

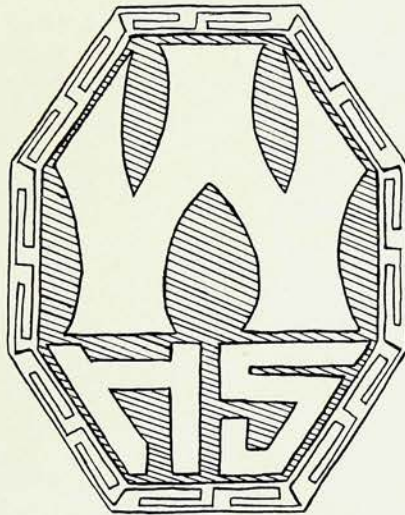




Foreword

The Class of Nineteen Twenty-Eight presents this, the seventh senior issue of The Weather Vane, wherein they have endeavored to record a faithful and enduring account of the culmination of thirteen school years.

The Weather Vane

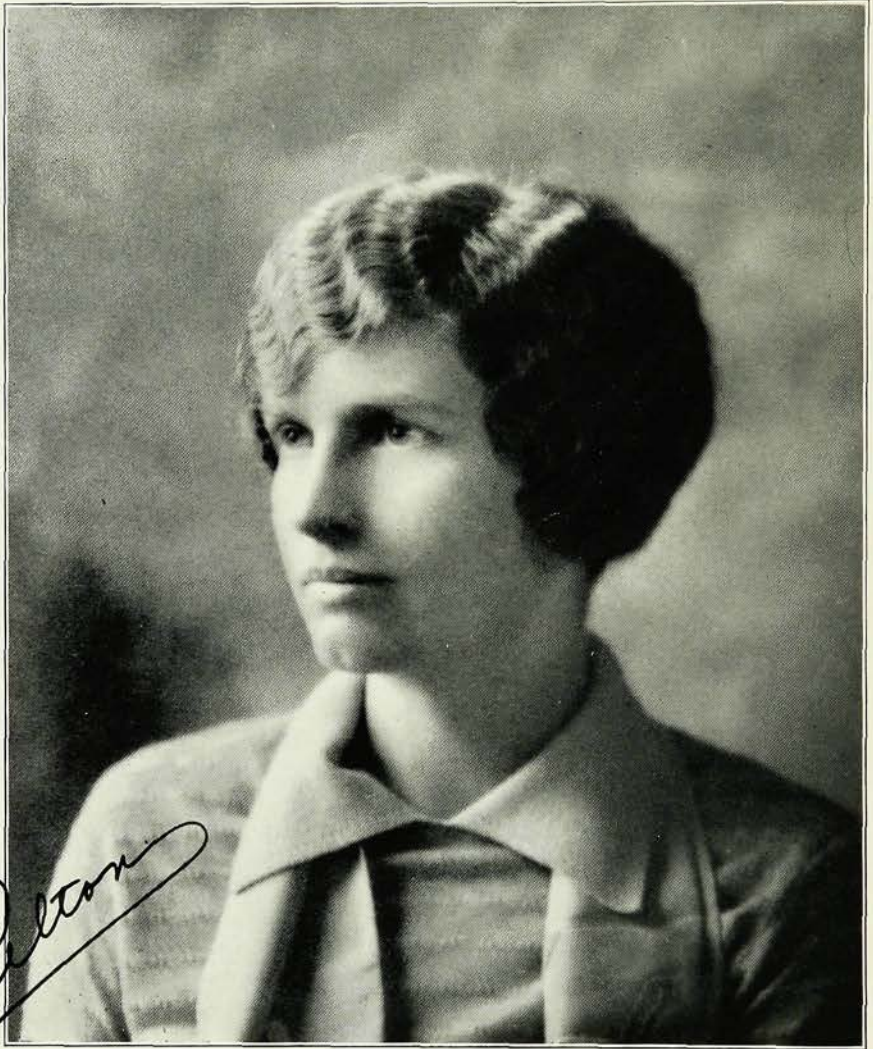


Westfield High School

Westfield, New Jersey

Local
History
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1928

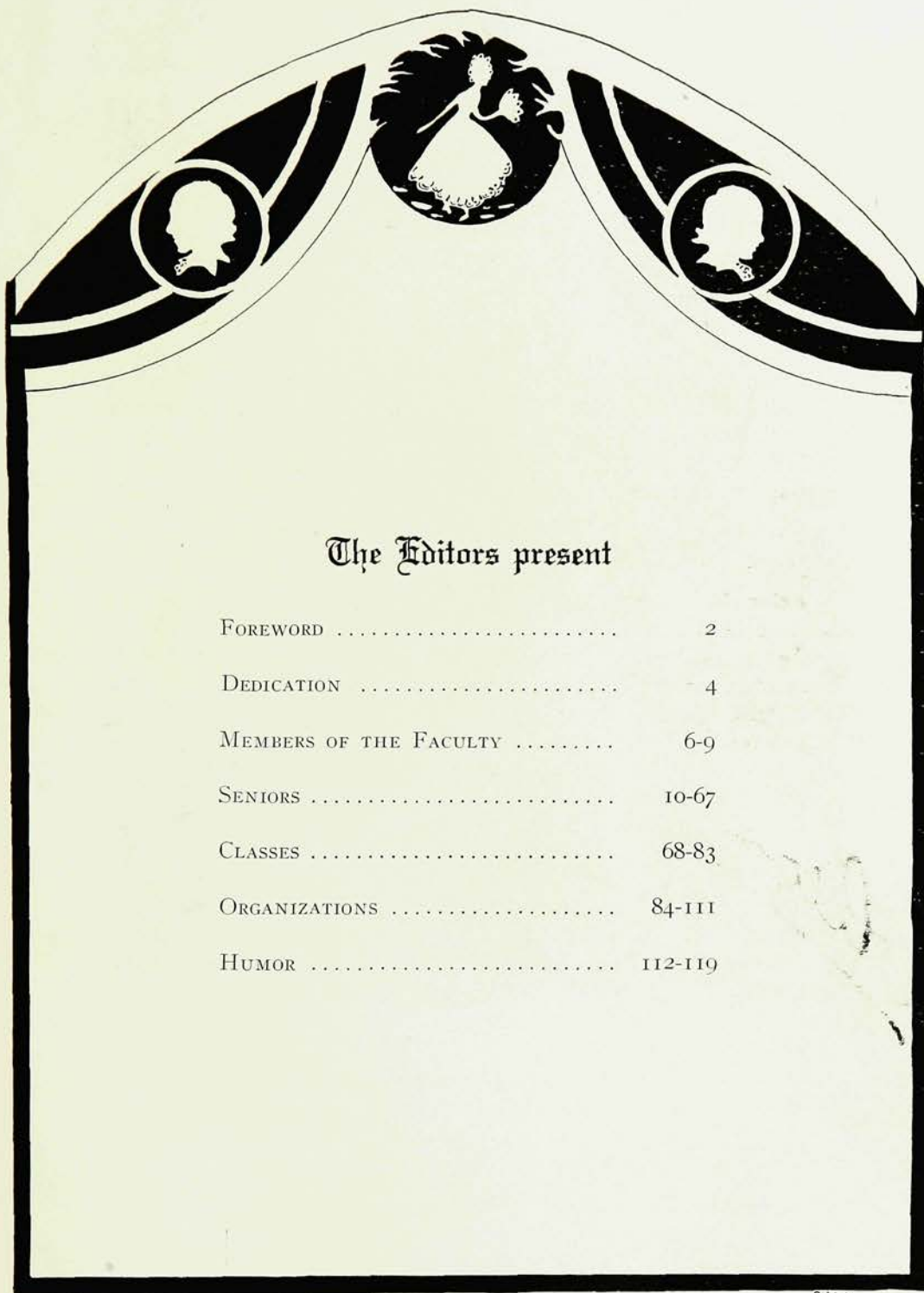
1928



Alice Pelton

PHOTOGRAPHED BY JOHN J. MC CUTCHEON

*The Class of Nineteen Twenty-eight
gratefully dedicates this Annual to
Miss Alice Pelton---our best friend,
a good sport, a capable executive.*



The Editors present

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The Faculty Members

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Walter E. Johnson, Jr.	Physics, Mathematics
K. Elizabeth Ingalls	Music Supervisor
Olive E. Hammell	Typewriting
Annie P. Hewitt	Mathematics
Frank N. Neubauer	Principal
Stella Hemphill	Spanish
Ruth W. Cameron	History
Helen B. Weiss	Latin, German
Gaston B. Gesner	French

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Robert F. Darby	English, Latin
Alice M. Bible	Librarian
Agnes I. Allardice	Oral English
Alice Pelton	Bookkeeping, Business Practice
Charles A. Philhower	Supervising Principal
Dolores W. Bordner	English
Mary Colley	Stenography, Commercial Arithmetic
Georgia H. Kennedy	Home Nursing, Commercial History
C. Blair Rogers	Science

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Howard W. Batten	Physical Training
Anne H. Barnard	Civics, P. A. D.
Carolyn W. Phillips	English
Harriet S. Howard	Drawing Supervisor
Mary E. Day	English
Celia M. Dickenson	Sewing
Isabelle E. Stark	Physical Training
Nathan H. Ayers	Mathematics
Harold Thompson	Manual Training



Kelly Albert Suggs
1928



Elsie E. Marshall



Anne P. Skirth.



Ruth W. Cameron



Gaston B. Jones



Agnes Dillard



Dolores W. Bondner



George Kennedy



C. B. Rogers



Marriet S. Howard

Mary

Celia M. Hickenson.

N. Howard Angus

Thompson

*Walk sober off before a sprightlier age
Comes tilt'ring on, and shoves you from the stage.
—Pope*



Seniors



Senior Class of 1928

OFFICERS

Elwyn Britten	<i>President</i>
Betty Ross	<i>Vice-President</i>
Mark Short	<i>Secretary</i>
William Saylor	<i>Treasurer</i>

ADVISORS

MR. C. BLAIR ROGERS

MISS DOLORES W. BORDNER

MISS ALICE PELTON

MISS GEORGIA KENNEDY

ELWYN BRITTEN

"And all things flourish where you turn your eyes."

Class President (1, 2, 3, 4); A. A. Council (2, 3); Varsity football (3, 4); Captain (4); Varsity basketball (2, 3, 4); Varsity baseball (2, 3, 4); Captain (4); Class football (1, 3); Class basketball (1); Class track (1, 2, 3); Spanish Club (4); Glee Club (1); Senior Day Play (4); Hi-Y Club (2, 3, 4); Weather Vane Captain; State Track Meet.

"Britty" would like to be known to all as "the Big Brown Brute." In spite of this everyone persists in looking on him as a marvelous athlete, a good student, and a perfect gentleman. That eternal, contagious smile makes everyone consider him a friend. It might well be said—his life was gentle, and the elements, so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, this is a man!

BETTY ROSS

"For only you are lineal to the throne."

Vice-president (3, 4); Manager Basketball (3); Weather Vane Board (4); Springtime Play (1); Spanish Cub (3,); Dramatic Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Christmas Play (2, 3); Chairman Senior Play Property Committee (4); Civic Committee (2, 3); Junior Prom Refreshment Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Glee Club (1); Hockey (2); Leader Reporter (4); Class Day Play (4).

Betty is one of the famous Rosses, the lineage from which W. H. S. has picked so many distinguished Vice-presidents. Betty is living up to the family reputation, having been our amiable and competent V. P. for two years. Guess which side she has taken in the question, Resolved: that a Freeman is preferable to a Freewoman.

MARK SHORT

"He saw, he wished, and to the prize aspired."

Class Secretary (3, 4); President A. A. Council (4); Varsity football (3, 4); Varsity basketball (3, 4); Captain Varsity baseball (4); Varsity baseball (3, 4); Varsity golf (3); Class football (1, 2); Class Basketball (1, 2); Captain (2); Class Track (1, 2, 3); Weather Vane Board (2, 4); Spanish Club (3); Dramatic Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Senior Day Play (4); Hi-Y Club (2, 3); Weather Vane Captain (2, 4); Leader Reporter (4); Senior Day Committee (4).

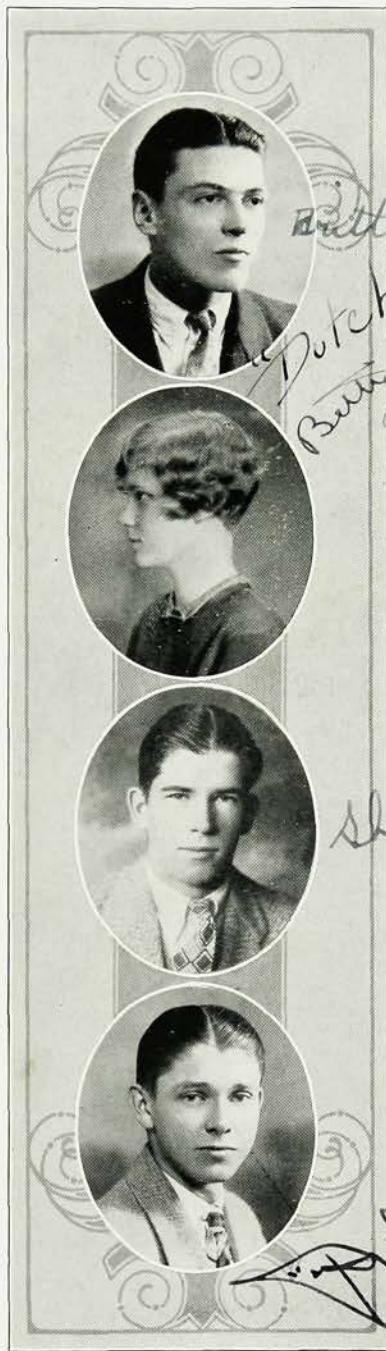
What more can be said about Shorty? Everybody admires him. Everybody is proud of his many successes in athletics and studies, and envious of his indefinable way with the ladies. As a student, athlete, and Valentino, Mark never falls Short.

WILLIAM SAYLOR

"Ye Gods! and is there no relief for love?"

Class Treasurer (4); Class Basketball (3, 4); Thanksgiving Play (1); Senior Play (4); Chairman Finance Committee (4); Glee Club (1); Hi-Y Club (2, 3, 4); Vice-president (4); Weather Vane Captain (3); Tennis Team (4).

We'll all agree that "Bill" is the financial genius of our class. He has handled our fast-disappearing wealth in a manner that would do credit to a Morgan, or Rockefeller. We must not forget his acting ability, either in front of, or behind the scenes. Unless we guess far amiss, he will be one of the country's foremost business men; provided he stands "Pat" on his present principles.





VERA ACKERMAN

"Nature must give way to Art."

Varsity Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Basketball (4); Class Basketball (2, 3, 4); Class Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Spanish Club (3, 4); French Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Class Committee (3, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Union County Track Meet (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (2, 3); Academic Committee (3, 4).

Versatile Vera! She is violinist, artist, athlete, pianist, and academic statistician—or what you will. In addition, Vera is a staunch supporter of all school enterprises and is our choice for the girl with the best class spirit.

RUTH ALBRO

"Thy soul within such silent pomp did keep."

Spanish Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (3); Easter Play (3); Class Committee (4); Glee Club (3); Music Club (4).

Ruth came to us in the junior year. When we think of her, the thing that stands out is her quiet reserved manner. She is always willing and agreeable. We also know that Ruth is an accomplished person as she plays the piano very well; she proved this by playing for us in Chapel one day. We feel very grateful to Roselle for sending her to us.

GEORGE ARGUIMBAU

"And one man's honesty redeems the land."

Class Basketball (3); Weather Vane Board (3, 4); French Club (2, 3); Senior Play Committee (4); Senior Play (4); Chairman Picture Committee (4); Chairman Weather Vane Committee (3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Weather Vane Captain (3); Columbus Day Play (1).

Archie distinguished himself in his finished portrayal of the juvenile role of the Senior Play. His care-free manner, and most of all, his repeated tardiness in 101, have made Archie, though still much alive, "the late Mr. Arguimbau."

CHARLES BELL

"Still makes new conquests and maintains the past."

Varsity Football Squad (4); Class Football (2, 3, 4); Captain (4); Spanish Club (4); Dramatic Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (2); Easter Play (3); Senior Play Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Weather Vane Captain (1, 2, 3); Weather Vane Committee (4); Class Emblem Committee (3); Class Basketball (3); Interclass Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Jazz Orchestra (3).

"Gob" is the boy who made such a hit as *Miles Hendon* in "The Prince and the Pauper." He did much bellowing, and laid about him in true Sabatini style. But now he's a big man, and has cultivated a deep voice. We hope that he goes to a co-ed college, so that he can continue his conquests. His favorite occupation is falling down on the side-walk and scraping up his face. (Maybe he's emulating Silas Marner.)

RUTH BENDER

"'Let spades be trumps', she said, and trumps they were."

Springtime Play (1); Spanish Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (3, 4); Thanksgiving Play (3, 4); Christmas Play (3, 4); Senior Play Committee (4); Glee Club (1); Hockey (2).

"Grandma" is especially attracted to the sons of former mayors. When she is not being teased by all the boys, she is groaning about her Spanish or trying to get her car started. She is also a shark at bridge, and we suspect that she is one of these people who always regards her partner with a cold and fishy eye when he trumps her ace.



HOUGHTON BIRDSALL

"Equal in wit and equally polite."

French Play (3, 4); French Club (3, 4); Christmas Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Orchestra (1, 2, 3); Weather Vane Captain (4); Senior Day Committee (4).

Houghton is perhaps best known for his courteous and gentlemanly manners and his obliging disposition. He has been a Jack of All Trades—a French "cop" and a Biblical character on the stage, and in real life the famous fence maker of "Prom" days and one of our handsomest chauffeurs. No dark as night scandal has ever touched him, but how about the bright as Day one?



MURIEL BLOCK

"With singing, laughing, ogling, and all that."

Springtime Play (1); Christmas Play (2); Senior Play Committee (4); Glee Club (1); Union County Track Meet (3); Hockey (2, 3).

Mike is always fond of a good yarn—'ell yes! Her correspondence is so weighted down with Bill's that she has had to employ Bob Chattin to play postman for her.



BETTY BONNELL

"'Would thou rival Orpheus strain?'"

Spanish Club (3, 4); President (4); Christmas Play (2); Financial Committee (3); Glee Club (1, 2); Orchestra (3); Hockey (3).

Who goes by with eyes and fingers snapping? Surely no demure lass—a gypsy maid in fact! Some of us can testify to her propensity for throwing books, much to our dismay. But then, musicians are temperamental.





EVELYN BRUNNER

"Fair as the day and always gay."

Second Varsity Basketball (3, 4); Spanish Club (2, 3, 4); Secretary (4); Slide Rule Club (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Class Committee (1, 2, 3, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Weather Vane Captain (1, 3); Union County Track Meet (1); Hockey (2, 3); Academic Committee (3); Class Track (1, 2, 3, 4).

"Squeaky," one of our class babies, is always busy living up to her nick-name. She is also one of those brave female souls who risked the terrors of "solid".



WILLIAM BRYNILDSEN

"Lover of peace and friend of human kind."

Varsity Baseball (4); Class Football (2, 3); Class Baseball (2, 3); Golf Team (4).

Bill Brynildsen, a little man from the "Big Woods," showed his ability in sports by being on the varsity golf and basketball teams. Those who have seen him on the court or links will not deny that he is a great little player. Bill has one weakness—banana splits; he just can't do without them.



NELLIE BUTZ

"She oft had favour'd him, and favours yet."

Class basketball (3); French Club (3); Senior Play Property Committee (4); Junior Prom Invitation Committee (3); A. A. Captain (4).

1,365,197 arguments have been started as to whether Nellie pronounces her name "Boots" or "Butts", but we suspect that someday it will be pronounced "Short". She lives 'way out in the sticks at the end of Dorian road. Poor Shorty adds up the miles trotting 'way out there.



JAMES BYRD

"Speed your flight."

Varsity Basketball (3, 4); Varsity Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Basketball (2); Class Track (1); Class Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Union County Track Meet (1, 2, 3, 4); Columbus Day Play.

Jimmie is well known to all of us for his flashy playing on the varsity basketball team. Besides, who is there who doesn't remember "Jaime" for his track work? He's a real "bird" and a fast one at that. See you in Baltimore next summer, Jimmie.

Bill

Nellie

James Byrd

ROBERT CHATTIN

"To be, contents his natural desire."

Spanish Club (3); Thanksgiving Play (4); Christmas Play (4); Senior Play (4); Glee Club.

Robert glides along the corridors in puritanical fashion, with naught but the black book lacking. Although we have heard many people remark that he was perfectly suited to his role in the Senior Play—we assure you he is perfectly sane and harmless.

OLIVE CHURCH

"Blessed with a plain Reason and a sober Sense."

Class Basketball (1, 3, 4); French Club (3); Slide Rule Club (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Glee Club (1); Hockey (2); Senior Day Committee (4); Class Day Committee (4).

This decided, dependable little person goes about her work in the most unobtrusive manner, but she does much and does it well. Olive does her best in everything whether it be basketball or *Weather Vane*. She has the kind of character which is the admiration of her teachers and the envy of her classmates.

JEAN CLARK

"No, such a genius never can be still."

Varsity Basketball (4); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain (3); Weather Vane Board (3, 4); Debate Club (2, 3, 4); French Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (4); Class Committee (2, 3, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Glee Club (1); Union County Track Meet (3); Hockey (2); Leader Reporter (3); Class Day Committee, Track (4).

If you want a mean and "thankless" job done, *ask Jean*—and she'll do it! If you're playfully inclined, and want lively company, *ask Jean*—and you'll get it! If you're down in the dumps and need cheering up, *ask Jean*—and the blues will disappear! Life in W. H. S. seems to be a series of "ask Jean's"—and she fits the bill every time!

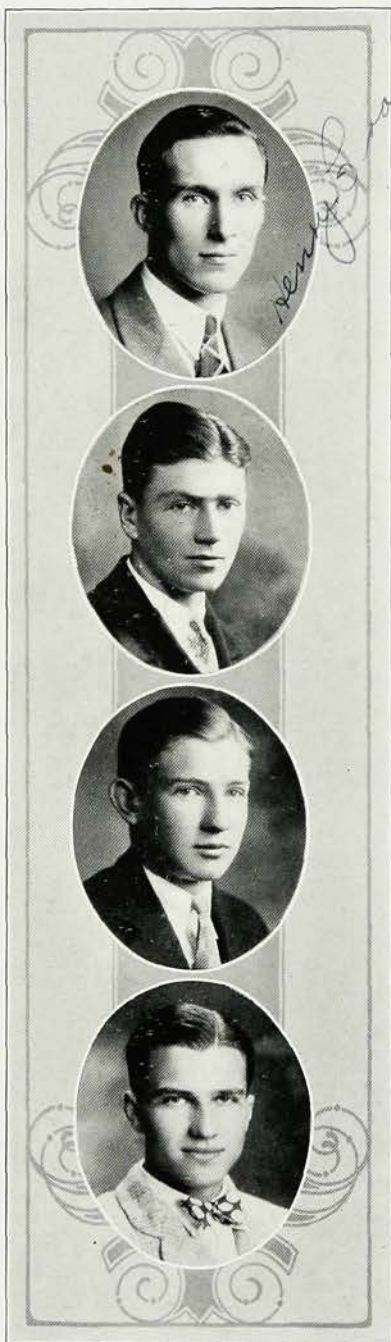
HAROLD COLYER

"A brandy and tobacco shop is near."

Senior Play Committee (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Class Financial Committee (4).

We suspect that "Chubby" is one of the originals of "The Motorcycle Boys." If so, there should be a "Motorcycle Boys in Maryland." (This is merely a rumor.) If you are riding in the vicinity of Westfield, and a streak passes you in a flash of fire and a terrible racket, it is he. Once in a while he slows down to about 55. We firmly believe we shall see him in the movies, doing hair raising stunts.





HENRY CRANE

"I was a friend, man, to thee, to all."

Varsity football (3, 4); Varsity baseball (3, 4); Varsity basketball (4); Class football (1, 2); Class basketball (1, 2); Spanish Club (3); Slide Rule Club (4); Senior Play Publicity Committee; Class Athletic Committee (4); Hi-Y Club (4). Hank's successful "cave man" tactics have made him the wonder and envy of his classmates. He takes part in many week-end activities, but he has never been known to have a "Blue Mundy."

ERIC CROSS

"Why that's the very thing I mean."

Varsity Football (4); Class Football (1, 2, 3); Class Basketball (2, 3, 4); Manager of Baseball (3); Thanksgiving Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Class A. A. Committee (3); Class Finance Committee (4); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Hi-Y Club (2, 3, 4).

"Wop" is another one of the "bad" boys of our class. In spite of this he is well liked for his quick wit and willingness to do what is asked of him. "Ric" spends much of his time in school reading his numerous love notes. What would 1928's football team have been like without our famous end, "Red" Cross?

HOWARD CURLETT

"The smoking chariot bounds."

Class Football (4); Senior Play Committee (4).

"Curley", who is one of the best liked fellows in our class, evidently was in co-operation with the man who said "Why worry?" As a Dodge driver he's the last word; and—have you ever tried to argue with him? Don't try it! He has also developed the enviable faculty of walking, in his sleep, to classes.

STANLEY DANIELS

"To midnight dances and the public show."

Varsity Football (4).

"Steve" is the big boy who likes to shock 'em with his plus 16 knickers and monkey-fur jackets. He is particularly successful at sucking lemons and thus causes a riot at debates. Here's luck to you, Steve! We only hope you don't trip over those pants some day!

CARY DAVIS

"And thus when Charles returned, our empire stood."

Class Basketball (3); Manager (4); Spanish Club (2, 3, 4); Dramatic Club (4); Class Athletic Committee (3); Junior Prom Decoration Committee (3); Orchestra (1, 2, 3); Hockey (1).

Cary is the demon female auto driver. One morning she just missed a truck up at the corner and then chased a certain eminent man up on the curb. Her favorite occupations are smiling, scraping on a fiddle, and running around with a certain P. G. whose initials are C. H. R. Jr. Guess his name if you can!

ROBERT DAVIS

"There stands a structurely majestic frame".

Class Sergeant at Arms (3); Class Football (4); Senior Day Committee; Senior Play Committee.

Introducing Machine Gun Bob, the big boy from Chicago where men are men and women carry artillery. His three favorite occupations are eating Goobers, trying to sell people old Stars, and boosting Chicago. We think, however, that he has nothing against King George. But seriously, folks, don't hold his home town against him. He's as fine a fellow as you'll find anywhere (if you can look so high.)

DOROTHY DEAN

"A mighty hunter and her prey was man."

Varsity basketball (3, 4); Class basketball (2); French Play (3); French Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Christmas Play (3); Class Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Class Day Play (4); Weather Vane Captain (2); Hockey (2, 3); Leader Reporter (3, 4); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Manager, Basketball (3).

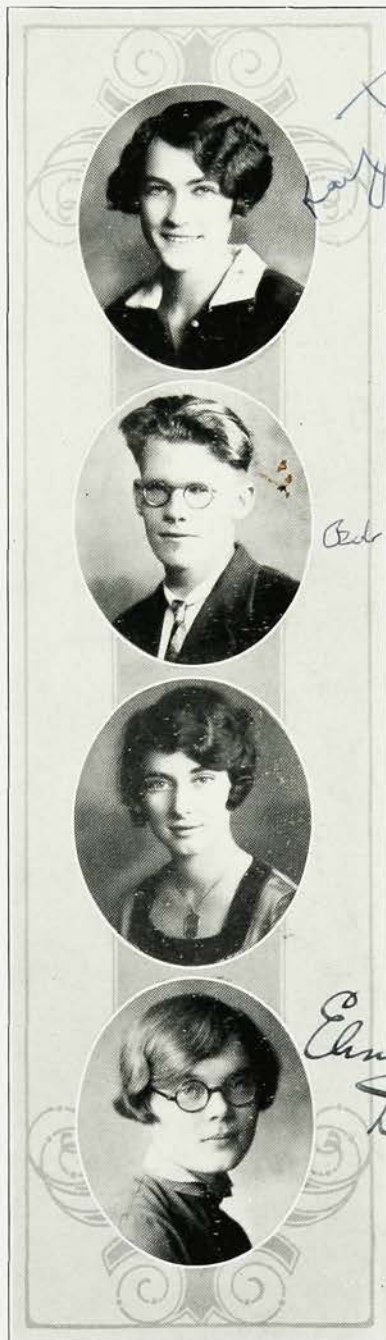
Dot's the original man-hater. She tried to add up her dates but lost count after the first thousand. Her favorite occupations are swimming and smiling. We expect some day she will be posing for tooth paste ads and challenging Trudy Ederle on the side. You never saw anybody smile until you saw her! We suspect there would be murder committed if we mentioned "Britty" so we won't.

ELINOR DILLON

"Here is a woman, good without pretense."

Spanish Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Class Song Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Orchestra (3); Leader Reporter (4); Civic Committee (3).

A laugh and a giggle and in comes Elinor, always such a good sport and able worker. In spite of her merry laugh and retrousse nose, she is a really serious person who loves to study and abounds in good works.





ISABEL DOWN

"Oh softest manners, unaffected mind."

Class Day Finance Committee (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Junior Prom Committee (3).

Poor innocent, little Isabel, wherever she goes, is always called Down. Isabel is one of the big B. P. O. Band; in other words she is a B. P. O. E., a business practice office elf. How that girl can type!



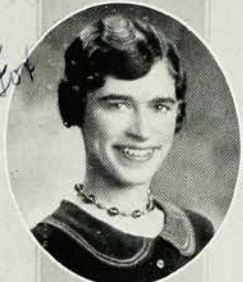
RUTH DREW

"Wee, modest, crimson-tipped flow'r."

Entered in the Senior year.

Varsity Basketball (4); Spanish Club (4).

It wasn't until we saw Ruth looking at a basket ball that we realized there must be at least one modern town out West. We hope La Grange isn't stranded because there is no one to fill her place. If she left us some would miss her blushes, but more would miss her smile and good sportsmanship.



HELEN FOX

"The playful smiles around the dimpled mouth."

French Club (3); Thanksgiving Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee; Junior Picnic Committee; Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4); Academic Committee (4); Senior Day Committee; Civic Committee (3); Poster Contest First Prize (4); Class Day Art Committee.

Introducing "Smilin' Helen," the long-curved pirate of Senior Day. She certainly made her old sax walk the plank in the orchestra, too. We expect to see her breaking into Mr. Whiteman's band some day. She can also "aggravate" a piano. No, ladies, gentlemen, and Mr. Darby, this picture of her is not a tooth-paste ad.



MURVAN FUHRMANN

"Ah, what a weary race my feet have run."

Varsity Basketball (3, 4); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Spanish Club (2, 3, 4); French Club (3); Junior Prom Decoration Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Weather Vane Captain (2); Union County Track Meet (3, 4); Hockey (2); Interclass Track (1, 2, 3, 4).

Murvan plays basketball with a will, and certainly did her part as "guard" in the renowned senior victory over the sophomores. In fact "Murvy" does everything with the same good will—even to sewing on costumes for every play that comes along.

ROBERT GOODRICH

"Go gentle gales, and bear my sighs away."

Class Treasurer (2, 3); Varsity football (4); Class basketball (2); Class football (3, 4); Thanksgiving Play (3, 4); Glee Club (2); Hi-Y Club (2, 3).

"Goody" has been amiably and good naturedly in our midst for a long, long time. We feel that the class of '28 would be unfinished without him. His favorite occupation is driving about a dozen sheiks around town in the family Buick. When Mr. Goodrich goes to California or somewhere, little Bob surely does burn up the gas!

GERALDINE GORDON

"Few words are the best."

Entered senior year.

Class Day Finance Committee (4).

Geraldine is a member of the society which draws few of its membership from 1928—the society whose motto is "Children Should Be Seen and Not Heard." She intends to teach eventually, and the children who come under her gentle sway will indeed be fortunate.

TOM GREGORY

"To-morrow will be time enough to hear such mortifying stuff."

Varsity Tennis (3, 4); Class Track (2, 3); French Club (3, 4); Slide Rule Club (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Weather Vane Captain (1, 2); Class Day Lighting Committee.

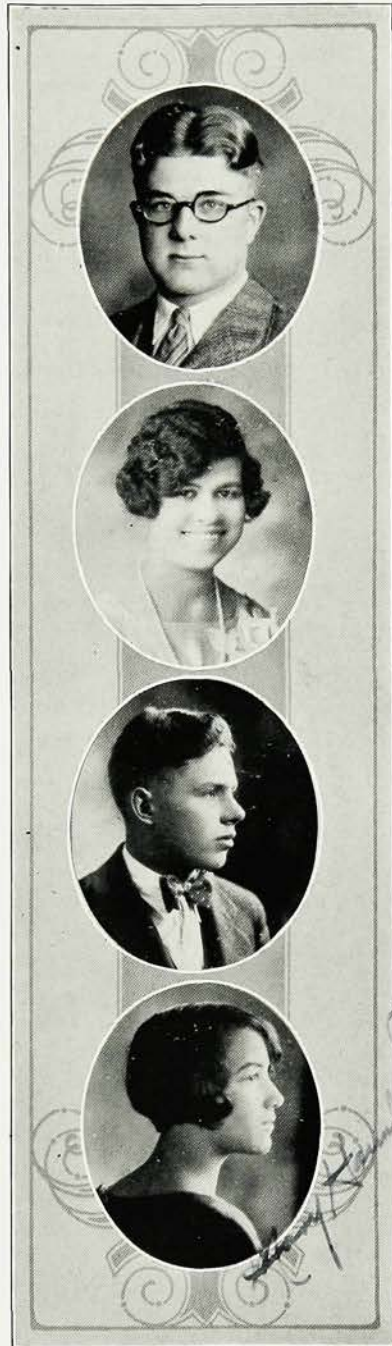
Tom is the boy with the permanent wave and a mania for turning corners on two wheels. He seems quite slow when he ambles about school, but just ask him about Cranford. His other manly attributes are shooting a rifle and playing a harmonica to perfection.

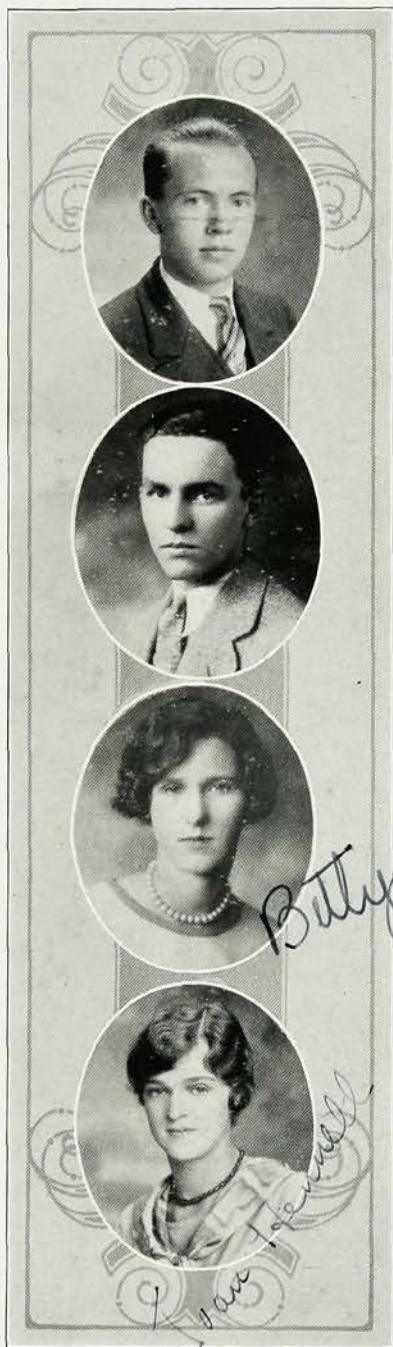
MARY HAMLETTE

"Yet, soft by nature."

Class Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Debate Club (3, 4); French Club (3, 4); Art Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Glee Club (1); Union County Track Meet (3); Hockey (2, 3); Senior Day Committee (4).

Twenty minutes to nine, a step on the stairs and whom do we see but Mary. You see, Mary comes from Scotch Plains, and it does take time to get to school. Mary is a jolly, companionable sort of girl who likes a good time. She is everyone's friend. Oh yes! Mary can whisper; it seems to be her one bad habit—so considered by our teachers.





HENRY HANSEN

"Born to no pride, inventing no strife."

Class Day Publicity Committee.

Although he appeared a king on Senior Day, Henry does not wish for royal prerogative. He is all friendliness and amiability. His smiling face is the first to appear in our halls of learning each day. One would not suspect this modest youth of being a dreadful tease, but several girls say he is.

RICHARD HARPER

"A sweet forgetfulness of care."

Class Track (2, 3, 4); Hi-Y Club (3); Weather Vane Captain (2, 3).

Wherever Dick goes, his umbrella goes with him even though it is merely outlined on the blackboard in chalk. It is evident that this stalwart youth believes in keeping out of the rain. Although Dick is a member of the Anti-Study League, it is said that he made 94% in his physics examination.

BETTY HARVEY

"Maintains a poet's dignity and ease."

Weather Vane Board (3); French Club (3); Slide Rule Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Chairman Decoration Committee for Junior Prom (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Chairman Dramatic Committee (3); Chairman Civic Committee (4).

Betty has been with us for a long while. She was rather one-sided on Senior Day, but she is well balanced at all other times. Poetess, artist, and philosopher, her presence has ever been a pleasure to '28. The Pocono Mountains are her favorite summer haunt. It is also whispered that she has taken a renewed interest in Math!

JOAN HENNELL

"She changed her country but retain'd her love."

French Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Academic Committee (3); Living Pictures (3); Class Day Play (4).

Quiet charm marks her presence, and unsuspected dignity, for we all wilt immediately beneath the cool hauteur of Joan's "We English—", and always know who comes when we hear throaty laughter and broad vowels around the corner.

JOSEPH HINDS

"Saw others happy, and with sighs withdrew."

Entered in Senior Year. Class football (4); Senior Play Lighting Committee; Class Pin and Ring Committee (4); Senior Day Music Committee (4); Varsity baseball (4).

Joe came down from Connecticut at the beginning of this term. In his genial but unobtrusive way he quickly won his way into our midst. To a casual observer Joe seems rather quiet and subdued—but give him his sax, and how that boy can play! He puts all his hidden fun and personality into his playing—and what results! We are proud of our own "Rudy Wiedoft."

THOMAS HUSTON

"He grins, and looks broad nonsense with a stare."

Varsity Track (4); Class Track (3); Basketball (4); Senior Play Properties Committee (4); Junior Prom Refreshment Committee; Union County Track Meet (3).

Thomas Huston, the man with the cold ankles, came into our midst in his junior year, from the wild and woolly West—Chicago. His hat, spats, and gloves have made him one of the most distinguished of seniors. It is whispered that Tom has interests in Canada.

THERESA JANUZZI

"Shows in her cheek the roses of eighteen."

Junior Prom Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Academic Committee (4).

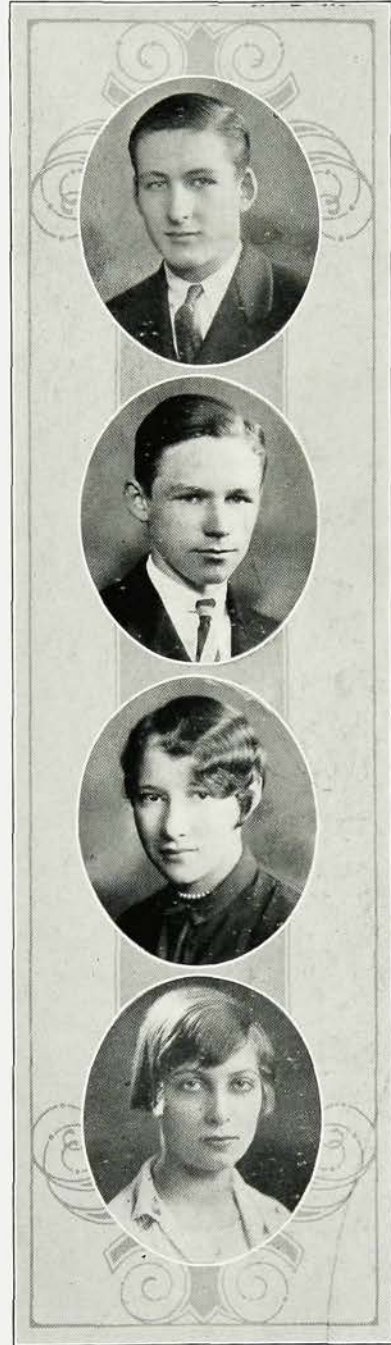
This serious brown eyed maiden is secretary of the "Children Should Be Seen and Not Heard Club." Tessie, we believe, is afraid of her own voice, for she rarely lets us hear it. Perhaps she will grow more garrulous as she grows older.

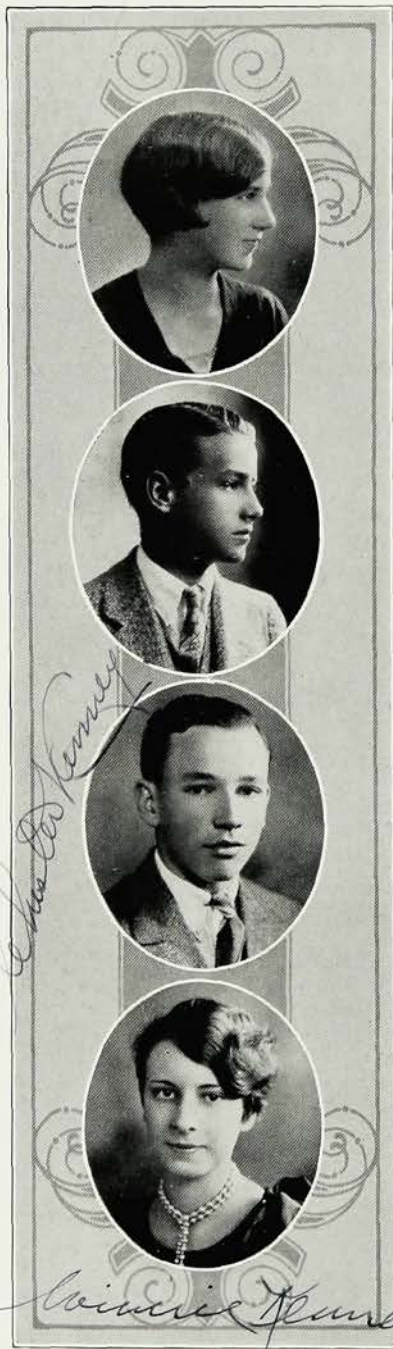
GRACE JOHNSON

"If you could get us a *dish* of tea."

Debate Club (4); Art Club (4); Senior Play Art Committee (4); Senior Day Play (4); Speaking Contest (4); Class Day Art Committee.

Grace is new this year, but has already proved herself a good sport. She is in her element when she is standing on a platform haranguing a poor audience. She made a hit in Plainfield at the debate, and we suspect that she will be addressing Congress someday, about "why the Development of the Something-or-other should be augmented as much as possible by interstate commissions."





LOIS JOHNSTON

"Sinking from thought to thought, a vast profound."

Class Basketball (2, 3, 4); Class Academic Committee (3); Junior Prom Refreshment Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Hockey (2, 4); Academic Committee (3).

Personally, we feel that Lois spends most of her spare time sitting on the edge of a cloud strumming a harp. Where else could she get such fantastic inspirations? But she certainly returns to earth and is all here, when it comes to playing basketball or doing good hard work on a committee.

WILLIAM JONES

"The Club must hale him master of the joke."

Class football (1, 2, 3, 4); Class basketball (3); Spanish Club (3); Orchestra (4).

Skeeter, another of our "I Don't Care Boys," is of the volcanic type—noise personified. What will Chapel be without his periodical dropping of the drumsticks? While rather inactive till late in the pursuit of the "fair sex" he surely promises to make up for it.

CHESTER KENNEY

"From every face he wipes off every tear."

Varsity Basketball (4); Varsity Baseball (3, 4); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Class football (3); Spanish Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Hi-Y Club (3, 4).

"Chet" is the kind of fellow that often makes us wonder why the word *melancholy* was ever invented. Surely, if old "Dan" Webster had only seen his "perpetual grin," he would have omitted all the gloomsters. "Chet's" greatest pastime is teasing. Being an *original* chap, he likes girls—one brunette in particular.

WINIFRED KENNEY

"Life is a jest, and all things show it."

Class Basketball (4); Class Weather Vane Committee (3, 4); Junior Prom Invitation Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Glee Club (1); Weather Vane Captain (1); Senior Day Stunt Committee (4); Class Day Committee (4).

"Winnie's" wit and pep characterize her in W. H. S. Winnie is going to teach after leaving the halls of Glassboro. Don't you wish you were going to be a little boy in "Miss Kenney's" class? We wonder if she'll ever teach stenography!

WILLIAM LINDSAY

"Contented wi' little and content wi' moir
Far in a wild, unknown to public view."

Class Football (2, 3, 4); Dramatic Club (3, 4); Thanksgiving Play (3, 4); Senior Play (4); Class Dramatic Committee (4); Class Finance Committee (3); Class Pin and Ring Committee (2); Junior Prom Refreshment Committee (3); Hi-Y Club (1); Dramatic Club Play (3); Class Day Play (4).

Bill comes from the distant expanses of Scotch Plains. On account of the scarcity in said hamlet, Bill gets his Coles from Westfield.

HARVEY MASON

"At once the chaser and at once the prey."

Thanksgiving Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Senior Day Play.

"Gravy" is the boy who charms all the women with that Packard with the orange wheels. He has been a sheik ever since 6th grade in Lincoln School. Ask the Wilson twins, they know! He can make a ukelele sit up and beg in a wee, small voice.

ANDREW McWHINEY

"With whate'er gall thou sett'st thyself to write
Thy inoffensive satires never bite."

Weather Vane Board (2, 3, 4); Spanish Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (3, 4); Academic Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Glee Club (2); Orchestra (3); Hi-Y Club (3, 4); Leader Reporter (2, 4).

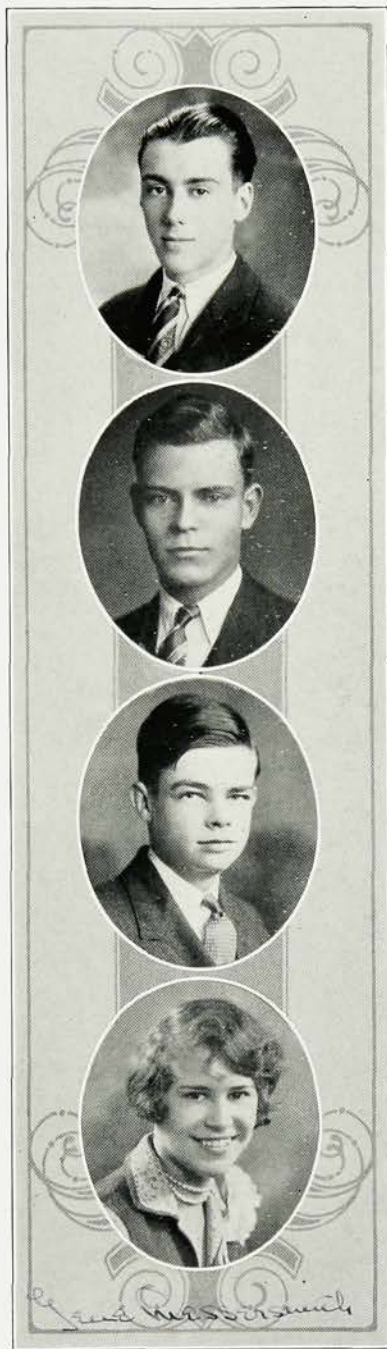
Andy—as he is well known to all of us—is a man of actions, rapid action. His hobby—all big men have hobbies (as they say in books)—is airplanes, in every shape and form. His life work and great ambition are to make somebody laugh at one of his own jokes.

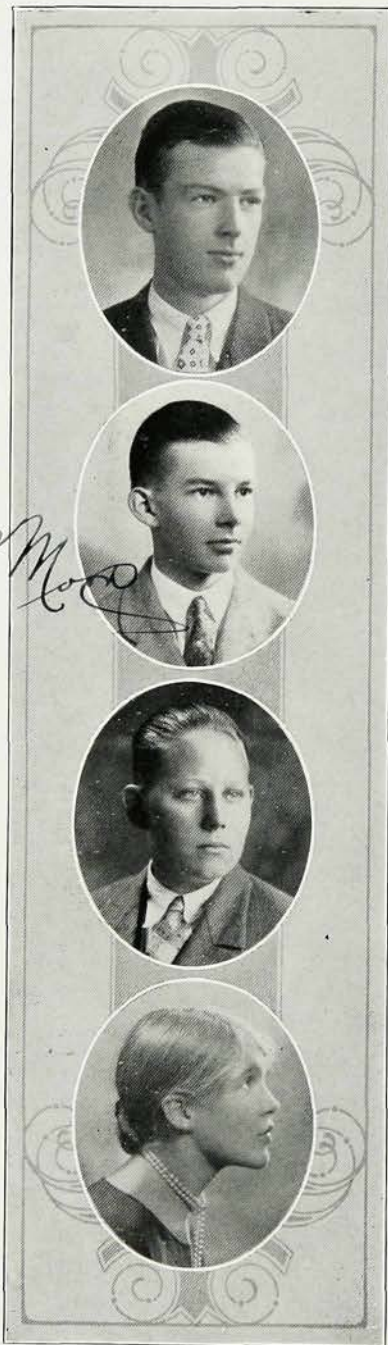
GENE MESSERSMITH

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought."

Springtime (1); Glee Club (2); Dramatic Committee (3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Finance Committee (4); Senior Day Play (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Head Typist for Annual (4); Glee Club Concert (2); Hockey (2); Cheer Leader (4).

Nothing ever seems to disturb Gene's calm serenity—even an avalanche of *Weather Vane* material to be typed at the last minute in an impossibly short period of time. We envy her poise and ease.





ALFRED MEYER

"Some, less refined, beneath the moon's pale night."

Class Basketball (3); Manager (4); Class Football (3); Thanksgiving Play (4); Senior Play (4); Senior Play Program Committee (4); Class Pin and Ring Committee (3); Orchestra (4); Weather Vane Captain (3, 4); Senior Day Music Committee (4); Annual Committee (4); Knock Committee (4).

"Al" is "Flaming Youth" personified. When his banjo begins to tinkle, feet begin to itch! Al acts as Westfield's Grover Whalen, especially when a new girl comes to town. He is also an expert dance crasher.

ALLEN MOORE

"Successive study, exercise and ease."

Varsity Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Interclass Track (1, 2); Class Basketball (3, 4); Class Football (3, 4); Spanish Club (4); Slide Rule Club (4); Chairman Senior Play Scenery and Carpentry Committee (4); Hi-Y Club (2, 3, 4); Union County Track Meet (1, 2, 3, 4); Academic Committee (2). What about Al Moore? He's a fast man in basketball, and it takes a good guard to keep up with him. In the class room the teachers have to hold him back so that the rest of the class can catch up! As you have probably guessed, he is also well known to the feminine elite. Always a good sport, always playing a clean game, always doing his share and more in school activities, Allen is the fellow to whom it is safe to entrust something which has to be done and done well.

WALTER NELSON

"Live well and fear not sudden Fate."

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Play Committee (4); Class Football (3, 4); Class Basketball (3, 4); Varsity Baseball (4).

"Blimp" is all that his name implies. He ran a close second in the contest for the "biggest world figure of today." When Blimp marches into chapel they have to open both doors. In basketball he gallops around, making a five-man defense all by himself. Of his cheery good nature and unfailing congeniality, we need not speak.

PATRICIA OLDS

"What passes in the dark third row
Or what behind the scenes."

Entered in Senior year.

French Club (4); Senior Play (4).

We all think of Pat as "Dulcy"—for surely nowhere but in professional realms could one have found a more intelligent or scintillating performance than that of our talented "leading lady." Her diversified and interesting life, her somewhat intellectual tastes and interests, her unusual personality, her home in High Orchards, her car—all lend an air of charm and intrigue to this attractive young lady.

ROBERT PEARSALL

"And here is a man who has advanced the dignity of his person."

Football Class Team (1, 2, 3); Spanish Club (2, 3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Glee Club (1); Hi-Y Club; Weather Vane Captain (2).

"Parsally" spends most of his time at school getting on the nerves of a certain teacher. We nearly died laughing the day he knocked the valve from the radiator. It was the only time his care-free and happy manner dropped. He thought he had blown up a boiler or something!!! One day he was tempted to do his English homework, but he stoutly thrust the temptation aside, and his record still remains.

CARL RADERS

"Declare our doom is drawing nigh."

Art Club (4); Senior Day Play (4); Annual Committee (4). No other class ever had a Carl Raders! He is a most individual little person who worries his teachers and classmates with weird topics for debate. Indeed, Carl is a theologian extraordinary. Carl is '28's most radical and most willing.

WARD RANDALL

"On you their gifts are all bestow'd again."

Weather Vane Board (3, 4); Business Manager (4); Debate Club (2, 3); French Club (2, 3); Dramatic Club (3, 4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Christmas Play (3); Senior Play (4); Junior Prom Music Committee (3); Orchestra (1, 3); Weather Vane Captain (2); Academic Committee (3); Dramatic Club Play (3); Interclass Track (2, 3).

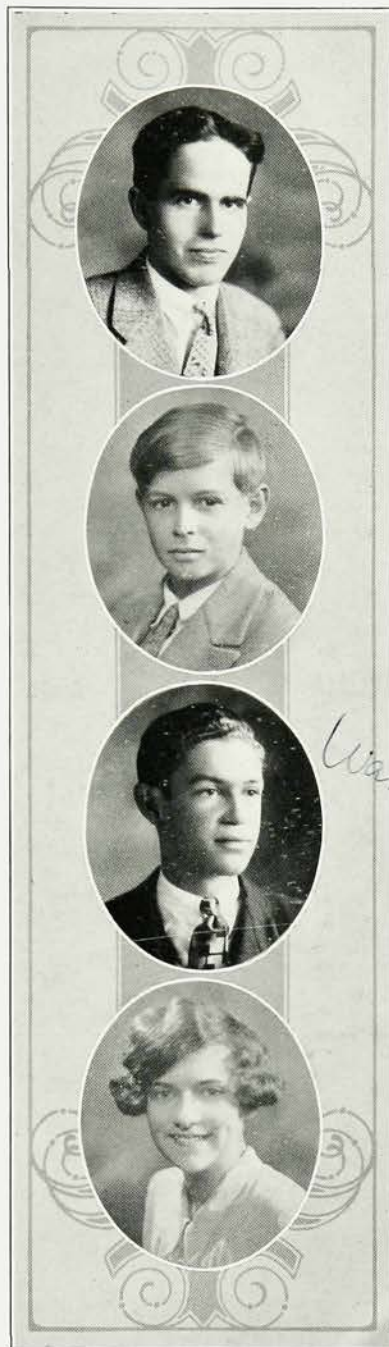
Ward is the boy who irritates the piano with great success. He is the boy who interprets middle-aged financiers with great success, and he also takes Weather Vane seriously—with great success. Until a few years ago, we never suspected him of being a sheik, but lately he has been playing Beau Brummel. As actor, artist, musician, author, swimmer, and scholar, we feel that he is a *pretty* good mixture of a lot of accomplishments.

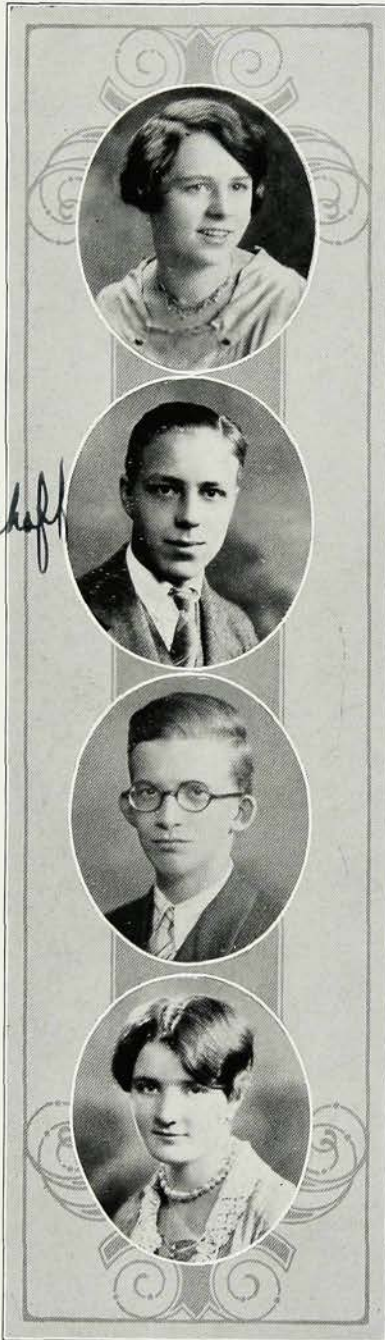
JEAN REYNOLDS

"And fresh and blooming as the month of May."

French Club (3); Senior Play Committee (4); Class Committee (3); Junior Prom Committee (3).

Has she got them? We'll say she has, if you mean dimples! Can she do it? We *know* she can if you mean talk. She has more speed and endurance when it comes to talking than anyone we know.





MERCEDES REYNOLDS

"With her they flourish and with her they die."

Glee Club (1); Annual Committee (4).

What do you find beneath that mouse-like mask? What we would least expect. Ask Mercy, "For what is music but by which to dance?" The Senior Copperhead saves its darts for those of worthier steel than mere High Schoolers.

JACK RINCKHOFF

"In Mathematics he was greater
Tycho Brahe or Erra Pater."

French Play (3, 4); Debate Club (2); French Club (3, 4); Senior Play Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Hi-Y Club (2, 3, 4); Academic Committee (2, 3); Senior Day Committee (4).

"Rinky" has too many good qualities to enumerate here. We will just say that he is a great scientist at whose leave-taking both the labs will be the poorer and that we envy those "not-guilty-your-honor" eyes of his.

JAMES ROBOTOM

"Fierce on the foe th' impetuous hero drove."

Christmas Play (4); Hi-Y Club (3, 4); Senior Day Committee; Weather Vane Reporter (3).

Ladies and Gentlemen, meet "Hot Stuff" Robotom himself in person—the champion blusher of the class of '28. His favorite occupations include quoting statistics in Hi-Y discussions, inventing new and soul-searing epithets, and guzzling strawberry milk-shakes, to which he is hopelessly addicted. We are meant to understand by his policies that he is a woman-hater, but we fail to see it! However he is ever helpful and courteous; but never cross him, men, never cross him! He's rough!

SERVIA ROGERS

"Most women have no character at all."

Class Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Christmas Play (4); Easter Play (4); Senior Play Property Committee; Junior Prom Refreshment Committee; Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Living Pictures (3); Music Week Concert (3); Union County Concert (3); Annual Typist (4).

Nineteen twenty-eight would not be complete without Servia. She is famous for her ability to take teasing good-naturedly. Whenever she is given anything to do, we may be sure it will be done promptly and efficiently. We hear that Servia has a crush on a certain young man who graduated last year, and we also hear that his initials are A.B.C. Three guesses.

HARRY RUFFER

"But here or there, turn wood or wire
He never gets two inches higher."

Senior Play Properties Committee (4); Orchestra (1).

"Hank" departed a few years ago for a short sojourn in the wilds of Jersey City, but now he's back again, none the worse for it. Notes on Hank—small, quiet, a violinist, and the only one in school to tackle physics and chemistry in the same year. Here's wishing you luck, Hank!

VIRGINIA RYAN

"Her stream of mind is perpetual."

Senior Play Candy Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3).

A breathless, laughing senior dashes into our midst just as the bell rings—that's Ginny. Her pep and desire "to be on the move" will bring her success as a gym teacher. Ginny likes "city folks," we are told, especially one from Manhattan "U".

JAMES SALISBURY

"Pleasure, the sovereign bliss of humankind."

Senior Day Play (4); Class Day Publicity Committee (4).

Jimmy spends most of his time laughing and kidding "Peter" Schmidt. Although he lives on Harrison Avenue, we won't hold it against him; because some of our best seniors come from Harrison Avenue! "Slaty" is the terror of Mr. Schade, for he drops chemicals in the dishwasher at that well known emporium, "Schadey Rest."

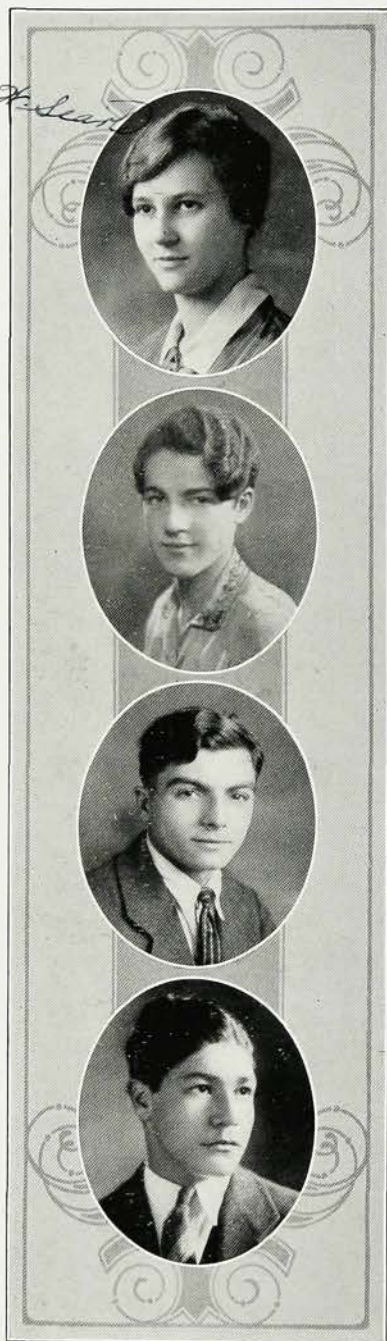
HENRY SCHMIDT

"Equal your merits! equal is your din!"

Varsity Basketball (3); Class Track (2, 3); Manager of Tennis Team (3); Christmas Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Senior Day Play (4); Hi-Y Club (3, 4).

Henry Francis Joseph "Peter" Schmidt came to Westfield from the wilds of Bayonne. It is rumored around school that every time he goes out he must pass (at least once) the house of a certain sophomore who lives on the Boulevard. He has only one other weakness and that is his passion for ("Liberty" try a stein) Root Beer.





EDITH SEARLE

"What aids, what armies to assert her cause."

A. A. Council (2, 3, 4); Varsity Basketball (2) Captain first team (3); Captain second team (4); Weather Vane Board (1, 2, 3, 4); Springtime Play (1); Dramatic Club (3, 4); Thanksgiving Play (2); Christmas Play (3, 4); Senior Play (4); Class Athletic Committee (3, 4); Class Academic Committee (2); Junior Prom Committee (3); Glee Club (1); Living Pictures (3); Union County Track Meet (1, 2, 3); Academic Committee (2); Columbus Day Play (1); Class Day Play (4); Track (4).

Enter "my little Widge"—personifying dignity. Pretty, popular, with love for the sarcastic, and a weakness for the most childish of puzzles or tricks—that's Edith. Even when she was a lil' sophomore, E got her varsity W in basketball and then made a few track records that threaten to stand long after one of the best of our friends has left.

RUTH SIEBEN-MORGEN

"In thy glories more serenely shine."

Varsity Basketball (2); Class basketball (1, 3, 4); Captain (4); Weather Vane Board (1, 2, 3, 4); Springtime Play (1); Debate Club (2, 3, 4); French Club (3, 4); Dramatic Club (2, 3, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Living Pictures (3); Union County Track Meet (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (2); Academic Committee (3); Columbus Day Play (3); Class Day Play (4); Tennis (4).

Our "Tommy" is a whole list of superlatives in herself, but chief among them, we feel, is her amazing propensity for work. It has enabled her to reach the top in every one of the many activities which she has undertaken. And as a live-wire, and general astonisher, Ruth has kept the school amazed and amused for four years.

FRANK SEVRINO

"But men of discerning
Have thought that in learning
To yield to a lady was hard."

Varsity Baseball (3); Thanksgiving Play (4); Senior Day Committee (4).

As a baseball-player, they seldom come better than "Sevy." Wait until he joins the Giants in the big league! However, "Sevy" likes to read good books. He is able in argument, and is a cheerful, likable chap.

MORRIS SILVERSTEIN

"That if he pleased, he pleased by manly ways."

Class Football (3, 4); Class Basketball (2, 3, 4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Christmas Play (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Golf Team (4); Civic Committee (3).

Morris "Mush" Silverstein, the quiet boy about town, is seldom seen without a grin on his face and a welcome for everybody. He swings a mighty wallop on the tee and is one of the mainstays of the golf team. It's a pleasure to play in any sort of game with "Sush." He is what people generally know as a good sport, and a "sticker."

EMILY SLOCUM

"Thee too, modest tress'd maid."

French Club (3); Senior Play Committee (4).

Emily is one of those quiet little persons who never say much, but when they speak, they can be depended upon to say something worth hearing.

HELEN SMITH

"Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare."

Class Basketball (2, 4); Springtime Play (1); Spanish Club (4); Dramatic Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Christmas Play (3); Senior Play Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Junior Picnic Committee; Hockey (2); Class Day Play (4).

Our galaxy of beauties would not be complete without the charming Helen. From all reports Helen of Troy was the most dangerous blonde in history. It's too bad she's not here to defend her laurels.

OWEN SOWERWINE

"Resolved to win, he meditates the way."

Varsity Football (4); Class football (3, 4); Class basketball (3, 4); Weather Vane Board (2, 3); Spanish Club (4); Slide Rule Club (4); Senior Play Committee; Weather Vane Committee (2); Civic Committee (4); Photography Committee (4); Senior Day Play (4); Weather Vane Captain (2, 3); Academic Committee (3); Leader Reporter (3); Senior Day Stunt Committee; Columbus Day Play (1).

Well here he is. Alias the midshipmite we hear so much about in Chapel. Owen has several distinctions. Besides being an infant prodigy and captain of the successful Senior Class Basketball team, he was the only member of the W. H. S. football team to break his nose last season. Young in years and small in stature but—

WARREN SPROUT

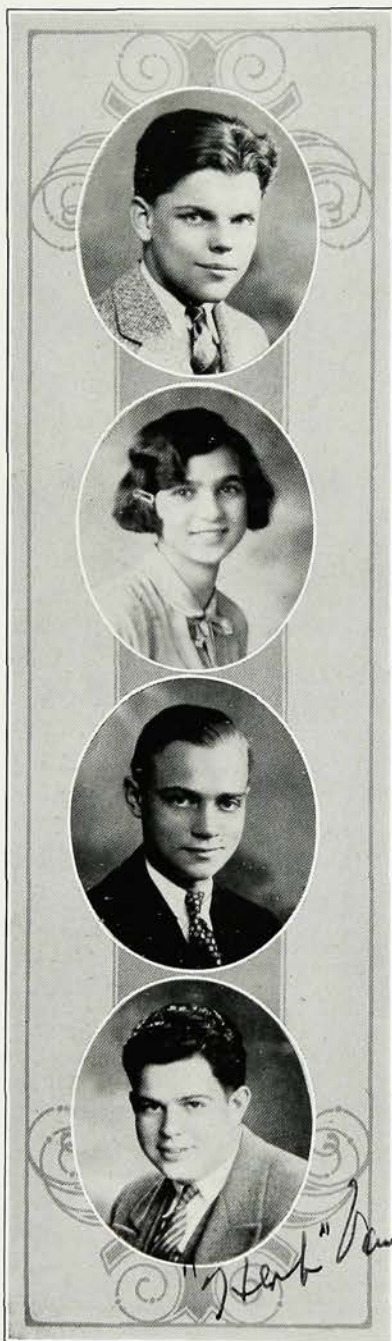
"With horns and hounds I waken the day
And hie to woodland-walks away."

Class Track (2); French Play (4); French Club (3, 4); Thanksgiving Play (3); Christmas Play (2, 4); Easter Play (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4).

Sprouty is our class Nimrod. When hunting season opens, little Warren sallies forth with his b. b. gun and bags himself a few—well, whatever animal he can find asleep and choke. At the rate he's going now, Sprouty will certainly make the original Paul Whiteman sound like a defunct victrola.



Warren Sprout



FRANK STIRRUP

"All that I regret is leaving you (Lou) behind."

Class football (2, 3, 4); Class basketball (3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Glee Club (1); Hi-Y Club (2, 3, 4); Class Day Committee.

We don't need to say much about any of "Spike's" characteristics, good or bad, for of one kind, there are too few, and the other, we've all met. We'd like to speak of the amount of gas he's used in going up to the Springfield Road and the great quantity of paper he has consumed in letter-writing in the past year as a sign of his prodigality.

NELLIE STRACUZZI

"Serene in virgin modesty she shines."

Senior Play Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Junior Picnic Committee (3); Hockey (3); Publicity Committee (4).

Here's a quiet little girl who's quite an unusual type (ist). Nellie's sweet disposition has made her a favorite with everyone. She's among the most ambitious of the B. P. O. elves.

RUSSELL TURNER

"Then I shall be past making love
When she begins to comprehend it."

Entered in Junior Year. Class football (3, 4); French Club (3, 4); Thanksgiving Play (4); Christmas Play (3); Senior Play (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Hi-Y Club (3, 4).

Russell's our class scenarist, lady's man and yodeller, beyond comparison in his line. We admire all but his choice of cigarettes—Lord Salisbury's!

HERBERT VANCE

"One on his manly confidence relies
One on his vigor and superior size."

Varsity Football (1, 3, 4); Varsity Baseball (1, 2); Varsity Basketball (3, 4); Tennis (3); Class Basketball (1, 2); Class Committee; Glee Club (2).

Herby is our big outdoor man (and when we say big we don't mean perchawnce). He pulls an elegant weed, and wins prizes at the dahlia show. When interviewed, he stated that he is very fond of the Elsie books.

GRACE WEED

"Oh had I stayed and said my prayers at home!"

Springtime Play (1); Spanish Club (4); Thanksgiving Play (1); Senior Play (4); Class Day Play (4).

Ma petite—one of our cutest, peppiest, and most teased. The boys, led by J. H. persist in hailing her as "Baby Doll." Baby is an unusually well dressed person, and a peach of a dancer. Her heavy collegiate mail is, undoubtedly, one of the reasons for our new post office.

RUSSELL WILCOX

"Your locks were like the raven,
Your bonnie brow was brent."

Varsity football (4); Class basketball (3); Class track (3); Class football (3); Class basketball (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Hi-Y Club (2, 3, 4).

"Russ" makes Fords his specialty. He says, however, that she's neither a Lizzie nor a flivver. He's a darn good sport and besides being a swell football player, we hear tell he smokes a pipe.

DOROTHY WILSON

"Look on her face, and you'll forget 'em all."

Junior Prom Committee (3); Glee Club (1); Academic Committee (3).

At "29" after, with a grin and a swing all her own, Dot arrives at 101. She is a cheerful carefree little person taking shorthand knocks as they come. Her happy "disposish" and love of fun have attracted many admirers among whom we may mention "Hank" from Fordham. But above all, Dot is a dandy sport and a wonderful friend.

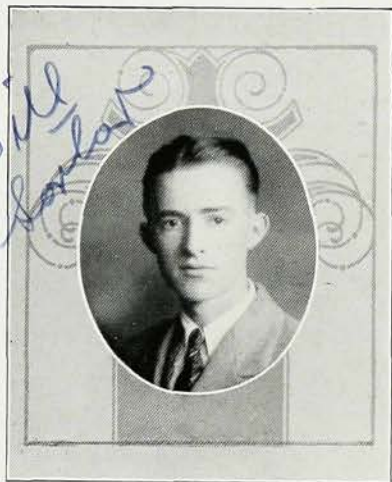
RUTH WILSON

"Her lively looks a spritely mind disclose."

Class Vice-president (1, 2); Class basketball (4); Dramatic Committee (3); Weather Vane Committee (3); Finance Committee (4); Junior Prom Committee; Class Day Play (4).

A cheery "Hello", a sparkling smile, and Ruth is with us. She upholds the proverb, "Good things come in small packages." Although she is one of our tiniest, we know when she's around, for her pleasing personality and pep are outstanding anywhere. Ruth will make a most efficient secretary unless her career is interfered with by "friends" at Schuylkill or Dartmouth.





WILLIAM SORTOR

"You never change one muscle of your face."

Baseball (3); Tennis (2, 4); Tennis Champion 1927.

The quotation above is applicable to Bill's face when he is playing his favorite game, tennis. He amazes all when he beats our stars without any apparent effort. We expect our lean young champion to be a contender for the Davis Cup some day.

Senior Directory

Vera Ackerman	219 Chestnut Street
Ruth Albro	616 St. Marks Avenue
George Arguimbau	221 Clark Street
Charles Bell	515 Parkview Avenue
Ruth Bender	426 East Broad Street
Houghton Birdsall	542 Birch Avenue
Muriel Block	320 North Euclid Avenue
Betty Bonnell	673 North Avenue
Elwyn Britten	617 Hanford Place
Evelyn Brunner	524 North Avenue
William Brynildsen	32 Madison Avenue
Nellie Butz	847 Dorian Road
James Byrd	203 Grove Street
Robert Chattin	101 Ross Place
Olive Church	545 First Street
Jean Clark	33 Stanley Oval
Harold Colyer	515 Boulevard
Henry Crane	858 Dorian Road
Howard Curlett	404 Mountain Avenue
Stanley Daniels	310 Euclid Avenue
Cary Davis	155 Harrison Avenue

Robert Davis	329 Kimball Avenue
Dorothy Dean	712 Embree Crescent
Elinor Dillon	522 Hort Street
Carl Dimmick	131 Eaglecroft Road
Ruth Drew	771 Boulevard
Helen Fox	2425 Central Avenue
Murvan Fuhrmann	812 Prospect Street
Robert Goodrich	154 Harrison Avenue
Geraldine Gordon	553 Downer Street
Tom Gregory	848 Embree Crescent
Mary Hamlette	361 Jerusalem Road
Henry Hansen	560 First Street
Richard Harper	531 Shackamaxon Drive
Betty Harvey	120 Chestnut Street
Joan Hennell	636 Prospect Street
Joseph Hinds	550 Colonial Avenue
Thomas Huston	709 Clark Street
Tessie Januzzi	228 Orchard Street
Grace Johnson	411 Tuttle Parkway
Lois Johnston	422 Washington Street
William Jones	661 Boulevard
Chester Kenney	440 First Street
Winifred Kenney	536 First Street
William Lindsay	Bartle Avenue, Scotch Plains
Harvey Mason	621 Fairfield Circle
Andrew McWhiney	530 Bradford Avenue
Gene Messersmith	456 Mountain Avenue
Alfred Meyer	536 Clark Street
Allen Moore	128 Elizabeth Avenue
Walter Nelson	Johnston Street
Joseph Nolan	133 Benson Place
Patricia Olds	High Orchards
Robert Pearsall	527 Carlton Road
Carl Raders	Springfield Road
Ward Randall	619 Elm Street
Jean Reynolds	531 St. Marks Avenue
Mercedes Reynolds	129 Ferris Place
Jack Rinckhoff	825 Highland Avenue
James Robottom	542 Arlington Avenue
Servia Rogers	536 Chestnut Street
Betty Ross	634 Westfield Avenue
Harry Ruffer	641 Elm Street

Virginia Ryan	427 St. Marks Avenue
James Salisbury	141 Harrison Avenue
William Saylor	158 Harrison Avenue
Henry Schmidt	515 Chestnut Street
Edith Searle	441 Colonial Avenue
Frank Sevrino	531 Rahway Avenue
Mark Short	1053 Prospect Street
Ruth Sieben Morgen	805 Mountain Avenue
Morris Silverstein	109 East Broad Street
Emily Slocum	636 Coleman Place
Helen Smith	414 Tremont Avenue
William Sortor	721 Summit Avenue
Owen Sowerwine	320 St. George Place
Warren Sprout	553 Summit Avenue
Frank Stirrup	435 St. Marks Avenue
Nellie Stracuzzi	358 Spring Street
Russell Turner	201 Benson Place
Herbert Vance	316 Lawrence Avenue
Grace Weed	618 Prospect Street
Russell Wilcox	532 Cumberland Street
Dorothy Wilson	169 Harrison Avenue
Ruth Wilson	169 Harrison Avenue

An Eighteenth Century Fantasy

THE PROLOGUE

(Spoken by the Spirit of the 18th Century)

Oh parents, friends, and classmates gathered here,
The realm of classic lore to us is dear,
For we have shown you starry Merope
Who came to earth with Sisyphus to be.
Yet in the brilliant age of Royal Anne,
And ere her time, there liv'd a noble clan
Who studied well the Greek and Roman style
And added Wit and Reason to beguile.
Their sparkling satire startled all the world
Which clouds of praise about their heads unfurl'd.
And in this year of Nineteen Twenty-Eight
A versatile group succeeds these earlier Great:
With bold, sarcastic minds the seniors aim
To give their classmates everlasting fame.
And hearing of the seniors' happy choice
The eighteenth cent'ry wits do now rejoice.
So I beneath this lofty roof to-night
To witness and acclaim this noble sight
Have gathered from my realms a famous few
Whom I shall call and introduce to you.

First, allow me to present to you Dr. Johnson's little friend, Miss Fanny Burney, the author of *Evelina*. Miss Burney will show you how she curtsied when she was lady-in-waiting to Queen Charlotte. (Fanny obliges.)

And here is the fickle John Dryden, renowned for his political satire in classical couplets. (Dryden bows.)

It remained for the Wasp of Twickenham, Alexander Pope, to improve upon Dryden's couplets. (Pope glances maliciously at Dryden, who glares.)

Next to Pope we see the illustrious Lady Mary Wortley Montague who was a "toast" in the Kit-Kat Club when she was eight. (Lady Mary curtsies.)

Beyond Lady Mary comes James Boswell, author of the *Life of Samuel Johnson*, the greatest biography ever written.

And last but most important to the senior mind comes Edmund Burke of mournful memory.

These spirits of a now celestial race
Descend and recognize their native place,
And so let's to their favorite garden go
Where they so oft have gathered long ago.

THE FANTASY

(The scene is Pope's garden in Twickenham, England)

Lady Mary (rushing in with a package): Correspondence, correspondence! I adore correspondence! It's addressed to John Bull from Mayor Bill Thompson of Chicago.

Dryden: Open it; open it. Any one of us is as much John Bull as the other.

(Lady Mary opens the package. From it she takes out manuscripts.)

Dryden: Ah, a letter! Violation of the postal laws. Human nature hasn't changed much since my day, I see.

Pope: Let's hear it.

(Dryden reads the letter impressively.)

Chicago, Illinois
May 1, 1928

Mr. John Bull,
Anywhere-in-England.

Dear Sir:

I enclose herewith some literary material written by a lot of self-satisfied, half-baked humorists of the Westfield High School. Would say that this has been barred from Chicago for the simple reason that the writers have used 18th century English authors as their models, and, of course, we cannot allow this. It smacks of treason. You know, traditions and all that sort of thing. And then, too, there's my reputation to be upheld.

Must stop now as I have an engagement to start a gang war, and I must also unveil a statue of "Scar-Face" Kelly, one of our foremost citizens.

Anglophobially yours,

Big Bill Thompson.

Lady Mary: Imagine the insolence of the creature! He is criticising the work of our great successors. Give me the thing; I'll do away with it.

Edmund Burke: I do not advocate the use of force. The gentleman evidently has an excess of the spirit of liberty.

James Boswell: Let's have one of those delightful literary evenings which Burke and I enjoyed with the great Dr. Johnson. There's plenty of material here. (Distributes manuscripts.)

Pope: Let Fanny read first.

Fanny: It seems to be an historical document. Ah yes, Senior Class History, in the manner of Dr. Johnson; I'm so glad to see that people in these benighted days appreciate the dear old man.

Senior Class History

(in the manner of Dr. Johnson)

Si vis ad summum progredi ab infimo ordine.

If you wish to reach the highest, begin at the lowest.

It requires the utmost sagacity to write a compendious history of the illustrious Class of Nineteen Twenty-Eight. With extreme perturbation and indefatigable labour we have essayed the task of composing an account adequate, yet without copiousness, which possesses nothing fallacious nor ostentatious and which must satisfy the most capricious of the critics of the day. We have now reached a period of maturity, but let us as historians turn to the days of our apprenticeship for life and delineate the progress of our scholastic life from the kindergarten to the threshold of college.

Our initiation to the school world began in widely separated institutions of learning; that is to say, Grant School and the ancient edifice on Prospect Street. Here our infant minds were timorous and spiritless in our first juxtaposition with that gigantick phantom, the teacher, but our terror was dispelled in the course of subsequent crawling under the swinging doors, making butter and marbles, and flitting about the room on ephemeral wings. But from then on our minds were cramped and contracted by constant application to academical subjects. However, obstreperous recreation was obtained by pursuing Bobby Thompson in leisure moments.

During these formative years we were associated with a number of unusual personages who directed our intellectual productivity. We consider our most distinctive achievement in this period the recording of the cogitations of our youthful minds in the *Westfield Review*.

When we attained the exalted state of eighth graders, we assumed the responsibility of organizing ourselves and elected the following executives: Elwyn Britten, president; Ruth Wilson, vice president; Dorothy Finken, secretary; and James Conway, treasurer.

Our sojourn in the lofty heights of Washington School was rendered luminous by the dramatic triumphs of "The Prince and the Pauper" and "The Fire Prince." But whatever glory we gained was diminished when we horrified our teachers by the flagitious enormity and buffoonery of our conduct at our graduation exercises.

Among the innumerable mortifications which assail human arrogance is one's status in the first year of high school. Modern administrative methods have banished the term *Freshman*; but we entered high school with that contemptuous appellation. Under the officers chosen previously, and the magic influence of the Blue and Gold, we acted in our first year as all dutiful freshmen should—quietly and unassumingly. The year was uneventful, marked only by numerous names upon the Honor Roll.

When we became the wise fools that sophomores are, we began to exhibit signs of life. Our class was prominent in the field of athletics, and Britten, Short, Conway, Edith Searle, and Tommy Sieben Morgen made Varsity teams. Our boys distinguished themselves by winning the Boys' Inter-Class Basketball Championship. It was in this year that William Elwyn Britten became a third term president, and with him Ruth Wilson, Dorothy Finken, and Bob Goodrich as our leaders, we developed sufficient consciousness of our identity to demand symbols thereof. These assumed the forms of pins and rings.

By the time we reached our junior year we suffered from a voluntary delusion by which we thought to make ourselves impervious to suggestion. Miss Mary Day applied restoratives. We eventually surrendered ourselves to the multiplicity of extra-curricular activities provided in the Westfield High School and were notably successful in athletics, dramatics, *Weather Vane* work, and club organization. Britten, Kenney, Crane, Sevrino, Short, Vance, Byrd, Torborg, Cross, and Moore were our athletes and where would athletics have been without them? Tragedians and comedians strutted before portable limelight in the persons of Joan Hennell, Mark Short, Betty Ross, Dorothy Dean, Andrew McWhiney, Edith Searle, Muriel Block, Ruth Bender, Ruth Sieben Morgen, Robert Goodrich, and Ward Randall. The creative element in the class was ably

represented on the *Weather Vane Staff* by Betty Harvey, Betty Ross, Ruth Sieben Morgen, Andrew McWhiney, Mark Short, Ward Randall, and Jean Clark.

Our perseverance in labour was not the only thing by which we were discriminated. We knew the amenities of social life. Our first social event, the Junior Prom, was triumphantly conducted in the midst of a deluge and many blue and gold wisteria blossoms. Emboldened by our signal success, we gave a picnic in the Essex Reservation one bright June day. Here we ate hot dogs, drank pop, and watched a thrilling baseball game between the boys and girls, refereed by the redoubtable Mr. Johnson. Barring a few vehicular accidents, the picnic was an occasion for unrestrained joy.

At length we reached the long expected dignity of seniority which, when we attained it, seemed almost fortuitous. In an instant it seemed that we had become objects of emulation and adulation. Perhaps the most devious anfractuositities of our intellects would be appreciated by our teachers. One thing alone humbled us, our superlative indigence. Never had a class been poorer! We set to work to collect class dues and to sell candies. This we did the while we guarded the sacred senior portals from the vulgar feet of under-classmen, accustomed ourselves to the senior reserved seats, and supplied the football team with players and rooters.

By December we were looking forward to the publication of our memoirs and bethought ourselves of illustrations. Photography brought to light much hidden vanity among our members, and all the vain were not among the ladies. Many of our members began collections of portraits which, no doubt, will increase as years go by.

When Christmas had come and gone, we fearfully anticipated the mid-year examinations; but once these were safely behind us, we indulged in deep inspiration and plunged into the task of producing a senior play worthy of our intelligence. "Dulcy" by Kaufman and Connelly was chosen, and with Pat Olds as heroine, and an all-star cast under the direction of Miss Allardice, the production achieved a charm and freshness which have made it one of 1928's greatest triumphs.

Only once during our senior year have we relaxed our stateliness and condescended to act like sophomores, when on Senior Day in March many strange and wonderful figures were seen in our places. In the afternoon the class presented for the amusement of the assembled mediocrity (the underclassmen) and discriminating adults a short play entitled *The Pot Boiler*, a basketball ballet of indescribable grace, and several racy and original musical selections.

There is no doubt that we have yet greater eminence to achieve. After a gradual diffusion of knowledge during many years it is not unlikely that history will repeat itself and we shall be graduated. After proof of insatiableness as far as knowledge is concerned and assiduity in its pursuit, our mentors should favour us with panegyrick rather than animadversion. We look forward to a show of clemency, and the receipt of what now assumes the proportions of a last terrestrial reward of merit—a diploma.

Dryden: I thought Pope and I were the only people who could write heroic verse, but I must have been mistaken. Here are some good ones.

Pope: Here are some more. Listen to this.

Senior Class Prophecy

(being a record of events happening in 1938)

Oh Elwyn Britten quite renowned in fame
Is making for himself a goodly name,
For he with bombs and bullets raining down
Is now the mayor of bold Chicago town.

Miss Aimee Semple's cast quite in the shade
Since Lois Johnston her debut has made;
Gymnastic sermons prick the sinner's skin
And aid the ardent Lois souls to win.

Oh Betty Bonnell is a pianist fine;
It's said her playing really is divine;
And in her spare time working all the while,
She makes two-key pianos, pocket style.

Our Herbie Vance can make the dahlia grow
And takes first prize in ev'ry flower show.
He's married to a girl in yellow gown
With whom he's seen at every dance in town.

Steve Daniels now no longer is an actor
But runs upon his farm a Fordson tractor;
And Allen Moore drives trucks into the city
Of peas and beans and loads of spinach gritty.

Ruth Albro's wed a handsome Hindu prince;
When wanting gifts she drops but gentle hints.
And Georgie Arguimbau directs a bank

And rolls about in classy Lincoln swank.

And Cary Davis dressed in gingham jumpers
In Charlie's Auto Shop tests all the bumpers;
While Evie Brunner diligently seeks
To take from out the autos all the squeaks.

Joe Nolan is a mighty massive man
Who helps dear Uncle Sam the best he can;
At Picton where the Rahway River swirls
He runs a military camp for girls.

Tom Huston as a lawyer charges fees
That bring his wretched clients to their knees;
Gene Messersmith's divorce is a sensation
She failed to meet her husband at the station.

In Westfield High are pedagogues of fame
Who never on themselves place cause for blame;
Mush Silverstein of golf is professeur,
While Frankie Stirrup's Latin connoisseur.

The news stands tell of pretty Jerry Gordon
Who's just achieved her swim across the Jordan;
Miss Hamlette was her trainer for the feat
And these in combination can't be beat.

Virginia Ryan bellows in the street
As she controls the traffic on her beat;
And little Harry Ruffer is her chief
So diligent in catching every thief.

And Nellie Butz, as model fair, displays
New Paris frocks and gowns in great arrays.
Within the crowded entrance of the store,
'Ric Cross as head floor walker guards the door.

Bill Brynildsen conducts a country store
Where he sells everything on one big floor;
Its windows are the glory of the town,
Designed by Tess Januzzi of renown.

Park Avenue, the home of the elite,
Is ruled by Mrs. Whitcomb Searle so sweet,
For she's a hotsy-totsy social queen
And all the crowds do flock where she is seen.

Young Birdsall, once a senior debonair,
Directs the Yellow Cab fleet of the air ;
And Jim Robottom makes the drivers shiver
As tunnel cop beneath the Cranford River.

A paper hanger fine is Charlie Bell
Who makes the rooms of buildings look so well ;
And now we come to sporty Harvey Mason,
A plumber in the Mississippi basin.

Dick Harper's made himself a famous "fella"
By leaping off Pike's Peak with his umbrella ;
And Henry Hansen's shocking all his friends
By driving trucks o'er Parker Fountain pens.

And in the senate Gracie Johnson speaks
And everything for dear New Jersey seeks ;
While Winnie Kenney has achieved great name
Designing statues for the hall of fame.

Now Betty Ross will lead an elfin band,
For she has passed away to fairy land ;
She rules as queen both sylvan maid and man—
On golden harps they play to Lizzy Ann.

Oh Servia Rogers in a new Tex. Guinan
Who runs a club which you can dance and dine in ;
She charges prices that are not so low,
A trick accomplished in the B. P. O.

Bill Sortor now is Tilden's greatest menace ;
He plays a mean and wicked game of tennis.
And Heinie Schmidt a bossy maid has wed
So wishes in his heart that he were dead.

Mike Block's just op'd the Bloxy Picture Palace
And there presents revived Stella Dallas,
And Joseph Hinds is famous o'er the land
Directing Bloxy's hundred one piece band.

And Dotty Dean that lovely little miss
Shows lovers and their friends the road to bliss
When in her columns in the *Daily News*
She tells the way to shoo the lovelorn blues.

The voice of Em'ly Siocum, once so rare,
Is now heard ev'ry evening on the air,
For she reads and sings with great finesse
From sending station W. H. S.

Miss Helen Smith is now a movie queen
And smiles and weeps upon the silver screen,
While her director is the famed Bob Chattin
Divorced eleven times in old Manhattan.

Now Russell Wilcox also's on the stage
And there, indeed, he has become the rage
Impersonating female roles with joy—
You'd never think he'd ever been a boy.

Blimp Nelson took a few reductions cruel
And now is teacher in a dancing school,
And in his class to head the ballet train
We see those nymphs, Ches Kenney and Hank Crane.

Miss Fuhrmann races in the Trenton Fair—
As jockey she takes all the prizes there.
The Reynolds girls sell peanuts at the door
And when you eat a few you want some more.

Our Frank Sevrino's never known to roam
Yet he's just knocked his ninety-second home.
He's known throughout the sport world and why not?
He's called the King of International Swat.

Jack Rinckhoff's now succeeded Jackie Coogan
And he has made his screen name Baby Dugan.
He takes all youthful parts with great success
Portraying babes lost in the wilderness.

Miss Betty Harvey's right up with the times
As writer of most jazzy songs and rimes;
Her lilting tunes are played both night and day
And jazzed in night clubs up and down Broadway.

Bill Jones is now a famous educator
And holds an iron rule as legislator.
He's principal and music teacher, too,
Of Westfield High School number 42.

Across the lake in Mindowaskin airy
Bob Goodrich runs the speedy local ferry,
And in the silvan wilds and wooded sides
Tom Gregory the wary tourist guides.

Oh Warren Sprout keeps Broadway in a whirl
In glorifying the Amer'can girl;
His late revue of nineteen thirty-eight
Stars Gracie Weed, who ranks among the great.

Our Russell Turner writes scenarios,
The best of all our impressarios;
And Madam Elinor Dillon adds the "it",
Which makes his pictures such a goodly hit.

Miss Morgen earns a salary without peer
As taster of the Schultz Perfection Beer;
This splendid honor to Ruth quickly sped
When she at college had been fitly bred.

James Salisbury by his own incessant toil
Is now involved in scandal rich with oil;
He dictates letters for his clients wary
To Miss Stracuzzi, his good secretary.

Ruth Bender, fair, was first in class to wed
And now her day in duties stern is sped;
Yet in the game of bridge she's more than fair;
She's wife to Westfield's old retired mayor.

In Bennington the magic name of Clark
Is scarcely less rever'd than that of Stark,
For Jean McNair is there a college dean
Who out of freshmen takes their brilliant green.

Bob Pearsall of our class was but a knave
About whom all the teachers chose to rave;
But now he is a patron of all games
And spends his time with fair alluring dames.

An architect Ward Randall is at last
With all his college days so brilliant past;
And changes Mount Olympus' very face
With soaring towers of majestic grace.

So fast and with such skill McWhiney flew,
He cut the records of the world in two;
Yet wrote in sprightly style a "colyum" gay
To brighten business men on Old Broadway.

A del'catessen Chubby Colyer runs
And there he sells the most delicious buns
Which Vera Ackerman with nuts adorns
And dots artistically with pepper corns.

Our Battling Raders gave up his career
And will not fight until another year;
He's now succeeded noted Billy Sunday,
And preaches fire and brimstone until Monday.

An aviator, bold, is Sowerwine;
He's captain of the Trans Atlantic Line.
Miss Izzie Down keeps record of his fame
And sees that papers blazon forth his name.

Mark Short for record rubber prices roots,
For he is now engaged in making boots.
Joan Hennell out in London braves the gales,
For she is now the wife of Prince of Wales.

In submarines which through the ocean sweep
Ruth Drew's a *savage raider* of the deep.
Along with Ruth and sharing in her glories
Goes Olive Church who's writing myst'ry stories.

Helen Fox is leader of a band;
Her services are always in demand;
Her Foxy Trotters play and sing quite sprightly
At Chez Helene, a club that's crowded nightly.

But Jimmy Byrd, that boy with winged feet,
Has just returned from the Olympic meet
Where he, with dashing speed and lightning ways,
Has set all Europe and the world ablaze.

And Alfrey Meyer is mayor of New York City
And spends his time in greeting ladies pretty
And giving keys and freedom of the town
To fliers, swimmers, all of great renown.

And "How" Curlette, our tender hearted boy,
Has filled the souls of tiny tots with joy,
For cramméd in his busy office nook
He's editor of Johnny Martin's *Jolly Book*.

Bill Lindsay runs a store for ice and Cole;
To set the world afire is his goal.
And Bobby Davis helps him all he can,
For he is little Billy's sandwich man.

The Wilson twins are aviators fair
Who've flown the whole earth over in the air;
They've flown from Garwood to remote Peru
And e'en have hopped to the great Pacific Blue.

Bill Saylor and Pat Olds, the drama team,
Have set the theatre world agog, a gleam
In their new play entitled *Strange Conditions*
With breakfast, lunch, and dinner intermissions.

Boswell: What have we here? 'Tis a will.

Pope: The will, the will.

All: The will, the will. We'll hear the will. Let's hear the seniors' will!

Boswell: Well, hear the will, if you will!

Class Will

We, the Class of 1928, being of fairly sound mind and of usual intelligence do make and declare this our only Will and Testament, that is to say:

First.—We leave to the juniors the esteemed privilege of judging next year's Family Circle Debate, with the recommendation that they be not prejudiced by feminine wiles.

Second.—We very humbly and respectfully bequeath to the honorable Junior Class whatever distinction we may have to contribute to the stellar role which they have *assumed* so ably for two years.

Third.—With special permission we pass on to the aforesaid class the new senior indoor sport, "Behind the Scenes."

Fourth.—To the sophomores we leave the the joy of rushing down the rumbling stairway in a raging blizzard to the Kozy Koop.

Fifth.—We bestow upon the Roosevelt babies a ladder by which the precipitous descent from their senior high horse to sophomore oblivion may be accomplished.

Sixth.—We give to Ben the empty Goober boxes behind the radiators, in the organs, and in the chapel piano.

Seventh.—To the juniors we further bequeath a privilege which they would take if it were not magnanimously given them—that of using other than the trade entrance.

Eighth.—As a service to mankind in general, we bestow upon Patsy Alio, M. J. (Master Junkman) the superannuated cinema equipment (stereopticon and screen included) with an accompanying five dollars for transportation expenses.

Ninth.—To Mr. Neubauer we leave the best thing we have to offer, our respect and admiration.

We make, constitute, and appoint Miss Alice Pelton and Miss Dolores Bordner, custodians of our beloved home rooms, to be co-executors of this our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former Wills by us made.

In Witness Whereof, we have subscribed our name and affixed our seal, the seventh day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight.

THE CLASS OF 1928

The above written instrument was subscribed by the said Class of 1928 in our presence, and acknowledged by the party to each of us; and we, at the class' request, have signed our names as witnesses hereto, and have written opposite our names our respective places of residence.

Elinor Glyn, Hollywood, California

Benito Mussolini, Rome, Italy

Bossy Gillis, Newburyport, Mass.

Class Song

(To the tune of *Lord Geoffrey Amherst*)

I.

Oh Twenty-Eight, you're a great and grand old class
And we're all mighty proud of you.
No others that we know ever will your fame surpass
Here in Westfield Senior High
Here in Westfield Senior High.

In studies and athletics you've always led the rest;
You have stars in French and in dramatics;
And in basketball your boys and girls have always been the best,
But you've just about survived in Mathematics.

II.

Oh Twenty-Eight, your influence is felt throughout the school
And it's all on the side of good.
You've supported all activities according to your rule
As all noble seniors should
As all noble seniors should,

For you've trembled on the platform when you've made your
senior speech
To enlighten juniors not so bright;
And in *Weather Vane* your authors have always sought to reach
Those appreciative of literary might.

CHORUS:

Oh Twenty-Eight, dear Twenty-Eight,
We stand and sing our praise to you;
And each of us will aim to be
To your glorious name forever true.

PRE-WAR STUFF



1



2



3



4



5



6



7



8



9



10

11





Black Diamonds.!



Ballet Balloonatique



Joe Law - Sheik!



"The Unholy 3"



Dress Parade



Some "Ref".!



"Topsy"

Senior Day Song

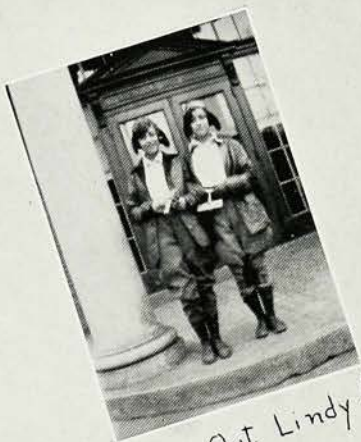
(To the tune of *Henry's Made a Lady out of Lizzie*)

With apologies

Listen now and I shall tell
Of our students known so well,
For we are the high and mighty Seniors;
Joseph Nolan is a hit;
He's a boy with lots of "it,"
For he is a high and mighty Senior:
And then look at our honor student
Best in every class;
He never gets detention
Oh! Bill Jones is going to pass;
He got his card the other day
Every mark was B or A!
For we are the high and mighty Seniors!

In our class we have a vamp
In her line she is a champ
For she is a high and mighty Senior.
She has "goo-goo" eyes of green
Which she casts with loving gleam
At *one* of us high and mighty Seniors!
Oh she is quick and quite sarcastic
With the girls in class
But her disposition's plastic
With the men—en masse!
Oh yes! Dot Dean is out to win
Even Britty with his grin,
For we are the high and mighty Seniors!

Silence now and I will tell
Something that's not known so well,
For we are the high and mighty Seniors;
Blonde Pat Olds—you all know her—
The kind that gentlemen prefer,



Look Out Lindy!



"Spinster's We"

"Gobs"



Miss Curlette



Gypsy Sweetheart



"Pot-pourri"



Lord and Lady

For she is a high and mighty Senior.
 Why, even William Saylor,
 So backward and demure,
 Was captured by this lady's charms
 And ruined his "rep" so pure;
 Just ask Bill and he will tell
 Where he learned the *art* so well,
 For we are the high and mighty Seniors!

Our baby doll is Gracie Weed
 Is she a knockout—yes, indeed!
 For she is a high and mighty Senior.
 She rides around in Bobby's car,
 She loves her Dicky "beau,"
 She writes notes to Joseph Hinds,
 And Joey blushes so!
 Today's her birthday, let's all stand;
 Give the little girl a hand,
 For we are the high and mighty Seniors!

Recipes

—1—

Take Owen Sowerwine's eyes, Chester Kenney's hair, and Bill Saylor's smile—the mixture to be garnished with Mark Short's humor.

Add Tommy Huston's pep, Jimmy Salisbury's voice, Ward Randall's brain, and "Hank" Crane's height. Sprinkle with Britty's athletic, and Joe Hinds' musical ability.

Mold the whole into Bill Jones' physique. Bake with Flame of Knowledge in Westfield High School, and serve on the Table of Life—an ideal Senior Boy.

—2—

In the Bowl of Discernment mix Dot Dean's eyes, Joan Hennell's complexion and Jean Reynolds' dimples. Beat in Ruth Bender's smile and Nellie Butz's humor, flavored to taste with Betty Ross' disposition. Top with Helen Smith's hair. Jelly with "Tommy" Sieben-Morgen's brain and add "Mike" Block's style.

With a sauce of Edith Searle's athletic ability and Grace Weed's popularity, serve to Vogue—an ideal Senior Girl.

Senior Play

On February 17 and 18 the Class of 1928 presented Kaufman and Connelly's delightful satiric comedy, *Dulcy*, to large audiences. The performances upheld the tradition of producing for the public a well-chosen, well-acted Senior Play. The acting showed the able direction of Miss Allardice and the dramatic talent of the seniors.

The play was constructed about a single figure, that of Dulcy, a charming bride with a featherweight brain. Most of the amusement in the play was caused by Dulcy's blunders during a week-end party which she gave for the purpose of furthering her husband's business relations with C. Roger Forbes, a capitalist. Among the guests were a scenario writer, a flapper, a frivolous, romantic wife, and a lunatic.

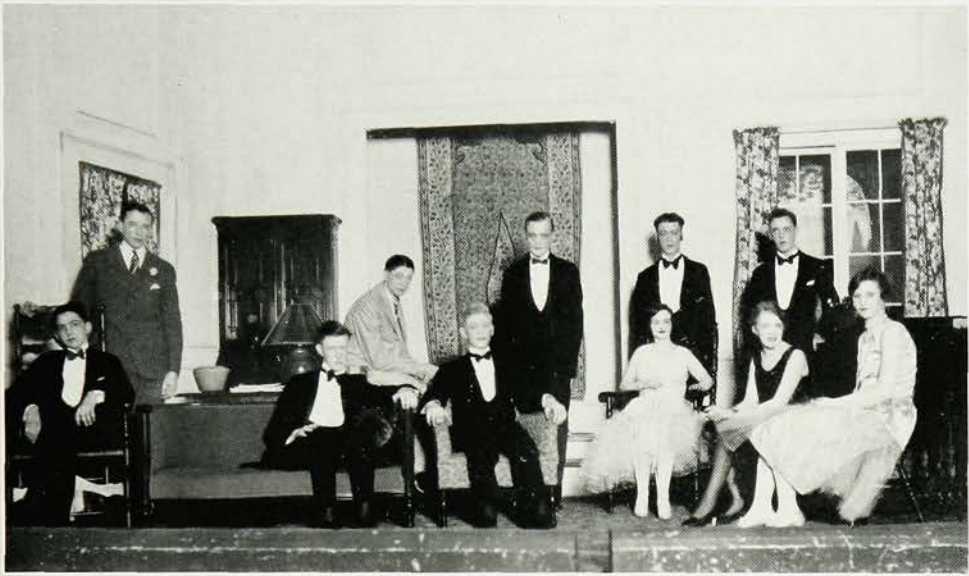
The following cast gave a brilliant performance:

Dulcinea	Patricia Olds
Gordon Smith, her husband	Alfred Meyer
William Parker, her brother	George Arguimbau
C. Roger Forbes	Ward Randall
Mrs. Forbes	Edith Searle
Angela Forbes	Grace Weed
Schuyler Van Dyck	Robert Chattin
Tom Sterrett, advertising engineer	William Saylor
Vincent Leach, scenarist	Russell Turner
Blair Patterson	Chester Kenney
Henry	William Lindsay

The effect of the play was enhanced by the lovely set designed and executed under the supervision of Miss Harriet Howard.

The seniors were active in many committees which had charge of lighting, costumes, properties, publicity, carpentry and candy. These committees were aided by Mr. Rogers, Miss Dickenson, Miss Pelton, Miss Bordner, Miss Bible, and Mr. Paulin.

Although the Class of 1928 worked as a unit for the success of *Dulcy*, most of the credit for its excellence is due Miss Agnes I. Allardice whose direction and supervision made it a delight to the eye and ear.



Senior Nonsense in Rhyme

[Editor's note: One Sunday afternoon the senior poets laureate (onion-eaters and tea-drinkers extraordinary) sat about a bridge table while from their facile pens poetry flowed with a violence little short of remarkable. The fruits of their labor which we print below will serve as memory gems for posterity.]

Inscribed on a Blackboard

Miss Bordner takes such homely pride
In blackboards clean that gleam,
That those who mar their wide expanse
Fall fast in her esteem.

Third period's the only chance
In our long dreary day,
For those who most artistic are
To hold their daring sway.

And when they start their mighty work
We see a noble train
Of black and white umbrellas
All ready for the rain.

To a Young Lady Pulling Ties

In 101 we oft can see
A saucy little miss
Who torments all the boys with glee
And ruins any bliss.

Each morn she enters with a bang
And, adding to her sins
She spies a victim to harangue
And then her task begins.

Her victims must be ones with ties
Of any sort or kind.
Loud four-in-hands of any size
Attract her fiendish mind.

Then at the foe with battle cry
She goes with shouts of glee;
She grabs the tie, and chokes the guy
Whoever he may be.

But woe to her if comes the day
When she by error grand
Shall choose to pull a saucy bow
Set on a rubber band.

To a Fish

Poor little fishie, so forlorn
From your native dwelling torn,
Away from your home and friends so dear,
Brought into this high school here.

The manuscript called for a fish, they say,
And so they came to spirit you away,
Behind the scenes where mighty Neptune waited,
In the guise of Mr. Raders, while the line was baited,
By How Curlett, who into bucket cast
His hook, while Carl made the fishie fast.

Bold Howard then reeled in his equipage
While the fishie struggled with great rage
Abetted by Neptune's able skill,
And then upon the cold, hard stage did spill
While the cruel audience giggled loud with glee
And 'Ric Cross bellowed merrily.

To a Striped Suit

Lo! Behold these columns rising tall—
What grandeur, glamor in them lies!
See the lines blend with each step's fall.
Hear the clash of colors! Hark to the cries!

Worship on, brave Steve, through thick and thin
Your striped suits; and let the others bear
And bewail, if they will, their awful din.
To do the same, they none would dare.

The Odd Angled Banner

OR

How a Crafty Teacher Foxed the Noble Seniors.

In nineteen twenty-seven 'tis said
The class did have some fun
By heaving old erasers behind
The banner in 101.

'Twas hung at such an angle—
'Most forty-five degrees—
That such was its capacity
It held a ton with ease.

The teacher in the room would search
In vain about the class
For her many board erasers
Which disappeared so fast.

One day the senior essays fine
This teacher could not find;
She looked in all the chandeliers—
The banner 'scaped her mind!

But woe this class of '28
Enjoys no fun like this;
Miss Bordner hung the banner straight
And ended all our bliss.

A Protest

(Written in Latin IV)

Why, when I want to think poetry,
Must I study Latin time clauses?
Dum, donec, quoad, quam, diu—
Such silly, useless old words,
Dead a thousand years.

Just outside the window
Are the new green leaves of the elm trees.
An oriole hops through their branches;
A squirrel nibbles the elm seeds.

Lucky ones! They know nothing of Latin.
They would only laugh and flit higher
If I should shout *donec* or *quoad*
At them through the window.

The teacher thinks I'm thinking Latin,
But I'm not. I'm watching the squirrel,
For May is no month for Latin.
May is a month of poetry.

Class Catalogue

Boy

Girl

Poet Laureate	John Doe	Betty Harvey
Class Sunshine	James Byrd	Jean Clark
Class Philosopher	James Robottom	Grace Johnson
Class Actor	Ward Randall	Patricia Olds
Class Flirt	Russell Turner	Dorothy Dean
Class Tease	Howard Curlett	Ruth Bender
Class Cackler	Richard Harper	Cary Davis
Class Sleeper	James Byrd	Ruth Albro
Class Artist	Carl Raders	Vera Ackerman
Cutest	George Arguimbau	Grace Weed
Meekest	Robert Chattin	Mercedes Reynolds
Wittiest	Andrew McWhiney	Muriel Block
Noisiest	Henry Schmidt	Virginia Ryan
Best Looking	Charles Bell	Ruth Bender
Best Dancer	Warren Sprout	Grace Weed
Best Natured	Elwyn Britten	Betty Ross
Best Dressed	William Saylor	Edith Searle
Gets Most Detention ..	William Jones	Grace Weed
Greatest Social Celebrity	Alfred Meyer	Patricia Olds
Done Most for the Class	Elwyn Britten	Ruth Sieben-Morgen
Most Popular	Elwyn Britten	Grace Weed
Most Attractive	William Jones	Helen Smith
Most Musical	Joseph Hinds	Helen Fox
Most Brilliant	Owen Sowerwine	Ruth Sieben-Morgen
Most Teased	Joseph Nolan	Servia Rogers
Most Original	Andrew McWhiney	Jean Clark
Most Versatile	Mark Short	Ruth Sieben-Morgen
Most Individual	Thomas Huston	Patricia Olds
Most Athletic	Elwyn Britten	Vera Ackerman
Most Likely to Succeed	Owen Sowerwine	Jean Clark
Most Bashful	Joseph Hinds	Ruth Drew
Most Romantic	Richard Harper	Muriel Block
Most Decided	Ward Randall	Olive Church
Most Childish	Jack Rinckhoff	Grace Weed
Most Carefree	Howard Curlett	Virginia Ryan
Most Polite	Houghton Birdsall	Betty Ross
Most Sentimental	Russell Turner	Ruth Bender

Most Immaculate	William Saylor	Joan Hennell
Most All-Round	Elwyn Britten	Ruth Sieben-Morgen
Most Congenial	Herbert Vance	Betty Ross
Most Eloquent	Mark Short	Grace Johnson
Most Sensitive	Alfred Meyer	Vera Ackerman
Most Unconcerned	George Arguimbau	Emily Slocum
Most Ambitious	Ward Randall	Ruth Sieben-Morgen
Most Kissed	William Saylor	Patricia Olds

Class Favorites

Outdoor sport	Football
Indoor sport	Basketball
Girls' college	Vassar
Boys' college	Dartmouth
Novel	Sorrell and Son
Author	Deeping
Motion picture actor	John Gilbert
Motion picture actress	Greta Garbo
Poet	Kipling
Song	Go Down Moses
New York Newspaper	Herald Tribune
Magazine	College Humor
Actor	John Barrymore
Actress	Helen Hayes
Political party	Republican
Tooth paste	Colgate
Color	Blue
Poem	Gunga Din
Jazz Orchestra	Waring's Pennsylvanians
Place to eat	Home
Homeroom	117
Biggest world figure of today	Colonel Lindbergh
Most respected extra-curricular activity (not athletic)...	<i>Weather Vane</i>
Hardest subject	Chemistry
School honor most desired	Varsity letter

When We Were Very Young

(Reprinted from *The Westfield Review*)

JINGLES

Willie Jones of the seventh grade,
A name for himself he has surely made.
In reading, writing, and arithmetic,
He always gets A, and never gets sick.
—Houghton Birdsall, 7-B.

As we sat in the house,
Thinking of coming spring,
Along came a little mouse,
And upset everything.
—Harry Ruffer, 7-A.

Every day in every way;
So says the psychist, Dr. Coué;
If what you say, dear Dr. Coué,
Will change my work to play,
Speak, speak, I pray.
—Ruth Sieben-Morgen, 7-A.

Tomorrow I would the sun would shine,
And not the wind should howl and whine.
I would the sun should melt away
All the snow so we could play.
—James Salisbury, 7-B.

THE GOAT

The goat is an omnivorous thing;
He'll eat most anything you bring;
From tin can to shirt,
Hard cement to dirt,
He'll even eat a mattress spring.

I once had a goat,
Who ate a steam-boat.
Don't say it's not true,
For I'm telling you.
'Tis true, the steam-boat was only a toy,
That belonged to my little brother, Roy.
—Andrew McWhiney, 8-A

THE EASTER BUNNY

Oh, little Easter Bunny,
You bring us such great joy,
When you leave those gayly colored eggs,
For every girl and boy.
—Betty Ross, 7-B.

MY CAT

I have a cat whose name is Cun;
He has his dinner when the day is done.
His coat is gray, as fine as silk;
And he is fat from drinking milk.
His tail is long; his eyes are green;
But he's the best you've ever seen.
I brush his coat most every day,
And keep it glossy in this way.
He thinks that mice are very nice,
And pounces on them in a trice;
Once he caught a baby bird,
But let it go when I spoke the word.
He follows me wherever I go;
This pussy cat is never slow.
This cat of mine is a very good chum
And I hope no harm to him will come.
—Alfred Meyer, 8-A.

Commencement Program

Processional—War March of the Priests

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Chant—The Lord's Prayer

CLASS OF 1928

Souvenir de Venise *Quinn*

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Essay—A Senior Looks Forward to College

RUTH SIEBEN MORGEN

Essay—Flood Control

OWEN SOWERWINE

Piano Solo—Liebestraum *Liszt*

RUTH ALBRO

Essay—Mechanism of the Stage

WARD RANDALL

Class Song

CLASS OF 1928

Presentation of Awards—

MR. A. M. LAMBERTON, VICE-PRESIDENT BOARD OF EDUCATION

Presentation of Diplomas—

MR. ROBERT S. SNEVILY, PRESIDENT BOARD OF EDUCATION

Star Spangled Banner—

AUDIENCE

Benediction—

REVEREND WILLIAM K. MCKINNEY

*Fire in each eye, and papers in each hand
They rave, recite, and madden round the land.
—Pope*





Post Graduates

OFFICERS

Fred Warnke President
 Grace Joline Vice-President
 Charles Robinson Secretary
 Alfred Marshall Treasurer

MEMBERS

James Barker Robert McMahon
 Helen Townsend Nancy Olds

ADVISOR

Mr. Walter E. Johnson, Jr.



Junior Class of 1929

OFFICERS

William Gordon	<i>Wm. Gordon</i>	President
Harriette Revere	<i>Harriette Revere</i>	Vice-President
Eleanor Lucas	<i>Eleanor Lucas</i>	Secretary
James Moore	<i>James J. Moore</i>	Treasurer

CHIEF ADVISOR

Mrs. Anne H. Barnard

The Class of 1929

A most honored and sagacious group—to be explicit, the juniors—at their first class meeting in September elected William Gordon, president; Harriet Revere, vice-president; James Moore, treasurer; and Eleanor Lucas, secretary. Also at this memorable meeting the first mention of the Richard Halliburton Lecture, suggested by Miss Bible, was made. This lecture was to be sponsored by the class on November 29. The committees worked very hard selling tickets and conducting an advertising campaign which resulted in success. That the lecture was a success in every respect was seen in the audience's reaction, in the condition of the class treasury, and in the bearing of every junior.

In athletics great things were expected, but of course we could not live a *really truly* fairy-tale and have everything perfect. A junior won the tennis championship; but he became a senior, so that we were robbed of that distinction. In track, however, the junior boys easily carried off the highest honors.

About the beginning of February the first mention of the Junior Prom was made. Committees were appointed and under Miss Bible's excellent supervision the twenty-niners were prepared to present on the night of April 27 one of the most spectacular feats of its career. In spite of the rain the dancing was superb, the music divine, and the refreshments delicious.

Academically, the class has set its own pace. The sage who first said "Hitch your wagon to a star" came very near to voicing our sentiments. There is not the need to say very much about this; the Honor Roll speaks for us.

The school year has been a most successful one, but with no class but our own to look up to next year who is there who dares to think of that which we shall be unable to accomplish.

Here's for bigger and better (if possible) twenty-niners!

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 Junior!
 Classes fade and perish,
 Evermore we'll cherish,
 Green and white and twenty-nine.

Yea for all the Juniors!
 Undefeated Juniors!
 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!
 Staunch and true
 O class we stand by thee.
 Colors green and white
 Steadily we fight
 For the class of twenty-nine!

Tune: *The Song of the Vagabonds.*

1929's "57 Varieties"

Charles Addams.....Drink Ovaltine—Twenty-four Hours of Sleep
 Sarah Albert..... Best in the Long Run
Vesta Alden Vesta AldenNow is the time to plan your vacation in Maine
 Harold Alexander Rich in Health Values
 Watson Ambruster Twenty-Mule Team
 Karlton Apgar *Karlton H. Apgar* Youth in the Mode
 Leona Badrow Get the Message Through!
 Helen Barnard Bottled Sunshine
Betty Barrett Betty Barrett Quick, Prompt, Sure
Charles Bogart Charles BogartThe air is full of things you shouldn't miss
 Dick Bouton A Dog's Life

Elbert Wilson

Dudley Braun	Always Trumps
Ralph Braun	
Jack Brownell	What the Well-Dressed Man Will Wear
Ethel Brynildsen	Simplicity—Quietness
Harold Brynildsen	Who shall have the car today?
Stanley Campbell	Face the facts behind the figures
Edgar Clark	Personality in Handwriting
Mildred Coles	Youth and Health are Priceless Gifts
Joseph Curran	Look for It at Your Dealer's
Irene Curren	The Joy of Looking Slim
Gertrude Darby	The Business Girl Knows
Margaret Davenport	The Wizardry of Coloring
Fannie Dello Russo	A Little Sunshine
Jane Douglas	
Emily Ryer	Famous Feet
Edward Down	Younger at his age than anyone before
Janet Dunbar	Qualified to Win Every Young Man
Marion Fiske	If You, too, Knew the Facts
Herbert Foerster	Weighing at a Glance
Dale Frye	New Help for an Old, Old Problem
Clinton Fuhrmann	Clear the Tracks
Thomas Gallagher	Every one has a good word for him
Beatrice Gay	Mild as May
Jack Gill	This Emblem Stands for Quality
Florence Gilmore	Beauty Is Health's Reflection
William Gordon	The Choice of the Majority
Gordon Griswold	Unqualified Endorsement
Harry Guidetta	Give Me the Facts
Nelson Harrison	Of all the pleasures men enjoy, pipe-smoking costs least
Jean Harry	Readily available, but never idle
Douglas Hendrickson	His Master's Voice
Norma Hill	Amazing Performance
Walter Hixson	There is a difference!
Constance Houghton	Does Triple Duty
George Ingram	Parlez-vous français?
Margaret Johns	Easter Frocks for Tiny Tots
Dorothy Johnston	In Step with Beauty
Bethune Jones	Expect the Unexpected
Helen Kreider	Speaking with Authority
Shirley Lawrence	For Good Advice—Quickly
Jack Lindberg	Keep that School-girl Complexion
Leonard Lott	We Put the World to Sleep
Eleanor Lucas	Appropriate Beauty, Ineffable Charm

D. Maycock
Alice McGough
Betty Mooney
Betty Moser
Lily Neefus
Frances Rainier
Allison Reid
"Viv."
Midga
Herbert Sandner
Truman Savage
Grace Savoye
Eleanor Searle
Dorothy Shipley
Jeanne Solowe
Hazel Sortor
Mary Emily Sourbier
Virginia Stallings
John Steuernagel
Charlotte Swart
Edna Ten Eyck
Arthur Tranor
Adolph Ulbrich
Lorna Volare
Avis Waage
Katherine Walker
Robert Wallach
Seth Walworth
Edward Wentlandt
Carl Westlin
John Whiton
Herbert Wight
Thomas Wikander
Gilbert Williams
Charles Wood

Dorothy Maycock The Centre of Convenience
 Alice McGough The Whirl of Modern Life
 Wilhelmina Miltenberg..... In Turquoise Amber and Matisse Pink
 Elizabeth Mooney The Master Touch
 James Moore A Trusted Name
 Betty Moser Where life is better—California
 William Mumford Ask the man who owns one
 Elaine Neefus Kind to everything it touches
 Eugene Novello Miles of Smiles
 Marshall Olds Giant Chest Expander and Progressive Exerciser
 Eugene Powers Spirit of Service
 Frances Rainier)
 Westcott Rainier) A Happy Combination
 Allison Reid Here Dwells Youth
 Harriette Revere Smiles that sparkle socially
 Vivian Ross You Never Can Tell
 Marjorie Ruckert One of the smaller models
 Herbert Sandner It's Milder
 Truman Savage Say It with Flowers
 Grace Savoye Energy—quick—for school and play
 Alexander Scott Those Smiles You Envy
 Eleanor Searle Quality put it there—quality keeps it there
 Dorothy Shipley Goes a Long Way to Make Friends
 Jeanne Solowe Each day is a glorious adventure
 Hazel Sortor Speed—Accuracy—Economy
 Mary Emily Sourbier I'll be there on the dot
 Virginia Stallings An Easy Writer
 John Steuernagel Aged six months
 Charlotte Swart Hair Radiant with Loveliness
 Edna Ten Eyck Good Taste and Good Judgment
 Arthur Tranor Firm as the Rock of Gibraltar
 Adolph Ulbrich Master of the Mighty
 Lorna Volare I took my tip from David Belasco
 Avis Waage Natural Tone
 Katherine Walker Style plus Value
 Robert Wallach There's none exactly like it
 Seth Walworth Forging Ahead in Business
 Edward Wentlandt To get that Golden Glimt
 Carl Westlin Built for sleep
 John Whiton The spirit of taking life easy
 Herbert Wight Thousands of new words
 Thomas Wikander You, too, can enjoy sleep
 Gilbert Williams Golf Stability
 Charles Wood Prepared, not self-rising



Sophomore Class of 1930

OFFICERS

Stanley Britten *Stanley Britten* President
 Herbert Cornell *Herbert Cornell* Vice-President
 Barbara Bowdoin *Barbara Bowdoin* Secretary
 William Thorn *W. A. Thorn, Jr.* Treasurer

CHIEF ADVISOR

Miss Mary E. Day

Sophomore Class Song

You'll find that all your troubles,
Are merely bubbles,
When you sing our Sophomore Song,
And all your cares,
You'll leave behind you,
Joys and smiles will find you,
When you sing our Sophomore Song.
And though the clouds may change
Your blue skies to gray,
The sun's bright rays will chase all your clouds away.
You'll find that all your troubles
Are merely bubbles,
When you sing this Sophomore Song.
With colors proudly flying,
We'll march toward the goal of success.
Spirits and hopes never dying,
To attain the best.
In all the tasks we undertake
We'll hold our standard high.
And we'll fight, with might,
For the green and white,
And our dear old Westfield High.

Music by Donald Dixon

Words by Song Committee

Sophomore Tribute to Westfield High

Thomas W. Slocum, writing in the *Harvard Advocate* says: "It is the duty of a college to make good citizens. To pick good material—not from the intellectual side alone—and to turn out graduates, benefited by their stay in college, better able to handle the problems of life successfully."

This statement is true from every point of view. But it is not the college in which we are interested—it is the high school. It is the high school which must better the material from which the colleges take their pick. Many people say: "College fits a man for what he is sure to meet when he gets out. It teaches him what he does not learn in classrooms. It can send him out fit in body as well as in brain. Do not fail to send

your boy to college." That is true—very true! But again it is the high school which gradually grades the man or woman for that which he is to get in college. It is in the high school that the boy gets a glimmering of what college life is. He may, in a certain sense get the idea of joy-riding through college from his books or in the movies. Here is where the high school teaches her sons to "work while they work and play while they play."

Many boys and girls never go to college. Is it fair that only those who are fortunate enough to go to college are given the certain education which teaches them the way of the outside world? No! And again the high school scores a point. In its athletics, its triumphs and defeats, each boy finds friendship, gains the freedom and the hope to live a good life, the absorption of the life about him—and if he doesn't learn at least one of these things he is a slacker!

That is what our high school has been doing to us. Our Westfield High! It has built us, little by little, bit by bit, until unconsciously we find ourselves stronger and sturdier than we ever dreamed ourselves to be. Even though fate may play a trick on us now and then when we leave, there will always be the thought of our school urging us on to "try again." That is what our High has done for those who have come and gone, for those whom it is teaching now, and what it will do for those lucky ones who have yet to come and go.

Have you never felt in chapel while we are being led in the Lord's Prayer, just how much your school means to you? Have you never felt a certain kin with those around you—those who will, sooner or later, go their own way, live their own lives after life in the high school is over? Have you never felt a tightening of the throat when you feel that you are a part of this one vast "get together crowd"? There is another thing of which the high school is a symbol—a group of people whom you learn to love and whom, after they are gone, you still remember in old half-forgotten memories. Then, indeed, do you find an outlet for your feelings in the *Star Spangled Banner*.

For after all, will not every boy and girl feel a certain sense of loss when he passes the threshold of the High, never to come back as a part of it, even though he may have a brilliant future ahead of him? No matter how many "bends in the road" there may be for us, who can ever forget our Westfield High!

Dorothy Richards, '30

The Sophomore Alphabet

A is for "Augie," the dude among dudes.
 B is for "Britty," and "Bobby" of moods.
 C's for Cornell, which in Latin means books.
 D is for Dixon, song writer de luxe.
 E is for Enid, so sweet and demure.
 F is for Frankie or Fay, we're not sure.
 G is for Gerhart, the coming ball champ.
 H is for "Hicky" and Hastings, the vamp.
 I's for the "Idges": "Nib," Peggy and "Kay."
 J is for Jean, who's so bonny and gay.
 K is for "Ken"—whichever you please.
 L's for Leona who tickles the keys.
 M is for Merry and Marg'ret—Who's next?
 N is for Newham with Alan annexed.
 O is for Ollie the perfect athlete.
 P is for "Pub" with his cartoons so neat.
 Q shows that Queenie's initials are rare.
 R is for Richards—tall, slender, and fair.
 S is for "Sloccie," who'll always agree.
 T is for "Thornie" and two, ten and three.
 U is for Ulbrich—a nice kid at that.
 V is for Val—keep it under your hat.
 W's "Weenie" who's always alert.
 X is the unknown—we hope you're not hurt.
 Y is for Young, and also for Youth.
 Z is Zabriskie. All this is the truth.

Sophomore Statistics

Mathilda Ahlfeld—Look before you leap.
 Marion Anthony—The college widow.
 Doris Bade—Venus at the pump.
 Norman Badrow—Varsity drag.
 Margaret Barclay—Cough "Rem"edy.
 Helen Barkelew—College men.
 Harvey Barnard—Messenger boy.
 August Baum—Thou swell.
 Frank Bell—Great things come in small packages.

Marion Anthony
Doris Bade
Margaret Barclay
Helen Barkelew
Frank Bell

Hugy

Lillian Ahrendt

William Bellerjeau—Drumstick.

Edward Behrens—Ambition.

Thomas Bickers—A girl in every port.

Mary Booth—What excuse have you?

Dorothy Boden—Is she willing?

Barbara Bowdoin—Who'd 'a thunk it?

Ruth Black—Scotch plaid preferred.

Carlton Blank—Old slow ball.

Bruce Blount—Gabriel and his trumpet.

John Bricker—Smilin' Through

Anna Bracuto—Giggling Gerty.

Stanley Britten—It runs in the family.

Adeline Brown—Sweet Adeline.

Clarence Burr—Alibi Ike.

George Chambers—Where's detention?

Gladys Coles—Smiles.

Herbert Cornell—Ipsē Caesar.

Doris Cornellier—Still waters run deep.

Helen Curran—Hark! hark! the lark.

Edwin Davis—Suitcase Simpson.

William Davis—Beau Brummel.

Marjorie Dean—Curly top.

Richard Dean—We'll know him soon.

Charles Delnero—And his Ford.

Kenneth Dietz—Happy go lucky.

William Dietz—Cranford.

Donald Dixon—Veni, vidi, vici?

John Edwards—Repeated absence.

Richard Ehlers—Me and my pipe.

Margaret Eitel—Two hands on the wheel.

Phillips Ewing—The absent-minded professor.

Lois Fedderman—We moderners.

Rollin Fisher—Just a cowboy.

Betty French—Gather the crumbs of friendship.

Marjorie Flynn—Giggles.

Leslie Fritz—Comedy of errors.

Frances La Fontaine—French dressing.

Arthur Gault—On ze boulevard.

Emma Gehret—The bathing beauty.

Eugene Gerhart—Foolish questions.

Robert Gill—That school girl complexion.

Frances Goldberg—Maybelline.

"Tommy"

Adeline Brown

Clarence Burr

Doris Cornellier

E. P. Davis

Marjorie Dean

Helen Curran

Ken E Dietz

"Lois" Fedderman

Truchie

Eugene

Ruth Goldsmith—The Golden Touch! *Ruth Goldsmith*
 Joseph Gorsky—"Joe" Spaniard.
 Howard Gosling—Ducky Boy.
 William Grannells—Sweet and low.
 Ida Green—High heels.
 Frederick Greaves—The mechanic.
 Emelia Haas—Books, books, and more books.
 Robert Hacquer—Hold everything!
 Edward Halfpenny—Why not a whale?
 Edith Harcombe—Watch your step. *Edith*
Ray Harcombe Ray Harcombe—Lost and found—a football.
 Kenneth Hallenback—"Unhand me, gray-beard loon!"
 Jean Haslam—Lame duck. *Jean*
Hatty Douglas Hatfield—Parlez-vous français?
 Harriett Hastings—Is that the kind of language for the classroom? *Betty*
 Irene Hefele—Wise and otherwise. *Winnie*
 Val Hennell—So this is London! *Val Hennell*
Peggy Herzoch Margaret Herzch—When I'm sixteen I'll—
 Raymond Hicky—Doo-Hicky.
Donald High Donald High—I'se wicked, I is. *Alpe*
 Virginia Hinds—An entirely new sensation.
Doris Hixon Doris Hixon—Hitch your wagon to a star.
 Arline Holland—Subway Sadie.
 Kenneth Houts—Fair and warmer.
Louis Humphrey May Hope—While there's life, there's hope.
 Louis Humphrey—The "Black Diamond Express."
 Mildred Huston—Rosalie's rival.
 Helen Hutchings—Romeo's Juliet.
 Hazel Huyler—The girl nobody knows.
 Enid Irving—Transplanted.
Blanche Johnston Blanche Johnston—Innocence at home.
Ray Jones Katharyn Jones—Girl from Chikigo!
 Margaret Karaba—Smile the while.
 Leona Kestenbaum—Short and snappy. *Leona*
 Dorothy King—Je sais ma français. *Dottie*
 Marjorie Klein—What? What's it all about?
Sick Knight Richard Knight—Banjo Dick.
 Nancy Lee—The southern drawl.
 Ralph Lewis—The Shooting of Dan McGrew.
 Margaret Loop—Scot-free. *Bug*
 Julius Lusardi—Quality and quantity.
 William Maillefert—One wise fool.

Marie Mannino—Sunny days. ✓
 Edith Marston—Fast and furious. ✓
 Ben Martin—Ben Hur. ✓
 James Martin—Sprint boy, sprint! ✓
 Dorothy Masenior—The Scotch Plain's beauty contest. *Dor. Masenior*
 Dorothy Maycock—Cockle doddle-doo. ✓
 Warren Mayo—Answer to a maiden's prayer. ✓
 Beverly Meigs—Stepping out. ✓
 Remington Merry—Margaret's preferred. ✓
 Maxine Mettlach—A lock and a "Worn" key. *Maxine Mettlach*
 Bessie Miller—If at first you don't succeed—
 Judson Miller—Skyward. ✓
 Benjamin Moffett—Lounge lizard. ✓
 Winifred Moffett—The opera singer. ✓
 Barbara Moody—Short but sweet. ✓
 Grace Nelson—The curling iron. ✓
Alan Newham Alan Newham—Rouget. ✓
 Elizabeth Onksen—Girl Scouts of America. ✓
 Dorothy Padmore—These neighbors. *Dor. Padmore*
Jean Pearsall Jean Pearsall—Peaches and cream. ✓
Andree Pertain Andree Pertain—Jack the giant killer. ✓
 Warren Peters—Arthur Murray's pupil. ✓
"Billie" Dorothy Plant—Lots in reserve. ✓
 Dorothy Plumer—Go home and tell your mother. ✓
 William Publicover—Slow but sure. ✓
 Doris Quick—Speedy? ✓
 Ruth Quipp—I just adore cooking! ✓
 Fay Randall—Drumsticks. ✓
 Winfield Rau—Expert chemist. ✓
 Charles Rausch—The shriek. ✓
 Walter Reid—Is he married? ✓
 Spencer Reynolds—The Sunday sheik. ✓
 John Ricardo—The golf "Pro". *Johnny Ricardo*
 Anthony Riccardo—May breath. ✓
 Dorothy Richards—Little Aristocrat. *Dorothy Richards*
 Henry Ross—Love's Labor Lost. ✓
 Edith Ryno—Up in the clouds. ✓
 William Salisbury—Let's misbehave. ✓
 James Savoye—The eyes have "It". ✓
Edna Scales Edna Scales—Barber! Barber! ✓
 Kathryn Schafer—Penny for your thoughts. ✓
 Sherwood Schaub—Funny Face. *Sherwood Schaub*

Dorothy Schauble—The Blonde Saint?
 Adser Schwennesen—Yengle! yengle!
 Robert Scott—Big things are expected.
 Betty Scoville—Class visitor.
 Gladys Scull—Golddigger.
 Irma Skillman—The Go-getter.
 Margaret Slocum—Act and attract.
 Robert Small—Is tha-at so?
 Helen Smith—Sunny.
 Joseph Solowe—That permanent wave.
 Florence Somers—We're in the navy now.
 Junior Staiger—Five gallons, please!
 Louise Sterns—The college widow.
 Minnie Stracuzzi—Musically inclined.
 Janice Stults—Ever-Ready.
 Lawton Taylor—Age before beauty.
 William Thorn—Juniors preferred.
 Albert Ulbrich—Helpful Henry.
 Henrietta Van Slyck—Modern Skyscraper.
 Ruth Walworth—Burning the midnight oil.
 Ruth Wardwell—Let's play authors.
 Robert Warfield—Ten o'clock scholar.
 Herbert Welch—Three years in Spain.
 Betty Westerberg—Nutley bound.
 Helen Wentlant—Silence is golden.
 Ollie Wheeler—Basketball genius.
 John Whiton—Blondes preferred.
 Leon Wilcox—First give him a chance.
 Richard Williamson—Sophisticated Willie.
 Janet Winship—No monkey business.
 Jack Wirth—"Nize guy!"
 Queenie Zollo—How could you?
 Elsie Young—Sweet, young, and girlish.
 Clinton Zabriskie—General.

Gladys
 "Ernie"

Betty Scoville

Gladys

Joe Solowe

Joe Staiger

Ruth

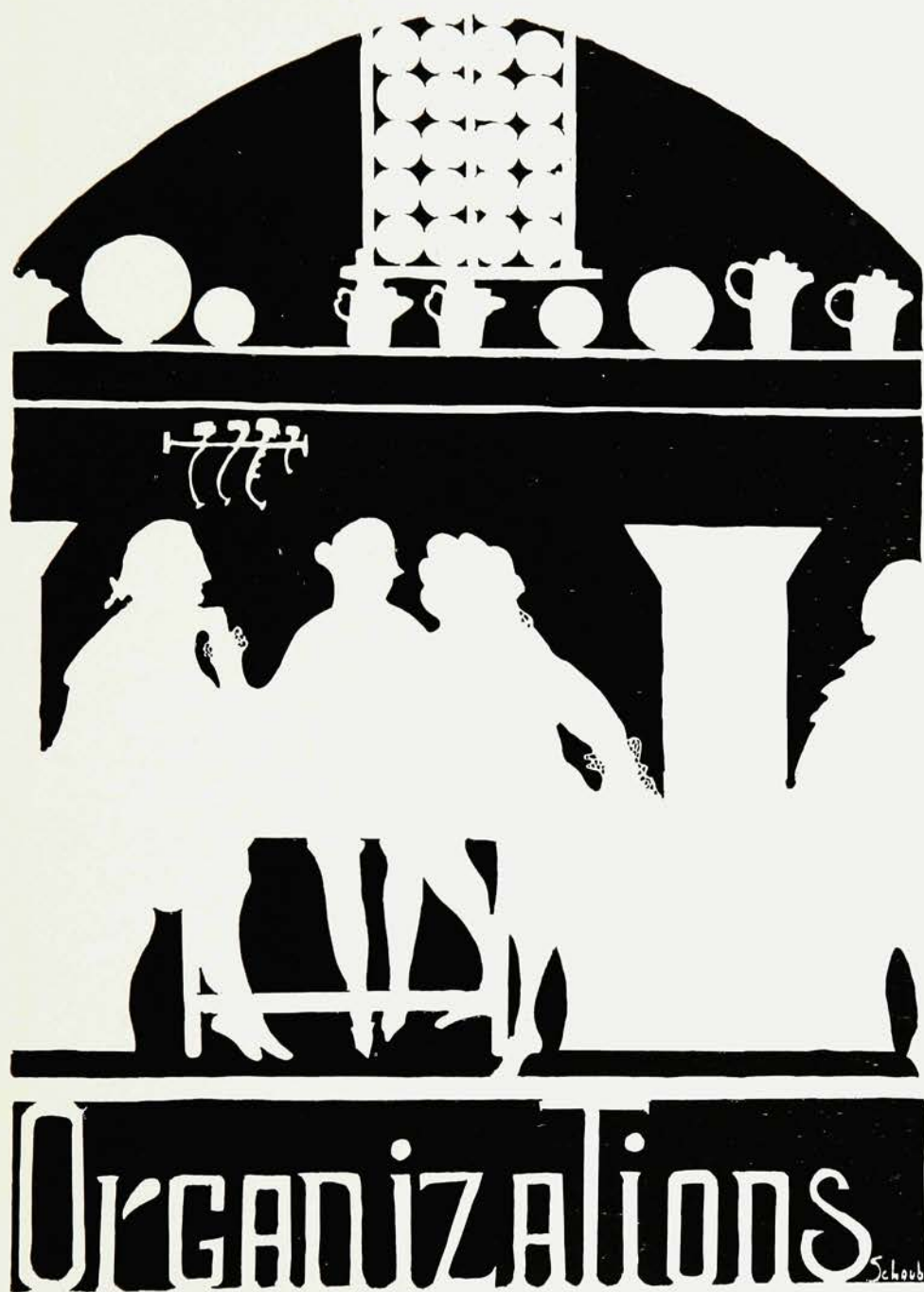
Henrie
Ruth Walworth
Ruth

Leon Wilcox

Janet Winship

Elsie Young

*Thus by their leader's care each noble band
Moves into ranks, and stretches o'er the land.
—Pope*





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MISS HOWARD

In Appreciation

The *Weather Vane* Staff looks upon the closing school year as one of definite accomplishment. The high standards, set by the staffs of former years, have been maintained; wide and active student participation has been secured; and new features have been developed. Perhaps more tangible proof of success is the red ribbon and gold medal presented by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association in recognition of the merits of our magazine.

It is not to be assumed, however, that this definite accomplishment is entirely due to the efficiency of the *Weather Vane* editors. The school in general, through various means, has generously supported our publication.

The Art Club, under the direction of Miss Harriet Howard, has assisted most ably. All the cover designs, department cuts, and cartoons reprinted throughout the year have been the work of the members of the club. The cover for the Valentine issue, designed and executed by Jane Douglas, a member of both the Art Club and the staff, is to appear on the February number of the *School Press Review*.

No doubt the largest individual artistic contribution has come from Anne Schaub, a member of the Class of 1929. Her exquisite black and white drawings of eighteenth century scenes, which are used as headings, add charm and distinction to the yearbook.

Whole-hearted coöperation has also been extended during the year by the entire English Department, through whose assistance and encouragement *Weather Vane* has been able to present the splendid literary material which has appeared in our issues.

Finally, we wish to express the deepest gratitude to Miss Dolores Bordner, our most admired board advisor, who has worked so perseveringly and patiently with us, and without whose assistance *Weather Vane* could not have so successfully survived the year of 1928.

The Staff



Mask and Mime Club

Mask and Mime Club has concluded an interesting and gratifying program for the year. Early in the fall they called for try-outs in order to increase the membership and to locate promising candidates for the school plays. As each play was cast, new applicants were considered. Thus, the members of Mask and Mime Club became the nucleus of the *dramatis personae* for each performance.

The club has been of real service to the school in sponsoring stage equipment and properties for the several dramatic feats. The organization now furnishes its members with pleasant activity and worth-while accomplishments.

The Little Theatre plan of organization has added lively interest in the work. Those members of the art and craft groups who do so much to design costume and stage the plays deserve much recognition for their skill.

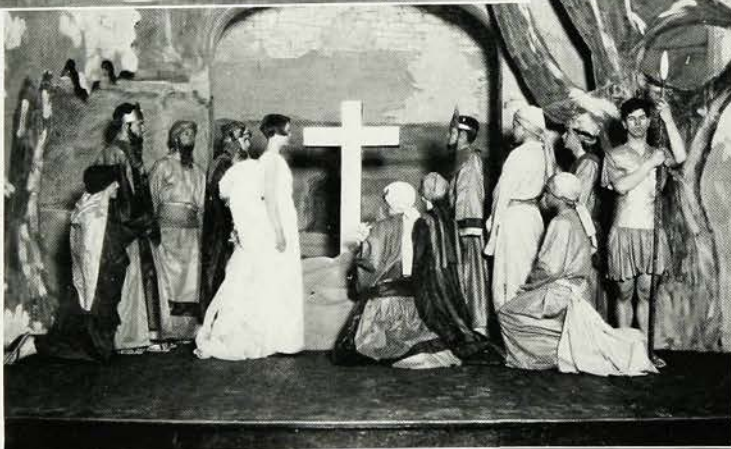
With three casts of talented sophomores and juniors the club is working out preliminary rehearsals and preparations for the production in September. Farcical fantasy, excellent humor, and strong drama will be produced in *Figureheads*, *Two Crooks and a Lady*, and *Allison's Lad*.

Right:
Thanksgiving Play



Left:
Christmas
Pageant

Right:
Easter Pageant





DEBATE TEAM



DEBATE CLUB

Debate Club

In the spring of 1927, the Debate Club elected officers for the ensuing year. James Moore was elected president; Elizabeth Mooney, vice-president; Dorothy Dean, secretary; and Jean Clark, treasurer. Early in the fall, the president and vice-president found it necessary to resign and new officers were elected in their places. Allison Reid was made president and Shirley Lawrence, vice-president.

The club has been endeavoring to strengthen its organization. A constitution has been drawn up and is now in operation. Committees have been accumulating material on Parliamentary Law and Methods of Debate. This material is always free to debaters. The May meeting of the club was devoted to an informal debate among the members and it is the plan of the club that these debates will be continued in the future since they are very helpful in developing ease in extemporaneous speaking. Much material is found in the *Debater's Digest*, a very helpful publication to which the school has subscribed.

The general interest in debate this year has been greater than ever before. Although the membership of the club is still rather small, it has been growing and the school as a whole has shown signs of interest. When the try-outs were held for the Triangular Debate, many more responded than could be accepted and two large squads were formed.

The teams are to be congratulated on their success in the debates with Morristown and Plainfield. Mrs. Barnard, Miss Allardice, and Mr. Darby, who were in charge of the work, deserve special recognition. The affirmative team, composed of Janet Dunbar, Constance Houghton, James Moore, and Jack Gill met Plainfield's team at Morristown, while the negative with Grace Johnson, Marshall Olds, Herbert Wight, and Robert Gill met Morristown's team at Plainfield. At the same time Westfield had the pleasure of entertaining Morristown and Plainfield.

Plans are under way for a year even more interesting than this one, and with the hearty support of the school such a year will be insured.



French Club

Les réunions du Quartier Latin, notre cercle français, ont été très intéressantes pour les élèves français. Pendant l'année, le club a élu de nouveaux membres qui désiraient entrer. A présent il y a cinquante membres dans le club.

Au commencement de l'année quelques membres ont préparé une nouvelle constitution que le club pourrait suivre. Elle fut adoptée avec révisions. Puisque notre constitution demande que nous présentions au moins une pièce de théâtre pendant l'année scolaire, nous avons présenté à l'assemblée une comédie française nommée *Celui qui Épousa une Femme Muette*, par Anatole France. Tout le monde s'intéresse bien à cette pièce de théâtre.

Les autres activités du cercle français étaient la correspondance avec l'école belge, et les chansons françaises que les élèves ont chantées à chaque réunion.



Spanish Club

El club español, El Ateneo, se reorganizó a la primera sesión del club que se celebró en la última semana de Octubre. A esta sesión, los funcionarios se eligieron. Son: la presidente, Betty Bonnell; la vice-presidente, Elinor Dillon; la secretaria, Evelyn Brunner; la tesorera, Ruth Bender.

El objeto del club es dar a sus miembras una oportunidad de hablar español para que hablen ese idioma más corrientemente y estudiar las costumbres, los modos, y la historia de los países de habla española.

El común programa para una de las sesiones consiste en una sesión de los negocios que está seguido por un programa muy interesante que a menudo consiste en los reportes originales de los tópicos corrientes, los cuentos, los poemas, y los juegos en Español.

Los miembros del club han aprendido a usar los dicciones parlamentales españolas corrientemente y también pueden hablar sin vacilar.

El club español de mil novecientos veinte y ocho espera que el club español de mil novecientos veinte y nueve realizará más los objetos del club español con éxito. ¡Tenga la suerte!



The Art Club

The Art Club is a new organization, but it has accomplished some very important work for the school. Its members see possibilities of its becoming one of the most essential school organizations.

The main work of the club is the designing and painting of scenery for all the school plays. All scenery for the Thanksgiving Play, Christmas Play, Easter Play, and the operetta was the work of this club. Members of the club usually design the scenery in miniature, from which Mr. Paulin gets the measurements for the stage set.

Cover design for *Weather Vane*, poster design for *Dulcy*, and sketching from life have occupied the club when there were no plays on hand.

The Art Club owes much of its success to the able direction of Miss Harriet Howard who has at all times been an inspiring leader.



Musical Clubs

During the last year, the Musical Clubs have contributed a great deal to the activities of the Westfield Senior High School. From the very beginning everyone realized what a really talented group the Musical Clubs possessed, and received inspiration from their performances.

The first event under the auspices of the clubs was the concert given in November. Messrs. Gelhausen, Gruppe, and Neuman and Miss K. Elizabeth Ingalls were the artists. All who were present at this recital enjoyed it so much that the Musical Clubs have decided to sponsor a similar concert next year.

In December the Glee Clubs, directed by Miss Ingalls, assisted Miss Allardice in the production of the Christmas Pageant.

The orchestra has also been very active. In addition to furnishing the music for morning programs, it played just before the lecture given by Richard Halliburton and provided the overture and the music between acts for *Dulcy*.

A fitting culmination to a highly successful year was the operetta, *In Old Vienna*, by Benedict. With part of the proceeds the clubs will purchase Grove's *Musical Dictionary*, which is to be placed in the school library.



The Leader Board

The *Leader Board* is that group of youthful journalists representing Westfield Senior High School in the local newspaper, *The Westfield Leader*. Their aim is to present to the public the activities of the school, so that all may know what the young people of the community are doing.

The board is composed of sixteen members, selected from the three classes. These students represent various school organizations and report their activities. The reports are handed weekly to the faculty advisor, Mrs. Phillips, who makes corrections.

This organization has not been entirely editorial or reportorial, for the members have met after school Thursdays to discuss the essentials of journalism; have heard Mr. White, one of the head reporters of the *Leader*, speak; have visited the *Leader* office to see "the wheels go 'round"; and have indulged in one social event, a most enjoyable party at Mrs. Phillips' home.

Thus, besides being of material aid in instructing its members in the rudiments of journalism and placing school affairs before the public eye, this organization has given pleasure to its members.

Note—Since the *Leader Board* picture was taken, the following members have been added to the Board: Irene Hefele, Charles Robinson, Eugene Powers, Jack Lindbergh.



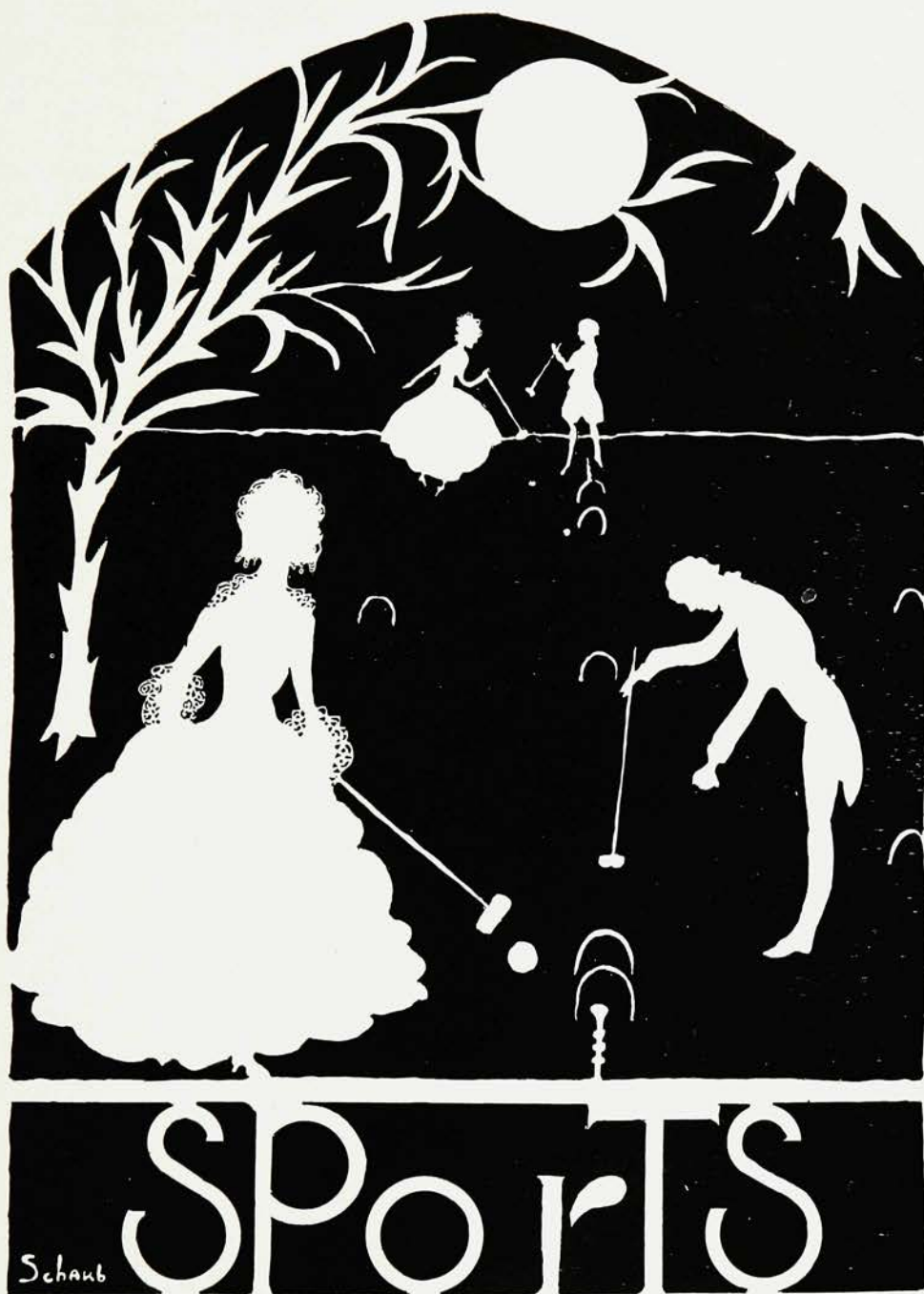
Slide-Rule Club

A club whose aim is to learn the principles of the slide-rule and their application to various problems was organized in February. All time-saving devices are important in this age of efficiency, and the slide-rule is a convenient means of solving many difficult problems in a short time. It is useful to both the student and the business man, so the members of the Slide-Rule Club have learned to do simple examples in multiplication, division, and percentage with its aid.

Next year the club will be reorganized and a more extensive study of the slide-rule will be made. Problems in trigonometry are to be solved with its aid.

The members of the club extend a hearty invitation to join to all the boys and girls in the high school. It is their aim to make the meetings of the club profitable and enjoyable. Join the Slide-Rule Club and learn something which will be of value in your study of college mathematics.

*Unite, and soon that hostile team shall fall;
The force of powerful union conquers all.*
—Pope



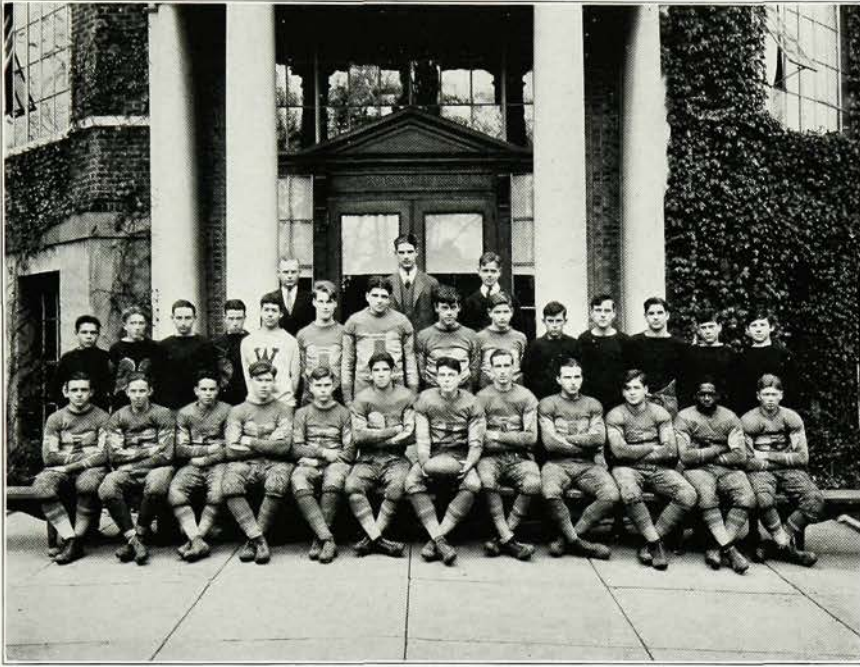


Athletic Association Council

The A. A. Council is becoming more and more important in the athletic department of the high school. This year it has put through a great many new rulings and regulations. It has provided that there be at least one football game in which any player is eligible for a letter on the recommendation of the coach. In this way a man who has not played the required number of periods, but who has done a great deal for the team in other ways, may earn his letter.

A list of requirements for a girls' letter which will be awarded at the end of the year has been compiled by the association. It requires that a girl be an all around athlete rather than that she excel in one sport.

These two examples of the work done by the A. A. show that it strives to help the mediocre as well as the excellent athlete.



Football

The season of 1927 was one of the most unusual in the records of W. H. S. The squad, which was composed mainly of new members and had only four letter men from 1926, started out promisingly and won its first two games. But injuries and various other kinds of hard luck hampered the team; it just seemed to be a "hard luck year"! The team, however, showed fine fighting spirit and came through to close the season in a blaze of glory.

Britten, Short, Ulbrich, Harcombe, and Gordon received high recognition in the all-county selections; that in itself is a worthy tribute to the team and the school.

Opponent	W.H.S.	Opponent	W.H.S.
Sept. 24, Rahway.....0	7	Oct. 29, Summit.....6	7
Oct. 1, Morristown.....0	6	Nov. 5, Boonton.....20	0
Oct. 8, Red Bank.....6	0	Nov. 11, Dover.....35	0
Oct. 15, West Orange. 25	7	Nov. 19, Madison.....6	0
Oct. 22, Milburn.....33	7	Nov. 24, N. Plainfield...0	6

Westfield Invades Summit

At eight o'clock the signal came. At eight-fifteen, after grabbing at random old clothes, stout clubs, and a few matches, the clan assembled. Like the Minute Men of old they were ready to serve their dear old school on a moment's notice.

The meeting place was most secluded. It was a seldom frequented place far from the haunts of men, and its name, regarded with awe by those outside of the club, was "Frutchey's Corner."

Right merrily did the motley band start off, surely moved more by school spirit than hopes of a fight. It was armed to the full extent of two gallons of gas, twelve giant fire crackers and thirty-five boxes of matches; but, for what they lacked in field artillery they made up with "the old Westfield fight."

Thirty-five good men and true, invaded the sleeping village in the dead of night (it was easily eight-thirty by now) and at that unearthly hour, when naught but cats and cops are abroad, six darkened cars disgorged their respective loads of maliciously inclined seekers of revenge.

Deviltry was afoot; aye, the very air was surcharged with portents of evil, as this desperate crew stole with cat-like tread (somewhat hampered by soft glutinous clay, about six inches deep) upon the inoffensive, unsuspecting heap of wood. The victim's first shock came when two gallons of gas trickled down its bulky sides. It was more surprised than hurt when many matches were thrust none too gently into its bulwarks. But insult was added to injury, when in the light of its own flames, it saw a pack of hoodlums, quite obviously adorned with monstrous W's, doing a snake dance in a most insolent manner, just out of reach of its eager tongues of flame. With a mighty roar of rage and indignation it sent a tower of flame twenty feet high into the air. This display of power sent the invaders back to their cars in disorderly retreat.

The celebrators, bearing in mind the eloquent, fiery speeches of "Fire Prevention Week," desired to see a competent fire brigade in action. The town was scoured in an attempt to find the fire alarm box, but all had been taken in for the night, and our heroes were doomed to disappointment. Twenty despairing members returned home, but fifteen, true to the last, remained on the battlefield.

Ten of the crew, still trusting in the reward of perseverance, and hoping to rouse the fire brigade, went back to encourage the fire. When three lusty cheers failed and a dozen five inch salutes did not rouse it from its lethargy, the gang's spirits sank to the depths of despair.

Two ambitious, thoughtful youths thought that the Summit goal-posts would look well planted in the high school library window-boxes, and set off to borrow the posts.

Meanwhile, Fortune, unknown to us, had been kind and had sent six minions of the law to dissuade us from carrying away the local high school. Their oral suasion was quite emphatic, but more convincing was their sign language.

Our negative answer to the polite query, "Any more around," was aptly punctuated by a staccato snap and a dull thud as the last goal post hit the ground.

"Why, what strong winds you have here, to blow goal posts over like that" we gasped, utterly dumbstruck by this phenomenon.

Our interest in Summit's quite unusual winds was not appreciated by the guardians of peace and quiet, and so we started in the direction of the police headquarters. The goal post wreckers were hard put to catch up, in order to be in on the fun.

The usual question arose,—*"Shall we give our right names?"* On the friendly advice of a chubby, rubicund "bull", we decided we would. He was *so* nice—grr! One can't even have privacy in a patrol wagon.

At last we arrived at the "pen" and we were greeted cordially, or, I might say, effusively, by a large gentleman with a shiny badge, who took us to his bosom as though we were returning prodigals.

While our criminal records and pictures were being looked up in the Rogue's Gallery, and while the conscientious fire commissioner, who, by the way had a wart on his nose, was making out a complaint, we dolefully recalled to mind and rehearsed the immortal *Prisoner's Song*.

Then our names were set down in black ink in a nice big book. The usual procedure somewhat similar to this was gone through:

"What's your name?"

"What, don't you know me? My old man's police commissioner". This, flavored with righteous indignation never fails.

"That's funny; up till a year ago he wasn't married."

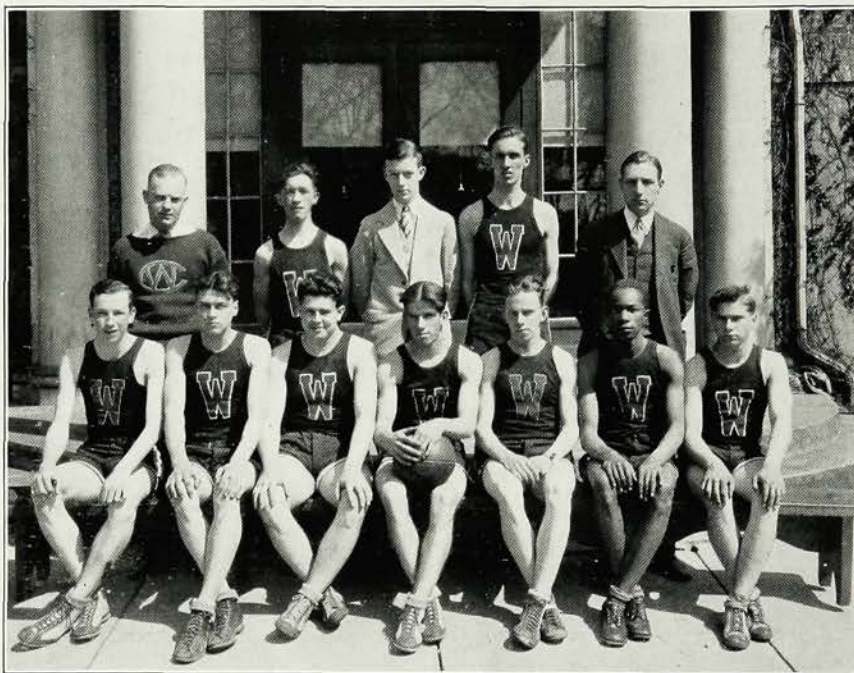
After this the prisoner decides to give his right name and, waxing confidential, adds his address, age, height, etc.

"Well, you boys come back Thursday night, and if you can't show up we'll come after you," came from the captain.

"O.K. pal!" was the general response.

The noble ten strode out, each thinking "Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage," but oh, brothers, how they help! But thoughts of the night dispelled dismal thoughts of the future and all at once came from the ten, "Ain't it a grand and glorious feelin'!"

Mark A. Short, '28

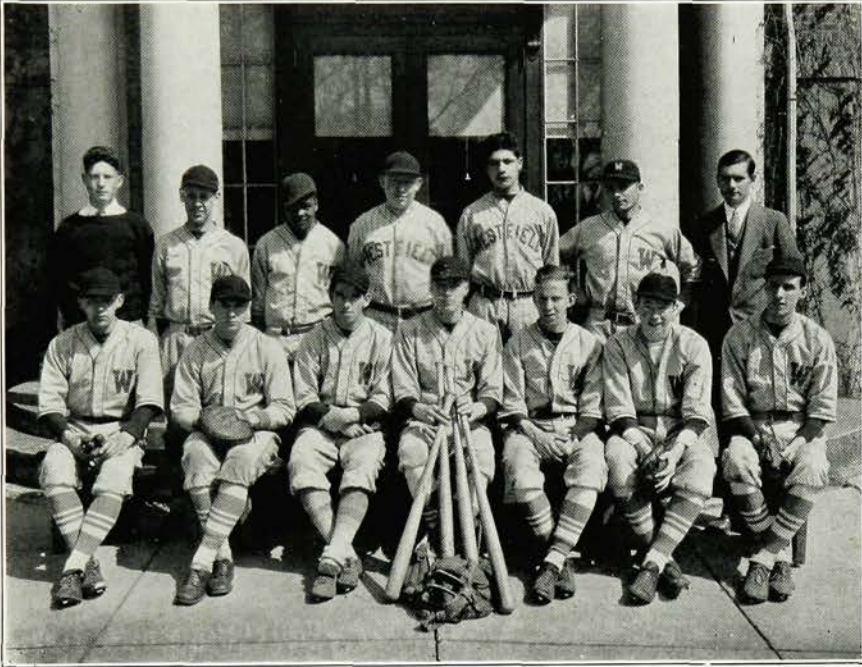


Basketball 1927-1928

Everyone knows that our basketball team the past year was composed of some of the finest players in Union County, among whom were Britten, Byrd, Short, and Vance; but somehow the team never really "pulled through." When the Blue and White team began the season by defeating the alumni 23—18, and a little later by trouncing the strong Roselle team, everyone was of the opinion that we were to be represented by a championship team; but, unfortunately, they hit a slump and seemingly never recovered from it.

The schedule for the past season with the corresponding scores is as follows:

Opponent	W.H.S.	Opponent	W.H.S.
Dec. 22 Alumni	18 23	Feb. 3 Hillside	25 17
Jan. 6 Roselle	22 25	Feb. 7 Princeton	31 21
Jan. 10 Glen Ridge	37 18	Feb. 10 Roselle	22 12
Jan. 13 Roselle Park	27 15	Feb. 14 Princeton	18 21
Jan. 17 Milburn	18 27	Feb. 17 Roselle Park	40 24
Jan. 21 Rahway	18 9	Feb. 21 Rahway	32 16
Jan. 24 Madison	32 29	Feb. 24 Linden	24 22
Jan. 27 Linden	21 17	Feb. 28 Madison	17 21
Jan. 31 Milburn	21 23		



Baseball

Unusual interest has been aroused in 1928 by varsity baseball. Many new members have joined the squad and a very powerful and balanced team has been rounded out of the quantity of fine material available. No little credit is due to Mr. Johnson, the coach, for building up such an exceptional team out of a good but inexperienced squad.

The team has fully proved itself, and is in every way living up to the expectations of its most loyal and optimistic supporters. The team presents a formidable attack, and is characterized by a fighting spirit, natural ability, and clear thinking. If the team maintains its true form, it should finish well up among the leaders in the county league.

As usual Westfield is very strong in the pitching department. This year in addition, as unfortunately has not always been the case in the past, the pitchers are backed up by an air-tight, fast moving infield. The hitting is as good as the best in the league. It is a significant fact, too, that there are so many under-classmen on the team.

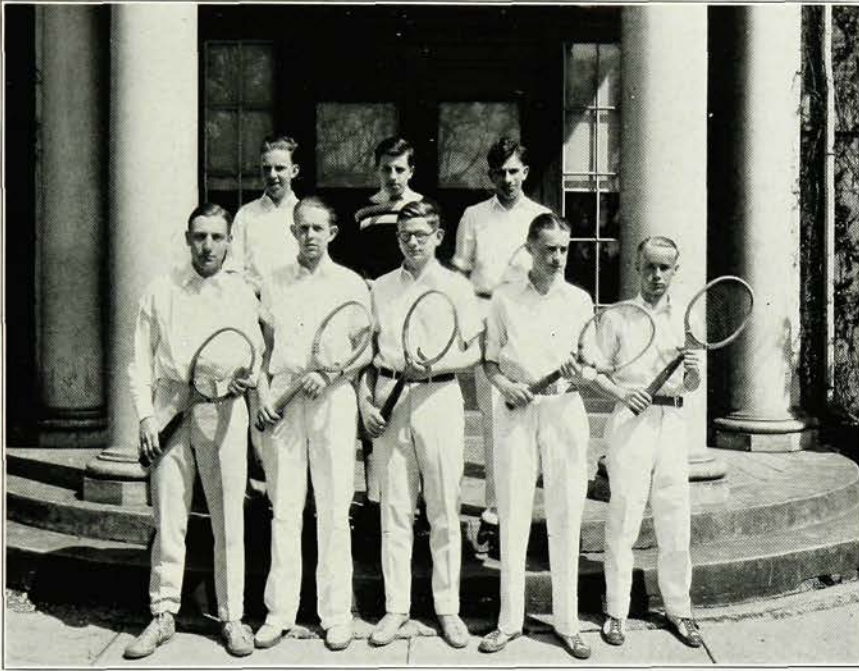
The Blue and White is making a great showing on the diamond and

the school and local public feel that this is one of Westfield's big years in baseball. Below is the '28 schedule with scores to date:

	Opponents		W.H.S.
April 20	Milburn	2	6
April 25	Woodbridge	2	1
*April 28	Roselle	18	15
*May 1	Hillside	9	11
*May 5	Roselle Park	10	8
*May 9	Rahway	9	7
*May 12	Summit	8	14
*May 16	Linden	4	8
*May 22	Roselle	8	11
	<i>Roselle Park</i>	8	4
	*League games.		
	<i>Rahway</i>	6	6
	<i>Summit</i>	12	5
	<i>Linden</i>	6	2

Pre-War Labels

1. Bill Saylor—Notice the Skirt!
2. Mary Hamlette—Little Miss Muffet
3. Little Dolores Bordner—Aged 5 Months
4. Servia Rogers—All Dressed Up!
5. Edith Searle—Baby Face
6. Ches and Winnie Kenney—Loving Cousins
7. The Wilson Twins—Back in Their Own Backyard
8. Betty Ross—Little Red Riding Hood
9. Herby Vance—Ma-Ma!
10. Baby Weed herself!
11. Fred Warnke and Ward Randall touring Coney Island



Tennis 1928

Westfield has always been credited with having a fine tennis team and this year's team is by no means an exception. Mr. Ayers has rounded up four crack tennis players: Sortor, Alexander, Merry, and Griswold, who do most of the playing for Westfield. In the two matches that have been played so far the Blue and White team has succeeded in capturing all of the points in both matches. The first of the two matches was with South Orange and the last was with Rahway. We hope for an even better tennis team next year since three of the four "stars" will be with us again.



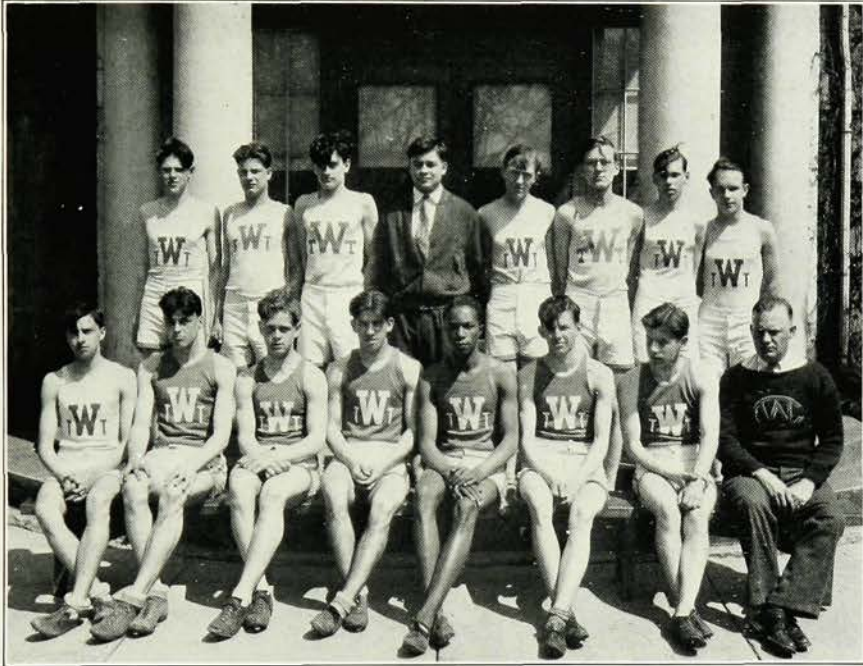
Golf

The second season of golf as a varsity sport opened under very favorable conditions although Johnny Riccardo was the only member of last year's team back on the squad. As captain of the 1928 team he was ably supported by his new team mates, all of whom played excellent golf.

The first game of the season was played with Battin High, the Blue and White's old rival on the links. The result was a drawn match. Both teams played a good consistent game.

In the second encounter of the season Westfield met defeat at the hands of Rutgers Preparatory School. This defeat in no way dampened the spirit of the team and they came back gloriously to win a brilliant return match.

Although the team has experienced some difficulty in securing a place for practice, this has been more than compensated by the excellent organization effected by Mr. Robert Darby, coach, and Joseph Nolan, manager.



Track

Badly handicapped by the loss of almost the entire '27 team through graduation, the 1928 Westfield track team is making a gallant effort to maintain the Blue and White's prestige on the track. The relay team, with Jimmy Byrd the only letter man, ran a fine race at the Penn Relays to finish a close third in its heat. It was a fine race and a tribute to the courage and ability of the team.

In the first dual meet of the year Westfield came through with a decisive victory over Roselle. In the second meet, a triangular affair with Morristown and New Brunswick, Westfield was placed last but was by no means completely outclassed.

The team is pointing for the county and state meets and it is felt by all its followers that it will make a fine showing in both of these meets.



Girls' Athletics

Is it not remarkable that the girls of Westfield High look forward to the athletics of the future with so much hope? In spite of the zero point at which their athletics now stand, the girls do look forward to the time when their athletics will rise from their present oblivion and a new activity will be resumed.

For the past three years, hockey has yearned to take an important place in the schedule. Yet for three years it has been almost a total failure. Although the girls are familiar with the various intricate strokes of the game, they have been unable to find and create a love for this fine outdoor sport because there was no field on which they might develop their skill.

What of basketball? Well, some seem very down-cast since the Varsity team was abolished. However, if there must be none of the old varsity spirit, the most must be made of inter-class games. A great deal was done this year to stir the interests of more of the girls. Indeed, basketball was the least unsuccessful of our failures in sports.

Because of the interval when the girls were without an instructor, the track team suffered. However, Miss Reddington did her utmost to put those seemingly unknown muscles of ours to work. She even resorted to aesthetic dancing down the middle of the track. Though the girls did not get any of the best "breaks of the game," every girl entered in the Union County Track Meet made some winning points. The scores follow:

Standing broad jump; first, Norma Hill
Standing broad jump; second, Ruth Black
Standing broad jump; third, Ollie Wheeler
Basketball throw; second, Dorothy Boden
75 yd. dash; third, Edith Searle
Class A relay; second place
Class B relay; third place

This year the girls were to have hockey, baseball, and tennis, but since they have not had any of these, the number of points necessary for a varsity W was lowered from 75 to 55. A few difficulties naturally arose in the new system, but it is commonly felt that the point system, given a fair trial, will be a great step toward making athletics open to everyone, and not to a few. The greatest service the system could render would be to give girls' athletics a more important place in Westfield High.

Boys' Interclass Track

In the interclass track meet of 1928 the juniors outscored a fine freshman team to win the meet with a total of 70 points. The freshmen were a close second with 58 points, the sophomores garnered 32 points, and the seniors trailed far behind with 19 points.

The outstanding achievement of the entire meet was the fine showing made by the class of '31. This is a very encouraging fact as the freshman class may be looked upon as a source for future varsity material.

The freshmen led the juniors in the class B events, but in the class A events the juniors rolled up enough points to overtake and pass the Roosevelt Junior High School representatives. It was a fine meet in all respects and class spirit ran very high throughout the entire afternoon.

*If any fool is by our satire bit,
Let him hiss loud, to show you all he's hit.*
—Pope



Humor

Schaub.

School Calendar

- April 26—Spring is here to stay! Everything would be lovely if the chemistry students didn't make H_2S gas so often.
- April 27—The book of the month, *All for the Love of a Lady*, a story of two great careers in the squared circle by C. Raders and T. Savage, is just off the press.
- April 30—Someone suggests that bridge and jacks be added to the list of sports, so that some of the juniors may get into athletics.
- May 1—Pat Olds shows her superior taste and treats the Knock Committee to peanuts and orangeade in the "five and ten."
- May 2—Bob Pearsall is now a singer in great demand. His rendition of *Let My People Go* was so touching that Miss Pelton excused 117 from detention.
- May 3—The Knocks Committee outdoes itself making puns. If the saying be true, "A man who'd make so vile a pun would not scruple to pick a pocket"—watch your hats and coats!
- May 4—Page Houdini! Britty, unassisted by so much as a trowel, plants two trees right on the stage in the auditorium.
- May 7—Miss Day ends her career as a germ carrier.
- May 9—History repeats itself. Ward Randall finds references to that schoolgirl complexion in Ovid.
- May 10—Mr. Neubauer rushes to Harper the following telegram: "Come at once. Am dead. Grandma."
- May 11—No fair! The fish in *The Lost Pleat* (or *Mystery in a Tailor Shop*) bounces unexpectedly. What with the smell and all, he'd been getting too fresh.
- May 14—Something's wrong! "He-man" Savage fails to meet his troupe of feminine admirers at the door of 101.
- May 15—Miss Pelton absent-mindedly (as the late bell rings) "Tell him I'll pay that bill to-morrow!!"
- May 16—Arnold Cruttenden commits suicide as Servia Rogers jilts him for George Arguimbau.
- May 17—Heard in the hall—"Hey, Vance, what are you going to do when you graduate from high school?" Vance—"Faint dead away."
- May 18—Spike Stirrup comes to school all dressed up to go to the shore, and there is no track meet after all!!
- May 21—It has been discovered that an obliging salesgirl, making suggestions to the Knocks Committee, suggested a stork for approval!
- May 22—"Here lie the bones of H. Curlett;
If it weren't for his Dodge, he'd be here yet."

- May 23—"Listen my children and listen hard,
To the midnight ride of Anne Barnárd."
Ask Mr. Carney for particulars.
- May 24—Raders says he wants to break a certain popular and sheiky
junior of one habit. Upon being asked what it is he says, "Breathing!"
- May 25—Gene Gerhart hears that Rockefeller has seven dollars for every
person in the United States, and is worried because he hasn't yet
received his.
- May 28—Joan Hennell dropped her watch from the third floor, but she
says she can't tell yet whether it's damaged because she's only found
the hands so far!
- May 29—Bob Warfield says that a woman, generally speaking, is gener-
ally speaking.
- May 30—Bill Saylor informs us that he stays behind in his studies so he
can pursue them!
- May 31—We hear that "Gob" Bell sells his old razor blades to the lunch
room to cut up the lettuce for the sandwiches.
- June 1—*As we go to press*—The Olds' car is still intact!

The Great White Way

The Queen's Husband—"Bugs" Welch
The 5 O'clock Girl—Any girl in the Senior Play
Excess Baggage—Most Books
Interference—Teachers call it advice.
The Wrecker—He makes up most exams.
Good News—Another Holiday
The Royal Family—The Royalty Club
And So to Bed—8th period study
Escape—2:35
Funny Face—We won't be catty.
The Breaks—Ask any honor student.
Lovely Lady—Er—Ah—Blush—Blush
Keep Shufflin'—Girls' Gym Classes
The Life of a Chorus Girl—Ballet Balloonatique
Coquette—She has *green* eyes.
Sunny Days—Every day but Saturday
Strange Interludes—Three minutes—9:21—9:24; 1:45—1:48
Our Betters—They may think they are, but they aren't.
My Maryland—We couldn't pass Nurmi's favorite.
Yours Truly—M.A.S.

Wilcox—"Why the cane and spats?"

Huston—"Just been to New York."

Wilcox—"G'wan. You still speak English."

Jones—"When is a microbe not a microbe?"

Mr. Rogers—"Don't bacilli."

Visitor (at insane asylum): "Is that clock right?"

Attendant—"It couldn't be right, or it wouldn't be here."

Patient—"They tell me you're quite a tennis player."

Dentist—"Yes, I once took a set from Tilden."

Mr. Rogers—"Now would anybody like to ask a question?"

Dimmick—"Yessir. When is a worm lying on its back?"

Mr. Rogers—"Would anybody like to answer that question?"

"I've graduated from high school, yet I can't go to college."

"How's that?"

"College doesn't open until fall."

P. Olds—"He stole a kiss from me."

D. Dean—"What did you do?"

P. Olds—"I talked him into giving it back!"

"Would you care to dance this one?"

"Yes, if you can find me a partner."

Yours—"I graduate in June."

Truly—"Allow me to congratulate the school."

Miss Bordner—"You missed my class yesterday, didn't you?"

"Julius" Warnke—"Not in the least!"

"What became of the Czar of Russia?"

"A peasant shot him."

"Well, it serfed him right."

"What right have you to wear service stripes?"

Bob Davis—"I lived eight years in Chicago!"



A PAGE FROM THE *WEATHER VANE* IN 1940

They laughed when I sat down at the piano (some darn fool had pulled the stool away). But when I started to play their hilarity changed to astonishment. Now I pound the organ in Westfield's most exclusive cinema palace. Let me send you my book—

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The Cat Girl

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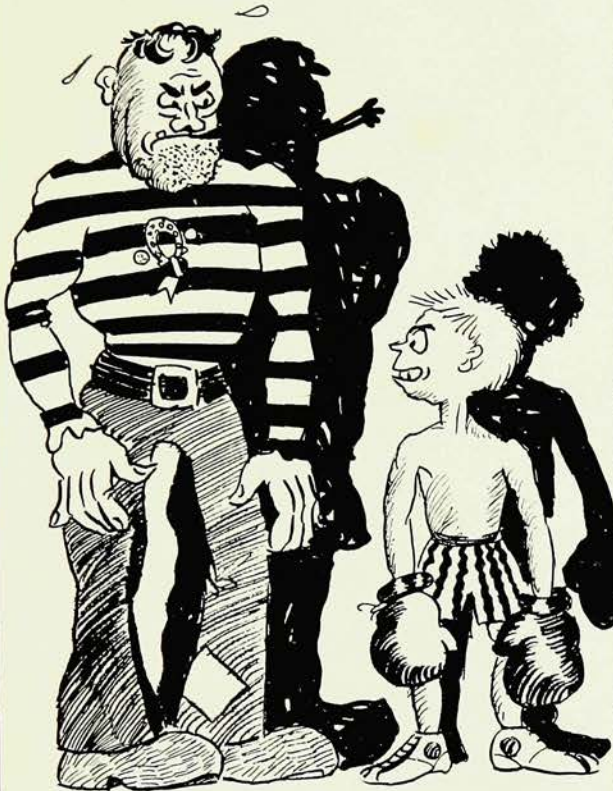
Muscle Bound, or 141 Ways to

Pick Up a Dumb-bell.

PROF. CARL RADERS—Garwood

LAUGHS FROM THE SCHOOL

APOLOGIES—
CHAS. ADDAMS '28



RADERS—"SAY, I FEEL LIKE
PUNCHIN' YOUR FACE
AGAIN!!"

ESKIMO—"WHADDA YA MEAN,
AGAIN!!?"

RADERS—"SURE, I FELT
LIKE PUNCHING IT
ONCE BEFORE!!"

WHAT'S MORE
EXHAUSTING
THAN RUN-
NING THE
 $\frac{1}{4}$ MILE WITH
A WOODEN
LEG!?

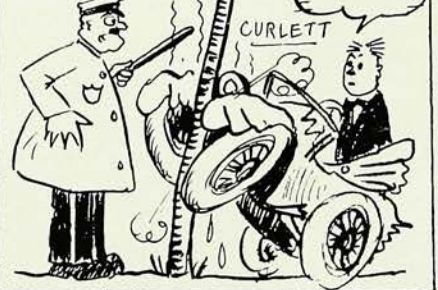
WELL—
DID YOU
EVER TRY
TO SING
A DEAF
BABY TO
SLEEP?



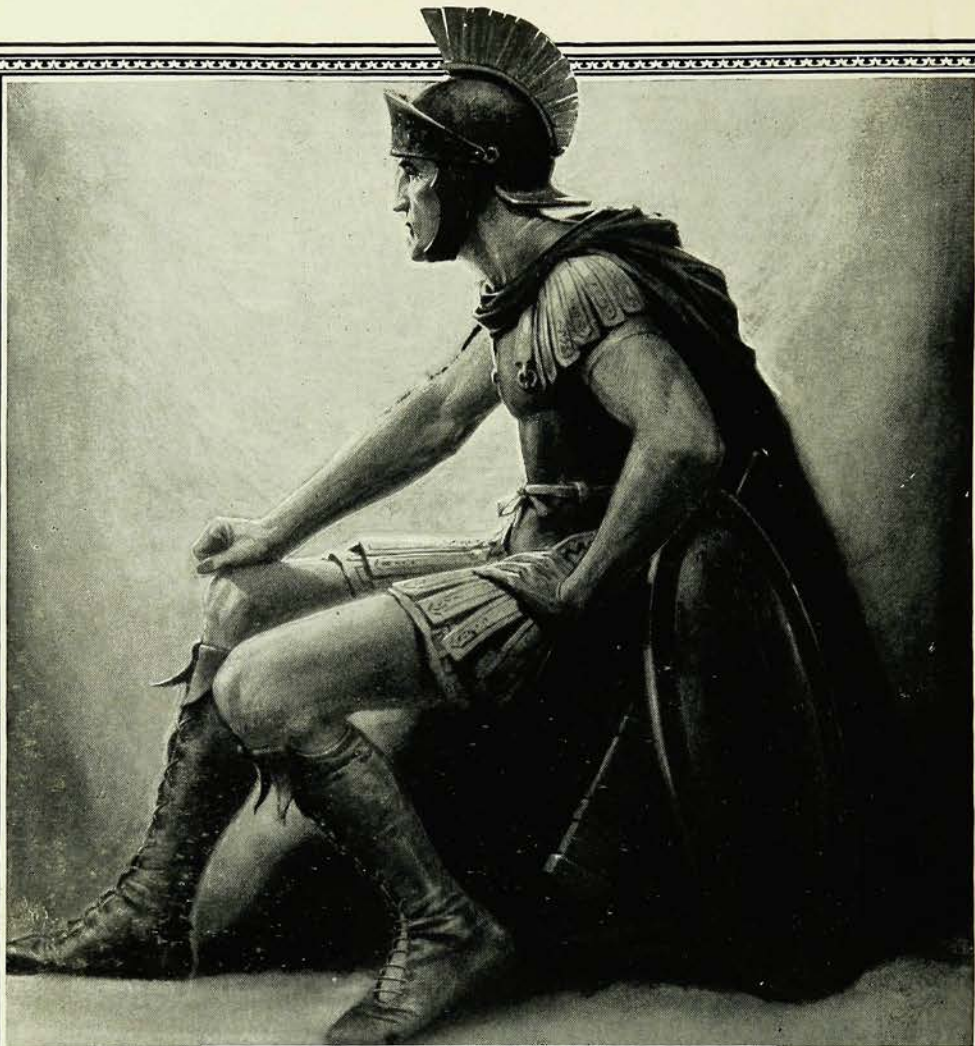
DICK
HARPER

I'M GONNA PINCH
YOU FOR SMASHIN'
THAT POLE!!

BUT OFF-
ICER! I
HAVEN'T ANY
LICENSE



CURLETT



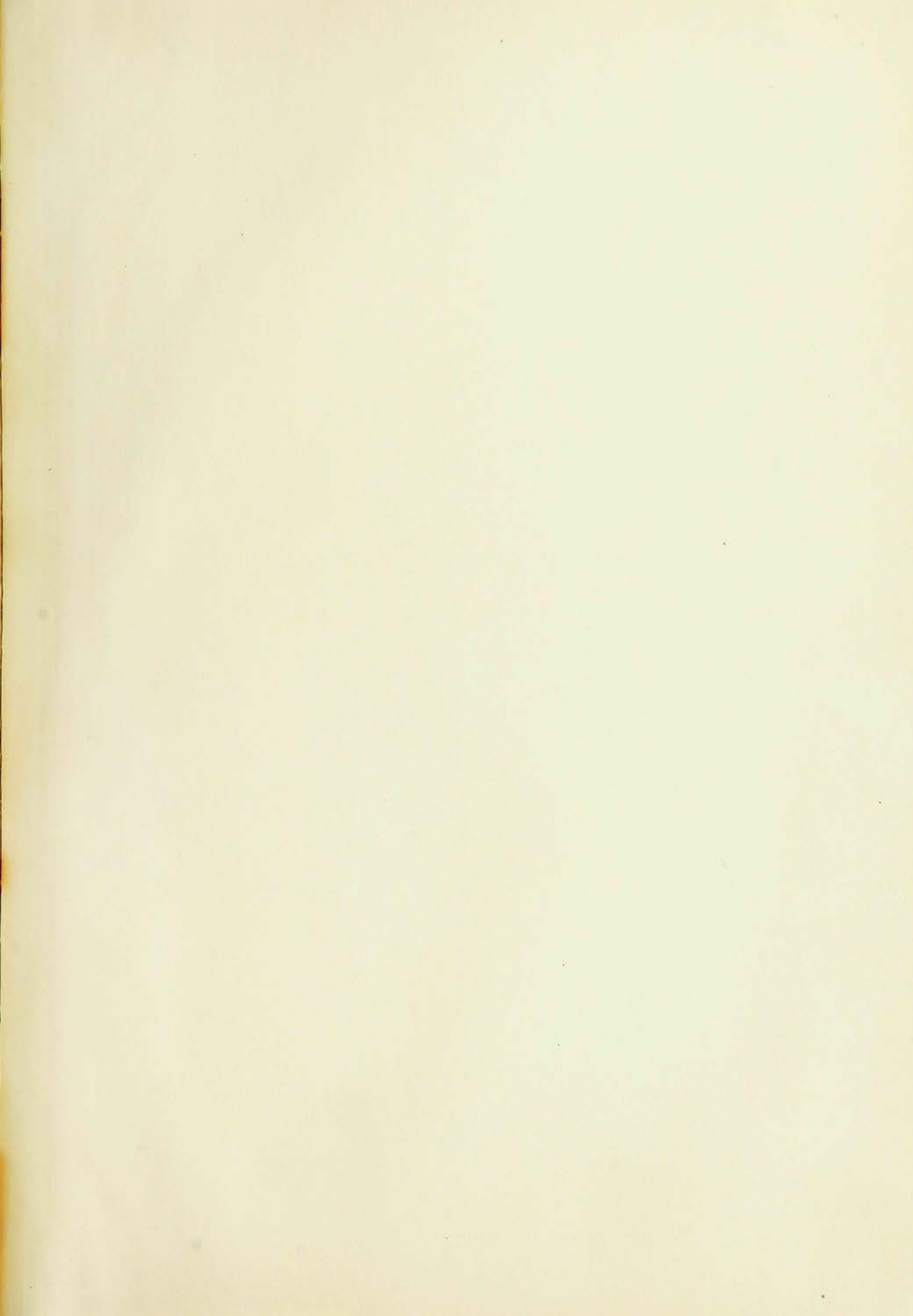
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