Class musician Class artist Class bookworm Class giggler Class optimist Class pessimist Class baby Class diplomat Class shadow Class sky-scraper Class miniature Class goat Class orator Class cook Most sarcastic Most polite Most talkative Most romantic Most tactful Most out-spoken Most ambitious Most punctual Most stylish Most inquisitive

Edwina Jones Iulia Morrow Henry Sampson Most studious Marjorie Plant Most independent Anne Revere Grace Scott Most unconcerned Most congenial Most critical Phyllis Watts Most bashful Frank Weldon Most self-satisfied Howard Johnson Most literary

Miss Herrmann Cast of "Clarence" Carolyn Darby Barry Meglaughlin Elizabeth Pierson Carolyn Darby Robert Meigs Kenneth Davidson

Eugene Otto Catherine Dauchy Frances Gendall

Mary Kay Lloyd Gallagher Gudrun Eskesen Kathryn Noble Harold Schaeffer Edwin Jones Donaldson Swain Cecily Watlington Donaldson Swain

Harold Schaefer Jessie Weller Frances Smitley Tennent Taylor

Any girl Frances Edwards Gordon Stewart

Kenneth Pelton Elizabeth Pierson

Margaret Barrett

Virginia Nicholas

Most serious Most individual Most original Most decided Most undecided Most stubborn Most matter of fact Most deserving Most business-like Class Gentleman Most willing Most retiring Most pleasant Most prim Girl athlete Boy athlete Best natured Best girl dancer Best boy dancer Best sport Biggest bluffer Biggest flirt Handiest Peppiest Laziest Luckiest Noisiest Quietest Wittiest Who thinks he is Biggest teaser Most teased Ten o'clock scholar Happy-go-lucky Neatest girl Neatest boy Class flapper

Biggest primper

Class sunshine

Busiest

Helen Martin Mary Ball Frances Edwards Ruth Tremaine Muriel Rich Edgar Harrison Ruth Holverson Charles Conover Gladys Sortor John Alexander Ernest Carr Richard Magner Virginia Walker Ruth Jackson Alice Wright Willard Pfaff Benjamin Aks Margaret Faulkner Kenneth Davidson Elizabeth Evans Charles Collier Phyllis Watts Adrian Wilcox George Andrews William Darroch Elizabeth Tremaine Barry Meglaughlin Helen Riley Edward Lloyd Richard Lucas Barry Meglaughlin Helen Rankin Virginia Nicholas John Miller Edna Perkins Coleridge Hutson Elizabeth Pierson Robert Brush Ethan Hescock Atelio Cagnassola

Class Motto:

"Many receive advice, only the wise profit by it."

Autographs

CLASS PROPHECY

And what of the future? It seems to be a delicate subject, and one which the majority of the class prefer to refrain from discussing. Of course, there are Pel'on, Meigs, and Schaefer who know where they are going; they are sure of becoming great lawyers and not a bit bashful about it. Then Ernie Carr has his heart set on Annapolis and thinks he will relish high collars, brass buttons, a knife-like crease in his striped trousers, and a shine. There seems to be no doubt in Swain's mind but that all Broadway Theatrical Managers will welcome him with open arms, or the public fail to prepare for him the fatted calf. Wilcox says he is going to Carnegie-become a real Electrical Engineer and show up Steinmetz and a few others. We don't doubt it! But perhaps the most select of our multitude is Barry. Not seeing his way clear at Washington, he is about to depart for England, where, with the aid of some relative—Lord—Duke or one of that type, he is to become an English Diplomat, gain prestige in the House of Lords, wear a check suit, spats, a high hat, carry a cane and peer for the rest of his life through a monocle. "Go seek ye a greater Kingdom, Barry, the United States is too small for thee." Perhaps the last really ambitious are Jones and Hutson who are planning when they finish Rutgers to erect a wireless to Saturn, just to prove that it can be done!

The rest of the class are more modest in their aspirations, in fact Sampson thinks he is still too young to go out into the world, and is coming back for a P. G. Weldon has chosen to become a dentist and to gaze pensively into the Grand Canyons, with their little nuggets of gold! Taylor, Magner, and Lloyd have great business plans formulating, although Tennent did confess he would rather go to "Sing Sing" to take up "Music!" Otto is going to start a Bank in New York in competition with the National, and he requests that the Class of '22, deposit their millions with him. Conover says it is hard to decide and Brush and Miller claim that someone knows but they are unable to find out. Cagnasolla can not even imagine what is in "store" for him. George Andrews and Bill Darroch haven't reached the point where the future carries much weight although Andrews is contemplating Rutgers. Aks frankly admits that he is going to work, and we don't doubt him! Davidson and Pfaff both dodge the question, guessing they will get a position or possibly a job. Davidson contemplates a head long dive into the advertising business; we will accredit him with a "position!" Hescock is going to "Pratt." What is your choice, Tarzan, cooking or sewing? Gallagher, Alexander, Stewart, Harrison and Johnson are going to College to become generally educated, and

Lucas is still undecided whether Stanford, Cornell or Penn, will be the "scene of his downfall!" Collier is more or less of an unknown member, although he aspires to Columbia.

It can hardly be said that the girls are especially technical, literary, or aspiring. They are on the whole, content to lead a "Life of Riley" and let the gentlemen strive. Maybe they are right, who knows? Anne Revere hopes to get through Wellesley and then try Johns Hopkins. Frances Smitley is going to Simmons, and later take over her father's book establishment, properly termed "The Dixie Book Shop." Catherine Dauchy is trying Connecticut College; Phyllis Watts has hopes of Smith, and Virginia Walker is going to Wheaton. Cecily Watlington, Elizabeth Evans and Ruth Jackson are taking up that brain taxing occupation of Kindergartening. We wish them luck! Muriel Rich and Margaret Barrett are also contemplating some phase of the pedagogical profession. Edna Perkins, Helen Rankin, Julia Morrow, and Mary Ball are competing for the job of Secretary to Harding. Also, in view of the fact that the President needs a few good stenographers, Grace Scott, Gladys Sortor, Helen Riley, and Jessie Weller, the "Business Speed Kings," are contemplating an income with no less than three naughts attached. Marjorie Plant, Katherine Noble, Mary Kay and Helen Martin have all enjoyed W. H. S. so much that they are coming back for a P. G. Next comes the multitude who look at the future and answer all inquiries with a Question Mark. They cannot feature a cold departure from home, and they do not relish another year beneath these portals. So as to the future of Carolyn Darby, Frances Edwards, Edwina Jones, Virginia Nicholas, Frances Gendall and Ruth Holverson, you can guess as well as I. It would be difficult even to suggest what path Betty Pierson will be inspired to pursue! Four of our goodly number are giving themselves up to various preparatory or finishing schools. Just what the "preparation" or "finish" will be, I cannot say; but Elizabeth Tremaine is trying Bradford Academy; Ruth Tremaine, Sea Pines; Gudrun Eskeson, Sweet Briar; and Margaret Faulkner, like Lucas, is still meditating the Pros. and Cons. of several. The Golden West has attracted Alice Wright who is departing for the University of Wisconsin in search of a B. A. degree in Journalism and Physical Training.

Thus you have the compiled future of 1922. "Caesar was ambitious," but the present aggregation could give the old Roman particulars on some ambitions worth while. The Educational Heights have been reached by some, but there are those struggling further to gain the pinnacle of success! Here are hopes that someday they may succeed!

ALICE WRIGHT.

TO THE UNDERGRADUATES

To all those who have yet to live and suffer (as seniors) I write this word.

Did you ever have a cold and venture forth into the world with its effects oppressing you heavily? The first of those whom you are to encounter is perhaps Mama, who vainly attempts to thrust upon you her pet remedy, next you battle against similar attempts from your Dad; and when these are overcome, you venture out to face the world itself. Each person you meet from there on, as he scans the situation and beholds the huge mouchoir (probably one of Dad's collection) which you have at hand, begins to prescribe, and the prescriptions of the sum total vary from the special home-made concoction to Pine Bros. cough drops. And at the end of the day—alas! what troubles have you not had added to your cold.

Well, to all outside appearances, to tackle this "big world" against which we must battle after leaving school is as bad as to venture out with a cold. From the time you first become a senior the prescriptions begin. Each one in his own way and according to his own experience tells you how to get the strangle-hold on the world-about-to-be-met. You hear it in chapel; you hear it in church; and it echoes again at home.

But cheer up and be optimistic for you will in the end use your own methods and preach them in turn to the "youngsters who are graduating."

Anne Revere, '22.

A CLASS SONG-Tune: "Ten Thousand Strong"

Under the gold and white are we tonight, Twenty-two, with thee;

How beloved of our hearts is your name.

Our voices all merrily ring in the jubilee

As thy praises we proclaim,

As thy praises we proclaim.

Onward marching! Onward marching! True to thy colors we'll be forever—

Chorus:

. .

For four long years we've tarried

Amid the work and fun,

But now our course is ended,

Our high school is done.

Among these halls of learning, no longer may we dwell.

Dear Westfield Alma Mater-we bid thee farewell.



DUSK

Across the fields the beeches in the West, Grim and gaunt and silent, standing Outlined against the grandeur of the sky, Are as the hopes, long dead of yesteryear. The saffron glow, dreams of today, fading Into the dull gray of realty, Steeps all the world in gloom. But now, shining with a new radiance, The evening star is seen, a promise of Hopes fulfilled, of dreams come true, desires That are to be, for as always, out from The darkness comes a light.

Mary Virginia Bell '24

HOW TO MAKE THE 7:45 TRAIN TO NEW YORK

There is probably a scientific recipe by following which the 7:45 can be made easily and without confusion. The formula has not as yet been worked out in such a way as to appeal to the world for practical use, but one look at the C. R. R. of N. J. convinces us that it can be done. So science, although not yet satisfied with the following formula as a finished product, offers it to the public with the understanding that it is subject to revision.

Required: One Big Ben Alarm Clock, a piece of string, a shopping bag, a trip ticket, much money, and a good disposition.

Thursday night at bed-time, decide to go to New York. Before getting into bed, attach the string to that part of the Big Ben which makes the noise, set Big Ben for 6 A. M., tie the other end of string to the smallest digit of the right hand. Rest very quietly until six A. M., when the said small digit will be violently pulled by the string. Rise and remove string.

Dress the infant who, according to analysis has begun to exercise his vocal cords, order the dinner for evening meal, make beds, dust rooms, order taxi, prepare child for school. By experiment it has been discovered that at this time the taxi will be at the front of the house. Adjust hat, powder nose, and leap into the taxi. Stop driver when half way down the block and return for shopping bag. Allow driver's blood to boil ten minutes while filling bag with necessary details, i.e., shopping list, money, ticket, powder, handkerchief, samples of material that must be matched, watch to be adjusted and so on. Allow taxi to reach station just as the 7:45 is pulling out, grab hold of said train, swing feet to steps, gain balance and grab the best seat obtainable.

Moral: Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.

Moral may be used as a sauce and served when the rest of the formula has been completed.

ELIZABETH MORGAN, '24.

TIME WELL SPENT

As I was on my way to a certain young lady's house a few nights ago, I happened to fall in with a friend who was going in the same direction. Upon being informed as to my destination, he at once plunged into a long discourse against the evil of calling on young ladies on school nights. Knowing that my friend was rather inclined to these streaks, I listened patiently until he had finished; and when I was asked if I didn't think so, too, I agreed with him immediately, not wishing to hear any more about that subject since it had been the principal topic of conversation at the dinner table I had just left. He then asked me the purpose of my visit, and I, not being at all bashful, said that I was going to help her with her English Essay. No sooner had I answered than I immediately regretted my remark, as that was only more food for talk on his part. Nor did he overlook it, and forthwith there followed a long harangue, the substance of which was as follows: I have found by experience that such an evening, destined to be spent in studying together, is more apt to develope into a social call. Take a typical example such as this:

1. Doorbell	2	minut	es
2. Profuse greetings	10	**	
3. Greetings to family (Introduction to neighbor)	10	44	more
4. Momentary lull	1	**	
5. "Her" dog offers welcome diversion	5	66	

6. Recent accomplishments of absent members and			
relatives are discussed	15	16	
7. Recollections by Ma and Pa	20		more
8. The kid brother tells how he was caught playing			
hookey "when he was a kid"	5	**	
9. "She" looks at clock—"Oh, gee! A whole hour			
gone and we haven't done a thing!"			
Starts towards desk, passes victrola.			
10. "Have you heard the new record?"			
Time out for dancing	15	"	
11. Gentle line of gab ensues	10	66	
12. "Come on, let's study." Work follows; work,			
frequently interrupted by jokes and reminiscences	20	11	
13. "Let's dance some more"	15	44	
14. II o'clock!—"I can't do that stuff, anyhow. It's			
too late now. I'll have to do it in school to-morrow."			
15. Good-night (inside)	10	66	
16. Good-night (on porch)	IO	. 66	more
17. Good-night (on side-walk)	5	**	
Punctuated by a shrill, "You'll catch your death			
of cold—come up to bed now" -			

Total 2 hrs. 33 minutes
Time spent in studying, 20 minutes.

Stewart Morton, '23.

TENNIS SCHEDULE

East Orange—May 10, at Westfield Battin—May 15, at Westfield Blair—May 17, away Horace Mann—May 19, away Plainfield—May 23, Westfield Battin—May 30, away Plainfield—June 6, Westfield.

The schedule given above is sufficient to show what the Westfield High School Tennis Team is up against, and also what opportunities there is for it to demonstrate its ability. Blair, Battin, Horace Mann, East Orange—all these schools are much larger than ours. Victory will be an honor, defeat not disgraceful. Plainfield, perhaps the least formidible of our opponents, whom we have not beaten for quite some time, in foot-

ball, baseball or basketball, is a school quite out of proportion to Westfield High in regard to the number of students. But last fall the tennis team started late in the season, and only as an experiment, defeated Plainfield and Battin decisively. Pat us on the back. Then watch us win next time.

And now the High School has made tennis a major sport, an action fully deserved by its progress and success in the past.

Junior tennis is booming all over the country. About fifteen colleges have made it a major sport. Junior tournaments are becoming more frequent. Teams are being formed in every large high school or prep school in the country. The new club house in Chestnut street has proved most attractive. Everyone who has danced there knows the way, and who hasn't been to the Tennis Club's activities? Get over there for some match and make tennis as popular as the other sports.

The team has been practicing hard and is showing results. Watch MacCowatt pull off a slice-drive or stand them on end with his elusive chops. Come over and encourage the team by a little attendance. The squad has been seasoned by tournament experience and as only one graduates this year, next year's team ough, to be even better. The fellows who comprise the squad are:

MacCowatt, captain; Dietz. manager; G. Spencer, W. Spencer, H. Schaefer, J. DeVeau, H. Baker.

WESTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL INTERCLASS TRACK MEET, MAY 11th, 1922

BOYS

Won by Juniors 38 points—Seniors 2nd 22 points—Sophmores 3rd 17 points—Freshmen 4 points.

1st place 5 points 2nd place 3 points 3rd place 1 point.

EVENTS

100-yd. Dash—Edward Hubert, '23, Mathew Glass, '23, Lucius Collier, '25.

220-yd. Dash—Edward Hubert, '23, Mathew Glass, '23, Arthur Bunnell, '24.

½-Mile Run—Ethan Hescock, '22, Gilmore Spencer, '23, Edward Hubert, '23.

Running Broad Jump—Charles Wilson, '24, Gordon Stewart, '22, Stanford Hendrickson, '23.

Running High Jump—Edwin Jones, '22, John Irving, '25, John Russell, '23.

Pole Vault—Mathew Glass, '23, Edwin Jones, '22, Harper Chorlton, '24.

12-lb. Shot Put—Charles Wilson, '24, Arthur Bunnell,, '24, Harold Christopher, '24.

Relay Race—Class '23, Class '24, Class '22.

Winning Relay Team—Stanley Hendrickson, John Russell, Robert Sinclair, Mathew Glass.

Javelin Throw—Edward White, '23, Charles Wilson, '24. Gilmore Spencer, '23.

GIRLS

Relay Race—Won by Freshmen, Class '22, Class '24. Winning Freshmen, Elizabeth Pleister, Shirley Sinclair, Mary Marsh, Alberta Dieter.

8-lb. Shot Put—Fannie Thorne, '23, Mary Marsh, '25, Lydia Gardine, '24.

Running High Jump—Tie (which will be played off later) for first place Alice Wright, '22, May Bell, '24, Evelyn Woodruff, '24.

Standing Broad Jump Class A—Alice Wright, '22, Frances Gandall, '22, Ruth Miller, '24.

Standing Broad Jump, Class B—Evelyn Woodruff, '24, Lydia Gardine, '24, Carol Kynes, '25.

100-yd. Dash, Class A—Elizabeth Pleister, '25, Alice Wright, '22, Gladys Wewer, '24.

100-yd. Dash, Class B—Lydia Gardine, '24, May Marsh, '25. Natalie Burrell, '23.

Basketball Overhead Throw, Class A—Florence Mundy, '24, Frances Gendall, '22, Eva Tomlinson. '25.

Basketball Overhead Throw, Class B—Sarah Brown, '25, Evelyn Woodruff, '24, Dorothy Defina, '24.

Running Broad—Doris Boardman, '25, Dorothy Green, '25, Sarah Brown, '25.

Basketball Side Throw—Mary Marsh, '25, Elizabeth Pliester, '25, Lydia Gardine, '24.

Baseball Throw—Alice Wright, '22, Mary Marsh, '25, Helen Whitcomb, '24.

BASEBALL REPORT

Pingry was our first opponent. The baseball season opened April 13, at Elizabeth. Westfield was defeated 7-4 but the game was not as one-sided as it looks. Westfield made 5 hits, Pingry 7. Of Westfield's 5 hits Wilson made 3, one of which was a double. Pfaff pitched a fine game—whipping eight of Pingry's hopefuls.

On the twenty-first the finest game of the season, from a neutral standpoint, was played. Plainfield made six hits, Westfield 3. Plainfield made 2 runs. Westfield o. Again Pfaff pitched superb ball but lost, he struck out 12 men. The infield played good ball and Miller made a double

play, unassisted.

Westfield won its first game when the team played Somerville April 25. Westfield gathered nine hits, including four doubles. Pfaff made 3 hits, Wilson 2, and Cagnassola 2. The doubles were made by Pfaff (2), Miller, and Wilson; Meigs struck out six men, and was aided by a double play, Hendrickson to Wilson to Miller.

Westfield was beaten out in the ninth at North Plainfield, April 28, 6-5. Westfield made 12 hits; Bliss, Meigs, Miller and Pollack each made

2. Pfaff made the longest hit of the game, a double.

Westfield won its first league game against Summit 6-2. Pfaff struck out 12 equalling his previous record; he also made two hits, one of which was a double. Love also made 2 hits, and Hendrickson made a triple.

Plainfield won a second game on May 9 by a score of 6-2.

Miller made 3 of Westfield's five hits, a single and two doubles. Pfaff struck out five men.

ROBERT DARBY, '23.

CLASS BASEBALL

The first game of the interclass series was played on April 12, when the Seniors were defeated by the Juniors by a score of 12 to 1. The Senior pitchers were Sampson and Schaefer, with Jones and Darroch holding down the receiving end. De Veau and Sinclair made up the Junior's battery. The Senior pitchers were hit pretty hard, and the Seniors, who won 1st place in basketball, started badly.

On April 26, the second game was played, Freshman vs Sophomores. The Sophomores won the game, a hard fought battle, 2 to 1. Braun and Lucas made up the Soph's battery, and "Red" Durow and Pollack did the work for the Freshies. Braun was hit harder than "Red," but his team gave better support than the Freshmen gave Durow.

Some classes have been endeavoring to get outside games, but only

the Freshmen have succeeded as yet. On April 28 they met Plainfield here and were defeated 11 to 6. "Hildy" pitched for Westfield, but his backing was poor. When Taverner went in, the team settled down and held the opponents to two runs. Knight, on the receiving end, seemed to enjoy his position. A return date has not been decided upon.

On May first the Freshmen defeated the Grammar School 7 to 2. Taverner and Pollack made up the High School battery, while Schwartz and Bull were the mainstay of the Grammar School. Dunn's and McGuire's two baggers were of great help to their team. Schroppe's double was his team's lone long hit.

The Sophomores have been trying to schedule a game with Wardlaw, but have not yet succeeded.

> Geo. H. Thayer, '25, Asst. Athletic Editor.

ONCE MORE

Once upon the midnight dreary, when of books I had grown weary,
And the pen which first held blue ink, now lay dry upon the floor,
As I sat at ease reclining, by the gas log faintly shining,
Suddenly I heard a whining, through the keyhole of the door,
Bolt upright I quickly started, and I leaped upon the floor,
While I barely muttered, "Pshaw."

Now the fast spasmodic slicking, which the clock then made by ticking, Made me shake and quake with terror, as I'd never known before, So that now to stop the swaying, of my system I stood saying, 'Tis some person who's been staying, dissipating at some store, Some poor person who's mistaken, just the number of his door, Only this and nothing more.

Then I broke the door asunder, and I gazed in speechless wonder, As I saw a figure enter, hopping through the open door, Like an elf he was in fable, and arrayed in blackest sable, Skipped upon the study table, just three feet beyond the door, And he sat there, grinned and chuckled, in his hand a book he bore, Then this curious imp, dispelling all the thoughts I had for yelling! By his cheerful grin so luring, for the Cæsar book he bore. And I gazed on it extended, till my own name I saw blinded, With some more to be suspended, if I cut but one class more, And we all should be suspended, if we cut but one class more, I had cut just twenty-four.

"Imp," said I, "thou puny creature, knavish thou in every feature, By whate'er is sacred in thee, tell me now, I do implore, If by punctual attendance, and sincere contrite repentence, I may yet escape the sentence, by not cutting one class more,"

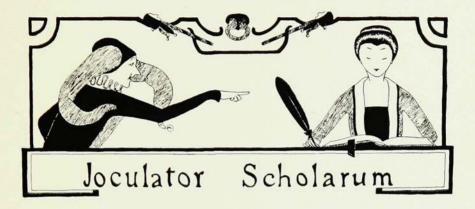
But the imp cried, "Nevermore!"

"Horrid imp," I loudly shouted, now that words forever doubted,
"Leave this room and leave my presence, leave," I cried, "forevermore,"
"Take thy form of blackest sable right from off my study table,"
"Leave" I yelled, "while you are able," and I threw him out the door.
And I grabbed him by the collar, and hurled him from the door,
Where he vanished through the floor.

Now his figure ever haunts me, and his words do ever taunt me,
For each day it sinks in deeper, deeper in my bosom's care,
Now each morning finds me rushing to the room where all is hushing,
And before the bell stops ringing, I have reached the Cæsar door,
And my soul inspired by Latin, which it finds within that door,
Aims to "cut", oh nevermore!

Florence Mundy,'24





THE JUNIORS

The Juniors have to be amused,
For they're still young you see;
And when they "pull" a childish prank,
They're happy as can be.
But Seniors haven't cruel hearts
The poor young things to spurn;
For they have still a year to go and they have much to learn.
But Seniors, let's greet them with smiles,
Lest we good will should lack.
They showed that they knew how to win,
When they beat us at Track!

K. V. D.

TO NAUGHTY LITTLE FRESHMEN

Now listen what we Seniors say, We'll tell you how t' act, An' mind yer P's an' Q's, you kids, an' don't fergit yer tact. An' don't butt in on Senior nights; remember t' be meek, Keep quiet when yer playing at yer games o' hide n' seek! An' don't fergit to keep away when '22's about, Er the Senior Class'll git you

Ef
you
don't
watch
out!

A PRIVATE COPY OF MR. EDISON'S QUESTIONAIRE

Try to answer them if possible! Submit satisfactory answers to Ed. Hubert, for correction.

How slippery is ice? Why? How long is a rope? How thick is mud? If so answer, "no." How wet is water, and why? If limburger is pronounced with a hard "g", how do you spell fish? When is sometime? Answer exactly. Is embalming a dead business? Exactly where is the other side of the street? Why is Algebra? Exactly how heavy is a book? What is detention? Answer frankly. Why did Columbus cross the Mississippi? Why do some bow ties have ropes on them? Who can't get rubber heels to fit his shoes? What kind of wood is mahogany? What is aluminum made of? Who is Henry Ford? Why? Where is the High School Campus? What subjects are taught on the 5th floor? Who are "Jack and Lew?" What does electricity look like? Why? What are suspenders? If not, why not? Exactly what is the matter with Glass' upper lip? Can a bird sing without his notes? Why do you read this junk? Answer, yes or no. Is tomorrow Tuesday or Friday? Answer, yes or no. What brand of wood is used in a cork leg? Why do teachers always ask the questions you haven't studied? What does fried whale taste like? What are diamonds made of? How far east is the equator? Why is the earth flat? Why does the Moon revolve around the Sun? Exactly how strong is an ox, a dog, cheese? Where is Frutchey's Corner? Why and when?

If chalk is C A C O3 what is water?

Where are Linden, Aldene, Garwood? Why? Answer in not more than 800 words.

Who discovered Ricorro?

What is the difference between Galena and P b S?

How tall is Kenneth Pelton?

Who invented the automobile that made the rough riders famous?

What year was the War of 1812 fought in? Answer yes or no.

Student in Miss Davidson's Geometry class: "Are there any other kinds of arcs but circular arcs?"

Miss Davidson: "Yes, there was Noah's ark, you know."

Strange how unhealthy this beautiful spring weather appears to be. Lately fewer people seem to be abe to get to school than on the wildest days of winter.

Miss Herrmann: "Mr. ——— have you your excuse for absence, last Friday?"

Student: "No-er-a-I haven't."

Miss Herrmann: "Well, get one."

Student (doubtfully): "I'll try."

The Meeting of the Clans

Soph: "Who has detention to-night?"

Crowd of Fresh: "I have." Soph: "I mean what teacher."

Shorty Pelton (translating Cicero): "The same virtue is installed in all of us."

With All Modern Improvements

"I heard from W J Z last night."

That's nothing, I heard from W. J. B." (William Jennings Bryan).

Miss Herrmann (Eng. IV): "Jones, are there two different types of counter salesmen?"

Jones: "I don't know."

Miss Herrmann: "Haven't you your favorite clerks?"

Jones: "Not yet!"

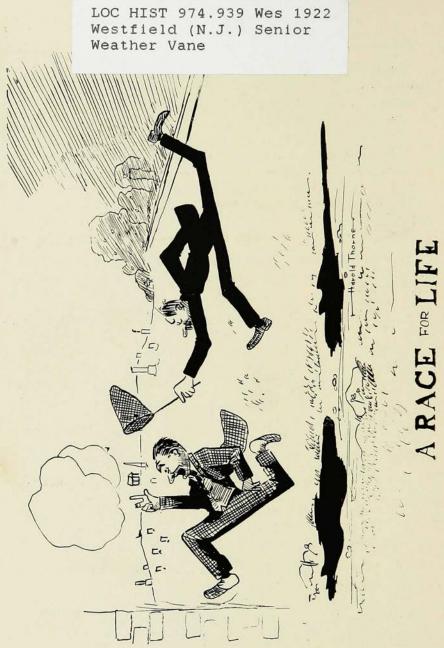
G. Eskesen (translating in Latin IV): "Withdraw yourself from my embrace."

Miss Strong: "That isn't the way you say it, is it Miss Eskesen?"

V. Littlefield (translating Latin III): "He provided stimulants for his soul."

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