



The Weather Vane



Westfield High School
Westfield, New Jersey

1927

Local
History
974.939
Wes
1927

*Devise, wit; write pen;
For I am for whole volumes in folio.
Love's Labor Lost.*



The Editors Present

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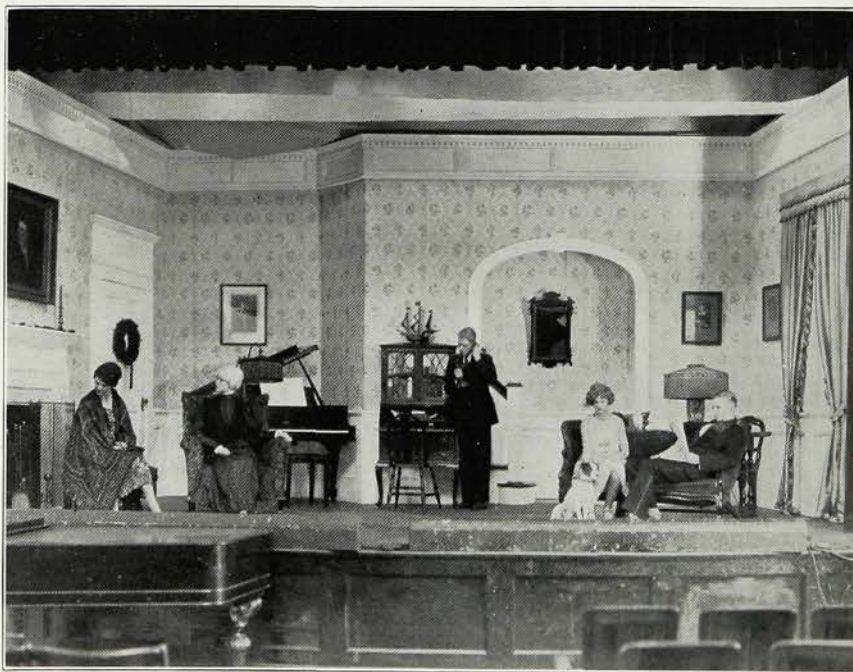




*In the May-morn of youth
Ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises.
Henry V.*



SENIOR CLASS



SENIOR PLAY

C. R. ^{Lenox}
STEWART DUNN

^{My Buddy}
^{Envelope Ranton - Maplewood}

"The very pink of courtesy."

Class President (1-2-3-4); A. A. Council (2-3); Football (2-3-4); Track (1-2-3-4); Captain (4); Class Basketball (3); Tennis (4); Penn Relay Championship Team (3); State High School Hurdler (2).

Prize end on the football team, anchor-man on the relay, tennis star, capable class president for four years, and above all, gentleman. How can he do it? To know "Bud" is to know how.

L.H. ^{Standish}
EMILY ROCKWELL

^{My Buddy}
^{Was there Ever A Pal Like You?}

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Class Vice-President (3-4); A. A. Council (3-4); Varsity Basketball, 2nd team, (3); Class Basketball (1-2-3-4); Weather Vane (4); Springtime Play (2); Spanish Club (4); Thanksgiving Play; Senior Play Committee, Senior Play; Senior Party Committee; Class Hockey (3); Oratorical Contest; Commencement Bid Committee; High School News.

Do you want to know anything? Ask "Rocky." This versatile member of the Senior Class has distinguished herself in nearly every school activity; in particular, we cite her ability to save the day at the eleventh hour by suddenly blossoming out into a star from a humble understudy role. We confidently expect to see her the first woman president of the land.

BETTY THAYER

Betty

"Good sense, which is only the gift of Heaven."

Class Secretary (3-4); Weather Vane (3-4); Art Edition (4); Chairman of Decoration Committee of Junior Prom (3); Spanish Club (4); Chairman of Program Committee, Art Committee of Senior Play (4); Chairman of Art Committee for Class Day (4); Property Committee for Senior Day Play. High School News.

Brown-eyed Betty is one of the most quietly efficient people in our midst. She has been an authority this year in all matters artistic—sine qua non—besides serving as class scribe.

F.L. ^{Highland}
JAMES BLACKBURN

^{My Buddy}
^{Lucky Jim}
^{Michigan Reports Detroit}

"He is a gentleman on whom I place an absolute trust."

Class Treasurer (3-4); Class Football (3-4); Spanish Club; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play properties, Junior Picnic Committee; Senior Day Committee; Christmas Play (3); Thanksgiving Play (4).

Jimmie is our class treasurer and traveller (No, we are not making any insinuations; we are simply alliterative!) As pianist, we do not need to laud our classmate's skill. He is, however, becoming conspicuous for an erratic and highly individualistic brand of golf, and when not "serving time" he may be seen putting on the green.



Colgate 27-31

Skidmore 27-31

Lafayette 27-31



MILDRED AKS

*Five Foot Two**"Speech is great but silence is greater."*

Track (1-2-3-4); Class Baseball (3); Glee Club Concert (1-2); Class Day Play (4).

She may be small, but oh, how she can talk. She can tell you her life history in five minutes. Cheer up "Min", that's all right.



WALTER AUSTIN

*Trees**"Strength of heart and might of limb."*

Football (3-3); Track (3-4); Senior Play Committee; Class Day Committee; Christmas Play; Debate Club (4); Spanish Club (4); Junior Prom Committee; National Athletic Scholarship Society (4).

"Wally" is the boy with the horse-laugh in English class. In "trig" he dusts the blackboard. Aside from these scholastic achievements, "Walt" plays football, high dives disastrously, and jokes continuously.



MARJORIE BAKER

*I'm Going to Charleston Back to Charleston**"I came, I saw, I conquered."*

Entered in Senior Year. Art Committee for Senior Play; Christmas Play; Senior Day Program Committee.

Midge blew in from East Orange at the beginning of this year, upsetting the regular routine of the school. Midge is pep personified, if the number of her dates are indicative.



JAMES BARKER

Baby Jim

*"I traveled among unknown men,
In lands beyond the sea."*

Entered Senior Year. French Club (4); Senior Day Play (4).

"Jimmy" renowned for his extreme youth, his Ford, and his excellent impersonation of women, breezed in from Texas to join us for his Senior year. He is a shark in Latin and has proved his dramatic ability by playing, and very successfully too, the part of abused "Herbert" in the "Senior Day" play.

Amherst

DOROTHY BARNARD

m. - Ben & Jenkins - Boston
Dotty Dimples *Braintree Highlands*

"She meriteth praiseworthy comment"

Entered in Junior year. Debate Club; French Club; Senior Day Committee; Costume Committee; Thanksgiving Play.

We might well call Dorothy a prodigy because she always has her homework done, but we have decided to call her just "Dot". Her French accent is of an individual brand—not Parisian, certainly!

DORRIS BARRETT

m. Eugene Otto
Sunny

"Charm is the gift of the Gods"

Thanksgiving Day pictures (4); Christmas play (4); Spanish Club (4); Civic Committee; Quotation Committee.

When Doris becomes a full-fledged nurse, we're all going to have serious operations so she can take care of us. Won't she look sweet in a nurse's white cap and apron?

MILDRED BARTLEMAN

Brown Eyes, Why Are You Blue?

"Art is power."

Springtime (1); Senior Play Art Committee; Senior Day Play; Thanksgiving Play; Costume Committee (3); Easter Play Art Committee.

We haven't quite decided whether Milly's shoes have oily soles or whether the hall becomes oily at the touch of her feet. At any rate, Milly always manages to slide into 117 every morning at 8:29½.

GUS BECKER

m. Ethel Bruland
Wait'll you See My Girl

"As fine a youth as ever there was."

Class Football (3-4); Living Pictures (4); Senior Play (4); Class Day Committee (4).

Gus, "ye big building contractor" has built up some scholastic standing in W. H. S. However, we have decided that Gus must be "naturally bright," for he always gets "A" in Physics. He also proved himself to be a natural fencer, in the Class Day Play, tripping no less than three people with his elongated carving knife.

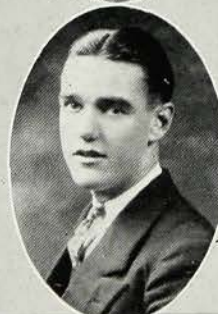


Simmons 27-31
County

Muhlenberg Hos.

U of Penn 27-31

Franklin Marshall
 U of Penn. dental-
 Westfield dentist



GEORGE BRAY

When I Was Seventeen.

"Much study had made him very lean."

Class Track (2-3); Class Football (3-4); Class Basketball (1-2-3); Varsity Basketball (4); Debate Club (4); Hi-Y Club (4); Senior Day Play.

The engine of George's flivver once melted and ran out the exhaust pipe, for which reason he walked to school for some time. Whether or not this soured his view on life, we do not know, but since then his argumentative qualities have been noticeably present with him when in 101. When in a cheerier mood, however, he plays basketball and cuts up like a normal Senior.

JOSEPH BURD

Mindin' My Business

"He seems a modest youth."

Glee Club (1-2-3-); Civics Play (1); Weather Vane Captain (3-4); Union County Music Contest (3); Christmas Play (4); Senior Day (4); Class Day Committee (4).

Our little "Jo" gets the best marks in gym on the days when he is absent! He is a persistent "Weather Vane" captain and has many subscriptions to his credit. Senior Day he made his debut on the stage as Joan Frye's twin brother.

GLADYS BURGE

Where Did You Get Those Eyes?

"The lustre in your eye, heaven in your cheek,
 pleads you fair usage."

Living pictures; Glee Club (1-2-3); Class Day Property Committee; Class Track (2-3-4); Junior Prom Committee.

Brown eyes and a sweet smile usually bode ill but we can safely say that "Glad-Eyes" has never caused any trouble, save for certain commotions around the heartstrings of brunet-tically-inclined "hommes."

HAROLD CLARK

My Sugar.

"He that serves fair ladies may at least
 expect kind looks and kind words."

Varsity Football (2-3-4); Captain (4); Varsity Basketball (3); Varsity Baseball (4); Class Football (1); Class Basketball (1-2); Senior Play.

"Slim," the "Red Grange" of our school, enjoys the proverbial popularity of a football captain and hero. Whether on the athletic field, the stage, the dance floor, or in the classroom, "Slim" adapts himself to the occasion with equal success.

ESTELLE CLARK

Oh Lady, Lady.

"Airs and manners are more expressive than words."

Entered Sophomore year; Union county track (2-3-4); Senior class day; Spanish club; Speaking contest.

Estelle, otherwise known as Gin, came to W. H. S. in her sophomore year. Among extra-curricular activities, she has been interested in track, and, outside of school hours, bridge is her avocation. We predict that the next edition of Auction Bridge will be edited by her.

CLIFFORD COLES

Good Scout.

"To be short is no disgrace, only inconvenient."

Senior Play Scenery Committee; French Club; French Play; Debate Club.

With his thoroughness and determination "Cliff" is sure to make his mark in the world. Though he's a conscientious student, he likes best the school of the woods, forestry and camping being his pet hobbies.

VIVIEN COLLIER

Your Shining Eyes.

"There are some silent people who are more interesting than the best talker."

Glee Club (1-2-3-); Class Track (1-2); Pocahontas Operetta (1); Union County Singing Contest (2); Thanksgiving Play (3); Debate Club (3-4).

Beneath "Viv's" seemingly quiet exterior we find a sparkling vivacious personality. In a few years we will look for her in the opera or on the stage impersonating "Malvolio."

ELEANOR CONWAY

In Old Madrid.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

Glee Club (1-2); Glee Club Concert (1); Class Basketball (1-4); Track (1-2-3-4); Baseball (3); Senior Party Committee (4); Hockey (3).

Why are all the guitars in Spain? They wouldn't be if our Eleanor were the winsome "Lady of Spain" she was on Senior Day! Her lovely black hair, soft brown eyes, rose tinted cheeks, and smiling lips will undoubtedly charm many a future troubador!



U of Maine



ARNOLD CRUTTENDEN

I Never Knew

"A friend when he's needed, a man among men."

Varsity Track (2-3-4); Class Track (3); Class Basketball (3-4); Class Football (2-3-4); Business Manager Senior Play (4); Senior Day Committee (4); Class Day Committee (4); Senior Day Play; Weather Vane (2); Class Baseball (4).

"Crutty" is best known to us as a track man, essayist, humorist and authority on etiquette. But, oh boy, what a ballet girl he made on Senior Day! His performance then certainly assured him a brilliant theatrical career.



EDITH DAWE

Little Miss Muffett.

"Order is a lovely thing."

Senior Dance Committee (4); Class Track (3-4); Junior Prom. Committee.

Edith's consistent punctuality exemplifies that venerable adage, "The early bird gets the worm." Her friendliness, cheerfulness and willingness to assist others, endear her to us all. Next year we predict the lunch-room will suffer a severe diminution in its orders for potatoes.



ANNA DELNERO

Anna In Indiana.

"Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality."

Class Basketball (1-2); Class Track (1-2-3-4); Baseball (3); Stenography Contest, New York (4).

Anna is a girl who never makes a fuss over anything, but she accomplishes whatever she undertakes, and we predict that as somebody's "Stenog" Anna will reach enviable heights.



BESSIE DE MICELI

Sweet and Low.

"Ah me! She's quiet and looks demure
But get her going and you're not so sure."

Class Track (1-2-3-4); Class Basketball (1-2-3-4); Class Baseball (3); Dramatic Club (3-4); Thanksgiving Play Committee; Glee Club (4); Hockey (3-4); Easter Play Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee.

Who doesn't know Bess? She may be little and hard to find, but when you do find her, oh, what a time she shows you!

GRACE DICKSON

Why Do You Want To Know Why?

"Quiet but of much ability."

Glee Club (2-3); Junior Play Committee; Thanksgiving Play; Class Secretary (2); Class Day Committee (4).

We all know Grace and her abilities along scholastic lines, but possibly not every one realizes the fame she has attained as chief Marathon runner for Miss Becker.

RODNEY DIXON

Ain't We Got Fun?

"He is never less at leisure than when at leisure."

Entered in Junior Year. Varsity Football (4); Varsity Baseball (3-4); Class Track (3-4); Class Basketball (3-4); French Club (4); Spanish Club (4); Class Football (4); Senior Play Scenery Committee (4).

Rod has proven the laziest, happiest, dreamiest bluffer in the class. He seems to be bored with everything pertaining to school except the girls, the fellows and athletics. This most ardent football and baseball "fan" comes to us from Pittsburg. But his prowess is not limited to athletics. As a French interpreter and beautiful chorus girl, he has completely won our hearts.

JANET DOUGLAS

Lassie O'Mine

"It's guid to be merry and wise."

It's guid to be honest and true."

Class Basketball (1-2-3); Class Track (1-2-3); Captain Class Track (1); Junior Prom Decoration Committee; Thanksgiving Play (4); Class Day Dance Committee; French Play; French Club (4).

Janet has been consuming the dictionary this spring at such an alarming rate that we are not surprised to learn that she figured as one of the class stars in the old-fashioned spelling match staged in Room 101. In spite of these stupendous labors in the perilous field of orthography, Janet hasn't lost the ability to see a joke, and to laugh at one, even if it is at her own expense.

DOROTHY DUELL

Rainbow Girl

"The originator of the Smile that won't come off."

Glee Club (1-2); Class Track (2-3-4); Junior Prom Committee.

Did you say, "Who's that?" Why, it's the girl with the contagious giggle. Everyone knows Dot because she is such a good sport. Among her accomplishments is a 100% attendance at all games.



Rehigh 27-29
Aerobatics
Eastern Air Lines
Instructor -
summer school

Redcliffe 27-31
Librarian - Cooper Union



RUTH EBERLE

*Smiles**"Begone dull care, thou and I shall never agree."*

Class Track (1-2-3-4); Glee Club (1); Senior Party Committee.

No! She didn't swim the channel, but she's famous locally for her curly locks and happy-go-lucky ways.



EMILY EGAN

*Bright Eyes**"Her name, a synonym for popularity."*

Glee Club (1-2-3); Dramatic Club (3-4); Dramatic Club Play (3); "Springtime" (2); "Pocahantas" (1); "What'll We Do?" (3); Senior Play (4); Christmas Play (4).

Enthusiastic, full of school spirit, good natured, good looking—one guess—Emily!



CAROL ELDRIDGE

*Why Should I Weep About One Sweetie**"How happy could I be with either, were t'other dear charmer away."*

Class hockey (3-4); Class basketball (3-4); Thanksgiving Program (4); Glee Club (1); Living Pictures (1); Junior Prom Committee; Bid Committee (4); French Club (4).

"Nuf sed!" Carol is distinguished for cornering A's for her report card and making baskets for '27. To the fellows, she's a "knockout" but she knocks out the most while driving her Ford. No matter where one is, Carol's sure to be there promoting a good time.



OTTO EITEL

*No Foolin'**"Silence has many advantages."*

Living Pictures (4); Class Track (3).

Otto fills his class rooms with an atmosphere of quiet capability. He has imbued us all with warm admiration for his responsive smile and alacrity to lend a hand. We know also that Otto is a good hand at running a car.

Eitel Bros Dairy

JOHN FREEMAN

Where Do You Work-a John?

"His heart is in his work."

Varsity Football Squad (4); Varsity Track (2-3-4); Class Track (2-3-4); Class Football (4); Hi-Y (4); French Club (4); Prom Refreshment Committee.

Johnny is a good student, a good sport, and a fine fellow in general, but oh my, how shy! His High School career is summed up in the three "B's"—bashful, bright, and Betty.

JOAN FRYE

Baby Face.

"I too, was born in Arcadia."

Entered in Sophomore Year. Class Basketball (2); Chairman Costume Committee, Thanksgiving Play (4); Property Committee of Senior Play; Chairman Candy Committee (4); French Club (4); Senior Day Program; Property Committee French Play (4); Chairman Costume Committee Class Day.

If our digestions are ruined through excessive indulgence in Schrafft chocolates, we shall have to blame this enterprising saleslady, for she has toiled ceaselessly in the interests of our exchequer. "An all-round specialist" is Joan in all kinds of committee work, after which statement, it is hardly necessary to add that she's been a decided asset to such committees since she joined us in her Sophomore year.

Dist Mrs H. S. Beechwood Pl
DOROTHY GAY *M. Achille Henri Buisson 40*
Pirate Song

"Link'd sweetness, long drawn out."

Class Basketball (2-3-4); Decoration Committee Junior Prom (3); Academic Committee (3-4); Library Service (2-3-4); French Club (4); Class Track (3).

This gentlest of maidens figured as one of the most desperate of the many "desperadoes" masquerading through our halls on Senior Day. On the "varsity" basketball team she has helped win many victories, and in Latin—well, ask Mr. Long.

RE VO GENDALL

He's the Last Word.

"I loved him well, his fearless part,
His gallant leading, won my heart."

Senior Play (4); Debate Team (4); Dramatic Club President; Dramatic Club Play (3); Senior Play Committee (4); Senior Party Committee.

A likable fellow with a great deal of dramatic ability! He has given his classmates many hours of enjoyment in chapel. "Red" is leaving a host of friends behind.

Forsooth! he's an actor of highest degree.
Plays Romeo at Muhlenburg on many a spree!



Saltmouth 27-3

*Pratt.
Designer
California*

*NSE
Foucher Es.
M. A. Middlebury
2 summers in Paris
Teacher in Roselle N. S.*

*St Johns 27-28
College of Embalming*



MARJORIE GRAY

You're the Sweetest Girl

"For she was jes' the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary."

Class Hockey (3); Glee Club (1); Class Day Costume Committee.

"Marge" is the kind of girl one looks for as a steady friend. We understand that she contemplates nursing as a profession, and we can't imagine anyone with better natural qualifications.



JOSEPHINE GREEN

Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms.

"There's nothing so queenly as kindness.

Glee Club (1); Senior Play (4); Thanksgiving Living Pictures (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Dramatic Play (4); "Springtime" (2).

Jo, well known to us because of the part she played in the Senior Play, is as sweet and romantic as ever a girl could be! Surely it would be impossible to add many more pins to her collection!



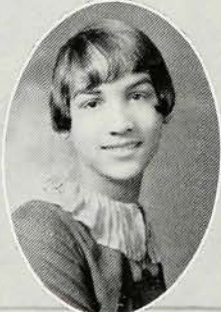
ALICE GUISE

Do You Remember Sweet Alice?

"The fairest garden in her looks
And in her mind the wisest book."

Leader Reporter (4); Manager of Girls' Basketball (3); Property Committee Senior Play (4); Thanksgiving Day Play (4); Refreshment Committee Senior Party (4); Stenography Contest, N. Y. (4).

Alice's witty remarks flash forth in almost as rapid succession as her pencil skims across her notebook in stenography. She's bright and cheerful, a good friend to all, and one of the best girls to take notices around to the rooms that W. H. S. has ever produced. We'll always remember Alice's pet expression, "Well!"



MARY HAMLETTE

What do You Do Sunday, Mary?

"A kind and gentle heart she had."

Glee Club (1); Class Basketball (2); Second Team Basketball (3); Track (1-2-3); French Club, (4); Debate Club (4); Hockey (2).

Mary is evidently happiest in an artistic environment. Her favorite haunts are the library and art-room, where we often see her sitting in as deep meditation as the Shakespearean character whose name she inherits.

DOROTHY HAMMER

That Red Head Gal.

"Full of unconquerable energies."

Class Basketball (1-3-4); Class Baseball (3); Class Hockey (3); "Springtime" (2); Prom Committee (3).

Dot is a peppy little body whose smile simply radiates sunshine. We have heard that her pet subject is Chemistry. You wonder why? For the answer, apply to Dot herself.

JOHN HARPER

Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

"How sweet it is to rest."

Entered in Junior year. Class track (3); Varsity Track (3-4); Varsity Baseball (3); Thanksgiving Day Play (4); Art Committee Senior Play (4); Class Baseball (4).

Johnny's aptitude for loafing is well known to his friends. Though a bit shy when he came to Westfield, he has overcome his diffidence and is now one of our most popular fellows. He makes an excellent Indian, as Miss Goossen found out in the Thanksgiving Living Pictures.

FRANCES HERBST

That's a Good Girl

"I'd rather study books than men."

Varsity Track (1-2-3); National Track Meet; Class Basketball (2-4); 2nd Varsity Basketball (3); Class Hockey (3); Class Baseball (3); Captain (3).

Frances has distinguished herself by making scores in track, baseball, and basketball. What a collection of numerals she must have!

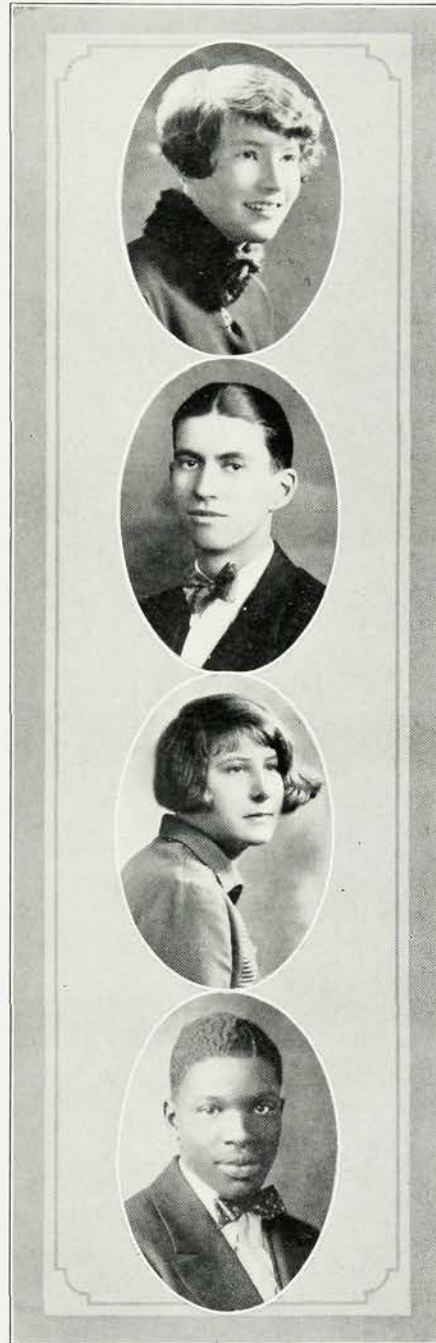
HUBERT HUMPHREY

I Want To Be Happy

"By his laughter we shall know him."

Varsity Track (3-4); Class football (2-3-4); Class baseball (4); Class Track (1-2-3-4); Spanish Club; Class Basketball (1-2).

Doc, the personification of noise and action, is ready to do anything for anybody at any time. He expended all his dignity in his freshman year and has been acting like a kindergarten youngster ever since.



NSC

Howard L.
Dentist - Westfield



RUTH JAMISON

*Lolly Pops**"Faithful in little, faithful in much."*

Glee Club (1); Debate Club (4); Easter Play (4); Living Pictures (4); Assistant Business Manager of Senior Play; Senior Party Committee; Track (1-2-3-4).

If there is any extra work to be done, from playing a dramatic role to typing, we ask Ruth and are certain of a cheery "I will."

GRACE JOLINE

*Still Waters**"'Twas kin' o' kingdom come to look**On sech a blessed creature**A dogrose blushin' to a brook**Ain't modester or sweeter."*

Junior Prom Decoration Committee (3); Second Team Basketball (4); French Club (4); Glee Club (1); Christmas Play (4); Class Hockey Team (3); Library Service (3-4).

If you see walking down the corridor a little sunny-haired person with an armful of books and a happy smile, that's Grace. We all respect and love her for her gentle manners and earnest scholarship.

MYRTLE JONES

*First, Last, and Always.**"Eternal sunshine settles on her head."*

"Springtime" (2); Thanksgiving Play (3); Thanksgiving Property Committee (4); Varsity Basketball Second Team (2); Class Basketball (1-2-3-4); Commencement Bid Committee (4); Hockey (3); Senior Party Committee (4).

8:28 A.M. and she's not here yet! But there are two whole minutes before 8:30, so of course, she couldn't be here with all that time to spare! A sunny reflection down the hall, however, tells us she's coming. Better late than never, Myrt, but—

MARION KING

*Lenox Avenue Blues**"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."*

Living Pictures (4); Track (1-2); Class Basketball (1-2); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Junior Prom Committee (3-4); Senior Party Committee (4); Senior Pictures Committee (4); Senior Play (4); Senior Day Program (4); Class night play (4); Dramatic Club (4).

Distinguished as the only girl hardy enough to elect Physics, she has often cheered the flagging spirits of the class with her winning smile and jokes. We admire her for her readiness to take sides with the under-dog, whenever occasion arises.



Barnard 27-31
Columbia Lib. Sec. 31-32
Westfield Pub. Lib.

Ripon

N. J. C 27-31
California

MILDRED LAVIN

A Day at West Point.

"As true as steel."

Track Team (2-3); Spanish Club (4); Senior Play (4); Senior Day Program (4); Senior Party Stunt (4).

She is so tiny that you can't always see her, but you usually know she's around. "Middy" plans to devote her time to kindergarten work. We think it will be hard to distinguish between teacher and pupils. We are awfully sorry "Grandma" had to sit in a draft about four days before the Senior Play and get sick!

HARRIET LEE

M. Lee Sweet, Little You. See you in the Enchid

"A lovely woman, whose smile is as the sun."

"Springtime" (2); Thanksgiving Play (2); Manager of Class Basketball Team (4); Senior Day Play (4); Living Pictures Committee (4); Entertainment Committee (3).

"Who's coming down the street? Who's looking so petite?" Have you met a girl with brown curls who entertained you with "peppy" conversation and who seemed to you to be very sweet and attractive? I believe you have, but for those unlucky ones who haven't, she is "Harriet Lee!"

GERTRUDE LEVINE

Farewell

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

We regret that Gertrude was obliged to leave us in the middle of her Senior year.

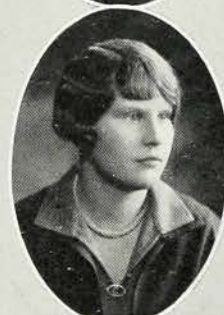
GERTRUDE LEWIS

Trudie

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

Glee Club (1); Spanish Club (4); Class Track (3-4); Decoration Committee Junior Prom.

A good, all-round substantial sort of person is "Gert", a satisfactory companion for all occasions.



Teacher



HELEN LEWIS

Sunny Disposish

"Let the world slide, let the world go
A fig for care, a fig for woe."

Entered in Junior year. Track (4).

Helen is a "free lance" and gets along, apparently, without doing much homework. But although she does not take so kindly to mental gymnastics as a means of real pleasure, she's not at all averse to most strenuous muscular exertions in the field of athletics.



STEPHEN LIANA

Pack Up Your Troubles

"A little man from a little town."

Orchestra (1-2); Class Track (3); Class Baseball (1); Varsity Track (2).

What Steve lacks in size, he makes up in ambition and capacity for hard work. If genius is composed, as Edison claims, 99% of perspiration, and 1% of inspiration, then Steve's a genius!



A. Littlefield - Arlington, Mass
HARVEY LITTLEFIELD

A Good Man is Hard to Find

"Tho' modest, on his unembarrassed brow
Nature hath written Gentleman."

Football Manager (4); Class Basketball (4); Senior Play Carpentry Committee; Senior Play Assistant Manager; Arbor Day Committee; Thanksgiving Play (4).

The boy with the big check book, "Harve" manages the financial affairs of the school organizations quietly and thoroughly. His efficient work on miscellaneous committees has been the wonder of his associates. "Ten dollars" says he will be an efficiency expert.



FRANCIS MAGNER

Drifting and Dreaming

"I'm sure care's an enemy to life."

Weather Vane Board (3-4); Class Track (3); School News (4); Secretary, French Club (4); French Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Spanish Club (4); Dramatic Club Play (4); Class Track (4).

Meet "Paco," ten o'clock scholar, linguist, coin and stamp connoisseur, tennis champion, and class procrastinator.

*St. John's 27-30
Med School
Linden physician*

Auto salesman

ALFRED MARSHALL

I Love Me M.

"Faith, that is as well as if I had said it myself."

Entered in Junior Year. Junior Prom Committee; Glee Club (4); Christmas Play (4); French Club (4); Senior Day Play; French Play (4); French Play Committee (4); Class Day Committee (4); Thanksgiving Living Pictures (4); Junior Picnic Committee.

"Al" has been with us for only two years, during which time he has exhibited great talent along musical and dramatic lines. We predict that he will hold down a job as harmonica player on the Metropolitan Opera staff if he does not become a radio announcer. Al has started many a pleasant argument to help fill up class time. His pet hobby is escorting ladies home.

JANET MATHER

Look At Those Eyes

"Black eyes, with a wonderful, witching charm."

Living Pictures (1); "Springtime" (2); Columbus Day Play (2); Hockey Team (3); Invitation Committee Junior Prom; Debate Team (4); Second Team Basketball (4); Senior Day Play (4); Property Committee Easter Play (4); Thanksgiving Living Pictures (4).

A bubbling laugh, a stream of bright chatter, and along comes Janet. She is always trying to make us believe that her success along athletic, scholastic, and dramatic lines is just "luck," but we know better. She plans to be a Latin teacher. Woe betide the unfortunate child who attempts to argue with her!

HELEN MAYCOCK

Desires Adoration

"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom with wit."

Civics Play (1); "Springtime" (2); Living Pictures (1); Thanksgiving Play (4); Debate Club (1-2-3-4); President Debate Team (4); Property Committee Senior Play (4); Spanish Club (4); Glee Club (4); Christmas Play (4); Easter Play (4); Refreshment Committee Senior Party.

Helen has shown her interest in many activities—especially debating. Why? As for ushering, she has more than demonstrated her ability to leave the rest of us out of the running.

MARION MC CARTHY

My C. R. Witham - N. Plainfield Skaters

"Be not so very positive, my lady."

Senior Play Art Committee; Class Day Art Committee; Class Day Play; Dramatic Club (3-4); Christmas Play (3); "Springtime" (2); Thanksgiving Play (3).

The first thing one connects with "Micky," is her Ford. Some day she is going to be an expert driver—but, if you want a thrill and a chill, go for a ride with Micky in her Ford now—especially around the corners.



N J C 27-31

Teacher

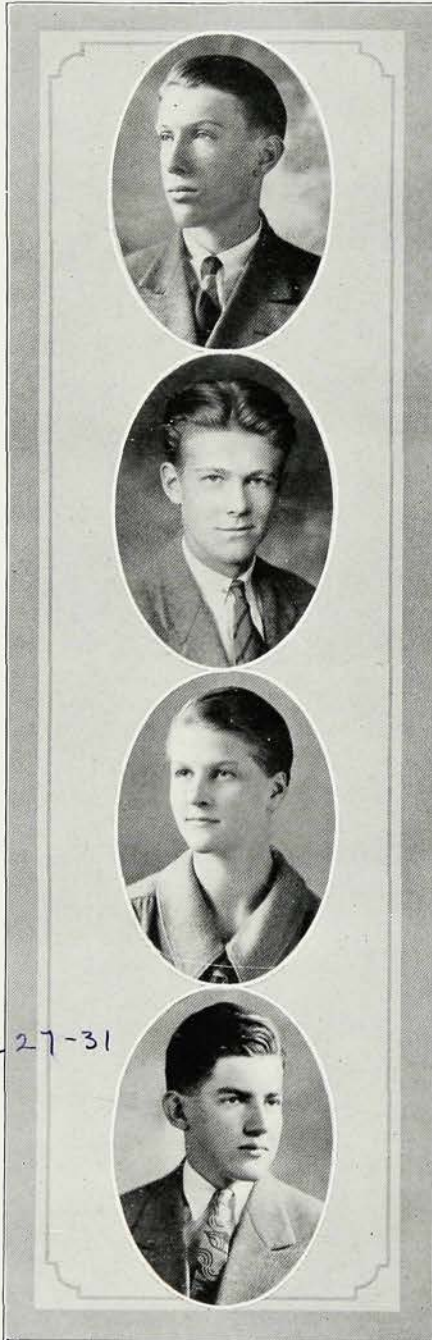
Trenton T.C.

Philadelphia School of Occupational Therapy, Orange Orthopedic Hospital

Colgate

Lafayette

Trinity College 27-31



ROBERT MC MAHON

*Who's Who In Navy Blues**"I have a heart with room for every joy."*

Program Committee Class Day (4); Class Track (3); Orchestra (1).

"Deah" old Bob! He left us for half a year, but on his return made up for it by his excellent work in history class. His views on religion, politics, and school are broadminded and sulphurous. Won't he make a fine gob?

EDGAR MC WHINEY

*A Merry Life**"A fellow of infinite jest."*

Class football (3-4); Varsity squad (4); Class basketball (3-4); Spanish Club (4); Hi-Y (2-3-4); Treasurer (4); Glee Club (1-2); 2nd Team Basketball (4); Debate Team (4); Christmas Play (3); Class Day Play (4); Dramatic Club Play (3-4).

Junior's dormant, dramatic genius budded forth at the very end of Senior year. We wish him the success in all his undertakings that he had as Petruchio in winning the hand of bonny Kate.

ELEANOR MEEKER

*Me and My Boy Friend.**"On stage, she was natural, simple, affecting."*

Class Track (3-4); Living Pictures (3); Senior Play Committee (4); Senior Play (4); Senior Day Committee (4); Class Day Committee (4); Chairman Academic Committee (2); Decoration Committee Junior Prom (3); Dramatic Class Play (4); Senior Party Entertainment Committee (4).

"Meekie" proved herself a great actress in the Senior Play, but her classmates well know that the sweetness and sympathetic understanding that she portrayed so well in the play also dominate her daily life.

JOHN B. MEEKER

Looking at the World Through Rose-Colored Glasses

"Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure twenty pounds ought and six; result misery."

Class Treasurer (2); Business Manager Weather Vane (4); Class History (4).

Behold the class statistician and financial adviser, a consistent and persistent advocate of the Micawber formula above. Through his eternal "figgerin", '27 has achieved the distinction of making that income and expenditure tally. Such labors and the numerous A's on his report card do not bespeak a childish mind, yet the paradox remains that common objects like chalk and erasers still retain their childish appeal as objects that exist primarily to be thrown.

WILLIAM MEGLAUGHLIN

Crazy Words, Crazy Tunes

"A pleasant smile brings the largest returns on the least investment."

Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play Committee; Weather Vane (3); Editor-in-chief (4); Senior Day Play; Class Basketball Captain (4); Class Football (4); Manager of Basketball (4).

A fine person to take to a Quaker Meeting! Wherever Billy is, there noise is also. A hard worker with an important manner, and a mania for chapel announcements—that's William.

FLORENCE MILLS

The Jolly Miller

"Charm strikes the eye, and merit wins the soul."

Track (1-2); Hockey (3); Basketball (1-2); "Springtime" (2); Pantomimes (3); Chairman of the Committee on Commencement Invitations; Chairman of Property Committee for Senior Day.

"Flo" is one of the few who can be very studious and yet not prudish. Her many friends are delighted with her quick wit, grace of manner, and thoughtfulness on all occasions.

RUTH MOULTON

On Wings of Song.

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Entered in Junior year. Hockey (3); Basketball (3-4); Debate Team (3-4); Dramatic Club (3-4); Junior Prom; Vice-President Debate Club (4); President Girls' Glee Club (4); Dramatic Club Plays (3-4).

We are all pretty well acquainted with Ruth, even though she attends school only about twice a week. She has outshone many of her classmates in dramatic and oratorical ability, and is especially noted for selling *Schrafft's candy on credit*.

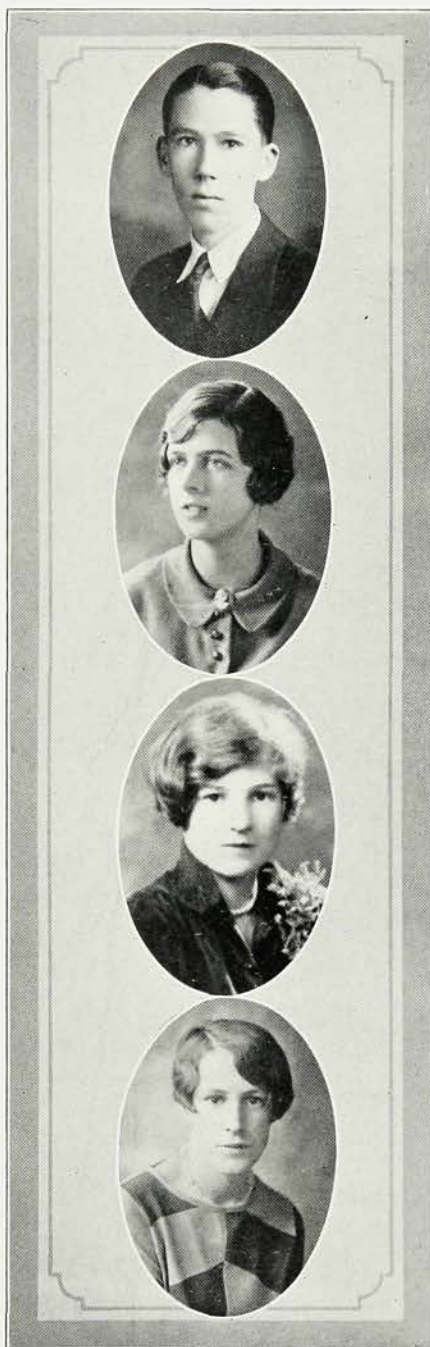
EVELYN NEWHAM

Black Eyes

"A good companion makes good company."

Glee Club (1); Dramatic Club (3-4); Arbor Day Committee (4); Easter Play Committee (4); Spanish Club (4); Basketball (4); Baseball (3); Thanksgiving Day Committee (4); Dramatic Club Play Committee (3).

"There's no art to find the mind's construction in the face." "Evie" isn't as solemn as this picture makes her out to be. On the contrary, she is full of pep and life, both in and out of school.



Skidmore 21-



JEANNE OSTRANDER

m. Harold Messersmith
Oh Boy, What a Girl!

"Sugar and spice and everything nice."

Chairman Property Committee Senior Play; Living Pictures (4); Senior Day Play (4).

Our Jeanne! If "silence is golden", then laughter is priceless because whenever she laughs we all laugh. We just can't help it, Jeanne.



RUTH PEARSALL

Brightwood
m. Clyde Van Kirk Wycoff
Leave Me With a Smile

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thy ear."

Costume Committee for Thanksgiving Play; Glee Club (1-2-3); Spanish Club.

Ruthie so overpowers us at times with her loquacity that we wonder whether she is suited to her future work as a librarian in an environment where "Silence is Golden." Why don't you consider becoming a telephone operator, Ruth?



GEORGE PETERSEN

Early Morning

"The result of success lies in constancy of purpose."

Senior Play Stage Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Civic Committee (3).

George is the class book-worm and speed-demon. His fancy runs to solving intricate physics problems and making his decrepit motorcycle run. It is expected that he will go to college with honors and a "brief case."



WILLIAM QUICK

Billy Boy

"A quiet lad but a good one."

Class Football (3-4); Class Basketball (4); Lighting Committee Senior Play; Varsity Baseball (4).

During his High School career, Bill has hunted and bagged many foreign and domestic stamps and coins. After all the practice he has had in stage craft, we shall not be surprised if he becomes stage-manager for the "Roxy" Theater.

Newark Tech

Newark Tech

SETH REVERE

For You Alone.

"But there's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream."

Vice-president (1); Class Football (1-2); Class Basketball (1-2-3); Chairman (3); Athletic Committee (3-4); Football (3-4); Track (2-3); Glee Club (1); Golf (4); President of A. A. (4); Senior Day Play; Class Track (1-2-3); Hi-Y. (2-3); Reporter for "Leader" (4).

Next year, with Seth gone, W. H. S. is going to have gaps to fill in many activities; football, basketball, golf, A. A. and others. Seth is the kind of fellow we all admire for his all-round interests and gentlemanly manners.

CHARLES ROBINSON

Thanks for the Buggy Ride.

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Living Pictures (4); Senior Play Property Committee (4); Spanish Club (4); Hi-Y Club (2-3-4).

Ask for a handy man and Charlie appears. Oh boy! Had the old car up to seventy-six last week goin' down to "Philly!" We think that though Charlie is adept with tools and machinery, his handling of the front seat of his Buick proves even more satisfactory to a certain Juniorette.

JEAN ROSS

My Bonnie, Bonnie Jean

"My heart is fixed."

Glee Club (1); Spanish Club (4); Hockey (3); Senior Day Program (4); Senior Party Committee (4).

Another 8:30 scholar! "Juanita" the hero of Senior Day in her soldier uniform, protests that Mrs. Crawford's "So Blue" was not intended for her. If she isn't in 117, you can usually find her in a certain "Overland" car parked outside.

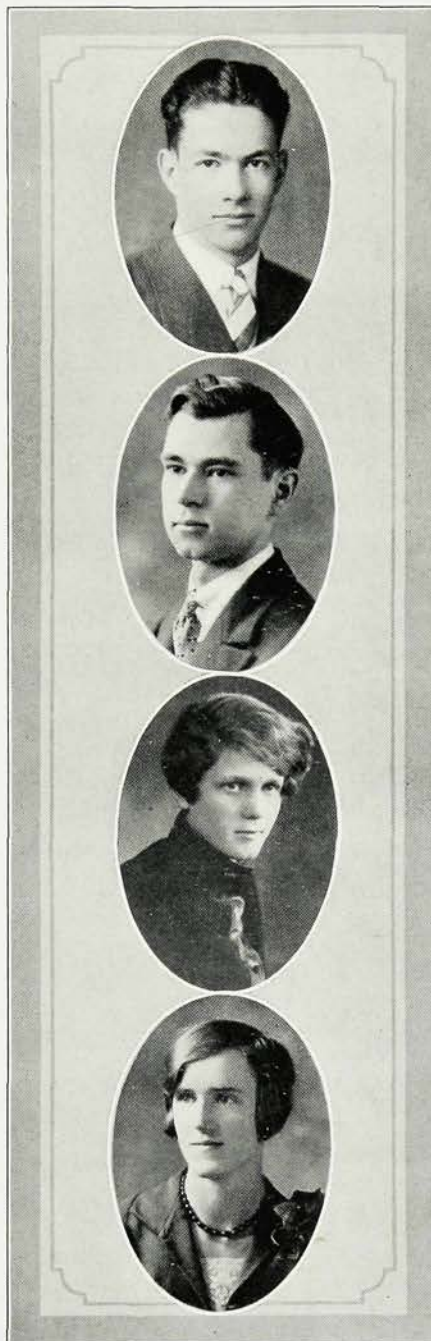
CATHERINE RYAN

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling.

"It is a great thing to do a little thing well."

Varsity track (2-3); Basketball, 2nd Varsity; Class Basketball (3); Class Hockey.

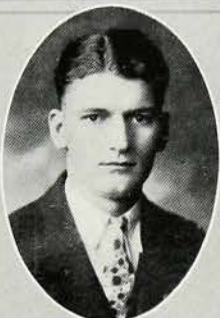
A demure lass is Catherine. The close observer, however, is aware of the fact that she misses nothing that is going on around her, while a quiet but unmistakable twinkle in her eyes invariably registers her keen sense of humor.



²⁷⁻³¹
Dartmouth
Orange physics

Drexel Inst.

Villanova



FRANK SABATINO

*Big Boy**"His worthiness doth challenge much respect."*

Class Football (3-4); Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play Committee; Spanish Club (4); Debate Club (4); Varsity Baseball (3-4); Thanksgiving Play (4); High School News (4).

C. Frank comes from Westfield's thriving suburb, Scotch Plains. "El Secretario" knows his Spanish onions. The school will always remember him as the "Pessimistic Pinch-Hitter."



BETTY SIEBEN-MORGAN

*Captain Betty**"To talk without effort is after all the greatest charm of talking."*

Class Track (3-4); Class Hockey (3); Thanksgiving Play (4); Glee Club (1); Senior Play (4); Spanish Club (4); Senior Day Properties Committee; Junior Prom Bid Committee; Graduation Bid Committee; Civic Committee (2).

Betty is a consistent advocate of the carefree existence. With a laugh, a clever sally, a toss of a curly head, she throws away all cares, and proceeds to class, where she very cleverly elaborates on nothing, in an extremely erudite and impressive manner.



JOSEPHINE SILBERG

*A Smile Will Go A Long Long Way.**"She walks the way of friendly hearts."*

Junior Prom Committee (3); Arbor Day Program (3); Senior Party Committee (4).

We had another proof of the fact that quiet people are often the most versatile and full of surprises, when our studious and reserved Jo startled us by assuming a dashing, flashing role as Don Quixote on Senior Day.



ALBERT SNYDER

*What Do I Care?**"Blushing is the color of virtue."*

Senior Play (4); Football Squad (2-3); Class Football (1-2-3); Class Basketball (3); Class Track (3).

And here we have Leo Day himself of the rubicund cheek. "Al" surely has a job waiting for him on Broadway. Can you imagine him running the State political machine? His work in the Senior Play made up for the abridgment of his football activities due to a broken collar bone.

GRACE THORN

Sunshine

"And laughter holding both his sides."

Glee Club (1-4); French Club (4); Property Committee Senior Play (4); Refreshment Committee Senior Party; Typewriting Contest, Elizabeth (3); Typewriting Contest, New York City (4); Refreshment Committee Junior Prom (3); Easter Play (4).

If her middle name were not Edith, we would suggest "Giggles." A smile, a joke, then Grace breezes in!

FRANCES TIPPING

Indianola

"Black eyes and burning as a coal."

Track (1-2-3); Decoration Committee Junior Prom (3); Thanksgiving Play (4).

Frances is punctual and always on the spot. We have thought of her as being a rather reserved young lady, but that was before we saw her on the athletic field. She accomplishes everything with the least possible confusion and never gets excited about her marks as do so many of her contemporaries.

HELEN TOWNSEND

Mr. Thurm
M. Charles Farrell - Clark St
Tell Me, Little Gypsy.

"High erected though seated in a heart of courtesy."

Class Day; Weather Vane (4); Debate Team (4); Member Civic Committee (4); High School News (4); French Club (4); Committee Junior Prom (3); Thanksgiving Play (4); Class Hockey (3); Prize Speaking Contest (3-4); Manager 2nd Team Basketball (4); Track (3).

Our "poet-laureate" in her role as gypsy girl on Senior Day provided one of the especially colorful and picturesque characters in the motley band that thronged our halls. Not only in classroom but in extra-curricular activities of almost every kind, Helen has shown us that she can and will do her part—and more.

KENNETH UDELL

Easy Goin' Man.

"Happy am I;
From care I'm free."

Class Football (1-2-3); Senior Play Carpentry Committee (4); Class Basketball (1-2); Class Track (3); Candy Committee Senior Party; Hi-Y Club (2-3-4).

Although we have often tried to figure it out, we're still doubtful whether "Monk" is really as bashful with the girls as he appears. Well, anyhow, no matter how cruelly he may seem to neglect the "fairer sex", he surely makes up for it in sociability with the fellows.



*Mrs. E. H. Britton
Flemington*



Swarthmore





LESLIE UDELL

Show Me the Way to go Home.

"Hearty his laugh and jovial was his song."

Class Football (1-2-3); Class Basketball (1-2); Class Track (3); Hi-Y Club (2-3-4); Senior Play Committee; Baseball (4).

"Les," the future president of our Gas Company, is that chubby fellow who works in the business practice office. He can generally be found napping in the hall, especially during the time of his periodical expulsions from 117. His out-of-school address is Frutchey's Corner.



CHARLES VAUGHAN

At Peace with the World.

"He was a bully orator."

Debate Club (3-4); Debate Team (3).

As a debater "Charlie" can bring tears to a wooden statue. But he is shrewd and practical too, so be careful when you purchase real estate from him ten years from now.



BF
PAUL VERVOORT
m. Ruth James
Step Out.

"Studious of ease, and of humble things."

Class Football (1-2-3-4); Class Basketball (1-2-3-4); Hi-Y (2-3-4); Class Track (3-4); Spanish Club President (4); Senior Day Program; Class Baseball (4).

"Pablo" is a bright spot in American History Class. As President of the Spanish Club, he has stimulated a lively interest in all things Spanish. We expect to see him a few years from now the hero of some musical comedy.



ATTALA WALKER

m.
Sweet Southern Breeze

"The beautiful are never desolate
But someone always loves them."

Thanksgiving Play (3); Debate Club (3-4); Orchestra Committee for Junior Prom; Property Committee for Senior Play; Senior Day Burlesque on Senior Play.

Did you know "Bobs" hailed from the South? Yes, sir, she's one of those Georgia peaches; a peach of a friend, a peach of a dancer, a peach of a sport.

n. y. y.
A B I



IRVING WALLACH

The Little Old Ford Rambled Right Along.

"It's a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

Class Secretary (1); Class Football (2-3-4); Class Basketball (3-4); Senior Shield Committee; Class Day Lighting Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play Art Committee.

"Will's" advanced ideas in the fields of philosophy and psychology sound quite precocious to us lesser lights, and we feel sure that with such a nimble brain he will eventually achieve his life ambition—to make a perpetual motion machine.

Webb Inst.
27-31



FRED W. WARNKE

You Forgot to Remember

"It is a great plague to be too handsome a man."

Junior Prom Committee; Varsity Basketball (2); Varsity Football (3-4); Christmas Play (3); Bluebeard Play (3); Senior Play; Class Football (2); Class Basketball (1-3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Entertainment Committee (3-4); Class Track; Hi-Y; Senior Day Orchestra; Class Treasurer (1).

Fred is the easy-going member of our class. As he ambles along the street, or glides by in his roadster toward Frutchey's amusement park, he appears indifferent to the glances of the "fairer sex". We cannot forget his excellent work in the Senior Play and his spectacular football plays.

Le. of Penn dental
Westfield dental



PAYSON WESTON

Mr. Radio Man.

"Ambition has no rest."

Tennis Manager (3); High School News (3); Decoration Committee (3); Junior Prom Committee; Tennis Manager (4); Senior Day Play; Chairman Academic Committee (4); Debate Club (4); Class Track; Senior Play Committee (4); Junior Picnic Committee (3).

"Professor Cheesey Merlin" has an interest in everything going. Scientist, philosopher, psychologist, magician, engineer, and, when necessary, tennis manager. He is about to enter Dartmouth as a student of parts (not spare parts, either).

Dartmouth



WALTER W. WEWER

Free From Care.

"All men esteem him a real friend."

Football Squad (2-3-4); Class Football (2-3-4); Class Basketball (3-4); Class Track (2-3-4); Track Manager (4); Class Day Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee; Junior Picnic Committee; Senior Play Committee; Living Pictures (4); Class Athletic Committee (4); Hi-Y Club (4).

"Sunshine Walter"! We have never seen him without his smile. "Walt" plays football, "manages" the track team, and makes himself generally agreeable. As to his outside activities, there are only hints floating around, but his inside activities we understand are along the line of furniture making.

RICHARD WHITCOMB

m Collegiate

"As fine a youth as ever there was."

Tennis (4); Class Basketball (1); Class Football (1-3-4); Class Track (1-2-3); Varsity Basketball (2-3-4); Varsity Track (3-4); Advertising Committee Senior Play; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Play Committee; Living Pictures (2); Hi-Y Club (3-4).

Dick is a sprightly fellow whose face is never darkened with care. It is said that he gained his track ability by running around crescents and circles—one Crescent, in particular.

Howard *Sylvania Pa*
 RODNEY WICK
M. Betty Whetzel '39

It's Nice To Get Up In the Morning,

"'Tis good to be merry and wise."

Lafayette
27-31
Russia - 3 yrs
13 Oct - 1940
Newton Center, Mass
 Weather Vane (1-3-4); Varsity Track (3-4); Class Track (1-3); Class Football (3-4); Class Basketball (4); Hi-Y Club (3-4); Secretary (4); Senior Play (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Senior Party Committee (4); Thanksgiving Play (4).

"Dutch", also known as "Angel Face", has distinguished himself in several fields of endeavor. As an actor, he is entertaining; as a prospective Ford owner, he appears promising; but as a "preserver of the peace," he is a total failure.

FRANK WIKANDER

High, High, High Up in the Hills.

"The strength of twenty men!"

Spanish Club (4); Class Football (1-4); Junior Prom Committee (3).

Frank is a big, sincere fellow with a deep voice often heard in heated arguments.

Mrs Geo - Little Phony.
 WILLIAM YEAGER
M. Donny Phoner '39
Big Bad Bill

Rutgers U. G.
Long Eng. Western Elec.
 "That cloud-dispelling smile is only one of his many assets." Senior Play; Spanish Club (4); Class Track (3); Living Pictures (3).

"Bill" disproves the statement that "Your books are your only friends." We certainly brighten up when we see his cheery figure approaching. "Bill" knows how to handle a Buick, too. Ask the "gang"!



HELEN ZEITELHACK

*Girl Friend**"Honors came by diligence"*

Class Basketball (1-2-3-4); Class Track (2-3-4); Weather Vane Board (2); Head Typist Weather Vane (4); Debate Club (4); Academic Committee (4); State Typewriting Contest (3); Shorthand Contests (4); Scholastic Contest, Channing Polloch 2nd prize essay.

We have always understood Helen's interest in books, but her interest in local architecture, especially in Marsh Hall is somewhat new. Nevertheless, she is evidently planning to tear herself away from suburban attractions to serve as '27's representative on the 7:45 next year, as she plans to further polish her already proficient secretarial work.

FRED BLACKMAN

Little Black Moustache

*"Oh, send me to that pleasant land of dreams,
Nor, wake me while the day is young."*

Interclass Track (1); Varsity (2-3-4).

Fred's pet hobby, in addition to raising a little black moustache, is the raising of high-jump records. We fear that the cut-down Ford of this young athlete may get him into trouble, if he persists in haunting the roads to Linden in it.





EDWIN BARBER

*Very Good, Eddie**"Taste the joy that springs from labor."*

Class Track (1-4); Glee Club (1-3-4); Carpentry Committee Senior Play; Easter Play (3); Dramatic Club (3-4); Hi-Y (2-3-4); French Play Scenery Committee (4).

When he can't be found where the program card says he ought to be, he is "back-stage" with a hammer. 1928 is going to have a hard time putting on plays without Don's assistance.



DONALD BARTOW

*Good Night, Ladies!**"Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy."*

Orchestra (1); Class Basketball (2-3-4); Class Track (1-2-3); Class Baseball (1); Class Day Music Committee; Class Day Play; Junior Picnic Committee; Tennis (4); Junior Prom. Committee; Senior Popular Music Program.

For four years we have longed to see Don with just one hair out of place. It isn't a wig, for we've pulled it. This boy heaves the 12-pound pebble quite a distance, handling it like a swollen baseball.



EDWARD KOOKOGEY

M. Betty Warner
*School House Blues**"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."*

Class Football (1-2-3); Varsity Football (4); Varsity Tennis (3-4); Senior Play Committee; Class Track (3).

Here we present a star noted for his love affairs on the tennis court. "Kooky" still dreams of the presidency and still believes in Santa Claus, but he is one fine chap.



DAVID MARWICK

*Kitten on the Keys.**"Who says in verse what others say in prose."*

Entered in Junior Year. Varsity track (3-4); Class football (4); Class track (3); Christmas Play (4); Senior Play Carpentry Committee (4); Class Prophet (4).

The poet himself! "A jingle a day keeps the doctor away," is his motto. He writes 'em by the dozen, ready made, custom-built, or what-you-will. And then by way of variety, he heaves the discus all over the track.

WALLACE MC GUIRE

m Ruth Wilson
Absent

"See if I care!"

2nd Team Baseball (2); 2nd Team Football (2-3); 1st Team Football (2-3); 2nd Team Baseball (3); Class Basketball (4).

We shall all miss "Mischievous Muffin." "Wal" has enjoyed more vacations than any other student. He probably thinks that "absence makes the heart grow fonder."

ERNEST TALBOT

Oh Sleep, Why Dost Thou Leave Me?

"For every why he had a wherefore."

Class Football (1-2); Varsity Football (4); Class Track (3); French Club.

Talbot's appropriate first name describes his attitude toward life. We find him well up on current events. We have no doubt that he will be a brilliant member of the bar.

BRADFORD THOMPSON

Fooling

"A Silent man but strong."

Class Track (2-3-4); Class Football (4); Class Basketball (4); Senior Day Play; Class Baseball (4); Track (4).

"Brad's" outstanding achievement seems to be that of causing an interesting diversion in the Senior Day Play, by attacking the door from the wrong angle. With this one exception, we hear very little from him, for he is quiet in class, and his violin makes no discords in the orchestra.

Lincoln U

Class Song

Four years we've run and jumped and danced and hurdled
 To keep in trim,
 To keep in trim.
In "lab." cold, slimy, earthworms we've dissected
 So long and slim,
 So long and slim,
We've memorized and dramatized—orated—
 Success assured,
 Success assured,
Pink slips and English themes and public speaking
 We've long endured,
 We've long endured.

II.

Four years we've worked and played and sung together
 And liked it well,
 And liked it well.
And now the bonds of friendship we must sever
 We say farewell.
 We say farewell.
You see our black and orange banner floating
 Our motto too,
 Our motto too,
The knowledge we have gained we'll soon be using
 In service true,
 In service true.

Chorus

We're departing with a heavy sigh.
Farewell! Farewell! Dear old Westfield High,
Tra la, tra la, tra la, tra la, tra la, tra la, tra la, tra la
Class of '27, from our dear old Westfield High.

Tune: A Merry Life.



The Weather Vane Staff

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MISS HOWARD

Editorial

For the class of '27, the senior editors of *The Weather Vane* wish to thank the faculty, one and all, for their interest in us as individuals during our four years at Westfield High School. This interest has been by no means confined to things academic nor do we feel that it will cease upon our graduation.

Among our senior advisers we must mention specifically Miss Bible, to whom we are doubly indebted for the maintenance of fine ideals in our social life, and for the creation of the pleasant and artistic setting for our school library; Miss Hague, Miss Pelton, and Miss Colley, who as our class advisers have been most intimately concerned in all our activities; Miss Goossen, Miss Howard, Miss Dickenson, and Miss Ingalls—all of them artists in their respective fields—who have coöperated to the fullest extent in our dramatic ventures; and, finally, Mr. Neubauer, on whose shoulders have rested the heaviest responsibility and concern for our welfare.

It is with great regret that we learn Miss Goossen does not return next year. The endless labor and tireless devotion she has lavished on our school programs we have come to accept as a matter of course, just as our audiences have come to regard the phrase "Under the direction of Miss Goossen" as a guarantee of an excellent performance. To us of '27, she has given generously—too generously—of her time and strength in connection with our Senior Play, Senior Day, Class Day and programs too numerous to mention.

If dramatics in our school have attained an unusually high standard—and we believe they have—we know to whom the credit is due. It goes without saying that the entire school extends heartiest wishes for every success to Miss Goossen in her new position.

In issuing this, the sixth senior issue of *The Weather Vane*, the staff frankly acknowledges that its labors, though arduous at best, have been considerably lightened by the substantial foundations laid in the past. The pioneer period has been passed; yet the opportunities for improvement are by no means exhausted, and offer their challenge to the staff of '28.

A Shakesperian Medley

PROLOGUE

Good people, for a moment I entreat
Lend me your ears and quietly attend
To this poor drama played in Shakespeare's way,
Behind the curtain, lovely Portia stands,
A worthy judge, accompanied by her clerk
Nerissa, and the Weird Sisters, that met
With brave Macbeth to tell the dim future,
And Touchstone, Launcelot Gobbo, jesters both,
Brought to amuse this gay and motley band.

SCENE I.

PORTIA—(*entering with Nerissa*)

In sooth, dost thou not think, Nerissa mine,
Our case 'gainst cruel Shylock happily done
And carried to a close in merry tune?

NERISSA—

Aye, fair mistress, that I do.

PORTIA—

Me thought thou wouldst agree,
And having thus in idle sport adopted this career,
Let us continue that perchance we may
Do justice where no justice was before.
Behold this 'script—a complicated case
It seems to be—the clients hard to please.

NERISSA—

Ah, yes! A peevish body—recently deceased—
Thou'rt spent, gracious mistress, prithee come
For needful rest against another day.
Leave musty will and clients mustier!
I'm all awearied with this business strange.

PORTIA—

Distract me not with leisure's careless lure.
I must to work, whether you will or no.
Nerissa, fail me not in this enterprise.

NERISSA—

Ah, truly lady, never think me false
Vain, vascillating; I did but speak
For thy best good. Thou'rt weary unto death!

PORTIA—

I grant indeed the trial was long and hard,
But this fair garden with its perfumed breeze
Hath soothed and quieted my tired frame.
Ah! Now I pray you go, Nerissa;
Search for the county clerk who holds the deeds
And written record of this worthy class.

NERISSA, *bowing acquiescence, leaves.*

PORTIA—

Now to the reading of said eccentric will.

Class Will

We, the Class of 1927, being of exceptionally sound mind, for Seniors, and in good health, notwithstanding all the Schrafft's and Dairy Maid consumed, do make this our last will and testament.

Firstly—In accordance with the time honored custom, we bequeath the privilege of using the front door to the Junior Class, the faculty, and of course, the girls of the Sophomore Class.

Secondly—We leave the Junior Class to uphold the ancient tradition of planting a tree on the spacious campus.

Thirdly—To the Juniors we leave the privilege of sitting in the front seats of the auditorium, and to be a fitting example to the underclassmen. To the teachers, we would like to state that it is considered passé to give less than five hours detention to one pupil for one chapel period.

Fourthly—We leave to the Junior Class the pleasure of selling candy. Oh! Happy people! You know not what awaits you!

Fifthly—To the Juniors we leave the task of keeping the *Weather Vane* going. Those people who find it impossible to write any literary masterpieces will be excused if they drop dollar bills into the Contribution Box instead.

Sixthly—To the artists who will be in Room 117, we leave the hole in the blackboard which has served so faithfully as an eye or a mouth for numberless years.

Seventhly—We leave to the Sophomores the stupendous task of teaching the Class of 1930 the correct High School manners.

Eighthly—To the Sophomores we leave the vacuum plugs in the halls and in the gym. We hope that they derive much childish pleasure from snapping the same.

Ninthly—We bequeath all of the ventilators and lamps in the various rooms which are so conveniently used as receptacles for waste papers, erasers, etc., to underclassmen who may see fit to make use of them.

Tenth—and lastly—We would like to suggest that if any Junior has a nose like Billy Meglaughlin's, he refrain from impersonating the Gloria Trumpeters during the reading of announcements in chapel.

EXECUTORS—

WILLIE STEVENS
THE HAPPINESS BOYS.

(As she finishes, Nerissa enters with town clerk)

NERISSA—

Thou seest that I have brought with me the worthy clerk.

PORTIA—

Aye. *(Turning to clerk)* Hast thou the information we require?

CLERK—

Yes, my lady.

PORTIA—

Then let us hear the history of this case.

History of the Class of 1927

Friends, parents, schoolmates, lend me your ears.
We come to leave this school, and not, forsooth,
As some may think from this, to praise ourselves
For those good deeds we in the past have done.
Yet at this time it is most meet and just
That we, departing, should behind us leave
The history of our worthy class's deeds.
And so we beg ye listen to these words,
Which tell the tale of our illustrious class
We do contend that ev'ry school's a stage,
And all the students in it are its actors.
Each scholar in his time plays several parts,
His acts being four ages. First, the Freshman
Who stares and gapes about in his amaze
At this new world of which he had not dreamed.

Next, then, the Sophomore, so worldly wise,
Who with unerring skill finds ev'ry room
In this great edifice. The Junior next,
His chin adorned, mayhap, with a fair fuzz,
In promise of a fuller, darker beard.
And then, at last, we see him, goal attained,
A Senior, vested with those priv-leges
Which all his underlings do so desire.
Such course did we pursue in our advance,
And here it is in full.

EIGHTH GRADE

Ere to the High School our young class did come
We made an enviable mark in the eighth grade
Of grammar school. For in our English class
We read "The Secret Garden," and our budding
Authors from this book composed a play
Which was then given on the High School stage.
Soon graduation came; the time to leave
That school where we our earlier days had passed,
And we to High School portals came at last.

FRESHMAN YEAR

To be thus was nothing
But to be safely thus. Our fears in studies
Stuck deep; and in their nature difficult
Reigned that which we did fear. 'Twas much we had
To learn, and our new teachers had a way
To make us work. And then there were pink slips
Whose being we disliked. In this sad way,
Our genius was rebuked; as it is said
Mark Antony's was by Caesar; and there were
But few outstanding honors for our class.
"Bud" Dunn we chose for our first president,
And he with others on the football squad,
Upheld our name and honor by his playing.
Seth D. Revere was our vice-president,
And Irving Wallach secretary was,
While Warnke did the work of treasurer.
All through this year we bravely struggled here
'Gainst subjects such as Algebra and Latin.
But soon examinations came, and we,

Most joyously our lowly rank did leave
To come next year as Sophomores to school.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

Our second year in Westfield High School's halls
Was soon begun, and as our president,
Was Stewart Dunn a second time elected
"Bub" Ganzel then was made vice-president.
To keep the minutes was Grace Dickson chos'n,
And Johnny Meeker to collect the dues.
This year brought to us all a life more sweet
Than that of former days. For report cards
More free from pink slips were than e'er before.
Then failed we but occasionally and
More names we added to each Honor Roll.
The fortunes of our teams were poor at best,
But from our ranks came many candidates
For all activities of our High School.
Thus, all too tardy, came the end at last,
And entered we the next, the Junior Class.

JUNIOR YEAR

In nineteen twenty-five, our Junior Year,
We started well with many of our names
Upon the Honor Roll. And now our class
Did rise to greater heights in every way.
As twice before was "Bud" Dunn wisely chos'n
To be the president for our third year,
And Emily Rockwell, vice-president,
For Secretary Betty Thayer, and
Jim Blackburn as our worthy treasurer.
That fall saw many of our class's men
To play upon the High School football team,
And full as many more brought to the class
Great glory by their plays in basket-ball.
Our treasury was very low, in sooth,
But our ill-fate attended us again,
And circumstances most unfortunate
Forbade th' accustomed Junior Concert gains.
But in the Spring the leaders of our class
Did vote to set a worthy precedent,
By having, for the first, a picnic grand.
At this event our ill-fate was o'ercome

And we enjoyed a feast of hamburger
And other viands most palatable,
Though from the Reservation we were chased
Most rudely by a leather faced cop.
The Junior Prom, for which we had so planned
Was by events most sad perforce postponed.
Thus ended our third year, when the exams
Proclaimed the fortunate Seniors to be.

SENIOR YEAR

Tomorrow, and tomorrow and tomorrow
Crept in his petty pace to bring the day
When we, as Seniors, entered the FRONT DOOR
And scorned the lowly path of yesterday
To dusty locker rooms. This was the year,
The greatest of them all, which brought to us
The finest victories, successes, triumphs.
And now was Stewart Dunn, as president,
Unanimously chosen from the rest.
These two fair maids were next for office chosen,
E. Rockwell for our first vice-president,
And Betty Thayer as our secretary.
Jim Blackburn did the treasurer's office fill.
Under this leadership so excellent,
The oft' postponed Junior Prom was giv'n,
And glad we were to see the Alumni back
In that gay scene upon the ball-room floor.
And then more honor to our class was brought
By our fine football team which gained the prize
Of victory o'er those of other classes.
When skating season was in its full swing,
The Senior Party in the gym was giv'n,
Attended by our principal and some
Of our revered faculty. There in
Strange costume gathered we our classmates all,
And all the evening spent in fun and games.
But when exams were past and gone at last
The Senior Play, "The Goose Hangs High" was giv'n;
And more successful it could not have been,
For in accord with custom 'twas described
By worthy critics as "the best play yet."
Thus passed the studious hours till Senior Day,

When in strange costume came we all to school
And through the day the children did amuse
With clownish antics quite unseemly to us.
Our worthy dramatists a play assayed
Called by the name of "Station YYYY."
When warmer Spring came on apace and days
In swiftly passing line their fellows followed,
Came Class Day, then exams, and finally,
The day that knits the ravelled sleeve of care,
The death of studies all, hard labor's end,
Balm of hurt minds, our High School's final day,
Commencement came. Thus ended we the year.

EPILOGUE

Sweet are the uses of the High School
Which, like the monastery, dark and drear,
Lets in perchance, a ray of sweet sunlight;
And this our life, in halls so cloister-like,
Found tongues in teachers, books in squeaky desks,
Sermons in chapel, detention everywhere.
We would not change it. Marry, yet we must.
And now, in sooth, the time has come to go
And now the Seniors must these dim halls leave.
School mates, adieu. We have too grieved a heart
To speak at length; for sooth, we must depart.

PORTIA—

Well done! My hearty thanks, most reverend Sir.
(*Clerk makes to go*) Linger with us, canst thou not, a while?

CLERK—

Methinks that I must hie me on my way,
Eftsoon dim, gathering darkness ushers in
The time of witches—eerie revelers,
Whose juggling with the future I like not.
So I'll away. To both of you, farewell.

PORTIA—

What meant that gloomy coxcomb? Prophecies?
Ugh! Hasten! We must quit unhallowed ground.
The shadows deepen. Come, Nerissa, come!
Lest these weird sisters put us soon to rout.

SCENE II.

Enter 3 witches and encircle a caldron over a fire.

FIRST WITCH—

This is the place; I know it well,
Where all those Westfield Students
Request our presence to foretell
Their futures with all prudence.

SECOND WITCH—

Aha! Thou're right, for there below
In eager expectation.
I see their faces all aglow
Revealing their elation.

THIRD WITCH—

Let us now haste—no more ado.
We needs must mix the potion.
We will concoct the charmed brew
And win their fast devotion.

(In unison, as they encircle the caldron)

Four years of labor, toil and sweat
With much for them to conquer yet!

SECOND WITCH—

Into the magic pot I throw
Examination marks "real" low,
Jokes and tricks and crazy actions,
Fair co-eds and such attractions,
Senior "hops" and Junior proms,
Chapel programmes, singing psalms,
Mathematics! P.A.D.,
Social functions, Senior Tea.

FIRST WITCH—

A list of New York's noted architects reveals the name of John Vernon Harper. He has designed a palatial bachelor apartment which is managed by Wallace McGuire. Among the personages of note who inhabit these luxurious rooms are Slim Clark, and Les Udell. Joe Burd and Jim Barker also dwell there. On account of their intense dislike of washing dishes, they have never married, but are popular millionaire clubmen.

Francis Magner has expended much energy in organizing a union to safeguard the interests of stamp and coin collectors, assisted by his fellow enthusiasts, Clifford Coles and William Quick.

Marion King and Attala Walker will establish an airplane passenger route from New York to San Francisco, with Freddie Blackman as pilot for the side-trip from Westfield to Linden.

The heated public debates between Betty Sieben-Morgen and Myrtle Jones on the weighty question as to whether or not gentlemen prefer blondes, has caused such universal discord that the matter has been finally referred to the Supreme Court, where Justices Bray, Whitcomb, Barber and McMahon are deliberating over the matter. No decision has as yet been rendered.

Jeanne Ostrander and Jo Green are serving as managers of the popular Westfield Chautauqua, with which travel many graduates of Westfield High. Edith Dawe lectures on domestic science; Marion McCarthy, Mary Hamlette, and Mildred Bartleman are giving addresses on applied practical arts in the home; Helen Maycock's and Ruth Moulton's pleasing voices are heard to the guitar accompaniment of Dot Hammer; Mildred Aks and Dottie Duell are supervising juvenile recreations, while Bessie Di Miceli and Frances Herbst have control of all community sports. "Brad" Thompson diverts his patrons by his skill as a ventriloquist, and Eleanor Meeker and ReVo Gendall, as silver-tongued orators, harangue and sway great audiences on all the vital topics of the day.

FIRST WITCH—

The fire burns low; my sight grows dim.
Once more encircle we the caldron's brim
To make the dying embers flare and blaze,
Unfolding future scenes before our gaze.

Chorus in unison.

SECOND WITCH—

Edgar McWhiney and Charlie Robinson have devoted their lives to the profession of chemical and electrical engineering. Renown and riches are theirs, as a reward for their ceaseless research and investigation.

After graduating from college, Emily Rockwell has toured the United States annually, delivering Memorial Day speeches, accompanied by Senator Joline from New Jersey.

Fords that vie with Rolls-Royces have been developed since Irving Wallach has been the head engineer of Henry Ford's Detroit factory. Estelle Clarke's experience in European travel gained for her the position she holds as Parisian purchaser for Bud Dunn's chain of five and ten cent stores.

Alfred Marshall is an announcer over radio station W. E. A. F.

Rodney Dixon and Ed. Kookogey are marine insurance brokers.

Paul Vervoort teaches Spanish at the University of Madrid.

Wikander will marry an heiress, and loaf at ease the remainder of his days.

In spite of Sabatino's opposition to this fate, he now owns and operates a barber shop.

Now that Harry Houdini is deceased, Payson Weston has inherited his name and fame.

Don Bartow, Rodney Wick and Fred Warnke are posing for collar advertisements.

Steve Liana and Arnold Cruttenden now live in Boston. Steve is practising medicine there, while "Crutty" holds a chair as Professor of English Literature at Harvard.

Kenneth Udell has literally coined dollars as salesman for Snyder's complexion soap.

Helen Zeitelhack's short stories and Helen Townsend's poems are featured annually in the most scholarly anthologies in these fields.

There have been several noted inventors in the class; Hubert Humphrey has perfected a collapsible washboard; a stringless Uke has been invented by Midge Baker; Ruth Eberle has made a fortune by producing a non-breakable compact; Harvey Littlefield has undoubtedly joined the "immortals" for his destroyer of old razor blades; Vivian Collier has lightened the drudgery of all students by her English translations of all Latin, German, French and Spanish High School classics; while Dot Gay has won the everlasting gratitude of future generations of seniors by producing an interesting version of "Hateful Haney."

But sister, come thou, try thy luck and skill
While burns the fire and caldron bubbles still.

THIRD WITCH (*peering into caldron*)

The charm holds good, for through the shades of night
These figures stand forth clear and bright.
(*peers into darkness*)

THIRD WITCH—

Seth Revere has founded and endowed a "prep" school on the outskirts of Westfield. George William Henry Peterson Junior, Ph.D. is installed as Head Master, and in the staff of teachers there are several graduates of Westfield High School. The position of English instructor is held by Janet Mather. French is taught by Walter Austin and his assistants. Spanish is a favorite subject under Gertrude Lewis. Dot Barnard conducts a biology class, while Bill Yeager devotes all his time to filling the minds of students with chemistry. The history department of the school includes Frances Tipping and Flo Mills. Joan Frye with the coöperation of Harriet Lee and Emily Egan, the Parisian modistes,

will teach the art of dressmaking. A competent librarian is found in Carol Eldridge. Grace Dickson has charge of the junior division of the school with Doris Barrett, Helen Lewis and Catherine Ryan as assistants. Walter Wewer is the athletic coach and his teams invariably win.

A flourishing Japanese tea room has been set up at Bar Harbor, where the three brown-eyed beauties, Gladys Burge, Eleanor Conway and Anna Delnero prove charming hostesses. The financial end of this enterprise is handled ably by Evelyn Newham, Ruth Pearsall, and Jo Silberg.

Jimmie Blackburn is organizing an expedition for polar exploration in the interests of the N. Y. Museum of Natural History, in which Gus Becker is the geological authority; William Meglaughlin, pansy specialist, the official botanist; John Meeker, long trained in Weather Vane observations, is the meteorologist; and Betty Thayer combines the rôles of official artist and archaeologist. All records and reports of the expedition will be made and filed by Ruth Jamison and Alice Guise, from the regular secretarial staff of the Museum.

The same Museum was enriched by specimens from another part of the globe, when a band of 1927 Amazons returned with their trophies from a tiger hunt in the jungles of South Africa. The party included Janet Douglas, Marjory Gray, Grace Thorn, Jean Ross, Gertrude Lewis, and Mildred Lavin. The latter brought back with her a live giraffe which she placed in Mindowaskin Park, where Westfield juveniles entertained themselves by feeding it such quantities of green apples that Middy was obliged to secure the services of Talbot and Vaughan in a series of lectures against cruelty to animals.

FIRST WITCH—

And now each student knows his fate
With that, our task is done.
And, as it's growing rather late
You ought to have some fun.

We met some friends while coming here—
Some jesters, bold and gay,
And if we find them far or near,
We'll send them here to play.

Ah! There they are down by the lane.
They're coming here, I know,
Ho, brothers, come and entertain!
'Tis late, and we must go.

Enter jesters—

TOUCHTONE—

Well said, my Gobbo, very well, in sooth.
I'll be the king, in splendor and in pomp,
And you the counsellor wise must imitate.
Come, fun for all this merry morn.

GOBBO—

But let's have sadness in the monarch's thoughts. *Ah, yes!*
Ill temper frames his brow. The courtiers all
We'll make unknowing butts of our gay fun,
And criticize, as does the king so oft.
What ho! The pages! Bring ye in the knocks!

1927 Rides in the Air

We-zwer in *Clark Hamlette* a few weeks ago when we had the opportunity of going for an airplane ride. It was some distance to the aviation ground, a *Littlefield*, which lay at the *Townsend*, a *Gray* expanse, *West-on* the left and sheltered by an *Eld-ridge*, but we decided to *Walk-er*. There were several planes *Marshalled* for our inspection.

"This a—*Pears-all* right," remarked my companion. "Hello! What's this inside—a dog!"

"*Colli-er* airdale?" I asked of the pilot, thinking the dog was his.

"Neither", he replied, as a mangy-looking cur leaped from the cockpit and *Ryan* away. "He's broken *Lewis* from somewhere. See that frayed piece of rope tied to his collar?"

"*Wikand-er* man keep his mutt at home?" I muttered, seating myself comfortably.

"Don't be a *Barker*," my fellow passenger advised, as the whirr of the propeller began to drown the sound of our voices.

"*Thayer*, we're off!" I shrieked.

Up, up, up we went, until it seemed we could climb no higher. Up, up, until the world below was but a *Green* blur, when rivers *Flo'd* past *Mills*, and *Tal-bot* indistinct buildings rose like tiny bristles on a giant's face. "Gosh, we'll be in heaven soon! Which will you have, a *Harp-er* lute, when you assume the *Meeker-Guise* with *Revere(nce)*?"

I began to grow frightened. A *King Burd* flew too near the propeller. Its body was whirled about and then flung like a plummet to the earth, *Moulton* feathers-as it went.

"*Jones, Mc-Mahon*, go down in Heaven's name!" I shouted, but my words failed to reach the pilot, so in desperation I turned to my companion, "*Hammer* on the cockpit! *Quick!* We're *Tipping!*"

The pilot finally understood but shouted in disgust, "*Udell* that to your grandmother!" Nevertheless, he dove in a sickening curve. Down, down we went until the earth began to assume alarming proportions and the sinking sensation in my stomach was growing disastrously acute. Then he straightened out the plane and flew gently on the level. Gradually my diaphragm returned to its normal condition and I began to imagine that I should enjoy the ride after all. My companion was also looking less dejected and I even detected a *Gay* twinkle in his eye. After a few minutes I shouted to the pilot, "*Jo-line* out and tell me if that is a river over there. I'll hang on to you." So *Jo* obligingly stuck his head over the cockpit and was almost smothered with the more than *Gendall* breeze that ensued therefrom. "*Lee-go* of me," he gurgled, thickly as I hauled him back. "That trouser leg is weak—Just tore it this morning on a *Thorn*."

"You should accept that with good *Grace*," I twitted.

"Oh, the *Dickson*!" he exclaimed, for my grasp had extended the rip as if with an *Aks*. "I'm sorry but you'll have to grin and *Barrett*," was all the sympathy I could extend under the circumstances.

Now, *Jo*, is generally *Mecker* than most of my friends, but little things sometimes get on his nerves. He was *Mather* than I had seen him for some time. His eyes seemed to be *Black* (and) *Burn* like smouldering *Coles*. But I will not *Duell* on what might have been a tragedy.

Our pilot was nosing the plane toward the landing field. We had a couple of bad moments before she struck, but soon we taxied along in the approved style and came to a halt, with a *Barn-'ard* by, when a donkey gave us a welcome *Bray*, doves *Koo-koo-eyed*, and a colt came to *Mc-Whiney*. "*Dunn!*" I shouted triumphantly, as I climbed stiffly out. "As simple as *A. B. C.*!"

We sauntered home, stopping at the *Baker* shop and grocery store to purchase for our landlady the material to *Frye Newham*. We saw the *Barber* shaving our friend, the pilot, who had preceded us back to town, and, like a *Freeman*, was relaxing from his arduous labors in an automatic *Rockwell* chair, just as unconcernedly as though he had not been recently a mile and a half above good, old terra-firma. We envied *Jones* his self-possession, agreed that fliers are born, not made, and recommended that he be crowned with *Myrtle* for his prowess.

H. T. '27.

Class Superlatives

Most popular boy	Harold Clark	The best sport	Myrtle Jones
Most popular girl	Eleanor Meeker	The biggest flirt	Carol Eldridge
Most attractive girl	Attala Walker	The quietest	Grace Joline
Most happy-go-lucky	Rodney Dixon	The luckiest	Gus Becker
Most teased	Joseph Burd	The noisiest	Emily Rockwell
Most all-around	Stewart Dunn	The biggest teaser	James Blackburn
Most inquisitive	Helen Maycock	The biggest bluffer	Janet Douglas
Most cynical	John Meeker	The neatest	Donald Bartow
Most congenial	Myrtle Jones	Class fashion plate	Harriet Lee
Most nonchalant	Carol Eldridge	Class sheik	Fred Warnke
Most optimistic	Albert Snyder	Class flapper	Midge Baker
Most bashful boy	Joseph Burd	Class giggler	Grace Thorn
Most bashful girl	Gertrude Lewis	Class growler	Wal McGuire
Most punctual	George Petersen	Class baby	James Barker
Most stubborn	Frank Wikander	Class orator	Helen Townsend
Most dignified	Grace Dickson	Class gentlemen	Donald Bartow
Most romantic	Irving Wallach	Class sleeper	John Harper
Most ambitious	Helen Zeitelhack	Class Romeo	Fred Warnke
Most tactful	John Meeker	Class bookworm	Helen Townsend
The prettiest girl	Harriet Lee	Handsomest boy	Ed. McWhiney
The perkier	Bessie DeMiceli	Best actor	Re Vo Gendall
The sweetest	Harriet Lee	Best actress	Eleanor Meeker
The peppiest	Emily Rockwell	Girl athlete	Francis Herbst
The laziest	Arnold Cruttenden	Boy athlete	Stewart Dunn
The wittiest	William Meglaughlin		



*Let fancy still my sense in Lethe steep,
If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep!*

Twelfth Night.

The City Girl

From "magic casements" 'neath the eaves of sky,
Secure above the babel of the street,
What dreams are yours in your airy retreat
As you watch the clouds drifting slowly by?
Do you pretend you're a princess up high
In some ancient tower, while you watch below
The stream of courtiers with its ebb and flow
Through palace gate, with gifts to charm your eye?

Or do you follow that big boat down there
And launch out, too, in fancy free; with it
Embark on voyage to a foreign land?
Do you, too, visit Cairo's market-fair,
Or under shade and cool of palm-trees sit,
With naught to gaze at but the desert sand?

Helen Zeitelhack, '27.

April

When shyly through the ragged, tangled trees
Studded with swelling maple buds of red,
Fragrantly faint as any errant breeze
Fair April thrusts her rainbow-wreathed head;
When trim-clad robins torpid earthworms seize
Where bright Spring flowers leave their mouldy bed,
And icy winter, lingering, spectral flees
Before the touch of misty verdure sped;

The sluggish heart absorbs red wines of Spring
And buoyant leaps to greet each sun-splashed day,
While silver shod with airy grace we fling
In wild abandon—glittering, joyous, gay;
The staid world echoes to the songs we sing
O'er mountains, woodland glens, and far away.

Helen Townsend, '27.

The Jester

His was a life made gay by courtly jest,
By comic antics, gestures, odd grimace.
Trained long to heed his master's last behest
The old-time jester won his fame and place
Among the thoughtless revelers of court.
With grinning leer reflecting naught but fun
He missed no chance to cheer with silly sport,
And sally forth in unexpected pun.

But underneath this mask of clownish skill,
There hid a piteous face of plaster white
Revealing no real joy in tawdry thrill,
No heart, no care to witness such delight.
For he, the old-time jester, played his part
Too often with a pained and grieving heart.

Eleanor Meeker, '27.

Colors Talk to Me

Colors talk to me —
I don't know why;
The blue porcelain bowl of a summer sky
Bids me lie still and send my thoughts on eagle wings
Soaring.
Lilas and rose spell Romance,
And gleeful daffodils in crisp jade coats
Make me feel absurdly young and joyous.
Creamy lace on mauve and purple velvet mean
Grandma.
How can I explain the sharp silver of a glittering star?
Pink is the tender touch of a baby's hand.
Orange—flame and crimson—fire—a winter sunset.
Mulberry and wine color suggest achievement,
And the rainbow, radiant with sunlight is
Love.

Helen Townsend, '27.

From Senior Notebooks**April and Golf**

April is a queer month with her flighty moments of rain and sun. One minute she smiles upon the world with bright, warm sunshine while the next she turns away in anger, pouring rain upon us from cold, forbidding skies. We awaken some mornings and start to school under the shining blue canopy of a cloudless sky only to be drenched before reaching our destination. She is erratic but of the twelve months which make up our year, April ranks among the favorite. Changeable and uncertain, her good moments so overshadow the bad that we overlook the latter, and forgetting our drenchings, join in her praise.

So it is with my golf game except, perhaps, that it lacks even the momentary brilliance of April; there is an analogy in the uneven tendencies both manifest. Some days I start out beautifully, playing something that might possibly suggest to a generous spectator a faint resemblance without greatly overworking the adding machines. But then, it is that the God of Irony sneers his most nasty sneer and gloats over my chagrin, as I begin to hook and slice, to top and to dub, while my score begins to reach alarming totals. One minute I hook way off to the left, while the next I slice way off to the right. Nevertheless, I like it just as I like April, for the variety of experience it affords, and, as in the case of April, the bad moments are obscured by the good.

J. Blackburn, '27.

The Daily Peril of the Dining Table

There is one in every home. Yes, in every home, no matter how humble, there is a dining table. And it is used two or three times daily! You would think that if all over this beautiful land of ours, millions of people sat around a table three times a day they would not be afraid of that inanimate object. But, sad to relate, etiquette at the dinner table is a very difficult art to master. There are so many things for the individual to do that a layman's mind cannot retain them all. An attempt to correct this evil is underway; the leading universities of this country are adding to the many degrees they furnish to their graduates, the degree of A. D. B. (Bachelor of Accomplished Dining.)

This degree will improve conditions very much. The proud possessor of the A. D. B. will be invited to all of the dinners and banquets for the express purpose of showing the less fortunate people the correct way to wrestle with a salad, the lettuce of which seems to be made of rubber and resists all attempts to cut it with the fork. The graduate will also

know the names—and uses—of all the different varieties of silver-ware. *He* will not pick up a fruit spoon to stir his coffee, remarking that there must be some mistake as his teaspoon was misshapen. Nor will *he* be self-conscious when he eats his ice-cream with ice-cream fork, while the other ignorant guests are asking their hostess for the spoon which, through some error in the setting of the table, they were minus. No, nor will *he* call an oyster-fork a “baby” fork in a loud voice that everyone at the table can hear.

But it is his manipulation of the soup, the fatal soup, that will cause him to be famous. Soup is the deadliest peril of all the perils of the dining table; no longer, however, will its consumption faze the graduate with the A. D. B., no matter how much it causes the ordinary layman to quake. *He* will not clutch the spoon firmly in his hand and shovel the soup in his mouth, almost swallowing the spoon at the same time. *He* will not carry a loaded spoon to his month, and then take a deep breath, attempting to get the contents of the spoon by suction. *He* will not lift the spoon to his mouth, and get half of the load on his chin when he attempts to tilt the spoon so that the soup will flow into his mouth.

No, the proud possessor of the A. D. B. will do none of these things. He will quietly fill his spoon with just the exact amount, raise it gracefully to his lips, and skillfully tilt the soup into his mouth without getting it all over his chin, or making a noise like a Ford going down the street. He will have a look of ease and contentment on his face in contrast to the harassed expression of his fellow diners.

Yes, my dear readers, if you can only take this course, you will be invited everywhere, regardless of your ability to play the saxophone, piano, or any other instrument. You can sit down at the table in the presence of guests without feeling any fear for the numerous perils that are waiting to waylay the poor, nervous, uninitiated layman.

A. B. C., '27.

New York City

How many countless thousands have gazed upon the sky line of New York City in pictures and marveled, and how many others have seen it in reality and been impressed. New York is the city of superlatives and as such attracts people from all parts of the world. Its magnetic influence is felt universally and there are few, indeed, who at some time or other have not been consumed by a desire to visit it. An intangible something holds the New Yorkers true to their city. Seldom do you find a native son of this huge metropolis absent from his home for any extended period. Likewise with the majority of visitors; they are not satisfied with one

visit but come again and again until many of them are caught up in the swirl of activity and become residents.

What is this indefinible influence that attracts so many thousands of visitors to this great Atlantic sea port every year? That is a question that requires a great deal of study before one should hazard an answer. Is it the towering heights of the buildings? Is it the people who gather there from all parts of the world? Is it the splendid museums, the wonderful art galleries, the excellent theaters, and the beautiful buildings of all kinds?

To me, none of these possible solutions really gives a satisfactory answer. People do not travel thousands of miles merely to see tall buildings, or throngs of people. It is my belief that it is as a composite city that New York makes so wide an appeal. It is the spirit of activity and industry that pervades crowds, the spirit of wonder not at the height of the buildings so much as the incredible number of them. It is the spirit of good will and coöperation that one meets everywhere. In that New York is the universal city it has something of everything and is therefore able to cater to the varied tastes and desires of all parts of the world.

Payson Weston, '27.

The Old-Ford Maniac

Henry Ford surely did a great service for this country when he placed the automobile within the reach of every energetic school boy. He has done more to keep up the spirit that made America what it is today than any other man. In former years, youth lavished its care and attention on horses, and these same mounts, in return, furnished that feeling of speed that is so necessary in giving expression to an overabundance of "pep." Today a Ford, preferably a venerable one, takes the place of a spirited mount and provides a channel for this excess of energy. In addition, it provides modern youth a chance to demonstrate its resourcefulness and ingenuity.

To the average boy, broken down Fords prove irresistible. There is some mysterious influence that compels him again and again to resurrect such venerable junk on four or even less wheels, and nothing can give him more whole-hearted enjoyment than a complete day spent in close physical proximity to a much used and much rusted car, which he fondly expects will, in the near future, take on some semblance of returning life. He is, indeed, the very embodiment of the old saying, "Hope springs eternal in the human breast." The mellow aroma of gasoline fumes and the soporific vapors from the exhaust fill his heart with joy. No labor is too great, and no problem is too difficult to baffle the young gentleman who is engaged in the task of persuading a Ford of many

years and varied fortunes to rattle again under its own power. What music is able to thrill his heart with as much pleasure as that first unwilling bang which is the forerunner of returning life?

When the young maniac has at last, after many days of knuckle-barking labor, changed a well rusted piece of iron back into a so-called engine, his troubles and joys are by no means over. He has, doubtless, discovered by past experience that there are many other parts to a car that runs beside the engine. Brakes can be easily dispensed with, and often are, but tires and wheels are of the utmost importance. The mention of a clincher tire will call back varied memories in which, straining backs, tough pieces of rubber, and a very warm sun figure prominently. By the way, being present while a clincher tire is being put in place is, indeed, a great privilege, since the ritual is usually accompanied by a very instructive lecture from the operator on the nature of the particular tire in hand, and tires and the world in general.

The ancient masterpiece at length restored to something like its former self, its master commences a reign of terror with his fiery monster. Beware the bold young cavalier during this stage! He is extremely dangerous to life and property, although under ordinary circumstances this stage will not last more than three or four weeks. The car becomes a hopeless wreck about that time. But is the daring owner downcast? No, not he! Immediately the entire process of recreating a car commences again. Long live the old-Ford maniac and "The Spirit of '76!"

Payson, Weston, '27.

A Thunderstorm

Lowering, threatening darkness
Piled up in the West,
Foreboding calm, depression.

A blinding, searing flash,
Vivid, three-forked tongues
Rending the ink-black cloud.

A stunning crash like that
Of another Dragon's temple
Tumbled by a Samson.

Swishing, swirling, stinging,
Stifling wind, dust-laden.
Hean'n's floor gates unbarred.

—Dorothy Gay, '27.

From Junior Note Books**Sir Roger at the Theatre**

No. 155

Friday, May 13, 1927

Randall

"So may the outward shows be least themselves
The world is still deceived with ornaments."

Shakespeare.

As we were sitting in the club the other day discussing our affairs, Sir Roger suddenly told me he had a great mind to attend a large new motion picture theater which had recently been opened in the city. "I have heard and read a great deal about it," said Sir Roger, "and would like to see it and find out whether people are justified in their opinions."

I was of the same mind and, being only too willing to accompany my good friend on his visit, I agreed to go with him that same evening.

My friend explained to me that he had heard that there were many pickpockets in the Broadway crowds, and that he deemed it advisable to take a taxi to our destination. "Only last week," the old gentleman stated, "two lusty fellows followed me from Forty-fourth to Forty-first Street, and mended their pace behind me in proportion as I put on to get away from them. Of course, I was not afraid of them, but, having only several minutes in which to reach my tailor's at the appointed time, I thought it best to avoid all possible delay, and I dodged into the nearest subway station and easily lost them."

I readily assented to my friend's idea, and seven o'clock found us seated in a taxi, winding our way through the heavy Broadway traffic. Sir Roger remarked on the efficient way in which the city handled the traffic, saying also that he did not like the appearance of our chauffeur—that the fellow had a rather crafty look.

We soon arrived at the theatre, and while Sir Roger paid the fare, a thing which he insisted upon, I could not help thinking that the old gentleman might have fared much worse with the pickpockets.

A line extending from the box office for a considerable length down the street gave me cause for amazement. However, Sir Roger explained that we were fortunate, for he had read that the line sometimes stretched half the block. I suggested that we try to secure entrance to another theatre, but my friend, in his determined way, stated that he had read so much about this theatre that he wished to remain.

Upon waiting a quarter of an hour, we finally reached the box office. Again Sir Roger insisted upon paying for my share, and I could do naught but condescend for fear the good old gentleman might be offended at my refusal.

After walking down a long foyer, we entered the huge entrance-hall. I must confess that the bigness and grandeur, the gorgeousness and display of it was astounding. However, Sir Roger seemed unaffected and merely remarked that "it was quite as he had expected—perhaps a trifle larger."

In the midst of my awe on viewing the magnificent hall, I suddenly missed my friend's presence at my side. After looking about, I discovered him standing alone in the center of the hall. Upon my joining him, he explained that the rug on which we were standing was the largest in the world and that he desired to be able to tell his friends that he had stood upon it.

Finally, after examining minutely every painting, tapestry, and piece of statuary about the hall, Sir Roger stated that he was ready to go into the auditorium.

This suggestion was speedily carried out. The politeness of the usher who escorted us to our seats was overwhelming. Sir Roger commented favorably upon it and stated that the younger generation might take notice.

After settling myself comfortably in one of the luxurious seats, I turned to speak to my companion but, to my surprise, I found him standing up and gazing about him. The people behind were rather frantic and I fear an outburst would have resulted had not Sir Roger chosen that moment to seat himself in order to tell me that he had never before seen so many people grouped together under one roof.

The orchestra was in the midst of the overture, *Tannhauser*. We sat enraptured throughout the number. Then amidst a blaze of multi-colored lights, the orchestra slowly receded. The applause was tremendous, and caused Sir Roger to remark how wonderful it was for such a cosmopolitan and not over-educated group as the theatre contained to enjoy really good music.

The next number, a beautiful ballet, having started, I did not have the opportunity to suggest to my friend until later that perhaps a great part of the enjoyment of most of the audience was due to the marvelous surroundings and presentation of the selection, rather than to the music itself. When I finally did succeed in conveying this thought to him, he merely replied that much could be said on both sides.

Several other lavishly staged affairs, in which there seemed no end to the dazzling and spectacular effects, followed, and were heartily applauded. At length, the feature film was revealed, and Sir Roger became quite intrigued as the plot unwove.

From time to time my friend whispered comments on the picture.

He appeared much concerned for the heroine and was extremely puzzled to think what would become of the villain. When Sir Roger laughed at some amusing situation, he looked about to see if others were enjoying it as much as he was.

Upon conclusion of the feature the lights brightened and we were able to look about the gorgeous auditorium and admire its beauties. Truly, it was an unusual sight, and Sir Roger remarked that it seemed like the interior of some splendid palace of the Old World.

My friend then stated that if he expected to make his train for New Jersey, where his beautiful country estate is located, it would be necessary for us to depart. We therefore passed into the lobby once more and from thence into the cold city street.

Sir Roger went out fully satisfied with his entertainment, and admitted that it had surpassed his expectations. I, too, had been more than pleased with the program and the good company of Sir Roger.

I next found a taxi for the kind old gentleman, and having thanked him sincerely and bade him good night, retraced my steps along under the sparkling brilliancy of the Broadway lights.

It had all been extremely wonderful and impressive, but the thought persisted in my mind that we people of today need much show and splendor in a thing in order to enjoy it. Evidently we have not learned to appreciate the simple and plain things in life which are many times fully, as if not more beautiful.

Ward Randall, '28.

The Lonely House

Its porch is painted chocolate brown
Its doorbell's bright with brass
But to me it is a lonely house—
No playthings on the grass!

It nestles in a cosy grove
Where gardens still remain
But to me it is a lonely house—
No smudges on the pane!

When I am old and have a house
My happy house will show
The marks of tiny feet and hands—
Crude snowmen in a row!

From Sophomore Note Books

Pot Luck Castle

If giants had been in the habit of prowling about this vicinity a quarter of a century ago, I should, without hesitation attribute the erection of Pot Luck to some fanciful member of that race, who, startled by the progress of civilization, fled back into the hills leaving his half-completed toy to the guardianship of a legion of gargoyles. There seems, however, to be decided evidence against this theory. Be that as it may, twenty years of comfortable decay have sufficed to produce a fantastic ruin quite capable of such a history. However, untroubled by the common complaints of ruins, it is not gloomy. It broods over no vanished glory or life gone from it, but seems to contemplate comfortably the world below it. The effect of the cold, brown, cement wall is softened in places by green ivy, that ever-present companion of decay, but the massive field stone chimney, looming high above even the largest and most ferocious gargoyle, jealously maintains its independence from the crevice-seeking root. Just before this chimney, on the extreme southern part of the castle, is an octagonal projection of two stories. It is partly obscured by a towering arborvitae and a gay Japanese quince bush, but its great square windows gaze unseeingly at these friendly shrubs and do not notice even the green rose vines which have strayed from the neighboring pergola. On the west a doorway, its approach covered by an elaborate shelter supported on the backs of two hideous gargoyles, stubbornly asserts its importance as the main entrance. Here may be said to end the building proper; for west of the door is only a double port-cochere supported by arbors and roofed with cross-beams, which, having fallen from one end in places, throw peculiar shadows on the castle's parapeted wall.

Shirley Lawrence.

The Curiosity Shop

Between the Revolutionary Cemetery and Broad Street on Mountain Avenue, stands the Curiosity Shop. It is a squatty, white frame structure surmounted by a square tower. On the low porch are placed several interesting antiques. A spinning wheel, a reel, and a butter churn suggest an old farm. A chest recalls the time when milady made the long journey to Brunswick town with her wardrobe housed in such a container. An old lady, in her flowered gown with its hoops, her bonnet placed and tied just so, and her carpet bag slung over her arm, gives one the impression that she has come to stay awhile. These are to lure the passerby and arouse in him a desire to enter the white door with its brass knocker.

Mary Emily Sourbier.

The Old House Opposite the Windmill

It is an interesting old place, quietly tucked away from this bustling, busy world. Closed in by trees on every side, the light is uncertain and the silence absolute. Not a sign of life is there except a few potted plants and some pansies in a tall, old fashioned urn. A low, very thick wall of evergreen, and tangled vines, long since dead, shuts in the little plot of cool overgrown grass from the dirt road in the front. A barely perceptible path of scattered gravel beaten into the ground by the rain, turns slightly by a beautiful white birch tree and leads on to the little porch in the low built wing of the house. The right side, almost twice as high, is hidden by a great towering fir tree. High up, through its strong branches of drooping needles—like hanging moss—one may catch a glimpse of shingle, some gables, and slate roof. Far down from under the lowest mighty arm of the tree, peeps a curious old fashioned window, of dark blue stained glass. The whole effect is one of charming antiquity wrapped in the unbroken silence of days long passed.

Edna Ten Eyck.

The Monument

The bronze statue, standing on a tall, slim pedestal of white stone, in one of the busiest sections of town, is truly a fitting memorial for Westfield's soldier dead. It stands on a triangular plot with green grass and shrubbery adorning the slopes leading to its base, on which are names of the men who so valiantly earned the right to have them inscribed there. The square base changes into a circular pillar about eight feet from the ground, and this pillar stretches up for about forty feet where it is surmounted by a bronze statue of a woman, an olive branch in one hand, a scroll in the other, constantly viewing the busy scenes at her feet. As darkness approaches, four beaming lights flash on the monument, bringing out its long, white shaft in sharp relief against the darkening skies; as if to signify that the deeds it commemorates shall never sink into oblivion but always be seen in their true light.

James J. Moore.

I'd Like to Know

Little Baby Stuart, in your stiff-brocaded coat
Aren't your fingers tired of holding that ball,
Not ever tossing it high into the air
Nor watching it smoothly glide along the floor
Just holding it
Tight?

The Fireplace

For many years the life of the family has centered around the fireplace, so much so that the word fireplace has become a generally accepted synonym for home. This was true even as far back as the time of Cicero, who said, "There is no place more delightful than one's own fireside," and to this happy scene, Longfellow added a note of pathos when he wrote,

"There is no fireside, howe'er defended
But has one vacant chair."

... In either case, whether the scene is happy or sad, the fireplace stands for home, and we find our literature full of such allusions, bearing testimony to the sacred and tender associations that cluster about the fireplace.

Those who are historically inclined, and like to trace everything to its crude but unmistakable beginnings, must, for the first fireplace, delve into the dim and distant past, to the dawn of civilization and the era of the cave man; to the time when, after his marvelous discovery of fire, he found it necessary to invent a means of controlling that fire. Such a humble origin has the most architecturally perfect fireplace that a modern drawing room can boast. Tricked out with gleaming andirons, fire set and screen, furnished forth with an attractive hearth stone, and crowned by a mantel piece of pleasing proportions, such a fireplace is a thing of beauty in itself; yet it further attracts the choicest the household boasts. The prize picture hangs above it, and the rarest pieces of bronze and china rest on its shelf. Thus this history which has its beginnings in the utility of the object in question, ends in its beauty as the main justification for its presence in the modern home.

Far back in the days of "Merrie England", whether in peasant hut or castle hall, the fireplace drew the life of the family to its side. In the humbler homes, it served a double purpose, dispensing warmth and also, at meal times, savory odors from the kettles bubbling over its coals. In the master's halls, the fires were maintained not only for the immediate household, but for the wanderers from that itinerant army surging up and down the king's highway and including every possible specimen of humanity. Such were the laws of medieval hospitality that pious pilgrims and rascal vagabonds alike knew they could have a place by the fire-side and a night's lodging for the asking, should their journeys take them by the estate of a land owner.

Thus in *Ivanhoe*, Scott has given us a twelfth century picture of the typical Anglo-Saxon living room, when he describes Cedric's home at Rotherwood. He writes, "There was a huge fireplace at either end of the hall, but, as the chimneys were constructed in a very clumsy manner, at least as much of the smoke found its way into the apartment as escaped

by the proper vent. The constant vapor which this occasioned had polished the rafters and beams of the low-braced hall, by incrusting them with a black varnish of soot." In such a smoky atmosphere gathered that motley company, including the Palmer, who later proved to be Ivanhoe masquerading as a pilgrim; Isaac, the Jew; the worldly Knight Templar and the hypocritical Prior Aymer, with their retinues of servants. Later events proved that the guests were none too friendly to the master of the house, or indeed to each other, but for that night, before the friendly fire, hostilities were set aside.

In these same days of "Merrie England" as well as in our own day, the most joyful season of the year was Christmas time, where much of the joyousness was to be traced to the old tradition of bringing in the Yule Log and preparing for St. Nicholas. On Christmas Eve, holiday preparations were suspended so that all could witness the bringing in of the huge Yule Log, which was attended with great ceremony. After this excitement had died away, the children would hang their stockings in its glow, in anticipation of a visit from St. Nicholas. The Yule Log ceremony is no longer a Christmas season activity, but the St. Nicholas tradition promises to live on, bringing joy to children's hearts, as it did in those long-ago days, and linking the fireside with the best loved holiday in the year's cycle.

Needless to say, the first English settlers in our northern states found the fireplace a necessity. These Pilgrim structures were just crude square openings in the chimney, but entirely in keeping with the rough log cabins, with their thatched roofs, and simple window openings over which was stretched oiled paper in place of glass.

Soon, however, these first crude homes were followed by the beautiful Colonial mansions in both North and South, many of which, fortunately, have been preserved for us by historical societies, or descendants of the builders. Here each room of importance had a fireplace, for, as Lowell's Zekle says in good Yankee dialect,

"There warn't no stoves, tel comfort died
To bake ye to a puddin'."

The flues of these fireplaces joined and became one central chimney, leaving a considerable space below the point of union, where in many cases, it is said, the New England families used to hide from the Indians, crawling through an opening, ordinarily concealed, into this dark central room.

In the colonial farmhouse, the combined kitchen and living room is always the place of particular interest. The fireplaces in these rooms were so immense that they literally ate up cords of wood; this, however, was a matter of little consequence in those days, for firewood was plenti-

ful. Up against the chimney bricks, among the ashes, lay the huge back log, sometimes so big that it had to be drawn into the kitchen by horses and a chain. Toward the front, a smaller log, called the forestick, rested on the andirons, and the wood was placed between them, "The fireplace was deep," writes Luck Larcom in *A New England Girlhood*, "and there was a settee in the chimney corner, where three of us younger girls could sit together and toast our toes on the andirons—while we looked up the chimney into a square of blue sky and sometimes caught a snowflake on our foreheads; or sometimes smirked our clean aprons against the swinging crane with its sooty pot hooks and trammels."

The latter allusion suggests that furnishing heat for the home was only half the mission of the early New England kitchen fireplace. In the earlier days a lug pole rested upon ledges in the chimney, and from this hung the cooking utensils upon the pot hook and trammels which kept them at various heights above the fire. This lug pole, although made of green wood, would char through and break, to the detriment of the pots and their contents. It was in an effort to overcome this disagreeable circumstance that the crane was introduced, producing greater safety, convenience, and beauty.

Brick ovens were usually to be found at one side of the fireplace. On baking days, a wood fire was built in the oven and the bricks thoroughly heated. The coals were taken out and replaced by bread and pies, which were left there to brown. Such an oven and fireplace the literary pilgrim may see who journeys to Whittier's old Haverhill home in Massachusetts. However grateful we may be to the society that has restored and preserved this literary shrine, a still more enduring picture is sketched by Whittier's pen in *Snowbound*, for there the room is not empty and the hearth is not black and lifeless. The poet describes intimately and individually the members of the family circle—father, mother, brother, two sisters, the aunt and uncle making their home in the Whittier household, and the two guests, one of whom proves to be the district school-master, as one would expect. All are assembled in "the old rude-fashioned room" where the poet writes,

"Shut in from all the world without
We sat the clean-winged hearth about,
Content to let the north-wind roar
In baffled rage at pane and door,
While the red logs before us beat
The frost-line back with tropic heat;
And ever, when a louder blast

Shook beam and rafter as it passed,
The merrier up its roaring draught
The great throat of the chimney laughed.
What matter how the night behaved?
What matter how the north-wind raved?
Blow high, blow low, not all its snow
Could quench our hearth-fire's ruddy glow."

With such an inheritance of pictures and associations from the past, it is small wonder that we, who have no need for a kitchen fireplace, and little call for one to heat our homes, can not find it in our hearts to give up "this veritable family altar" of the past. First of all, it is a source of beauty, and as such calls to mind Emerson's message to the rhodora,

"Tell them, dear, if eyes were made for seeing,
Then Beauty is its own excuse for being."

We can, moreover, ill spare the sociability it engenders. The crackling blaze of the freshly lighted fire stimulates a flow of conversation; even human icicles seem to thaw out in some mysterious way, and in its friendly warmth the ties of sympathy and understanding are strengthened. Then, as the blaze dies out, the glowing coals conjure up dreams and fancies. Our imaginations are fired. The blaze is no longer a common, every day thing.

"All the forest's life is in it,
All its mystery and magic."

As we sit poking the fire snugly content with the present, according to our age or mood, we build our castles for the future or dwell upon the past in a tender, reminiscent mood.

Emily Rockwell, '27



*There they fleet the time carelessly,
as they did in the golden world.*

As You Like It.

Senior Notes

To the chronicles of '27 which have already appeared in the issues of the *Weather Vane*, we present two final entries before closing our record.

Class Day for '27 fell on Friday, May 13! According to all omens and traditions we were fore-doomed, and when a Circus in town was reported over the period of the final rehearsals and the actual performance, we felt the last vestige of hope was gone. Then the unexpected happened. The affair was a success! We presented a Shakespearian program in two parts: the first was a presentation of two scenes from "The Taming of the Shrew", while the second was an original dramatization scheme, featuring well known Shakespearian characters who presented the class will, the prophecy and the knocks.

The audience enjoyed exceedingly Myrtle Jones' and Edgar McWhiney's lively interpretations of the stormy wooing of the beautiful but shrewish Katherine by the arrogant, dashing Petruchio. The setting for these two scenes, a garden at Padua, was a delight to the eyes and a great credit to the students and advisers concerned. When, at the close, the wedding guests, with the "stars", were assembled in their picturesque 16th century costumes, the picture was indeed a colorful and gorgeous one.

As an interlude between the two parts Ruth Moulton sang "It Was a Lover and His Lass" from "As You Like It," and to conclude the program all '27 joined in the class song written by Helen Townsend.

The program follows:

PART I.

The Taming of the Shrew

Petruchio, a rich young gentleman of Verona.....	Edgar McWhiney
Baptista, a rich gentleman of Padua	Re Vo Gendall
Katherine, daughter to Baptista	Myrtle Jones
Bianca, daughter to Baptista	Marion King
Lucentio, suitor to Bianca	Rodney Wick
Biondella, servant to Baptista	Rodney Dixon
Grumio, servant to Petruchio	Emily Rockwell
The Music Master	John Freeman
Musicians	Dorothy Hammer, George Bray
Attendants and Wedding Guests.....	Francis Magner, Clifford Coles, Evelyn Newham, Marion McCarthy, Helen Townsend, Gus Becker, Charles Robinson.

PART II.

Shakespearian Folio 1927

Portia	Alice Guise
Nerissa	Attala Walker
A Clerk	John Meeker
Pages	Janet Mather, Mildred Aks
Witches	Estelle Clark, Dorothy Gay, Mildred Lavin
Jesters	Paul Vervoort, Arnold Cruttenden

The Class of '27 carried on the precedent established by the Class of '26 by planting a silver spruce on Arbor Day, a gift which was presented to the school by our president, Stewart Dunn, in a short but impressive speech. The planting was made opposite '26's tree, so that the two stand as beautiful and fitting guardians of the front entrance to our school.

M. K.

The Senior Play

We have come to expect, quite properly, that the Senior Play will reach the high water mark of dramatic excellence in a given year. To the long list of past achievements, including *The Adventures of Lady Ursula*, *Green Stockings*, *The White Feather*, *It Pays to Advertise*, *The Amazons*, *Alice-Sit-By-The-Fire*, *Clarence*, *Nothing But the Truth*, *Come Out of the Kitchen*, *A Pair of Sixes*, and *The Big Idea*, a thirteen-member cast from '27 added a most commendable performance of Lewis Beach's *The Goose Hangs High*. In this play, with its present-day setting and characters, the fortunes of the devoted parents, the ultra-modern children, the critical grandmother and aunt, the unscrupulous politician and the social climber were interwoven into a comedy at once entertaining, because of the humor and the pretty romance it provided, and instructive, because of its sympathetic portrayal of modern youth and its problems. The ranks of '27 apparently provided just the right material for these interesting rôles, and as a result the play made a popular appeal, many claiming, indeed, that it was the finest performance ever presented in the school.







Class of '28

Our good times at Westfield
Are passing so swiftly
The worries, the pleasures; that
 come from our work
Will soon be but memories
 within our hearts treasured.
Come, let us sing the loyal
 song of '28.

All hail Alma Mater! All
 hail, Westfield High School,
Your praises in song raise,
 Oh happy class mate,
A school song, a class song, together
 forever
We'll e'er be true to white and
 blue and '28.
Tune: *Bells of St. Mary.*

The Junior Book Shelf

These Charming People:

Vera Ackerman	The Spirit of the Game	
Ruth Albro	Midsummer Music	
George Arguimbau	So Big	
Charles Bell	Unfair Competition	<i>M.T. Shop</i>
Ruth Bender	The Princess	<i>Beaver</i>
Houghton Bissell	Definition of a Gentleman	
Elizabeth Bonnell	Our Diplomatic Relations	
Elwyn Britten	In the Seats of the Mighty	<i>Duchess</i>
Evelyn Brunner	This Singing World	
James Byrd	Lady Baltimore	<i>Creed</i>
Olive Church	One of Ours	
Jean Clark	Variety	<i>Wilson 3-</i>
Harold Colyer	Childe Harold	
Flora Cook	The Newcomes	
Henry Crane	Our Mutual Friend	<i>Calgate</i>
Eric Cross	The Whiteheaded Boy	
Cary Davis	Letters of Charles the First	<i>NJC</i>
Robert Davis	The Viking Age	
Dorothy Dean	Men I Have Known	
Elinor Dillon	Lavender and Old Lace	<i>NJC PNI</i>
Isabel Down	The Elf Maiden	<i>W. B. E. 1</i>
Helen Fox	The Piper	
Murvan Fuhrmann	Adventures in Friendship	
Thomas Gallagher	Heroes of Ireland	
Robert Goodrich	Conservation of Energy	

George. Arguingham - Harvard.
Howard Cullett - 34 M.
Stanley Daniels Purdue
Joseph H. ~~2~~ S - 109 N.C
Robert Chatterton. Durkee.

1940-41. J. Feb. 16 Clubs Scholarship - to Mexico. Has worked { N.Y. Telephone
N.Y. Ice Co. }
{ N.Y. City Bank - see to cashiers in Cash. desk

Thomas Gregory	Lives of the Hunted	<i>M. Charlotte Barry</i>
Richard Harper	<i>W. H. Harrison</i>	The Gentle Reader	<i>W. S. C. (not 88)</i>
Betty Harvey	Life of Cicero	<i>U. of Ala.</i>
Thomas Huston	Joy in Work	
Tessie Jannuzzi	Self Reliance	<i>Central School of The</i>
Lois Johnston	Wild Animals I	<i>The Weather Vane</i>
William Jones	have Known	
Robert Pearall	The Man with a Load of	
Chester Kennev	Mischief	
Winifred Kenney	<i>M. B. B. B. B.</i>	Round the Year in Myth	
and Song.			
Virginia Klein	Far from the Madding	
Crowd			
William Lindsay	Bill the Conqueror	
Jessie Mallinson	<i>F. S. S. S.</i>	The Listening Child	
Andrew McWhinney	<i>W. H. Harrison</i>	Motley Gypsy	<i>M. Sally Stone</i>
Jean Messersmith	<i>W. H. Harrison</i>	A Spanish Gypsy	
Allen Moore	Winged Sandals	<i>Newark Tech</i>
Walter Nelson	What Road Goeth He?	
Joseph Nolan	The Innocents Abroad	
Ward Randall	The American Scholar	<i>Princeton</i>
Jean Reynolds	Chatterbox for 1927	
Mercedes Reynolds	The Copperhead	
Jack Rinckhoff	Peck's Bad Boy	<i>Lepayette</i>

79

The Junior Book Shelf — Continued

James Robottom	Plain Language from Truthful James	Helen Smith	An American Idyll
Servia Rogers	Sense and Sensibility	Owen Sowerwine	The Man and the Work
Elizabeth Ross	The Nature and Elements of Poetry	Warren Sprout	The Invisible Man
Virginia Ryan	Playtime Stories	Frank Stirrup	Forever Free
James Salisbury	The Good Natured Man	Nellis Stracuzzi	The Spectator
Henry Schmidt	Odd Number	Robert Torborg	Out To Win
Edith Searle	Portrait of a Lady	Russell Turner	Songs in Many Keys
Mark Short	Winning of the West	Lucille Van Doren	Hill People
Ruth SiebenMorgen	Panic of 1837	Russell Wilcox	Etiquette Junior
Morris Silverstein	The Importance of Being Earnest	Dorothy Wilson	The Heavenly Twins
Harry Ruffer	Lehigh	Ruth Wilson	
Ida Sawtelle	Sept at end of yr 26-27		
Brooklyn & Ryman, N.E.			
Attended Shore Reading, Randolph Mass., & Columbia			
M. Clair Sawtelle 7-40.			

25.2 L

Waples

Sugars

M. J. C.

M. S. Seall

Cedar Crest

West

Goucher - Col. St. Sch.

The Importance of Being Earnest

Lehigh

Sept at end of yr 26-27

Brooklyn & Ryman, N.E.

Attended Shore Reading, Randolph Mass., & Columbia

M. Clair Sawtelle 7-40.

The Weather Vane



Sophomore Notes

Radio Announcer: "This is station S. O. P. H. broadcasting. This evening I take great pleasure in introducing to you the Sophomore Class of Westfield High School. This illustrious group should be classed as one of the world's wonders. Its organization is perfect, its members are unexcelled and its accomplishments innumerable. And so I take great pleasure in introducing to you the first speaker of the evening, Mr. Bouton, one of the nation's foremost bankers."

Mr. Bouton: "It is with much pleasure that I state that the Sophomore Class is financially on the rise and with the proceeds from a "Round-the-World" lecture next fall by Richard Halliburton, a Princeton graduate, I can prophesy that next year's seniors, as guests, will enjoy an unrivaled Prom."

Announcer: "This is station S. O. P. H. The next surprise on this evening's program which is being conducted by the Sophomore Class of the Westfield High School, will be a novelty selection by the Officers' Quartette entitled, "Now You Do This and I'll Do That." Following this number Miss Edna Ten Eyck will render a pleasing little specialty called, "We Will Go a Picnicking in the Time of May."

Announcer: "For those who have just tuned in I will announce that this is station S. O. P. H., broadcasting a program conducted by the Sophomore Class of Westfield High School. Mr. John Whiton, the second speaker of the evening, will give a talk on "Athletes and Athletics."

Mr. Whiton: "It has been my delight this year to compile a list of the more athletically inclined Sophomores and due to the intense research work of my associates it has been disclosed that there are more than forty Sophomores who harbor athletic ability."

Announcer: "Dear Radio Audience, this is station S. O. P. H. Following the playing of the Class song, Mr. Gordon Griswold, the president of the Sophomore Class and principal speaker of the evening, will give a talk on 'My Association with the Sophomore Class of the Westfield High School'."

Mr. Griswold: "I am exceptionally pleased to remark that all my associations with my classmates have been wonderfully enjoyable. Not only have I encountered no opposition, but I have also met with the greatest coöperation on all sides. And as a final word I would like to thank the members of this class, the advisors and upper-classes for their support in all matters and I would at the same time like to extend a hearty welcome to the incoming Sophomores. I thank you."

Announcer: "This concludes the splendid program conducted by the Sophomore Class from Station S. O. P. H. Good-night."

Class of '29

Come and let us shout for—
Tell the world we're out for
Green and white and twenty-nine.
Keep the classes ringing,
All the time we're singing.
Cheer, oh cheer for twenty-nine!
Onward, onward on for ever more!
Upward, up, each trusty Sophomore!
Classes fade and perish,
Evermore we'll cherish,
Green and white and twenty-nine.

Peggy Pilatt.

Yea for all the Sophomores!
 Undeclared Sophomores
 Hail! Oh hail their glorious name!
 Side by side we're standing
 Altogether banding.
 Battling for our class's fame!
 Onward! Onward! On to victory!
 Stanch and true
 O class we stand by thee.
 Colors green and white
 Steadily we fight
 For the class of twenty-nine!

Edna TenEyck.

Tune: "The Song of the Vagabonds."

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT:

Jack Brownell could ever make a tennis team?
 Seth Walworth would pay his class dues?
 Dudley Braun could ever play the part of Faust?
 Ella Bray ever made an interesting remark?
 Thelma Shucker could be called Carl Rader's partner in a high wire act?
 Carlton Wilby found himself tied to a pie wagon?
 Karlton Apgar will ever get on the Indian Club squad?
 Margaret Pillatt argues with Mr. Long?
 Charles Wood could ever keep from talking to the girl in front of him?
 Dorothy Shipley ever heard of Washington?
 Charles Bogart could ever be a dress suit model?
 Kate Pierson's hair will ever have any peace?
 Allison Reid never explained logarithms?
 Carl Rader will ever be a Junior?
 Lorna Volare will ever survive her English accent?
 "Monk" Powers will ever give a cornet solo in chapel?
 Helen Barnard will ever edit a confession magazine?
 William Bellerjeau will ever catch up to the rest of the orchestra?
 Bill Gordon does not think he is good looking?
 Howard Curlett does his homework at home?
 Charles Addams has learned to play Bethune Jones' Piccolo?
 "Speed" Edmonds directs 4th period Algebra class?
 Jane Douglas will lose her childish treble?
 Janet Dunbar draws pictures of Mr. Long?
 Beatrice Gay talks back to Mr. Gesner?
 Edgar Clark does not do everyone else's Algebra?
 Marion Fiske "bums" her way to school every day?
 Watson Ambruster got "E" in sewing last month?
 Dale Frye will not be a monkey-trainer?
 Joe Curran brings violets to Mr. Long every morning?
 Vesta Alden can be kept from her "Movie Fan" tendencies by detention?

Gordon Griswold has learned to play the zyther by E. A. R.?
 Jack Gill was expelled for cutting classes?
 Clinton Fuhrman shouts out in class?
 Florence Gilmore will ever practise the accompaniment to our class song?
 Harold Alexander was spanked by Mr. Neubauer?
 Nelson Harrison's dog taught him all the tricks he knows?
 Jack Lindberg is a prospective "Sunshine Column" editor?
 Carl Westlin will ever stop regarding people as if he had caught them in the act?
 Bethune Jones hasn't an appointment for Saturday night?
 Elaine Neefus hasn't "Peter" inscribed on the soles of her shoes?
 Charlotte Swart has a driver's license?
 Herbert Welch stays home two Sunday Evenings in succession?
 Janet Stocton sees through all of Mr. Sabold's jokes?
 Virginia Stallings ever cut school because she didn't have her Algebra done?
 Kay Walker could ever ride without a "Stirrup"?
 Avis Waage cooked a blue waffle?
 Winfried Rau can't write on the bus because his eyelashes get in the way?
 Midge Ruckert will ever die of a grouch?
 Grace Savoye won a tin medal at basketball?
 Mary Emily Sourbier will be Madam Schumann-Heink's successor?
 Emily Ryer's pen ever runs dry writing notes? To whom?!
 Edna Ten Eyck composed "High, High, upon the Hill"?
 Eleanor Searle's "daddy" taught her how to play "slap-Jack"?
 "Hat" Revere will ever get the right impression of school spirit?
 Johnny Whiton really *likes* to do anything?
 John Ricardo never heard of "Sta-comb"?
 William Dietz composed "A Dimple in the chin means a Devil Within"?
 Kenneth Van Wagner kept off Rahway Avenue for one night?
 Janice Torborg composed the song "We-were Blue"?
 Edith Ryno wears a wig?
 Viola Preussner ever handed a homework paper in complete?
 Irene Pollard aspires to become the second "Powerful Katrinka"?
 Mildred Mulford will ever stop giggling?
 Benjamin Moffett is going to give an Indian Club demonstration in Chapel?
 Louis Humphrey never heard of Ollie Wheeler?
 Dorothy Maycock knows a period when she sees one?
 Dorothy Masenior does not know what a powder puff is?
 Dorothy Johnston "canna spik English"?
 Edith Marston ever went to dancing school?
 Florence Jarvis ever gets to school before 8:20½?
 Joseph Gorsky gets a hundred in every First Aid Test?
 John Edwards will ever run a hot dog stand in the corridor?
 John Hutchings will ever have a license to drive his own Ford?
 Harold Brynildsen could ever be anything but a "Little man from the Big Woods"?
 Carlton Blank ever smiled at the fairer sex?
 Ruth Black will ever enter the Olympic Games?
 Thomas Wikander was given a sample of "Stac-comb" by Mr. Johnson?
 Malcolm Wilbur Poignand is haplandish?
 Ralph Braun will get over reading *Tom Swift*?

Frank Severino will invent a two-handed bat?
 Leona Badrow ever ran for a train?
 Mildred Coles is acquainted with Billy Lindsay?
 Irene Curren did logarithms in second grade?
 Elizabeth Barrett ever used her *own* cooking apron?
 Gilbert Williams is a protege of Bobby Jones?
 Stanley Campbell ever flew into a rage?
 Jeanne Solowe will ever become famous for favoring the advance of domestic science?
 Edna Scales ever did her biology peacefully?
 Frances Ranier ever missed eating orange drops in English Class?
 Robert Hacquer ever forgot to break in the fountain for Mrs. Barnard?
 Elizabeth Mooney never did everybody else's homework?
 Ray Montamat will ever conduct a class meeting?
 John Steuernagel will ever put his father out of business?
 Junior Staiger will ever make out his own will?
 Wesley Newham knows a girl by the name of ——— ?
 Joseph Liana still plays marbles?
 Norman Badrow will ever blow his trumpet inside out?
 Charles Delnero will ever give away shiny dimes?
 Douglas Hatfield ever gives in—in an argument?
 Margaret Davenport will lose interest in "O, Henry's"?
 William Sorter ever glances through these pages?
 Betty Moser never gets in "Dutch" at the library?
 James Moore has an inferiority complex?
 Beverly Meigs uses Palmolive soap for that complexion of his?
 Alice McGough will become a recluse?
 Harvey Mason writes English themes without the use of slang?
 Eleanor Lucas will re-introduce hoop skirts?
 Leonard Lott will beat the orchestra to it?
 Virginia Lockett ever threw bricks at windows?
 George Ingram is allowed to venture into the wicked city of Westfield unescorted?
 Clifford Gray could make a clever remark?
 "Con" Houghton could be sad and silent in English?
 Walter Hixon will blow up a town?
 Norma Hill will jump the English Channel?
 "Doug" Hendrickson can keep quiet?
 Jean Harry is planning to write a baseball manual?
 Nellie Butz ever missed her Mark?
 William Saylor will ever write melancholy poetry?
 Alfred Meyer can do geometry alone?
 William Mumford will wake up now that the hibernating season is over?
 Rollin Fisher will suffer nervous prostration from exertions in Spanish?
 Jean Haslam is trying to help out the A. & P. business?
 Shirley Lawrence wrote "I'm In Love With the Janitor's Boy?"
 Mildred Christopher is still cutting out paper dolls?
 Fannie Dello Russo will ever be checker champion of Lapland?
 Harry Guidetta composed "He's a Little Devil in His Own Home Town."
 Helen Krieder will ever be editor of Whiz Bang?

Julius Lusardi's middle name is Lucius?
 Anna Sabatino ever gets into an argument?
 Walter Somers will ever get his car fixed?
 Hazel Sorter still has that "Boy Friend" she used to sing about?
 Edward Wentlandt aspires to become a second Harry Langdon?
 Herbert Wight ever heard of the struggles of Demosthenes?
 Herbert Sandner was ever inebriated?
 Alfred Rich ever has a date with the same girl two nights in succession?
 Donald Hart will be a trolley car conductor someday?
 Gertrude Darby could live without cosmetics?
 Edward Down will attempt the trans-Atlantic flight?
 Margaret Johns still goes to Elizabeth for her entertainment?
 Truman Savage wore the first "Oxford Bags" in Westfield?
 Bob Warfield uses class dues to pay Earle Liedermann?
 Alexander Scott invented the brass-button vest?
 Arthur Tranor will eventually turn himself inside out doing exercises?
 Virginia Scarff will ever have an excuse signed by her mother?
 The Juniors *believe* they have had more *A's* than the Sophomores!!!

Happy Days

In days of old
 When knights were bold
 And iron trousers wore,
 They lived in peace
 For then a crease
 Would last for evermore.

In these old days
 They had a craze
 For iron shirts: they wore them;
 And there was bliss
 Enough in this—
 The laundry never tore them.

The Shucis-Ex.

Debating Club

The Debate Club of the Westfield Senior High School, although late in organizing in the fall of 1926, has proved itself worthy of a place in the crowded activities of the school.

Six try-outs for admittance to the Club were held. The students were allowed to choose questions in which they were especially interested. The try-outs were informal debates as each student debated with another who acted as an opponent. In this way the membership was increased from fifteen to thirty-eight. The pupils who make up this new membership are all under-classmen and are certain to be earnest workers for the next school year's teams.

Wednesday was chosen as the best day for regular meetings. After all business had been concluded the meetings were open for general discussion of the current events of the day.

A practice debate was held during one meeting in order that those who wished to try for membership might become familiar with the form of debating. When the try-outs for the teams for our Triangular Debates were held, the following members were chosen to represent Westfield:

Affirmative—Ruth Moulton, James Moore, Re Vo Gendall, Helen Maycock.

Negative—Janet Mather, Helen Townsend, Herbert Wight, Edgar McWhiney.

The question for debate selected in a conference of the debate coaches of Plainfield, Morristown, and Westfield was "*Resolved: That Independence be Granted the Philippines.*"

The teams worked hard and enthusiastically for the Triangular Meet held on March 30. They ransacked the libraries of Elizabeth and New York for available material. They visited Hillside, Roselle Park, and Union for the purpose of hearing formal debates. Formal preliminary practice debates between Westfield (neg.) and Westfield (aff.) and between Westfield (aff.) and Roselle (neg.) gave zest to the preparation.

Our negative team met the Plainfield team at Plainfield, and, although our team received only one of the three votes, the members were congratulated for the excellence of their arguments and for their presentation. The affirmative debated Morristown at Westfield and received a two—to—one decision in their favor.

The coöperation of the debate coaches, Miss Lord and Mr. Long, with the members of both teams was greatly appreciated.

The new members are now responsible for the continuation of the Club and for the continued success of the teams.

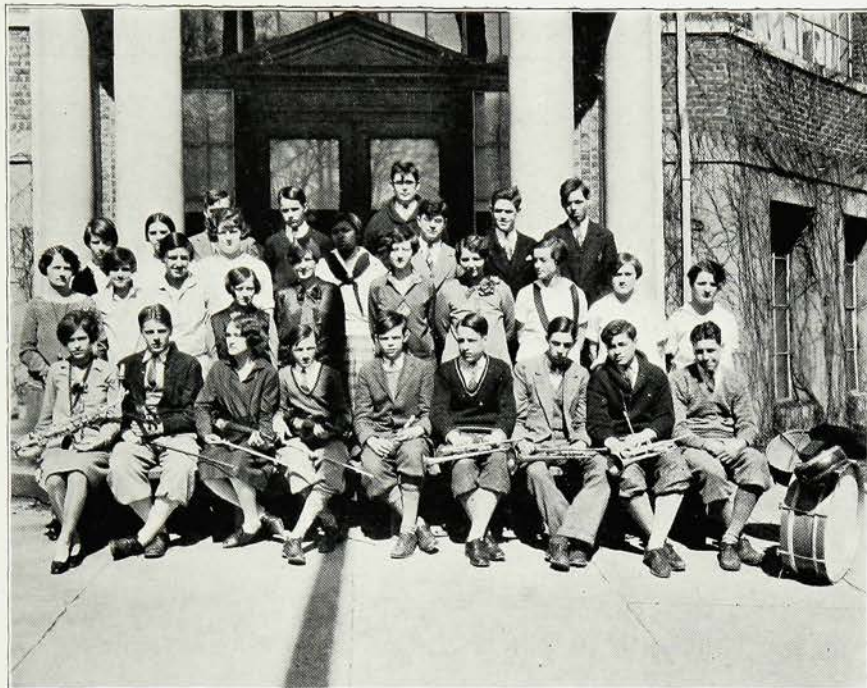
Helen Maycock, '27.



DEBATE CLUB



MASK AND MIME CLUB



ORCHESTRA



A. A. COUNCIL

Dramatic Club

It was not until late in the year that the *Mask and Mime Club* increased its number from seven to thirty, out of a possible membership of thirty-five students. The annual try-outs for admission served also as a means of choosing the casts for the three final plays of the year. The titles of the plays and their casts are as follows:

The Maker of Dreams, a fantasy.

Pierrot Marion McCarthy
 Pierrette Helen Piercy
 Manufacturer James Moore

The Clod, a tragedy

Thaddeus J. Magner
 Mary Emily Rockwell
 Sergeant W. Lindsay
 Northerner ReVo Gendall
 Southern Private Andrew McWhinney

The Flattering Word, a satire

Mr. Rigley W. Randall
 Mary R. Bender
 Mrs. Zooker Mildred Lavin
 Lena Bessie DeMicili
 Engene Tesh Edgar McWhinney

These plays, given on June 3, marked one of the high lights in the dramatic activities of our school. True to tradition, the auditorium was filled to overflowing, a proof of the success which the public has come to anticipate invariably. This performance happily raised us quite above financial embarrassment. This year the club intends to present the school with a new back-drop. Last year's gift, as we recall, was the canopy leading from the stage to the hall. The need of both gifts can be readily understood.

Besides these three plays, we look upon the Phidelah Rice recital last fall as another accomplishment of the club. Mr. Rice's popularity was such that we hope to have him with us again. The Senior play, next in line, caused a lull in *Mask and Mime* activity. Indirectly, however, we were very much involved, considering our general interest in all dramatics. Then, too, five of our members were included in the cast.

Our newly elected executives are:

President ReVo Gendall
 Vice President Ruth Bender
 Secretary Evelyn Newham
 Treasurer James Moore

We look forward hopefully to a successful *Mask and Mime* next year, although our director, Miss Goossen, will not be with us. We cannot thank her enough for her friendly interest and coöperation, for we feel whatever event our Club has attained has been due to her efficient leadership.

Literary Notes

A gift to our library is always appreciated but when it is something prized by the donor it becomes doubly dear to us. Miss Hague has just sent us her much loved copy of *The Le Gallienne Book of English Verse* and our thanks is twofold, for the book in itself and her thought of us.

Keith Martin, who was a member of the Class of '25 but left to live in Belgium, has kept in touch with the school in several ways. Last year he came back for a short visit at the end of the year and at that time was elected an honorary member of the Dramatic Club as being one of those instrumental in starting it. This year he sent over a number of snapshots of places visited in Europe. At Miss Bible's request he had about thirty of these enlarged for us and the library owns a very fine collection of photographs of places in France, Belgium, Italy, Switzerland, and Spain. These are of special interest because Keith took almost all himself and the composition is excellent.

Exam Echoes

An oxygen is an eight-sided figure.

Nero means absolutely nothing.

Homer is a type of pigeon.

Ulysses S. Grant was a tract of land upon which several battles of the Civil War were fought.

A quorum is a place to keep fish.

A vegetarian is a horse doctor.

Radium is a new kind of silk.

Henry Clay is a mud treatment for the face.

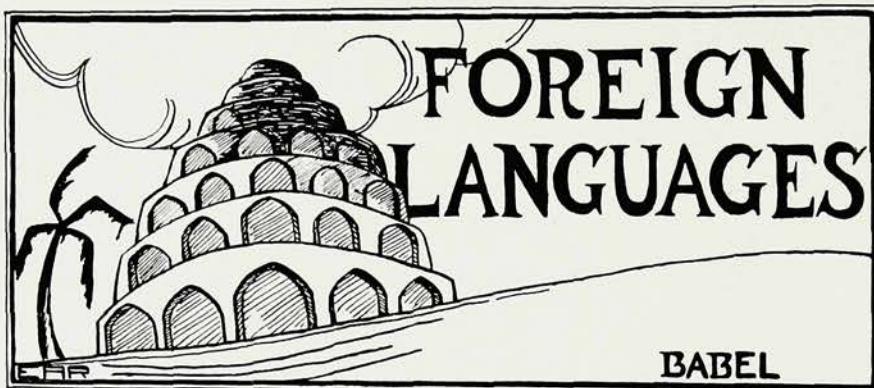
Mussolini is a patent medicine.

Flora and Fauna are a couple of chorus girls.

Test question—Describe in detail how to make mercuric bichloride.

Bright Stude—God made everything—even mercuric bichloride.

Teacher's note on corrected paper—Very true, but God gets the credit. You don't.



French Club

La fin de l'année scolaire 1927 apporte avec elle, à regret, les dernières réunions du club français.

C'est la première fois qu'un cercle français existe à l'École Secondaire de Westfield. Non seulement les membres du club mais aussi tous les autres élèves de l'école sont fiers de pouvoir dire que le *Quartier Latin* a bien réussi et a rendu un grand service aux élèves.

La dernière réunion fut importante et amusante. Le comité des amusements qui a travaillé ferme toute l'année, nous a donné un vrai spectacle. Puis nous avons élu les membres du Cabinet pour l'année prochaine dont les noms suivent :

Présidente	Ruth Sieben Morgen
Vice-Présidente	Jean Clark
Secrétaire	Edna Ten Eyck
Trésorier et Vice-Secrétaire	Jack Rinckhoff
Comité de Musique	Janet Dunbar
Comité des Jeux	James Moore
Comité des Pièces de Théâtre	Dorothy Dean
Général Rapporteur	Alfred Marshall

Les Cabinet et les comités forment les membres exécutifs du cercle.

Nous leur souhaitons bonne fortune et nous espérons que le succès du cercle continuera.

Avant Noël, un jour que la neige tombait épaisse, beaucoup de nos membres ont fait un visite au cercle français de l'École Battin d'Elizabeth. Nous nous sommes beaucoup amusés. Notre comédie, *L'Anglais Tel Qu'On Le Parle*, qu'on a présentée à la chapelle en avril était très amusante. Les acteurs qui ont joué dans cette comédie méritent beaucoup de louanges.

En finissant, n'oublions pas l'aide de notre bon maitre, M. Gesner. Nous lui sommes bien redevable. Maintenant il faut que nous disions adieu au *Quartier Latin* et aussi a ces élèves qui nous quittent. Accueillons les nouveaux élèves qui viendront à nous l'année prochaine et aidons les de notre mieux.

Ruth Sieben Morgen,
Presidente du *Quartier Latin*

La première année du cercle français est finie et j'espère que bien d'étudiants français ont profité des réunions et se sont bien amusés. Dans ces réunions le comité des amusements a essayé de présenter des poèmes courts et à propos, des articles de journaux courants, des saynètes amusantes, et des plaisanteries. Beaucoup de membres ont récités ces pièces et je suis sûre que ces personnes ont appris par cela même quelque chose d'important, ainsi que l'auditoire. Tout le cercle a chanté les chansons et a joué les jeux avec enthousiasme.

La pièce de théâtre que quelques membres de notre cercle ont présentée était digne du génie et des efforts des acteurs. Elle représente le succès du nouveau club français. Je donne mes souhaits les plus sincères pour le plus grand succès du cercle pour l'année prochaine.

Aussi, qu'il me soit permis de souhaiter à la nouvelle Vice-Présidente mes meilleurs vœux de succès pour l'année prochaine.

Ruth Warfield,
La Vice-Présidente.

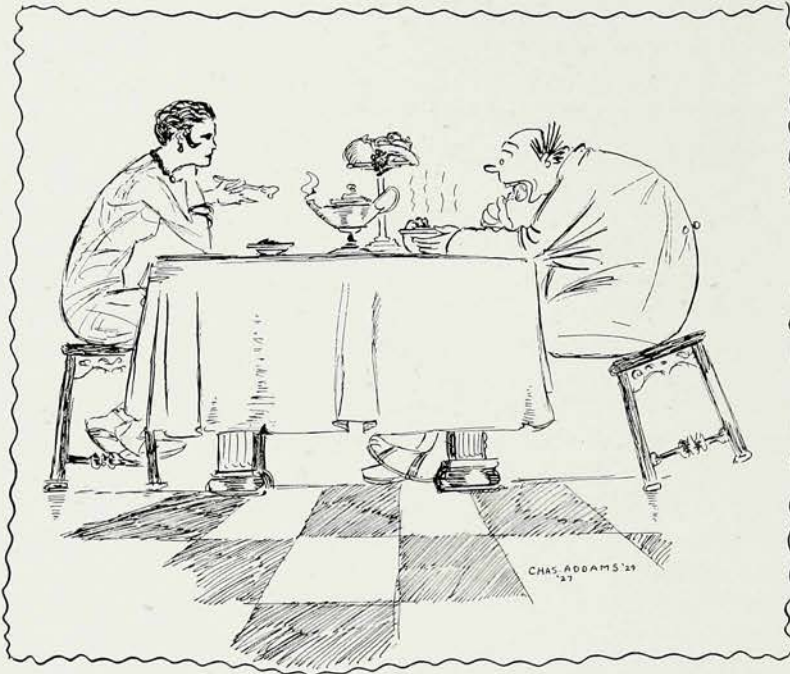
El Ateneo Espanol

La comisión del Ateneo quisiera dar gracias a todos los estudiantes que hayan ayudado en el progress del club. Comohe dicho, varias veces, los estudiantes no asistieron a las conferencias como hubieran debido. Este año vió el nacimiento de esta organización, por eso no se debe esperar la perfección, pero esperamos que El Ateneo continua en los años venideros.

Las dos comedias que los miembros debían presentar no fueron presentadas por razones internas, pero para substituir ése, vamos a presentar un programa musical. El escudo del Ateneo lo dejaremos a las organizaciones que nos siguen.

Para concluir, esperemos otra vez que los oficiales del Ateneo que nos seguirán tengan un interés crecido en sus empresas y para aumentar la lista de los miembros.

C. F. Sabatino, '27.



LOGICA

Terentia: "Cum vir coepit loqui non intermittit ut existimet."

Cicero: "Sed cum femina coepit loqui non existimat ut intermittat."

LATIN

FIAT JUSTITIA

Civibus rei publica amantibus conveniendum est in opere iustitiae extendendae causa omnibus, et eis quam celerrime est perferendum. Nam est tantumdem ut omnes iustitiam accipiant quantum ut omnes legibus pareant. Propugnatores iuris popularis, propterea, ab laboribus intermittere non debent dum quisque murus contra iustitiam remotus erit, dum nemo poterit dicere vere portam iustitiae claudi contra se. Si in summo studio praemium suum erit sane copiosum. "Quicumque aut laborat," dicit Daniel Webster, "in aedificio iustitiae utilitate et dignitate, aut calumnias confirmat aut tabulas exarnat, aut thalum angustum sublimem ad caelum tallendum adiurat, se coniungit nomine gloria et animo cum illo quod sit et debeat esse tam firmum quam fama societates humanae.



SPANISH CLUB



FRENCH CLUB

O Strassburg

O Strassburg, O Strassburg,
Thou city wondrous fair,
Within thy gates our soldiers
Repose 'neath flowers rare.

To mother and to father
They gave a word of cheer
As cheerfully they started
To fight for country dear.

The parting time brings sorrow
But it must ever be;
To live and die for country
Is the soldier's one duty.

The mother's cry, forsaken?
It must not, can not be
I will unto the captain go
And ask him—pity me.

Your son? I cannot give him
For money nor for love.
He has done his soldier's duty
And dwells with God above.

Vivian Collier.

O STRASSBURG

O Strassburg, O Strassburg,
Du wunderschöne Stadt!
Darinnen liegt begraben
So moncher Soldat.

So moncher, so schöner,
Und tapfrer Soldat,
Der Vater und lieb Mutter
Boslich verlassen hat.

Verlassen, verlassen,
Es kann nicht anders sein!
Zu Strassburg, ja-zu Strassburg
Soldaten müssen sein.

Die Mutter, die Mutter
Die ging vor's Hauptmann's Haus.
Ach Hauptmann, lieber Hauptmann,
"Gib mir den Sohn herous!"

Deinen Sohn kann ich nicht geben
"Für noch so vieles Geld
Dein Sohn, der muss Sterben
Im weit und breiten Feld."

How Like a Lovely Flower

How like a lovely flower,
So wondrous sweet and fair
That breathes to us poor mortals
A perfume sweet and rare.

Oh lovely maiden, fair and sweet,
I kneel with fervent prayer
That God above may ever keep
Thee tender, sweet and fair.

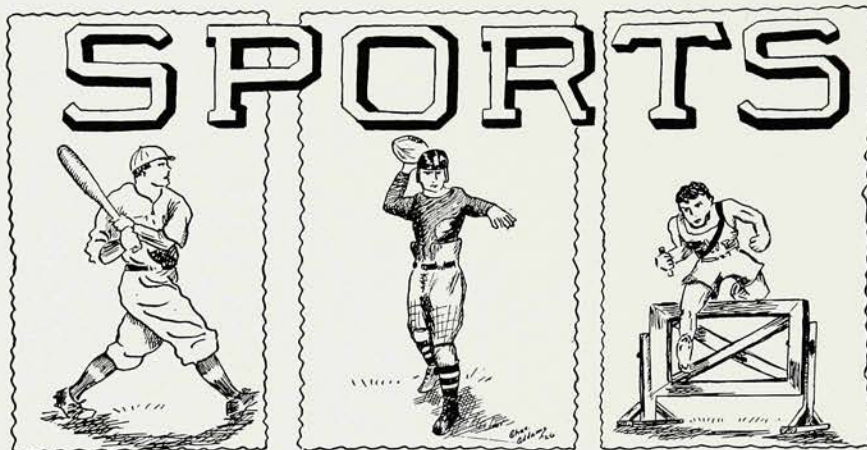
Vivian Collier.

Du Bist Wie Eine Blume

Du bist wie eine Blume,
So hold und schön und rein
Ich schau dich an und Wehmut
Schleicht mir ins Herz hinein.

Mir ist, als ob ich die Hande
Aufs Haupt dir legen sollt
Betend, dass Gott dich erholte
So rein, so schon, so hold.

Von Heine.



Westfield High School athletics for the season of 1926-27 have nobly upheld the usual high standards of the school. We saw an inexperienced, but fighting football team open the season of sports. This team fought every game to a close and brought honor upon itself by winning some snappy games and never losing by a disgraceful score. Basketball saw its most successful season in many years and set an enviable record for which future teams may fight. Baseball has turned in a record which promises great success at the end of the season. Track, though suffering from the loss of many stars, has shown its strength in its encounters thus far. The golf and tennis teams are both coming out on top. Golf, for the first time, this year has shown great promise in becoming a regular and worthy representative of W. H. S.

The A. A. takes this opportunity to thank all responsible for a successful season.

Baseball Notes

Although Westfield does not expect to win the county pennant, we must say that we have a snappy bunch of ball players this year. There are only two players on the team that will not be with us again next year, Clark and Dixon. With this in mind we should have even a better team next year. We were proud of the way Westfield handed Plainfield a beating, and we hope that in the rest of the games the team will do the same thing. Let's go out to remaining games this year, and help the fellows along!

ROSELLE 8—6

With a lineup which is almost entirely different from that of last year, our baseball team opened the season auspiciously by handing the Roselle players an 8—6 setback. The game was full of errors as well as of hits, but seeing that it was the first game of the season, we look for much snappier field work in the future. Britten was pitching in fine shape, allowing only six hits, giving no bases on balls, and striking eight men out. Westfield seemed to be able to hit the opposing pitchers most of the time, but it was not until the sixth inning that they made any headway. Almost every inning before, two or three batters would be left on base without having a single run come over. However, with two men on, Crane got a hit which brought in two runs. From then on, our team had the game well in hand.

Base Notes

Britten pitched a fine game. We should see results from the Edmonds-Britten battery.

Torberg held down first in his usual fine shape.

Clark, Severino, and Crane seem to have clinched their positions of third, short, and center field, respectively.

Short showed some snappy field work at second.

HILLSIDE 10—8

Westfield certainly "came through" when it defeated Hillside in a very well played baseball game. Due to the very excellent pitching of Britten, and the splendid work of his team-mates, Westfield was able to do this. Britten accounted for five hits and three runs.

The score by innings was as follows:

Westfield High School0	3	2	4	0	7	0	0	0—10
Hillside High School1	0	0	1	0	2	0	2	2—8

LINDEN 2—15

In a poorly contested game, the Linden aggregation defeated the Blue and White nine by the score of fifteen to two! The W. H. S. players were unable to sustain the powerful hitting of the Linden men. Although Linden made many hits, Westfield's weak support was responsible for most of the runs. Judging from the fine showing of our men in other games, we know this must have been an "off day."

ROSELLE 6—5

Playing their return game with Roselle, our team repeated their first game of the season and defeated their opponents. Our new southpaw, Gallagher, pitched almost all the game and acquitted himself very credita-

bly. He was taken out in the last inning and Britten held our one-point lead. Our boys started off with a rush but a last minute rally on the part of the opposition almost pulled them under. The team is getting better teamwork and improving in all respects as time goes on.

PLAINFIELD 17—9

Going onto the field with a determination to do their best in order to turn in a Blue and White victory, the Westfield baseball team completely submerged their opponents under an avalanche of hits. Every player on the team got at least one hit and Westfield made only one error during the entire game.

Our boys started out with a push and chalked up eight runs in the first inning. Severino and Harcombe were the star sluggers on our team, each making three hits, while Edmonds and Clark hung up two apiece. The Plainfield team played a steadier game towards the end of the contest, but were unable to catch up with the fast Westfield aggregation.

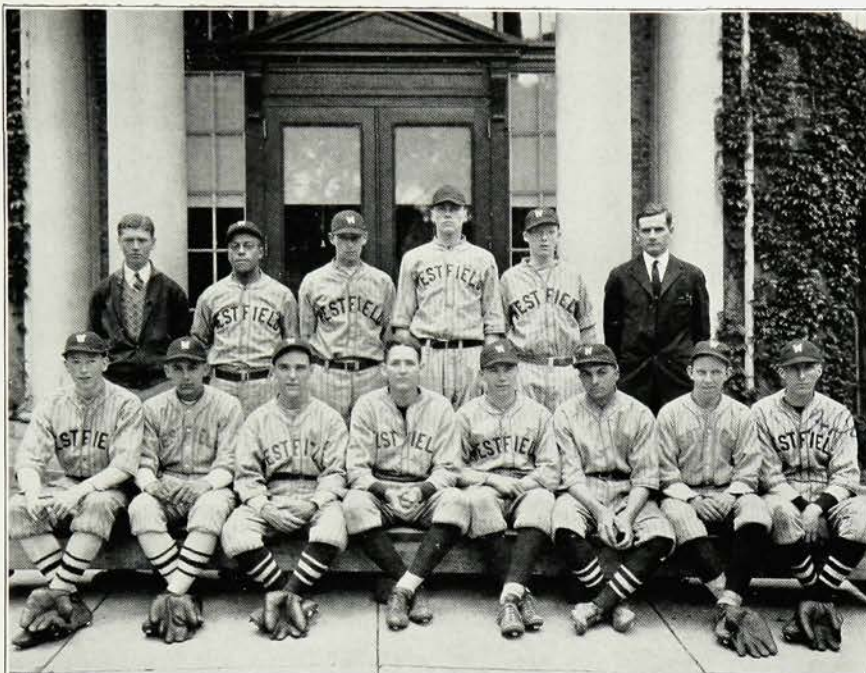
RAHWAY 1—2

In a county league tilt at Rahway, W. H. S. was nosed out of a game by a score of 1—2. Britten pitched a fine game and was in good form. Several errors on the Blue and White's side caused the extra run for Rahway. However, some nice, snappy plays over-balanced these misplays, among them being no less than three double outs. The game kept the crowd on edge throughout the nine innings.

The Tennis Club

Last year the tennis team representing the Westfield High School won the Union County Championship. This year, the team, with only one letter man back, has already won two out of its first three matches. It lost to Blair Academy, but followed this defeat with two victories over Plainfield and West Orange. With continued success in the coming matches, the team should again capture the County Championship.

Captain "Ed" Kookogey has proved himself to be a very capable leader. In the matches this spring, he has had the able support of such players as Dunn, Whitcomb, Bray, Becker, Alexander, and Griswald. With several experienced players returning next year and an increasing interest in this sport, W. H. S. should be represented by a winning tennis combination in 1928.



BASEBALL TEAM



TENNIS TEAM

Boys' Inter-Class Meet

The annual boys' Inter-Class track meet was held at Recreation Field Friday, May 6 with the Sophomores defeating the Seniors and Juniors handily. The meet was divided into two sections, A and B. Those competing in Class A weighed more than 130 pounds, while those under this figure competed in Class B.

Although the Seniors easily took first honors in Class A, the Sophs ran away with the class B events and ran up a total of 59 points. The Seniors were second with 43 points and the Juniors last with 33 points.

Johnny Freeman, '27, was high individual scorer, annexing three first places for a total of 15 points. Short, a member of the baseball team, took second place with 11 points. Badrow led the Sophs with 10 points to his credit.

CLASS A

- 100 Yard Dash
 1. Freeman '27
 2. Short '28
 3. Harper '28
 Time 11 2-5 seconds
- 220 Yard Dash
 1. Short '28
 2. H. Humphrey '27
 3. Whiton '29
 Time 25 2-5 seconds
- 440 Yard Dash
 1. Freeman '27
 2. H. Humphrey '27
 3. Whiton '29
 Time 25 2-5 seconds
- 440 Yard Dash
 1. Freeman '27
 2. Short '28
 3. Bouton '29
 Time 59 3-5 seconds
- Mile Run
 1. Britten '28
 2. Dimmick '28
 3. Wentlandt '29
 Time 5 minutes 41 2-5 seconds
- Pole Vault
 1. Thompson '27
 2. H. Brynildsen '29
 3. Powers '29
 Height 8 feet
- 12 lb. Shot
 1. H. Humphrey '27
 2. Austin '27
 3. Montamat '29
 Distance 35 feet 4½ inches
- High Jump
 1. Whiton '29
 2. Austin '27
 3. Britten-Harper tied
 Height 5 feet 4 inches

Broad Jump

1. Freeman '27
 2. Harper '28
 3. Whiton '29
 Distance 18 feet 5 inches

CLASS B

- 75 Yard Dash
 1. Fuhrman '29
 2. Thompson '27
 3. H. Brynildsen '29
 Time 8 3-5 seconds
- 220 Yard Dash
 1. Huston '28
 2. H. Brynildsen '29
 3. Novello '29
- 440 Yash Dash
 1. Badrow '29
 2. Huston '28
 3. Scott '29
 Time 62 4-5 seconds
- 880 Yard Run
 1. Badrow '29
 2. Scott '29
 3. W. Brynildsen '29
 Time 2 minutes 35 seconds
- 8 lb. Shot
 1. Magner '27
 2. Ingram '29
 3. Thompson '27
 Distance 34 feet 3 inches
- Broad Jump
 1. Powers '29
 2. Ingram '29
 3. Sandner '29
 Distance 15 feet
- High Jump
 1. Scott '29 and Addam '29 tied
 3. Huston '28
 Height 4 feet 7 inches

Track

WESTFIELD vs. MORRISTOWN

53 5-6—36 1-6

The only dual meet for the Blue and White Track Team this season, went off very successfully for our team. Our boys toppled their Class "A" opponents in fine style and showed up very well in all events except the short sprints. Elwynn Britten took first place in the pole vault; Jimmy Byrd won the mile and the half mile; Freeman, the 220-yd. hurdle; Marwick, the 12 lb. shot; Blackman, the high jump; and Dunn, the 440-yd. dash. Whitcomb, Harper, Humphrey, and Austin also took places in the meet. We expect the team to chalk up a fine record this year.

UNION COUNTY MEET

Battin 52; Westfield 24½

For the first time in four years our track team failed to win first place in the Union County Track Meet. The boys could not keep up with the powerful Battin team and had to be satisfied with second place.

Although the team as a whole was not successful in gaining the first honors, one of the members gained distinction by breaking the local high jump record. Blackman had to defeat the State champion to win his event and in doing so, cleared the bar at five feet ten inches. Two other records were broken in the meet, one by Union and one by Battin. The following is the final standing of the teams: Battin 52 points; Westfield 24½ points; Union, 22 points; Scotch Plains, 15 points; Hillside, 14 points; Roselle Park 9½ points; Summit, 9 points; Linden, 6 points; Plainfield, 5½ points; Cranford, 5 points, Roselle, 0 points; and Rahway, 0 points.

Golf

For the first time in the history of athletics at W. H. S., a golf team has appeared on the list of teams representing the school. We feel sure that it will be a lasting institution as the interest of the students gave it a start. Seth Revere was elected captain and "Red" Williams is acting manager. A strong team consisting of John Ricardo, Seth Revere, "Speed" Edmond, Mark Short, and Donald Hart is representing us for the 1927 season. Other promising candidates were Jim Blackburn, "Mush" Silverstein, William Brynildsen, and Harry Guidetta. Through the kindness of Shackamaxon C. C. and Echo Lake, who gave the use of their courses to the team, frequent practices have been made possible and the visiting teams have met interesting competition. To date the team has upheld the W. H. S. standards by defeating East Orange twice by the score of 11—0, and by giving Battin their hardest match although losing by the score of 2—4. The team voices its intention to keep up the enviable record and we hope to make golf a regular sport of Westfield High.



TRACK TEAM



SOPHOMORE GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Girls' Athletics

The '27 season of Girls' basketball was somewhat different from all previous seasons in that all the games were between classes instead of schools. Each class played six games with each of the two remaining classes, three being played by the first teams and three by the second.

Although the Seniors were undefeated, the Junior-Senior games proved to be the closest set. The last game was the snappiest of them all. The Juniors fought hard for a long desired victory over the Seniors, who, in their turn, were determined to win the interclass championship undefeated. The result was a tie score, 20—20.

The Senior-Sophomore games were a disappointment to the struggling lower classmen who did not succeed in gaining over five points in any of these games, while the Seniors rolled up about eighty!

The Sophs suffered a somewhat similar set of defeats from the Juniors. In these games, however, the scores were not so heavy against them.

Early in May, track practice began. The Prospect Street field was in very poor condition but with the violets and strawberry blossoms growing under foot, the girls willingly worked away at their "track." The inter-class meet, with Miss Reddington and Mrs. Batten assisting, proved a victory for the Juniors.

A team of twelve was sent to the Union County meet. The following are our events won:

1st place, Class A, Basketball throw, Vera Ackerman.

1st place, Class B, Broad Jump, Norma Hill.

1st place, Class B, Relay, Westfield.

2nd place, Class A, Relay, Westfield.

The score, it can easily be seen, was high. The Class B relay cup is now ours. This is the third time the girls have won that event.

The season's record would not be quite complete without our expression of gratitude to Miss Denniston.



*With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come.
Merchant of Venice.*

School Calendar

April 18—Mr. Neubauer is caught playing with Mr. Johnson's new violet-ray machine. It is rumored, however, that he escaped without detention.

April 19—Speaking of the instinct of preservation—did you ever notice that when the fire alarm goes off the girls always make a dash for their compacts?

April 20—It has been found out that one of our worthy Seniors had three thousand persons under him when he worked last summer—he cut grass in Fairview.

April 21—Our well known wit, Bill Meglaughlin, covers himself with glory and detention by giving "monkey business" as a definition of "guerilla warfare."

April 22—Miss Day suffers acutely in chapel. After dropping several coins on the floor, she hears the speaker remark, "Take your finger out of your mouth, Mary."

April 25—Irving Wallach and Dutch Wick are Jimmy Barker's idea of "Popular Mechanics."

April 26—Joan Frye, after informing us that *The Comedy of Errors* is Shakespeare's best *pun*,—further elucidates by saying that it's a play with words.

April 27—The French play is given. Jack Rinckhoff tries to hide behind a jet black mustache.

April 28—Dunn spreads the dirt around '27's contribution to our campus arboretum.

"O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!"

April 29—"Let there be light" faintly speaks Miss Goossen's latest victim, reading the Bible in chapel. Friend Barber chooses this moment to test out the searchlight for the shadow exhibit—"and there was light."

May 2—When asked what great law Newton is credited with discovering, someone replies "The bigger they are, the harder they fall."

May 3—Ruth Sieben-Morgen brings a clipping with the following headlines to school, causing much excitement: "Ireland's Tobacco King, Thomas Gallagher, Dies."

May 4—Miss Hague: Boys, you must stop talking.

Whitcomb: That's all right, Miss Hague; we're talking English.

May 5—Snyder goes around singing the *Four Wheel Brake Song*—*For We'll Break the News to Mother.*

May 6—Jack Rinckhoff, having paid a visit to the battleships, is absent for the rest of the week. Draw your own conclusions.

May 9—Clipping from the envelope of an enterprising mid-western printing firm: *The Imp*—A Magazine of Ideas—For the inspiration of—Mr. William Meglaughlin, Editor, *Weather Vane*—Hardly necessary, we add.

May 10—Miss Day finds this specimen being passed around English class:
Knight Letter
Launcelot!

68 damsels in distress 23 miles south east of London. Rescue quick.

Arthur Camelot.

May 11—Although we are not supposed to carry advertisements, we cannot keep this out: For Sale—One custom-built flivver. Will divide to suit. Apply Irving Wallach.

May 12—There certainly must be a hot bunch in 207—judging from the way they burst the thermometers.

May 13—(Friday)—Despite the date, the Senior Shakesperian Class Day Program competes creditably with the Circus down town. Wouldn't Shakespeare have felt proud and shouldn't '27's clowns feel justly so?

May 16—Despite the lusty knocks, dealt them last Friday evening, all Seniors are present today.

May 17—Mr. Sabold on the use of the interjection: "In ordinary circumstances write 'O', but when special emphasis is desired use 'O—H!'"

May 18—We thought that only goats could digest such articles as tin cans and newspapers, but Jean Ross says that Macaulay as a youth devoured "The Lay of the Last Minstrel."

May 19—We hear that Crutty will tutor Seniors for the A.D.B. degree (Bachelor of Accomplished Dining) before the Senior Tea.

May 20—All students with superior intelligence ratings are conspicuous by their absence today due to their attendance at the track meet. Doubtless, it was due to the scattered audience in chapel that Charlie Robinson was "carried" away to the extent of forgetting sister Mary (Lamb) momentarily.

May 23—The school recovers its noise and equilibrium, the track meet being a thing of the past.

May 27—In discussing the answer of a problem, Mr. Johnson remarks, "I have two feet, but Bessie has two square feet."

June 1—"Bobs" Walker walks 'erself to school!

June 4—George Peterson gets detention for being too good to be true.

Rescue The Perishing

Won't you come to our rescue,
 Mr. Irving Berlin?
 A disastrous dilemma
 We find ourselves in.

For the class '28,
 Of Westfield High,
 No longer can hold
 Its head proud and high.

We haven't a song
 That we can sing;
 Not one of us able
 To write a thing.

While our younger sister,
 Class '29,
 Has burst forth with a song
 That is wondrous fine.

If you write us a song,
 Then we'll all sing your praise,
 Not for a year, not for a day,
 But always.

B. G. H., '28.

The American lady was saying farewell to her French friend.
 A. L.: Au reservoir.
 F. F.: Tanks.

"Have you ever run a temperature?"
 "No, but I've driven most every other kind of car."

Teacher: "What is meant by 'Deficit'?"
 Johnnie: "It's what you've got when you haven't as much as if you just hadn't nothin'."

Teacher: Izzy, can you pronounce 'avoid'?
 Izzy—Sure: Vot is de void?



Prof. (in auditorium)—This exam will be conducted on the Honor System; please take seats three apart and in alternate rows.

First Street Cleaner—So Bill's dead; Bill was a good street cleaner.

Second Street Cleaner—Yes, Bill was a good street cleaner, but don't you think he was a little weak around the lamp posts?

Boatman (to excursionists)—I must ask you to pay in advance, as the boat leaks.

Here lies the body
Of poor brother Tom;
He asked two girls
To the Junior Prom.

Teacher—Rastus, why aren't you writing?

Rastus—Ah ain't got no pen.

Teacher—Rastus, where's your grammar?

Rastus—She's daid.

"How did you lose your teeth, son?"

"Shifting gears on a lollypop."

"Where is the manager's office?"

"Follow the passage until you come to the sign reading 'No Admittance.' Go upstairs till you see the sign 'Keep Out.' Follow the corridor till you see the sign, 'Silence,' then yell for him."

Nurse—Whom are you operating on today?

Orderly—A fellow who had a golf ball knocked down his throat at the links.

Nurse—And who is the man waiting so nervously in the hall, a relative?

Orderly—No, that's the golfer, a Scotch gentleman. He's waiting for his ball.

West—I heard that you refused a job as president of this company.

Field—Yes, there's no chance for advancement.

"For lovers what changes!
How customs do pass!
Once they gassed on the steps
Now they step on the gas."

"The plot thickens," said Mr. Bohn as he sowed some more grass seed.

Urban—Why are you running a steam roller over that field?

Rural—I'm trying to raise mashed potatoes.

Teacher—Homer, give me a sentence with the words defeat, deduct, defense and detail.

Homer—Defeat of deduck went over defense before detail.

Autoist (who has just driven over a pedestrian)—Pardon me, but haven't I run across your face before?

Reporter—How shall I handle this story of a dog attacking pedestrians?

City Editor—Make it snappy.

"Be true to your teeth or your teeth will be false to you."

David—I've called to see what has become of the poem I sent you entitled, "The Brave Fireman."

Editor—Oh, it went to the fire.

"I heard your son was an undertaker. I thought you said he was a physician."

"Not at all, I just said he followed the medical profession."

Teacher—Give me a sentence with the word "analyze."

Student—My sister says she never makes love, but, oh how Anna lies!

He—Is the pleasure of the next dance mine?

She—Yes,—all yours.

"Lux against us," said the Gold Dust Twins.

Lady (to a man at a bookstall)—I want an entertaining novel to read in the train; I should like the style to be rather pathetic, too.

Bookstall clerk—Will the 'Last Days of Pompeii' do?

Lady—Pompeii? I never heard of him. What did he die of?

Clerk—I'm not sure; I think it was some kind of an eruption.



H.W.R.

Dr. Fairchild of Columbia says that the average exchange editor's comment, unless it be brief and specific, is of no great value to anyone. From time to time during the year past, we have printed criticisms of this nature which we have received at the hands of other editors. Not always have they been flattering. For instance, because of our uncertain financial footing in the fall, our first issue was lacking in cuts, a condition which alert critics did not fail to notice. Since that time, we have been able to remedy that defect; hence we are particularly glad to note in the last issue of *The Shucis* (Schenectady, N. Y.) this message addressed to the *Weather Vane*: "We admire the quality of the paper which you use and the lovely cuts, all of which tend to produce an artistic book." *The Round Table* included recently the following entry in its exchange notes: "In the *Weather Vane* we see in the literary department a story called "Little Boy and Little Girl Philanthropists" which was very good."

In like manner we would like to single out these articles or departments from our spring exchanges which we have especially enjoyed:

The H. S. Record, Camden, N. J., *The Writing of Themes*

The Oracle, Gloversville, N. Y., *Why The Castle Isn't Haunted*

The Spotlight, Cranford, N. J., The Poetry section, in particular the two sonnets, *For Sale*.

The Schucis, Schenectady, N. Y., The literary section.

The Periscope, Perth Amboy, N. J., *Pages From a Diary*

The Missile, Petersburg, Va., *Fancies*

The Irvonian, Tarrytown, N. Y., Alumni Notes

The Arrow, Ridgewood, N. J., Book and Stage section.

The Oracle, Plainfield, N. J., *An American Tragedy*.

The Quest, Minneapolis, Minn., cover design and all-round excellence.

The Round Table, Red Bank, N. J., *My Painting* (a poem).

The Student, Covington, Ky., *Mumps* (a poem).

Although we have not received complete files of the issues of all the magazines listed below, we wish to acknowledge the endless source of inspiration and help which they have meant to us:

The Critic, Lynchburg, Virginia; *The Lore*, Lewistown, Pennsylvania; *The Erasmian*, Brooklyn, New York; *Loudspeaker*, Cartaret, N. J.; *The Periscope*, Perth Amboy, N. J.; *The Irvonian*, Tarrytown, New York; *The Advocate*, New Brunswick, N. J., *The Oracle*, Plainfield, N. J.; *Heigh Chime*, Frostburg, Maryland; *The Student*, Malone, New York; *The Exponent*, Greenfield, Mass.; *The Quest*, Minneapolis, Minnesota; *The Red and White*, Chicago, Illinois; *The Missemma*, Atlanta, Georgia; *The High School Herald*, Westfield, Mass.; *The Round Table*, Red Bank, N. J.; *The Missile*, Petersburg, Va.

MISPLACED MODIFIERS

The boy gave the book to his friend, which was musty and old.

The ring belongs to the lady with the initials on.

The cat climbed the tree with a long tail.

The woman sold the dress to the girl with the blue stripes.

The man was driving nails in the blue overalls.

The woman was feeding the cat with the red hair.

The boy ran into the table who was dancing the Charleston.

The man which was an antique sat down in the chair.

The man caught a fish who was sailing the boat.

The boy was playing the violin with a red tie and shirt.

The man opened the tomb of King Tut who was studying

Archaeology.

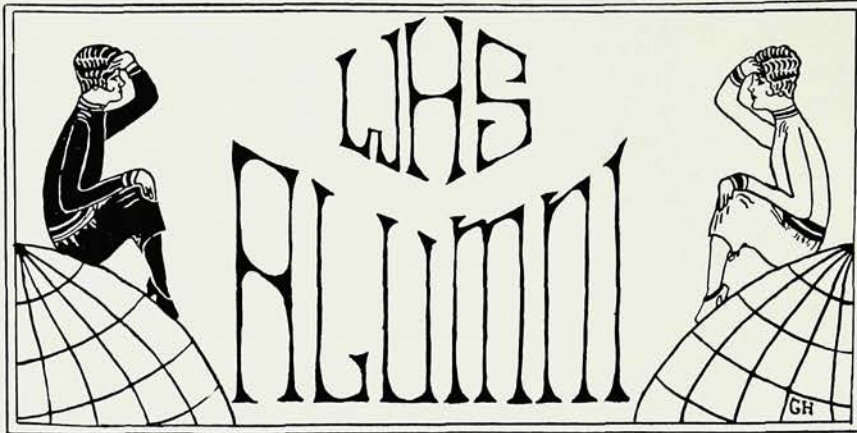
The roses were picked by the lady which grew in the garden.

The bride gave the piece of sugar to the horse with the wedding gown on.

The boys ate some potatoes who were hungry.

The woman chased the dog who brandished the broom.

The man ate a ham sandwich with a hat on.



Miss Helen Rankin, '22, was married to Mr. Frederick Montgomery, on Saturday, May 21.

A Junior Branch of the Woman's Club of Westfield has recently been organized, and among the charter members are several alumnae. Jean Moody, '24, has been elected president and Elizabeth Carr, '24, Vice President. Margaret Moser, '24, Frances Jennings, '24, Frances Westerburch, '25, Helen Johnston, '25, Margaret Lynde, '25, Helen Whitcomb, '24, are other members.

Halsey Cook, '23, is coxswain of the Princeton Crew, which won the Princeton, Yale, Cornell, race on May 21.

Wally Pitman, '24, tied third place in pole vault in the Cornell, Princeton meet.

Gibby Moore, '25, won third place in the broad jump in the Colgate-Dartmouth meet.

Keith Martin, '25, is preparing for an artist's exhibition.

S. Dow Mills, '23, will go to Europe on the U. S. lines as medical assistant.

Judy Foster, '26, served as capable captain of the Freshman Basketball team at Mt. Holyoke.

William Jackson, '26, made the 'varsity baseball team at Lincoln University.

Anne Revere, '22, has been teaching dramatics at Horace Mann during the past season.

Wally Ruckert, '26, is giving a good account of himself in track, at Princeton.

Paul Colson, '26, took two first places, a second, and a third on the interclass track meet at Newark Tech.

Douglas Sampson, '26, was one of the twelve freshmen who made the University of Pennsylvania Honor Roll.

Stan Hendrickson, '23, is leading the Rutgers' army in the Military ceremonies this spring.

The engagement of Mary C. Douglas, '23, to George E. Lienan of Boston has been announced. She will graduate from Wheelock this year.

Autographs

H. Schmidt

John B. Meehan

Elwyn Britten

Carl Dimmick

Mark A. Hot "Hoty"

Low Van Doren

William Muegling

"Squeaky" Brunner

Thos. Hester

William Quick

Andy McWhiney

Nellie Butz

Mervan Fickmann

Allen W. Moore

Henry Crane

Don Bartow

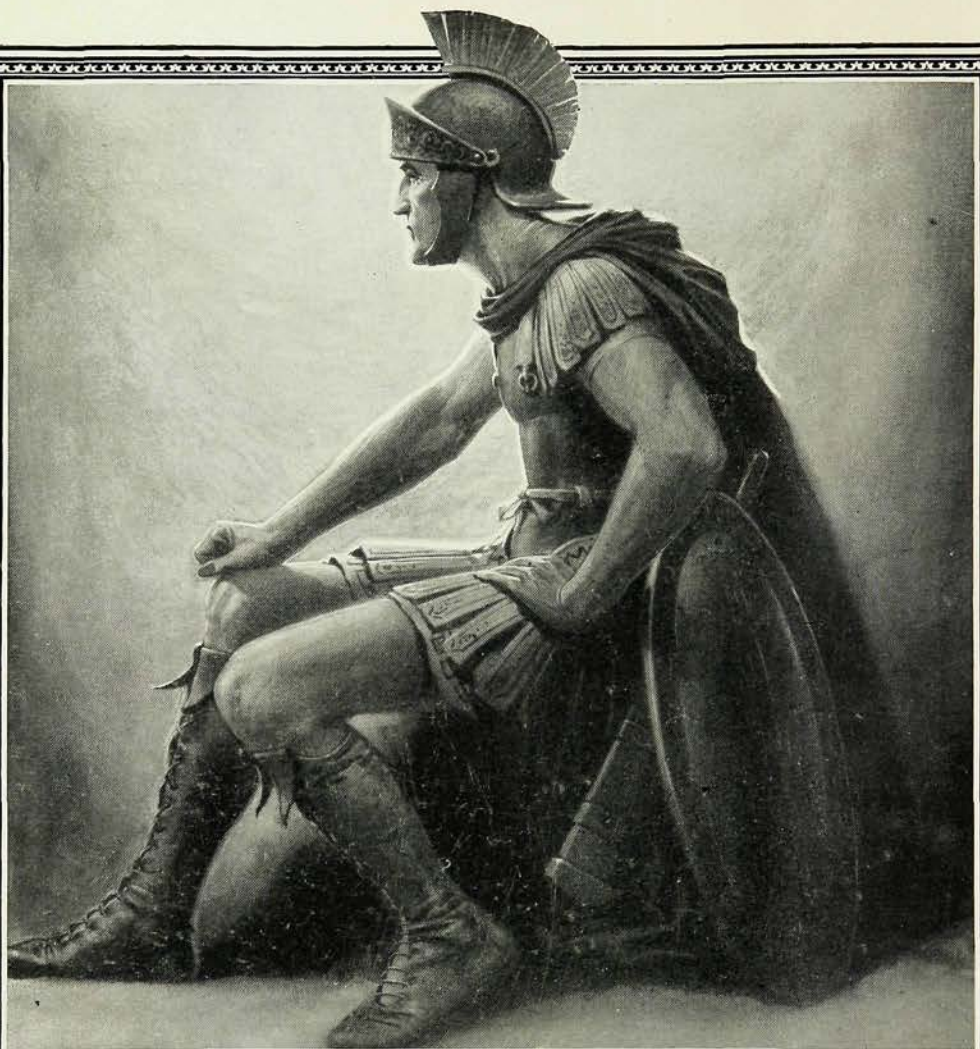
Tommy Lieben (Morgan)

Jean Clark

Ward Randall

Tom Oregon

Autographs



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