





YEAR BOOK
BY
SENIOR CLASS
1920

To William E. Freeman

**In Appreciation of Thirteen Years of Faithful Service
We Dedicate This Book**



THE FACULTY



YEAR BOOK STAFF

Class Officers

Freshman Year

President Willard Young
 Vice-President Maitland Bleecker
 Secretary Evelyn Litz
 Treasurer Glenavie Cairns

Sophomore Year

President Maitland Bleecker
 Vice-President Eleanor Roll
 Secretary Angela Albert
 Treasurer Harold Taylor

Junior Year

President Maitland Bleecker
 Vice-President Margaret Phillips
 Secretary Katharine Ball
 Treasurer Harriet Pollard

Senior Year

President Maitland Bleecker
 Vice-President Constance Barrie
 Secretary Audrey Hill
 Treasurer Wallace Schleicher



SENIOR CLASS



ANGELA RICHARDSON ALBERT

*Now Angela is quite attractive
And in school extremely active;
We'll give her the honors of her
class,
As she all others does surpass.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-Pres. Girls' A. A., 4; Euterpean, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary, 2; Parnassian, 3, 4; Junior Vaudeville; Vice-Pres. Parnassian, 4; Senior Play; Newspaper Staff, 4; Senior Play; Decoration Committee Senior Play; Pres. Euterpean, 4.



LYNFRED MARSH BADGLEY

*Lyn was a bright man in his day,
Though he always seemed bored
and blasé;
He was friendly and clever,
But study—oh, never!
Still, he's managed to graduate
to-day.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Decoration Committee of Senior Play.



THEODORE ELY BAGG

*Teddy is a little boy
Who never is found without his toy;
But give him a chance at an argu-
ment
And when you're winded he's not
half spent.*

Boys' A. A., 3, 4; Parnassian, 4; Forum, 4; Debating Team, 4; Newspaper Staff, 4; Class Gifts; Class Evening Committee; Asst. Chairman of Assembly Exercises, 4.



CORA EVELYN BAKER

*Cora's a domestic girl;
She studies calories.
The things she cooks would suit an
earl
And several royalties.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 4.



ANNA KATHARINE BALL

*We all have heard of Katharine
Ball;
She answers to each and every call.
In play, in work, in every part
She throws herself with her whole
heart.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 1, 2, 3; Class Secretary, 3; Junior Vaudeville; Library Committee; Parnassian, 4; Literary Editor School News, 4; Senior Play; Forum, 4; Asst. Bus. Mgr. Year Book.



ROSAMOND VERE BOLSOVER

*If Rose over gingham and class-
night clothes
Can make such a terrible fuss,
We can't help wondering how it
compares
With the one she makes over
"Bus."*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 3, 4; Junior Vaudeville; Lunchroom committee, 4, 5.



MOSES SIDNEY BERGMAN

*For slowness Moses has no par;
But when he gets into his car,
His speed he surely does not gauge
When riding in his great big Paige.*



MARION ELIZABETH BOYLE

*Marion's work in commercial lines
Can never be surpassed.
Some day she'll be a girl of note
With fortune great amassed.*

Girls' A. A., 3, 4; Euterpean, 3.

JOSEPH ROBERT BRADBURY

*In athletics Joseph finds his forte,
On football team and basketball
court;
When called to the platform to get
his "C,"
Everyone saw how proud was he.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Class
teams, 3; Wrestling Team, 3;
Football Team, 4; Second Basket-
ball Team, 4; Class Teams, 4;
Senior Play.



ELSIE BRIGGS

*Elsie Briggs is fair to see;
She's also very full of glee.
Her smile is one that makes her
be
A girl of popularity.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 2, 3, 4; Library Committee, c; Junior Vaudeville; Asst. Adv. Mgr. Year Book Staff.



DOROTHY MARGARET RYAN

*Now Dot's the leader of her gang,
And, boy, she does it with a bang!
And though she often gets it hot,
It never fazes our young Dot.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-Pres. Girls' A. A., 2; Pres. Girls' A. A., 3; Euterpean, 2; Junior Vaudeville; Columbian Staff, 3; Basketball Team, 2, 3, 4; Capt. Basketball Team, 3; Newspaper Staff, 4; Chairman Scenery, Senior Play; Art-Editor Year Book; Class Statistician.



WILLIAM S. BROWN, JR.

*As a member of the cast,
Greatest fame he has amassed,
For his love scenes did delight
And were a pleasure to the sight.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Fire Dept.; Asst. Editor School News, 4; Editor-in-chief of Year Book Staff, 4; Senior Play; Forum, 4; Chairman of Assembly, 4; Class Prophet.



GLENAVIE CAIRNS

*Dainty Glen is our artist-to-be;
She'll be futurist, too; wait and
see.*

*Greenwich trade she will rob,
And her hair she will bob.
(That is spelled with a capital B.)*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Class
Treasurer, 1; Euterpean, 3, 4;
Glee Club, 3, 4; Secy. Glee Club,
4; Parnassian, 4; Banjo-Mando-
lin Club, 4; Newspaper Staff, 4.



VIOLA EVELYN CLARK

*Still Waters run very deep, they
say;
We think it must be true;
But you're so very, very still,
We can't measure the depth of
you.*

Girls' A. A., 4; Euterpean, 4.



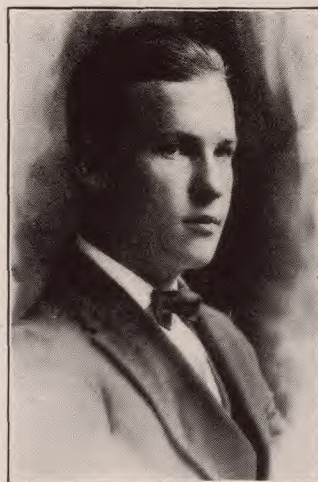
CHARLES REGINALD CATLIN

*So gay and good natured is
Charles*

*You never with him can pick
quarrels;*

*When of work there's a lot,
He is Johnny-on-the-spot,
Is this new but well-tried boy—
this Charles.*

Boys' A. A., 4; Parnassian, 4;
Chairman of Senior Play Com-
mittee; Business Mgr. Senior
Play; Class Evening Committee;
Forum, 4.



CROUSE HINDS CROFOOT

*To be an actor bold he's bent,
And what laurels he'll be sent!
When on the stage to entertain,
Crouse will receive the greatest
fame.*

Boys' A. A., 3, 4; Track
Team, 3; Fire Department, 3;
Senior Play; Glee Club, 4;
Forum, 4.





FRANKLIN LAWRENCE DARE

*Franklin's active, Franklin's busy,
Franklin's height 'most makes us
dizzy,
Franklin works on staff and play;
Watch him planning night and
day.*

Boys' Glee Club, 3; Boys' A.
A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Forum, 4; Asst.
Business Mgr. Senior Play; Busi-
ness Mgr. Year Book, 4; Hi-Y, 4.

HELENE ELIZABETH DORER

*We have a young girl named
Helene,
Who drives a big black limousine.
So quiet a maid,
So apparently staid,
Yet so winsome, we seldom have
seen.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Class
Basketball Team, 1, 2; Basket-
ball Team, 3, 4; Euterpean, 3.



HERBERT ARTHUR DAVIS, JR.

*Herbert loves the great outdoors
When hiking with the scouts;
He's very skilled in nature's lore,
Of that we have no doubts.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Track
Team, 2, 4; Class Teams, 4; Hi-
Y, 3, 4; Newspaper Staff, 4.

GRANT ALLISON DORLAND

*There was a young fellow named
Grant
Who with all the girls was gal-
lant;
Of his looks he was vain,
But who could refrain
From remarking about them? I
can't.*

President of Forum, 4; Senior
Play; Advertising Mgr. of Year
Book; Banjo-Mandolin Club, 4;
Boys' A. A., 4.





MARION KINGSTON EVANS

*A quiet dignity withal,
A stately solemn grace,
Sweet manners, gentle voice, in-
deed,
Enhance a charming face.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Li-
brary Committee, 2, 3; Parnassian,
4; Forum, 4; Junior Vaudeville.



DOROTHY THEODORA FEINDT

*Dotty has a great big dog,
We'd like you all to know,
And everywhere that Dotty goes
That dog is sure to go.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Eu-
terpean, 4.



ELLA GERTRUDE FARRELL

*You can not fuss Ella,
"Ireland's color is yella,
Not orange," said Ella;
And much disconcerted,
Right down sat the fella.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Eu-
terpean, 3.



MADELYN FREDERICK HOFFMAN

*Perhaps some of you do not know
That on Madelyn men bestow
Medals for her skill in sports,
In which she stars at all resorts.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Eu-
terpean, 1, 2, 3; Chairman Cur-
rent Events Committee, 1; Junior
Vaudeville; Library Committee.



KATHERINE KISSAM JOHNSON

*"Kissam" would like to be a vamp
But somehow it just seems she
can't;
And every time she makes some
noise
She somehow seems to lose her
poise.*

Senior Play; Chairman Class
Evening Committee; Secretary of
Forum, 4; Captain Debating
Team, 4; Euterpean, 4.

AYMAR WILLIAMSON MARSHALL

*Every morning in assembly
"Bill" gets up to talk,
And he gets so very fiery
He forgets just how to walk.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Pres-
ident Boys' A. A., 4; Tennis
Team, 2, 3, 4; Manager Tennis
Team, 3, 4; Second Team Bas-
ketball, 3; Track Team, 4; Junior
Vaudeville; Fire Department, 4;
Parnassian, 4; Newspaper Staff,
4; Glee Club, 4; Forum, 4; Class
Evening Committee.



ELIZABETH ALICE LOUGHRAN

*Elizabeth rides horseback,
So we have been told;
And when she gives her whip a
crack,
Her steed gets very bold.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Eu-
terpean, 4.



DOROTHY ELIZABETH MATTHEWS

*If you ask her friends about Dot
They are sure to reply on the spot,
"She's the peachiest girl that I
know
And indeed she's without any foe."*

Girls' A. A., 2, 3, 4; Senior
Play Committee.



W. DURWARD MEEKER

*Durward fills the paper's page
With paragraphs of note.
His words proceed as from a sage
And help us when we vote.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Forum,
4; Editorial Editor School News,
4.

MELBA MESSENGER

*Melba belongs to the orchestra,
Melba took part in the play;
She's a girl who is new to Colum-
bia,
But the rest only wish she would
stay.*

Girls' A. A., 4; Euterpean, 4;
School Orchestra, 4; Senior Play.



MAY L. MELVILLE

*May has plenty of grit and pluck.
We think she will never be out of
luck.
Whether she sews or whether she
cooks,
Or whether she's learning things
from books.*



GRACE REGINA O'KEEFE

*Grace is rounded well and rosy,
Grace is blooming as a posy;
She has poise and cheerfulness
That make her friends and bring
success.*

Girls' A. A., 4; Euterpean, 3.



RUTH EMILY OBERLE

*Though Ruth appears to be so
quiet,
Just watch her in the lunch-time
riot;
She laughs and chatters the time
away,
And compares ideas about work
and play.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Library Committee, 3; Parnassian, 4; Newspaper Staff, 4; Forum, 4; Year Book Staff, 4.



MILDRED ALZERENIA PIERSON

*When in our work there is a pause
And things begin to hum,
We look around and find the cause—
'Tis Mildred and her chum.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 2, 3, 4.



SELMA HELEN OSTERMAN

*Selma's as quiet as quiet can be,
Almost too quiet, we think;
For when her thoughts she would
express
She puts them down in ink.*

Euterpean, 3; Girls' A. A., 4.



MARGARET PHILLIPS

*Young Peggy is pretty and sweet,
From her head to the tips of her
feet.
But she's more than attractive—
She's athletic and active.
Just to know her Bill thinks is a
treat.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-Pres. Girls' A. A., 3; Pres. Girls' A. A., 4; Basketball Team, 4; Mgr. Basketball Team, 2, 3; Class Vice-Pres., 3; Columbian Staff, 3; Glee Club, 3; Junior Vaudeville; Mandolin Club, 3; Sword Society, 3, 4; Track, 3; Newspaper Staff, 4; Year Book Staff, 4.



HARRIET LOUISA POLLARD

*Short and sweet from head to feet,
Trim as any dolly,
Quite demure, and not too sure—
And there you have our Polly.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 2, 3; Alumni Editor Columbian, 3; Class Treas., 3; Basketball Team, 3; Pres. Girls' Improvement Association, 4.

ELEANOR SOMERVILLE ROLL

*We've a member named Eleanor
Roll*

*Who giggles at anything droll.
In any brain race
(She'll of course hold first place)
No matter how distant the goal.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-Pres. Class, 2; Euterpean, 3; Civics Committee, 3; Forum, 4; Parnassian, 4; Class Prophet; Salutatorian.



JOSEPH STEVENS RIEBEL

*Now do you worldly Seniors know
What we would do without our
Joe?
He almost runs this school each
day
And does it all as mere child's
play.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Entertainment and Finance Committee, 2; Chairman Hi-Y, 4; Forum, 4.

HELEN JETTA ROTH

*Behold our modern fashion plate;
Her gowns are always up to date;
When Helen steps from her
limousine,
We note her slow and stately
mien.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Chairman Costume Committee, Senior Play; Senior Editor Year Book; Gifts Class Evening.





DOROTHY LATHROP SALISBURY

*She is sweet and good and kind,
With a mighty clever mind;
She has helped to make this book,
So—just take another look.*

Girls' A. A., 2, 3, 4; Junior Vaudeville; Year Book Staff; Committee of Scenery, Senior Play, 4.

BERNADINE KATHRYN SMITH

*Bernadine just loves to swim
And she works hard in the "gym."
When she goes swinging through
the air,
On end she makes stand all your
hair.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 2; Track Team, 2; Sword Society, 2, 4; Basketball Team, 4.



EMILIE SARLES

*Young Emily is quite an athlete,
So remarkably light on her feet;
As every one knows,
When she stands on her toes
She looks so bewitchingly sweet.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 3, 4; Junior Vaudeville; Basketball Team, 3, 4; Class Basketball Team, 1, 2.



CATHERINE A. SPEER

*Catherine's sphere is in debate;
The fame 'twill bring her is hard
to state.
Just whisper "Resolved"—and the
side she's to take,
And you'll be surprised at the
speech she will make.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Forum, 4.





ELISABETH SPETHMANN

*Elisabeth's going to art school,
And gracious, how she'll work!
With her model perched up on a
stool
We know she couldn't shirk.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 3, 4; Girls' Glee Club, 3; Senior Play.

MARJORIE ROSALTA STEVENS

*When Marjorie gets up to recite
She fills us with keenest delight;
Her "bluffing's" a power;
She can talk by the hour
And argue—Oh, how she can fight!*

Girls' A. A., 2, 3, 4; Banjo-Mandolin Club, 3; Parnassian 4; Vice-Pres. Forum, 4; Year Book Staff, 4; Basketball Team, 3, 4; Mgr. Basketball Team, 4; Class Evening Prophet.



RICHARD HENRY STARKE

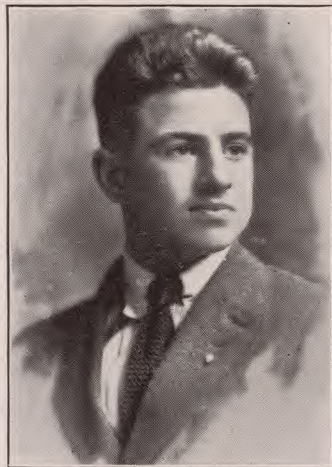
*There was a boy in our class
And he was wondrous wise.
There was, when'er you looked
at him,
A twinkle in his eyes.*



HELEN ISABEL STEWART

*There was a young maiden named
"Stew,"
And, boy! what she could do!
When she lifted her eye
You were ready to die,
If she had but meant it for you.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play.



DONALD BALCH SUMMERS

*Don is never without his grin,
Perhaps because he's always with
"Min."
But when he leaves her—as leave
he may—
Then who will chase the clouds
away?*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Wrestling Team, 2, 3; Asst. Mgr., 3; Mgr., 4; Second Basketball Team, 4; Hi-Y, 3, 4; Junior Vaudeville; Senior Play; Newspaper Staff, 4; Mandolin Club, 4; Parnassian, 4; Forum, 4; Fire Department, 4.



HAROLD KENNETH TAYLOR

*Young Harold quite suddenly grew,
And blossomed in aspects anew.
With his "cigs" and his spats
And his nice style in hats,
We think he looks tricky, don't
you?*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer of Class, 2; Junior Vaudeville; Senior Play; Fire Department, 4.



GEORGE ALFRED SUTTON

*Come, all ye little butterflies,
Right into Alfred's nets;
He'll study all your wondrous
ways
And make you all his pets.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4.



KATHRYN TAYLOR

*Kathryn with the wondrous hair,
Why don't you try to do your
share?
Your thoughts might help us find
the light,
Why keep them always out of
sight?*

Girls' A. A., 3, 4.



MARGARET VAN DEMAN

*Margaret, with her hair cut short,
Margaret, clever and quick of re-
port;
A literary genius, she,
Who very soon will famous be.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Li-
brary Committee, 2; Euterpean,
3; Girls' Glee Club, 3; Junior
Vaudeville; Parnassian, 4; School
Newspaper, 4; Debating Team, 4;
Class Historian.

ROBERT GARDNER WALLACE

*We have a Gardner in our class
Who cultivates fair flowers
In every movement he can snatch
From strenuous baseball hours.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-
President, 4; Asst. Basketball
Manager, 2; Manager, 3, 4; Base-
ball Team, 3, 4; Captain, 4;
Track Team, 4; Columbian Staff,
3; Newspaper Staff, 4; Year
Book Staff, 4; Scenery Manager
of Senior Play, 4.



HELEN VANDERHOOF

*Have you ever seen Helen in gym,
When running or leaping she's
been?*

*When she starts for a jump
She gets all in a hump,
But somehow she never comes in.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Eu-
terpean, 2, 3, 4; Vice-Pres. Eu-
terpean, 4; Glee Club, 3; Senior
Play.

MILTON ALMON WARREN, JR.

*From Milton's face you cannot
trace*

*The thoughts within his brain;
Ideas concealed and ne'er revealed,
Whate'er his loss or gain.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee
Club, 3; Junior Vaudeville; Se-
nior Play; Newspaper Staff, 4;
Forum, 4.





MAITLAND BARKELEW BLEECKER

*Mr. President, three cheers
For the work of all these years!
Much you've planned and much
you've finished,
Never be your fame diminished!
So again, three cheers!*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President of Class, 1; President of Class, 2, 3, 4; Parnassian, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer, 3; President, 4; Parnassian Play, 2; Hi-Y Executive Committee, 3, 4; President of Hi-Y Executive Committee, 4; Junior Vaudeville; Asst. Bus. Mgr. Columbian, 2; Circulation Mgr., 3; Bus. Mgr., 3; Editor-in-Chief of Newspaper, 4; Fire Department, 4; Forum, 4; Senior Play, Valedictorian.

CONSTANCE HOPKINS BARRIE

*Now Connie is very petite
And dainty and clever and neat;
But who would have guessed
That the thing she'd do best
Was the rambler-gazebo-Sayles
feat?*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Parnassian, 2, 3, 4; Treas. Parnassian, 4; Junior Vaudeville; School News, 4; Senior Play; Forum, 4; Vice-Pres. Class, 4.



AUDREY HELEN HILL

*Audrey is quite small in size,
Still we dare not criticise;
If you only see her dance,
Then you'll know how she enchants.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary, 4; Year Book Staff, 4.



WALLACE MENGEL SCHLEICHER

*Wallace is a man of cares,
But they do not gray his hairs;
His little friends keep him quite gay
And drive the cares of life away.*

Boys' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y., 3, 4; Junior Vaudeville; Parnassian, 3, 4; Treasurer of Class, 4; Forum, 4; Fire Department, 4; Newspaper Staff, 4; Senior Play.



MARGARET DUNLOP WILSON

*Peggy, have they told me true,
That, with other things you mean
to do,
You aim to be a society girl
And set boys' heads all in a whirl?*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 2, 3, 4.



VIOLA ESTELLE WINTERS

*Viola has a famous smile;
In fact, it's beaming all the while;
And of her fame another part
Is the good work she does in art.*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 2, 3, 4; Decoration Committee, Senior Play.



ELMER MACEO NEWSOM

*At meeting he is always on hand
To make one of our happy band;
When working on the scenery
He displayed his skill in carpentry.*

SVEA BRASK

*Your curls and puffs are quite the
style
They surely on your head do pile,
You really must find them hard to
comb;
Is that why so often you stay at
home?*

Girls' A. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; Euterpean, 3, 4.

DOUGLAS SFIES

*He is so sleepy, poor l'il boy,
He seems to have lost every
thought of joy.
But then, poor Doug was out last
night;
That's what put him in such a
plight.*

Boys' A. A., 3, 4.



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class

President	Albert Wood
Vice-President	Dorothy Wallace
Secretary	Mildred Williams
Treasurer	Robert Norton

Here's to the finest class in Columbia High School, the class of 1921. Under the guiding hand of Miss Elmendorf, our sponsor, and under the leadership of our worthy president, the class has experienced a very pleasant and successful year.

Many people have mentioned that the Junior Class is the "peppiest" in the school. That's just about right. We started out by organizing early and electing the following officers: President, Albert Wood; Vice-President, Dorothy Wallace; Secretary, Mildred Williams, and Treasurer, Robert Norton.

No one will forget our Junior Vaudeville, which took place in December, and as for our Junior Senior Dance, it was a corker. Although the weather was unfavorable, nevertheless many couples gathered in the gym on the memorable night. The shadow dance and the grand march were features of the evening. A great deal of credit is due to the decorating committee. The effect of black and white streamers, combined with the colored balloons, was indeed pleasing. We might add here that we hope the Seniors enjoyed playing with the balloons. The time passed so quickly that when the fatal hour of twelve approached we were surprised and dismayed that the good time was over.

However, we have not devoted our entire year to social activities. In the Roosevelt Memorial drive, the Junior Class, one hundred per cent. strong, raised the largest amount in the school.

We have also been well represented in athletics. The inter-class track meet was won by the class of '21. Members of our class represented us on the gym, basketball, football, baseball, track, tennis, and rifle teams.

Don't you think we have a right to be proud? But wait until next year! We're going to be even better. What do you say, classmates?

MILDRED WILLIAMS.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class

President	Duncan Taylor
Vice-President	Ernest Wood
Secretary	Frances Cooper
Treasurer	Garret Byrnes

As the pall of impending examinations settles upon me, I am tempted to look up from a morose geometry book and gaze back and dwell in thought upon the activities of the class of 1922.

After the election of officers, in the fall, we began our activities by welcoming warmly and with open arms, although it was a little late, the ambitious and frivolous Freshmen. Hanging obediently to the apron strings of their benevolent mother, the class sponsor, they came in hordes to our little party. But now things have changed, and the erstwhile carefree Freshmen go about with wrinkled and saddened brows, for the epidemic of futile, desperate cramming has reached even them.

Our duty done in welcoming the Freshmen, we must entertain the upper classes also, so later we extended to the whole school a hearty invitation to another dance. Our wish for a crowd was fulfilled.

Last of all, to the Seniors, our sister class, we gave a dance. We bade them sad farewell, all the time covering our utmost grief with lighthearted joy and music. No time is more fitting than now to give them our thanks, as they prepare to go out into the world and strive for additional honors and additional services, for no more loving and more appreciative sister could anyone wish. At every dance given them they honored us by their presence; what more could we wish from such distinguished fellows?

In the time-honored sport of wrestling with indomitable Latin books, deep, dry Mathematics, evasive English, and French books and solemn Histories, our class has done well. We have sunk our wearied brains deep into these subtle subjects to come up for air only occasionally, as the school demanded same service from us in athletics or social functions.

Of the former sort of activities, I must speak. We have offered many athletes to fight for Columbia. They have ground muddy faces into the turf, desperately striving for possession of the slippery pigskin. They have bounded about with untiring effort upon the basketball court. They have clouted out circuit hits and slid gloriously home. On the track, Sophomores, stretching stiffened legs, taxing laboring lungs, have staggered across the white line to victory.

But all these things show simply the spirit of the class. Throwing aside personal wishes, the class has earnestly striven for the school and what it represents.

To the faculty, to the class which is preparing to leave us, to the Juniors, to the Freshmen, and to those who will be in our midst next year, we, the class of 1922, say that we shall never be among that number who fail in their duty, but always among those who strive to accomplish what is given them to do.

FRANCES COOPER.



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class

President	Humphrey Ambler
Vice-President	Herbert Smithers
Secretary	Alice Pollock
Treasurer	Gus Timpson

When the members of the class of '23 entered upon their high school career, they were met on the threshold by young ladies with French heels and superb coiffures, and by young gentlemen with elegant ties and highly polished boots, who glanced rather askance at the bobbing curls and harum-scarum behavior of the newcomers. But the Freshmen could not remain long in this exalted atmosphere without profiting by the example so ably set, and they have by this time acquired most of the attributes necessary to high school decorum. Despite the many obstacles encountered by them, as by most novices, they have succeeded. They have given several parties, and if the enjoyment experienced by the guests was not real, at least it was an excellent counterfeit.

The first party was given to the Juniors, but despite specification the school at large was well represented. The results of the large attendance of the uninvited might have seriously impaired the respect felt for the abilities of the Freshmen, had not some member of the refreshment committee foreseen the superfluity of guests and provided refreshment accordingly.

A second party was given to the Sophomores and Seniors, admittance to which was gained only upon presentation of a pass. Boys were stationed at the entrance to collect the passes, but lo, when the jazzy music began, they forgot their designated duties and danced, leaving entrance free to anyone, and rendering of no account the vigilance of the committees in charge by their misdirected energy.

The last party was given to the Freshmen of next year. A large number from four of the grammar schools arrived and assembled in the auditorium, where Humphrey Ambler, the president of the present Freshman Class, delivered a speech of welcome and Mr. Freeman offered some wholesome advice. After these brief exercises the guests were separated into several divisions and taken around to explore the colossal halls of Columbia and meet the teachers of whose classes they will next year be a part. In the gym a crackerjack orchestra and excellent refreshments offered enjoyment in plenty. At all these parties a class orchestra played, whose jazz proved an excellent conductor of fun.

In all their undertakings the Freshmen have succeeded; and though they themselves recognize many defects, it is hoped that when they have attained their highest aspirations, the school and all concerned with it may have ample cause to give a resounding cheer for S. O. H. S. '23.

ALICE J. POLLOCK.



EUTERPEAN SOCIETY

Euterpean Society

President Angela Albert
 Vice-President Helen Vanderhoof
 Secretary Mildred Williams
 Treasurer Ruth Memory

Forty-six members were enrolled in the Euterpean during the year. The attendance was fair at the meetings, which were held weekly on Friday afternoons.

With Melba Messinger as our pianist and Miss Nourse as our director, we learned several three-part songs and choruses. Our only public appearance occurred at Christmas time, when the society presented two appropriate selections.

The annual Euterpean dance, held Friday evening, March 12th, was largely attended. Splendid music was furnished by the orchestra from the Hotel Beechwood. Everyone who was at the dance will agree that it was one of the best ever given in Columbia High School.

The Euterpean Society wishes to thank Miss Nourse for her untiring efforts in trying to make the season a success. We feel that the lack of co-operation and interest shown on the part of some of the girls during the latter part of the year hindered us in our work.

We take this opportunity of urging the girls to support Euterpean next year so that the society may be able to undertake larger things:

At the last meeting of Euterpean the officers for next year were elected. They are as follows:

President Ruth Memory
 Vice-President Mildred Pierson Secretary Helen Stout Treasurer Olivia Miller

Come out and support them, girls!

MILDRED F. WILLIAMS,
 Secretary.

The Mandolin Club

President Robert Norton
 Vice-President Elmer Lonsdale
 Secretary Mildred Brant
 Treasurer John Topping

At the beginning of this year, the Mandolin Club was very successfully organized under the supervision of Miss Nourse. Regular weekly practices were held for some time and each member seemed anxious to do his best to make the club a success.

Although this attitude continued throughout the year, there were so many outside diversions for everyone that it was difficult to find a day on which not only all of the members could agree, but also one on which Miss Nourse would be able to be with us. Because of this, it was impossible to have as many regular meetings during the latter part of the year as we had planned for.

MILDRED V. N. BRANT, Secretary.



PARNASSIAN SOCIETY

Parnassian Society

President	Maitland Bleecker
Vice-President	Angela Albert
Secretary	Joseph Riebel
Treasurer	Constance Barrie

The Parnassian Society feels sure that June, 1920, ends a highly successful year. The ranks have been greatly enlarged by the addition of many new members, whose initiation caused Parnassian much enjoyment and amusement. The initiates were duly impressed with the honor conferred upon them in being asked to join a society whose aim is the admirable one of furthering the literary and artistic development of Columbia students.

Everyone, in both the high school and the grammar schools, enjoyed the bird lecture given in the winter by Mr. Hutchins. This lecture, illustrated by pictures drawn before the audience by the lecturer, who also demonstrated bird calls and songs, was both entertaining and instructive.

The proceeds of the lecture were given to the "Curtain Fund" which is being raised to buy a new curtain for the stage in Columbia's auditorium. Parnassian not only revived this movement, but gave one hundred dollars to it.

The curators' committee has furnished the meetings with interesting programs and everyone in the society enjoyed the parties at holiday times when we had such delicious refreshments. As for the picnic, just ask those who were there!

EDITH GREMMELS.



THE FORUM

The Forum

President Grant Dorland
Vice-President Marjorie Stevens
Secretary Katherine K. Johnson

One day early in the year a number of people met in Miss Memory's room to consider the formation of a debating club in the school. After much discussion the club was finally formed and a name adopted, "The Forum." A constitution was written and adopted and officers were nominated and elected.

In January the club sent a delegate to the sixth annual conference of the Rutgers Interscholastic League. This delegate made a report of the conference in assembly and work on the formation was begun. It was decided at the conference that South Orange should debate Kearny, at Kearny, on the nineteenth of March. In the event that South Orange won the debate, we were to debate the winner of the Glen Ridge-West Orange debate.

Two teams were formed and several debates were held in club meetings. These debates were not only very interesting, but also indicated the talent available for debating. In February the final team was picked, consisting of three members and an alternate, as follows:

Captain Katherine K. Johnson
Margaret Van Deman Theodore Bagg
Alternate Humphrey Ambler

Although the teams put up an excellent fight, they were defeated. The members of the team and the club take this opportunity to extend their hearty thanks to Mr. Berkowitz for his unfailing interest and splendid coaching.

The latter part of the year the club has not been very active as most of its members are Seniors and very busy in consequence. Next year the club will be open to all four classes instead of to merely the three upper classes, as was the case this year. It is earnestly urged that more support be given to this organization. Many people seem to think that being a member of a debating club involves writing and giving speeches, but we assure you this is not the case. There is general discussion of various questions at the meetings, such as one has every day in class. So when a meeting is called next September or October, the present members should come out and make the club truly a representative school organization.

KATHERINE K. JOHNSON,
Secretary.



HI-Y

Columbia Red Triangle Club

HI-Y.

President	Maitland Bleecker
Secretary	Lester Bird
Joseph Riebel	Jack Rogers
Advisor	Mr. G. A. Stokes

This organization is primarily a discussion club for the boys of the school. The club could hardly be called an organization, since no constitution has ever been adopted and no record is kept of the meetings. Contrary to the custom of previous years, the club this year has been open to Junior and Senior boys only.

The club room is in the Presbyterian Parish House, where meetings are held on Friday noons during the lunch period. At this time a lunch is provided for those who care to buy. Cocoa is served free. This work is in the charge of Mrs. C. C. Grant and a small committee.

During the lunch hours a series of discussion has been given by Mr. C. A. Anderson on "The Life Problems of a High School Fellow." The program for this past year is as follows:

"THE LONG HIKE"

Nov. 25—Opening meeting. Speaker, Mr. Chas. Beeching, Curtis Publishing Company.	Feb. 17—The Lure of the Shade.
Dec. 2—A Glance at the Maps.	Feb. 24—The Fork in the Trail.
Dec. 9—Hard as Nails.	Mar. 2—"Esprit de Corps," Speaker, Dr. G. A. Hanna.
Dec. 16—Under Your Hat.	Mar. 9—Around the Fire.
Jan. 6—"Team Play," Speaker, Mr. D. T. Jones.	Mar. 16—Fatigue.
Jan. 13—Hidden Springs.	Mar. 23—At the Tavern.
Jan. 20—Breaking the Trail.	Mar. 30—Walking by Compass.
Jan. 27—Blisters.	Apr. 6—"Pep or Pip," Speaker, Mr. H. W. Van Arsdale.
Feb. 3—"A War Club," Speaker, Capt. Geo. A. Edmison.	Apr. 13—Under Your Tent.
Feb. 10—Ruts in the Road.	Apr. 20—Following the Guide.
	Apr. 27—Mountain or Valley.

The object of this organization is to raise the ideals and standards of the high school boys and be a general influence for good in school life.

This year the attendance at meetings has not been large because of the restricted membership, but next year, with a larger school registration, we hope that more of the fellows will attend.

JACK ROGERS.



DEBATING TEAM

Boys' A. A.

President	Aymar Marshall
Vice-President	Gardner Wallace
Secretary	Elmer Lonsdale
Treasurer	Mr. Van Arsdale

The Boys' Athletic Association of Columbia High School has just completed one of the best years in the history of the association. One hundred and sixty-two members signed the constitution, an increase of one hundred and thirty members over the previous year. The officers who have served during 1919-1920 are as follows: President, Aymar Marshall; vice-president, Gardner Wallace; secretary, Elmer Lonsdale; treasurer, Mr. Van Arsdale.

A new idea, that of having speakers for each regular monthly meeting, was introduced early in the fall. This has improved the association one hundred per cent.

The annual football reception, given this year, proved to be one of the best means of promoting, early in the year, a spirit of good fellowship among the students.

In February, the association gave its annual dance, which was one of the most pleasant social events of the year. The unusual decorations and the lively music added much to the joyfulness of the occasion.

Another excellent idea, which is likely to be adopted for future years, is the Father and Son Banquet. In March the first event of this kind took place. The entertaining speakers, the delicious food, the faultless waitresses, and the well selected music made the evening most enjoyable.

In closing the year, the association extends its heartiest wishes for success to the officers and members in the association for the succeeding year.

E. W. LONSDALE,
Secretary.

Girls' A. A.

President	Margaret Phillips
Vice-President	Mildred Williams
Secretary	Ruth Taylor
Treasurer	Miss Weston

Did the Girls' Athletic Association have a successful year? We'll say she did; better than ever before. Who gave the Hallowe'en Party? Who gave the best dance of the year on March 19 in the gym, with a good crowd? The Girls' A. A. did.

Do girls ever play baseball? They do in Columbia High School. Enough girls came out for baseball to make two teams. Though we did not play any outside of school this year, we hope to in the future.

A track meet was held between the classes of the high school. A running broad and a running high jump, a fifty-yard dash, a basketball throw and a relay race were among the events.

The year was closed with a cabaret-garden party held in the gym. on May 27, where everyone who attended enjoyed a good time.

RUTH TAYLOR, Secretary.



SCHOOL NEWS STAFF

Girls' Association

There was very little opportunity offered this year for the Girls' Association to show what it really could do.

The officers of the organization for the year were: President, Harriet Pollard; Vice-President, Angela Albert; Secretary, Ruth Memory; and the chairmen of the five standing committees, Mildred Williams, Eleanor Roll, Elizabeth Spethmann, Rosamond Bolsover and Margaret Van Deman. The committees have looked after the cloak and locker room, taken care of the pound, and at Thanksgiving time collected donations for the Orthopedic Hospital.

Meetings were held frequently to discuss problems as they arose. At the last meeting Mrs. C. D. Lee, of Maplewood, spoke, and the following officers for next year were installed: President, Mildred Williams; Vice-President, Frances Cooper; Secretary, Helen Stout; Committee Chairmen, Ruth Taylor, Olivia Taylor, Dorothy Hopkinson, Edith Wills and Betty Beam.

RUTH MEMORY.

Boys' Organization

As the majority of associations, societies and organizations are, of necessity, formed to cope with some problem, bring order out of chaos, accomplish some aim, so was the Boys' Organization of Columbia High School formed to establish the ideals of true American citizenship where apparently seeds of Bolshevism had been sown.

The necessity for such an organization arose early in March when a total disregard for the personal property of others was displayed about the school.

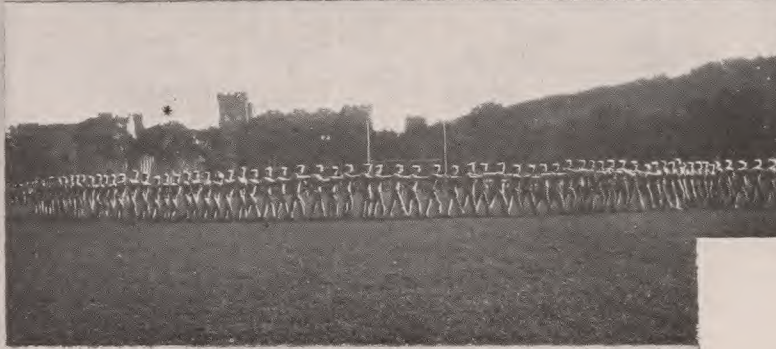
Instead of the usual officers, the organization has merely a chairman, whose duty it is to preside at all meetings and recognize speakers who wish to express their ideas on questions they feel need the attention of the organization. Here resolutions concerning a regard for another's property, cleaner cloak-rooms and cleaner halls were passed.

It was with the Boys' Organization that the Old Clothes Club of Columbia High School, which assisted in no small way in the war on profiteers, started.

It was in one of the meetings of the organization that a bill was launched by several prominent students "to award those members of the High School who are active along lines other than athletics" with insignia similar to those awarded Varsity men. This bill was defeated, in the main, by a majority of students who felt that only those taking part in athletics should be awarded the "C."

Thus the Boys' Organization of Columbia High School has afforded the student a means by which he might present and pass on questions of importance to the school in general.

ALBERT WOOD.



HAPPY DAYS

The Social Diary

Audrey Hill

September 8, 1919—The opening of school! Such reunions! Just think, some of us have not seen each other for two and a half months! Little people who were only in the eighth grade in grammar school last year are Freshmen in high school now. Such tiny people, and so many of them! The Freshmen of last year are no longer mere Freshmen, to be looked down upon, but are now Sophomores; and the Sophomores are Juniors. Last, but not least, the Juniors now assume the dignity of Seniors.

September 28, 1919—The Seniors decided to start the social events of the year by taking a trip up the Hudson as far as West Point. The day was an ideal one for such a trip. The scenery along the river was beautiful. After arriving at West Point, the party went over the grounds of the Military Academy, saw the noon parade, and in the afternoon, witnessed a dress parade. Afterward there was a football game in which West Point won a victory over Middlebury. In the evening, the party returned to the landing pier and awaited the arrival of the boat, which was to carry them back to New York. The return trip was as enjoyable as the morning one, and everyone had a good time.

November 5, 1919—The Girls' Athletic Association gave a Hallowe'en Party today. The gym was decorated with fall foliage, corn stalks and jack-o'-lanterns. Some of the girls were dressed in Hallowe'en costumes. In one corner of the gym, which was curtained off, a little gypsy girl told fortunes. Music for dancing was furnished by Greene's Orchestra. The refreshments, which consisted of doughnuts and cider, helped to make the party a success.

December 17, 1919—The Juniors are to be congratulated on their Vaudeville Show. The numbers consisted of beautiful dancing, lovely music, funny conversation, and short plays. Among the most important numbers was a farce called "The Little Rogue Next Door," in which Katherine Conover took the part of the heroine, Marjorie Howard; James Gulick, the part of a student, Basil Raymond; Mildred Williams, the maid, Prudence; Vincent Butler, a butcher, Jeremiah Jeffkins, and Janet Scrimgeour, an old spinster, Patricia Howard. In each of the eight numbers the class displayed talent and originality.

February 11, 1920—A dance was given this evening by the Boys' Athletic Association in the gym. The decorations were of the school colors, red and black. The punch table was popular all evening. The music, which made this dance one to be remembered, was under the direction of Deacon Johnson. Those present were sorry for those who could not attend.

February 19, 1920—The Freshmen gave a party this afternoon for the Juniors, to which a number of Sophomores and Seniors came, although they were not invited. The entertainment included dancing, a "Talk Fest" between "Bus" Wood and Henry Bartindale, and refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake and punch. The party ended at five-thirty.

March 12, 1920—The Euterpean Dance was all that the girls had hoped for. The decorations from the Boys' A. A. dance were used, with the addition of the Euterpean emblem in black and gold hanging from the balcony. There was just a comfortable crowd for dancing. The music, furnished by the orchestra from the Beechwood Hotel, was delightful. The punch must have been excellent, judging from its rapid disappearance.

March 17, 1920—The Junior Class celebrated St. Patrick's Day by wearing as much green as possible. The girls wore their hair down, tied with large green bows, and the boys wore green ties. Earl Folwell won the prize for wearing the most green. After school, the Juniors gathered in Miss Elmendorf's room and later descended to the gym, where they spent the rest of the afternoon dancing and eating cake. It is said that Juniors were not the only ones who enjoyed the afternoon in the gym.

March 19, 1920—The Girls' A. A. Dance was held this evening and was a memorable event. The gym was appropriately decorated in emerald green and white. The music was furnished by Ingrams' Orchestra. Ice cream and cake were served, with the usual plentiful amount of punch.

April 21, 1920—The Freshmen gave a party this afternoon for the Sophomores and Seniors. It was held in the gym, the school orchestra supplying the music. The main feature was a lucky number dance, the winners of which were awarded a large box of candy. The refreshments tasted especially good after a hard day's work in school.

April 23, 1920—The Senior play, "Pomander Walk," was given this evening and was a brilliant success. An account of it is given elsewhere by an alumnus.

April 30, 1920—The Senior Class gave a dance this evening for Seniors and their friends. The gym looked especially pretty in the class colors, maroon and gold. The floor was as smooth as glass; the crowd just large enough; the refreshments delicious; the orchestra, under the direction of Deacon Johnson, jazzy; everything the finest for a good time.

May 6, 7, 1920—The Gym Exhibition was excellent. Every pupil worked hard and showed his ability. The pageant into which the dancing was brought was new and well worked out. After the exhibition, on the second night, the students danced in the gym.

May 21, 1920—The Junior-Senior Dance! Will anyone ever forget how pretty the gym looked decorated in black and white crepe paper hangings with balloons of various colors on the ends? There was a large attendance considering the storm, which threatened to spoil the evening. The grand march, the paper hats, and the shadow dance were novelties. The serving of ice cream and cakes in the lunch room acted as an intermission and a rest for the orchestra, which was kept busy at all other times during the evening.

May 25, 1920—The Freshmen entertained the incoming Freshmen today. At three o'clock they gathered in the auditorium and were addressed by Mr. Freeman. The Freshmen then took their guests around to the classrooms and introduced them to the teachers. After this they went down to the gym and spent the afternoon dancing and eating ice cream and cake.

May 27, 1920—The whole school united today to give a circus, the proceeds of which went toward the school curtain fund. Many of the students showed great ability as circus performers. The entertainment included dancing, singing, trapeze work and clown acts. The admission was thirty cents and everyone agreed that it was well worth it.

May 28, 1920—The boys on the baseball team were guests at a dance given for them this evening in the gym. The music was supplied by Deacon Johnson's jazz band. Ice cream and cake were served. The admission to all, other than those on the team, was one dollar a couple. Everyone present had a very pleasant evening.

June 1, 1920—These are all the important events which have taken place so far this year. The other three big events, which we are all looking forward to, the Sophomore-Senior Dance, Class Evening and Commencement, have not yet occurred.





POMANDER WALK

The Senior Play



GLENAVIE CAIRNS

leaving room for a full-grown river, we should have promptly questioned his or her sanity. But 1920 did it, and they made the prettiest stage picture that has ever graced Columbia School Hall. We wish especially to commend the effect of perspective attained by the river setting at the left. On so shallow a stage this was indeed an accomplishment for which due credit must be given.

In a piece like "Pomander Walk," where the time, the place and the people are all so apart from our own twentieth-century hurly-burly, there is one thing that is paramount. That thing is atmosphere. The play is not a play unless it transports the audience back "into the days when George the Third was King," and makes it feel, for the time, that the stage is not a stage, but a walk out Chiswick Way; that these people are not modern people, but English ladies and gentlemen of another day. This atmosphere was well created and well maintained. The charming setting had a great

Let it be known at the outset that the written matter that follows is not intended to constitute a criticism. It is a review, and when we say review we mean something in the nature of a retrospective survey, wherein we go back over the romantic ground recently trod by the actors and actresses of the class of 1920 and endeavor to point out what sort of entertainment they made of that delightful comedy of Louis N. Parker's, called "Pomander Walk." In leaving off the mantle of a critic, we take the attitude that while it is always easy to pick flaws in an amateur production, it is much pleasanter and more profitable to remember and dwell upon the fact that all hands did exceedingly well. And, by Jehosephat, they certainly did.

When the curtain went up on the evening of April 23rd, and revealed Pomander Walk in all its Maytime glory, with its "five little houses, by the waterside," its gardens, its gazebo, and its pleasant lights and shadows, a murmur of admiration could be heard throughout the auditorium. And it was surely justified. For we are here to say that the management worked wonders with that stage, and the writer, for one, would not have believed it possible had he not been there to see it. If, in our own Senior days at High School, anyone had suggested building five houses in that space, and still



POMANDER WALK

deal to do with it, and the acting aided materially. Moreover, the play seemed to move in just the right tempo to suggest the easy-going lives these peaceful folk were leading.

The plot of "Pomander Walk" does not teem with action, but it is rich indeed in character, and character is, after all, what constitutes life. The author has held the mirror up to Nature in pleasing fashion. He has taken a kindly old sea-dog, a titled aristocrat, a swaggering menial in disguise, a virtuoso, a ministerial fossil, an elderly spinster or two, a gallant young naval officer and a sweet and pretty girl,—he has taken these interesting ingredients and compounded from them a wholesome drama in which the laughs and tears of human society are charmingly blended. The story has to do principally with the love affair of Lieutenant Jack Sayle, of the Royal Navy, and Mlle. Marjolaine Lachesnais, daughter of the woman whom Jack's father had loved years before, but had left to marry another. There are complications, for Sayle the elder does not know at first who this belle of Pomander Walk is, and wishes his son to contract a union with someone of his own station in life. Love, however, wins out in the end; Jack and the little French girl follow the road to happiness which their hearts have pointed out, and Cupid, not content with serving youth alone, so conducts matters that the haughty baron and Madame Lachesnais find their old affection for one another renewed, with the result that the romances of two generations come to a pleasing denouement under the sheltering branches of the ancient elm.

The acting was very good, on the whole, both individually and collectively, especially in view of the fact that a piece of this nature is not the easiest thing in the world to put across. Grant Dorland was a splendid looking baron, and comported himself with becoming dignity and poise. He acted like a true aristocrat and is deserving of much praise for his handling of a difficult part. William Brown, who played his son, was a breezy and attractive hero of just the stamp we like to see winsome heroines fall in love with. Admiral Sir Peter Antrobus was done in masterful style by Maitland Bleecker, who made the bluff old sailor a personage worthy the respect and affection of his fellow Pomanderers. Crouse Crofoot, as the grandiloquent ex-butler, Jerome Brooke-Hoskyn, Esq., played in the extravagantly bombastic manner befitting the character, and was certainly Cock of the Walk, so to speak, in the scenes in which he figured. He was particularly good when sitting in the second-story window, conversing with his unseen better half. Milton Warren, assisted by a fine make-up, was convincing as the Reverend Sternroyd, D.D., F.S.A., whose interest in antiques made good comedy material. Wallace Schleicher, as Mr. Pringle, the violinist, colored his role very well indeed, and rose to the occasion nobly in his love scene in the third act. Donald Summers made his opportunities count as Jim, the Admiral's orderly, and Harold Taylor, cast as both Muffin Man and Lamplighter, did both parts effectively. We particularly enjoyed his hobbling get-away after purloining the imprisoned Lieutenant's dinner. As for the Eyesore, he had nothing to do but stick to his post and live up to his name, and he did it perfectly. Memories of tedious guard duty inspire us to keen admiration of his patience.

Angela Albert, in the difficult role of Madame Lachesnais, played with poise and restraint, and gave a nicely finished portrayal. As her daughter, Marjolaine, Constance Barrie was one of the high lights of the performance. Not only did she present a most attractive and winsome appearance, but also made the character really charming, and her scenes with her officer-lover were done in pleasing style. We might add, too, that her French accent was very creditably sustained.



POMANDER WALK

Helen Vanderhoof did a good piece of character acting as Mrs. Poskett and the Misses Pennymint were capably portrayed by Katharine Ball and Melba Messenger, both of whom made their parts interesting with touches of color and humor. Katherine Johnson did splendid work in the role of Caroline Thring, making one of the hits of the evening on the occasion of her first haughty entrance. She unquestionably caused both the audience and the residents of the Walk to sit up and take notice. Nanette and Jane, two brief parts, were well done by Helen Stewart and Elizabeth Spethmann respectively, and rounded out a long cast of more than average ability.

A generous share of the credit for this unusual production belongs to the folk who, though not appearing before the footlights, had much to do with the play's success. There was Miss Memory, whose name we failed to find anywhere in the program, but whose guiding hand was always evident throughout the performance. We are familiar enough with the inside workings of Senior plays to know that it is no easy job to co-ordinate the talents of a crowd of school people, and we wish to say that the results achieved by Miss Memory were noteworthy. We also congratulate Miss Schuyler and Mr. Hopkins on the splendid scenic effects which their supervision made possible. Nothing like it has ever been done before on the high school stage, and the innovation was most welcome. A word of commendation should be forthcoming, too, for Glenavie Cairns and Dorothy Ryan, who designed the setting.

1920 has done itself proud; there is no doubt about that. A more ambitious undertaking has not graced high school dramatics in the memory of the writer, nor has a happier selection of a play been made for Senior presentation. It was all very well worth seeing, than which, from a reviewer's standpoint, no more need be said.

(Signed) CRITICAL ALUMNUS.





GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Girls' Athletics

Margaret Phillips

The principal feature of the girls' athletics this year was basketball. Practice started shortly after Thanksgiving, and the girls played their first game on the night of January second, defeating the alumnae by a good score. There was no definitely picked team of six players, as eight girls won letters and were played in various positions during the season. The girls who finally won their letters were:

Dorothy Ryan	Center
Emilie Sarles.....	Side Center
Helen Dorer	Forward
Virginia Stevens	Forward
Marjorie Stevens	Guard
Dorothy Hopkinson	Guard
Bernadine Smith.....	Guard or Forward
Margaret Phillips.....	Center or Forward

With Miss Weston as coach, Miss Wilson as mascot, Peggy Phillips as captain, and Marjorie Stevens as manager, the team started the season with a bang, and ended with a loving cup. This cup was presented to us as champions of the Oranges by the Older Girls' Council of the Oranges. The triumph we felt over that success overshadowed any regrets we may have had for not coming to the top in the Triangle League, of which we had been a member for several years, and which is composed of Montclair High School, Beards' School and Columbia. This year the honors fell to Montclair, with our team tying Beards' for a close second place.

Altogether, the season has been highly successful, and we want to thank not only Miss Weston and the girls on the two teams for their hard and faithful work, but also every one who added even one shout or a bit of a cheer to the applause which means so much to the players.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Boys' Athletics

Gardner Wallace

FOOTBALL

The athletic record for the school year 1919-20 was well started by the football team's winning four out of six games. The first three games were won by Columbia; then Orange came over and finally won, 12-7. West Orange was encountered last and defeated, 9-0.

Our success was due to Mr. Van Arsdale's excellent coaching and the spirit of those who went out for the team. When the first practice was called, only four letter men were on hand. That meant building a team around four regulars, with a squad of only about fourteen men to pick from. It was far from an easy job, and only the spirit and fight of those who did go out for football made a successful year possible.

Lester Bird was elected captain of the team, but unfortunately he could not finish the season with his team, and Roderick Matteson was chosen to head his teammates. "Matty," as he is commonly called, although he had the "breaks" of the game against him many times, took his team through the season exceedingly well and always played a hard and brainy game at quarterback.

Three other letter men besides Matteson played a good game for South Orange. They were Summers, center; Leissler, guard, and Bird, fullback. The other men who played in the line were Ray, Baker, Bradbury, Mills and Rowe, while Duggan, Baker, Davis, Moody and Cornish substituted.

The backfield was made up of Matteson; Gibbs, fullback; Sickley and Harvey, halfbacks, with Munsey and E. Bird as substitutes. Gibbs' line plunging for the necessary yards many times brought South Orange in a position to score. Harvey and Sickley were both fast and hard to lay hands on, and gained many yards for the High School.

To next year's team Summers and Bradbury will be lost by graduation. It will be mighty hard to fill their shoes, but with nine other men back, South Orange should have some team.

Football Schedule, 1919

South Orange.....	7	Nutley	0
South Orange.....	7	Dover	0
South Orange.....	27	Alumni	12
South Orange.....	7	Summit	18
South Orange.....	7	Orange	12
South Orange.....	9	West Orange.....	0
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	64		42



BASKETBALL TEAM

Basketball

South Orange again enjoyed a successful season on the court, winning twelve out of nineteen games played, two of which were forfeited to the high school. The 1919-20 five was chosen to enter the preliminaries of the state championship, and only after a hard fight was Columbia beaten by Passaic, winner of the championship.

At the beginning of the basketball season, when a call was issued for candidates, Capt. Burns, Bird and Bowe were the letter men on hand, but a squad of nearly forty candidates reported. Nolan, Leissler and Gibbs, of last year's second team, were picked for the varsity along with "Stretch" Harvey. With the exception of Bowe, these eight players finished the season for Columbia. Capt. Burns scored most of his team's points at left forward, while Leissler aided materially at right forward. Harvey took care of the center position, while Nolan and "Fat" Bird held the opposing forwards down. Gibbs was able to take care of any position he was asked to fill, whether it was forward, center, or guard.

The 1919-20 second team, comprised of Childs, Bradbury, Rowe, Carter, Dorland and Dare, won a majority of their games and greatly aided the varsity through their practice games.

Basketball Schedule, 1919-20

South Orange.....	39	Carlton Academy	10
South Orange.....	24	Alumni	18
South Orange.....	26	Dover	7
South Orange.....	14	Morristown	21
South Orange.....	20	West Orange	28
South Orange.....	2	Summit	0
South Orange.....	20	Orange	21
South Orange.....	15	Belleville	13
South Orange.....	2	Nutley	0
South Orange.....	22	Morristown	26
South Orange.....	25	Belleville	15
South Orange.....	28	Summit	14
South Orange.....	24	Orange	16
South Orange.....	28	West Orange	26
South Orange.....	38	Dover	18
South Orange.....	23	Glen Ridge	12
South Orange.....	25	East Side	49
South Orange.....	33	Rockville Centre	25
Totals.....	418	Totals.....	378

Preliminary State Championship

South Orange.....	18	Passaic	51
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BASEBALL TEAM

Baseball

It seems that the "breaks" have been against the baseball team from the day candidates were called. First Bowe and Munsey, last year's star battery, left school. Then Gibbs was out of the line-up. All season the "breaks" still continued against the baseball team. At no time this season has the same nine played together.

On Friday, April 30, after several postponements, the 1920 season got under way. Glen Ridge was the first victim for South Orange, 3-1. Then came the "Only Original" Newark Academy nine, and although they're supposed to be "good," Columbia came home with a 15-5 victory.

Then came our first defeat at the hands of Dover, 10-6, on May 3, and another on May 18, 6-2.

Chatham and Belleville were defeated by Columbia, 6-5 and 5-4, respectively; on June 1 Chatham again lost, 7-3.

On May 25, the high school's big rival, Orange, carried through in the seventh with the lone tally of the game. Child gave his former teammates only one hit, but had to lose, 1-0.

Then came the two "big games" of the season, with the Faculty and the Alumni. After a rather hard game, the Faculty found they had scored only three runs to the Varsity's seven. The Alumni were surprised when the 1920 team pounded out ten runs to their own five.

East Side came up here on June 3 with a big reputation and expected an easy victory. They pulled through, after South Orange had rallied in the ninth, by the score of 6-4.

Two more games remain on the schedule, that with Belleville, and the biggest game of the season, against that lucky Orange nine.

Capt. Wallace has led his team in hitting, and has also taken his turn in the box. Upon Childs the burden of pitching has fallen. He has pitched wonderful ball for Columbia, even against odds. Nolan and VanDuyne have done the work behind the plate; VanDuyne could also be seen near first. Proescholdt covered second and Wallace short; Leissler put up a good game at third until he was hurt, when Gibbs came back and filled his position. Burns, Bergman and Carter played the outfield, while Nevius, Bolsover and Brandeis also worked in the outfield.

Up to June 3, South Orange had won eight games out of twelve, and had two more games to play.

The Schedule

South Orange.....	3	Glen Ridge	1
South Orange.....	12	Newark Academy	5
South Orange.....	6	Dover	10
South Orange.....	5	Belleville	4
South Orange.....	2	Dover	6
South Orange.....	6	Chatham	5
South Orange.....	9	Madison	*0
South Orange.....	0	Orange	1
South Orange.....	10	Alumni	5
South Orange.....	7	Chatham	3
South Orange.....	4	East Side	6
South Orange.....	7	Faculty	3
South Orange.....		Belleville	
South Orange.....		Orange	

* Forfeit.



TRACK TEAM

Track

The 1920 Track Team, unlike that of other years, has been carefully organized and is being successfully coached by Mr. C. Marshall, teacher of mathematics. In the past the track team was not very well organized because the physical director had to coach the Track Team as well as the Baseball Team. This was very hard to do, as both sports come at the same time.

Two meets have already been held, both at Cameron Field. The first, with Chatham, was easy for Columbia; the score was 57-20. South Orange runners placed in every event, and the fast relay team, composed of Davis, Wallace, Marshall and Rowe, outran the Chatham team, which carried off the honors for high schools in class C at the State Championships at Rutgers.

The strong West Orange team that did so well in the championships at Rutgers outscored us by 13 points, 51-38. Again South Orange placed a man in every event. Columbia was greatly handicapped by the absence of Child, second highest scorer in the Chatham meet, who was unable to participate because of baseball. It is almost certain that if Child and other baseball men could have trained for track, we would have beaten West Orange.

Lonsdale, the captain of the team, placed in the mile and the half mile in both meets. The highest point winner has been Davis, who has scored about 35 of South Orange's points. He runs the short distances, besides doing all the field events. Marshall has also been a consistent point winner in the hundred-yard dash and on the relay team. The other men who have scored points are: Leissler, Bird, Olsen, Rowe, Wallace, Ray, and Fellows.

With one meet won and one defeat, South Orange looks forward to the big meet with Orange on June 7. If our team comes through victorious in this meet, the season can be considered a highly successful one.



TENNIS TEAM

Tennis

The tennis team of 1920 is one of the best teams in the history of the school, and is made up almost entirely of last year's men who won the high school championship. In the first game with Morristown School we were defeated by the score of 3-2. Our men had had no practice and were not in first-class condition. The second match, with the Newark Academy team, was a victory for us. We won by the score of 5-0. The third game was with Glen Ridge. The High School won 5-0. The next game with East Orange decides the championship of high schools. The team was made up of Captain Matteson, Leissler, Watkins, Mills, Lonsdale, and Marshall.

The Schedule

South Orange vs. Morristown.....	Lost
South Orange vs. Newark Academy.....	Won
South Orange vs. Glen Ridge.....	Won
South Orange vs. East Orange.....	
South Orange vs. Glen Ridge.....	

Class Evening Program

1920

Class Poem.....	Katherine K. Johnson
Address of President.....	Maitland B. Bleecker
Class History.....	{ Margaret Van Deman Angela Albert
Class Statistics.....	{ Dorothy Ryan Charles Catlin
Class Prophecy.....	{ William Brown Marjorie Stevens Eleanor Roll
Class Gifts.....	{ Theodore Bagg Elsie Briggs Helen Roth
Class Will.....	{ Milton Warren Audrey Hill
Class Song.....	{ Words by Katherine K. Johnson Music by Marjorie Stevens

Come away with us—into the enchanted wood—into the home of the Spirits of Time; there you will meet with divers strange adventures and folk in weird guises. There you will meet with spirits only read of heretofore, the Spirit of Time, an ancient Sibyl, whose utterances heed well, for she knows all things and her words bear the stamp of Fate. You will hear word of all the doings of the truly great, for these are written in the Book of Time in golden letters, where the deeds of others are merely written in ordinary ink. And since this is so, in the Book of Time, in golden letters, you will find writ the deeds, both past and future, of the Class of 1920 of Columbia High School.

Class Poem

By Katherine Kissam Johnson

I.

Far in the misty depths of Time,
Deep in the heart of Eternity,
Far from the whirl of the busy day
Is Fate and all her mystery.

II.

No one knows what decrees she may
Lay on him and his brother man.
No one knows what her laws may be,
Save only this, which he learned from man.

III.

Work is the destiny of man,
Toil is his for eternity.
Each must add in his little way
Something to the Universe.

IV.

Let your existence be what it will,
All is useless, of no avail,
Unless you kindle with eager heart
The taper of self sacrifice.

V.

Through sorrow and toil is joy attained,
Things that are worthless are easy had.
Man is the master of his fate,
And through Fate comes the mastery.

President's Address

Far away in an unknown land lies an enchanted wood. In this wood dwell the mystic spirits of Past and Future—the Fates and all manner of witches and warlocks, also enchanted princesses mayhap. A wishing well there is, from the waters of which come all manner of queer things. And there is certainly a dragon—of which beware—for if he is aroused no one knows to what his wrath may lead.

To this enchanted wood we will take you tonight. In spite of all the seeming dangers you need have no fear, for if the Class of 1920 is your escort and guard, all dangers will flee before you. And so, realizing the uniqueness of the invitation to visit a spot of which little is known, we hope and believe that you will find this the most entertaining journey of your life. Come with us and we'll spirit you away to Fairyland.

History of the Class of 1920

Setting: Enchanted Wood.

Time: Dusk of a Summer Evening.

Characters: Freshman-Junior History of the Class of 1920; Sophomore-Senior History of the Class of 1920.

Voices are heard calling from the woods. Two figures, costumed as books, slowly wend their way on the stage.

Sophomore-Senior or Book II.—“Oh, dear! What can the matter be? I've something in my shoe and can't go a step farther! Look! It's one of those pesky book-worms eating right into my foot. I must pull him out.”

Freshman-Junior or Book I.—“You don't mean we're to be stranded in this enchanted forest with darkness coming on?”

Book II.—“I'm afraid so, but I'll try to pull this ugly worm out quickly. It's all the fault of that careless Senior who lost us. Cheer up, though; I'm so important they'll soon be searching the woods for me.”

Book I.—“Searching for you! Rather it will be I for whom they will be looking, for I'm surely more important than you. I contain the record of the first dance the Class of 1920 ever held, that given to the incoming Freshmen of the Class of 1921. Don't you recall it, the year that Willard Young was president?”

Book II.—“Yes, of course, but that's not half so important as in the Sophomore year when Maitland Bleecker was president, for at that time the class bought a fifty dollar Liberty Bond and was a leader in the Thrift Stamp Campaign.”

Book I.—“But that was nothing as compared with what happened in the Junior year, when the Freshmen gave us a dance. Don't you remember the wonderful time they had? Do you want any help with that worm?”

Book II.—“No, thanks, I'm perfectly capable of handling my own worms.”

Book I.—“And that was the year of the Junior Vaudeville, when the president, Maitland Bleecker, so successfully took the part of a feminine soloist. But remember what happened to Bus Wood! It was considerate of the Seniors of 1919 to give him such an enjoyable ride; he really needed the recreation!! Do you recollect the splendid compliments the class received because of its liberal attitude toward that affair?”

“Nevertheless, the Junior-Senior dance, given the following Friday night, was admitted by all to be an unexcelled affair. Will you ever forget that banner squabble the Seniors had with the Class the time the year book pictures were taken? ”

Book II.—“No, that was quite an affair, wasn't it?”

Book I.—“And how silly of them to give it to Lester Bird, who was unwary enough to permit Maitland to recapture it on the Parnassian picnic a few days later. I'll say all that's important history.”

Book II.—“By the way, I think that banner is inside my cover.” (Showing banner.)

Book I.—“My goodness, what an old, battered banner that is!”

Book II.—“Will you ever forget that wonderful trip the class took up the Hudson at the beginning of their Senior year? I guess they never had such a glorious time in all their lives. That year surely was a busy one for everybody. The excitement of tryouts almost rivalled that of the play itself. Wasn't it splendid there were no hard feelings about the assignments of parts, which the average Senior class has to undergo?”

“Then there was the wonderful work accomplished in making the scenery, under the direction of Miss Schuyler and Mr. Hopkins, to whom the class gave tokens of their appreciation. By the combined efforts of the class, the play, ‘Pomander Walk,’ was presented under the direction of Miss Memory, who has been its faithful friend, advisor, and confidant for two years. The play was such a success that it was presented again for the benefit of the Curtain Fund.”

Book I.—“It was said to be the best play ever presented in Columbia.”

Book II.—“The Senior and Junior-Senior dances were both well attended, especially the Junior dance. And do you recall the marvelous time the class had at the Sophomore-Senior dance? They're certainly a splendid sister class. But best of all was that picnic at Culver's Lake, on which they all enjoyed themselves so much. What a year that was, even with joys of class evening and commencement unknown to us.”

Book I.—“It is certainly a joyous record that we contain and I guess we're both equally important. I do hope they find us soon.”

Book II.—“Oh, I've got him. I've got him! Ugh, you ugly little book-worm! I hope this will teach you a lesson. (Flings worm away.) Come, let's go further. Perhaps we'll find some member of the class, who'll take us safely home again.”

Book I.—“Let's call again, perhaps someone is near.”

Statistics

Enter two members of the Class of 1920, calling, "1920, 1920." They discover the books and rush eagerly up to them.

D.—"O, you naughty books, where have you been?"

C.—"We've been looking for you all over this wood."

B. I.—"Well, it's all your fault we were lost."

D.—"Well, you poor little books, I'm so glad we found you."

C.—"As long as you're here, let's have a look at the class statistics."

D.—"Oh, turn to page 1920. Look—Why, Peggy Phillips is the prettiest girl."

C.—"And Billy Brown is the handsomest boy. 'Ain't it so, Dot?"

D.—"Oh, look and see who had the biggest pull with the faculty. I'll bet it was——"

C.—"Katharine Ball and Joe Riebel. Can you imagine that?"

D.—"Doug Spies and Helene Dorer are the laziest. The poor kids—it's too bad they had to get it, but really, you know, they deserved it."

C.—"Katherine Johnson and Grant Dorland are the nerviest."

D.—"What's this one, Charlie? I can't make it out."

C.—"Let's see. Oh, yes! It says that Lyn Badgley and Marjorie Stevens are the biggest bluffers."

D.—"Did the Baron get the biggest bluffer? Oh, of course, after the way he used to bluff it in history."

C.—"Turn over the page and look at the rest."

D.—"Oh! Duke Wallace and Peg Phillips are the most athletic. Well, of course, they would get that."

C.—"I wonder who did the most for the school?"

D.—"Katharine Ball and Maitland Bleecker, of course, you silly."

C.—"You're right—I might have known."

D. "Who are the best dressers, Charlie?"

C.—"Helen Roth and Harold Taylor."

D.—"Well, that's to be expected. Look: Durward Meeker and Selma Osterman are the quietest."

C.—"I suppose Eleanor Roll was the most studious girl, but I wonder what boy was?"

D.—"Durward Meeker, stupid; couldn't you have guessed it?"

- C.—“And I suppose Kissam Johnson was the noisiest girl; she’d sure get that; she makes more commotion.”
- D.—“Well, so does Harold Taylor. She isn’t the only noise around this place.”
- C.—“Why, Dot, look at this! You’re the wittiest and most popular girl. Might have guessed that, too, Dot.”
- D.—“Now, Charlie, you stop! Who got them for the boys?”
- C.—“Why, Billy Carter is the wittiest, and Bill Brown the most popular.”
- D.—“Who’s the class vamp?”
- C.—“Stewie, of course, and Crofoot’s the fusser.”
- D.—“Turn over and see who’s the best natured.”
- C.—“Grace O’Keefe and Dick Starke. Whom else would you expect? Connie Barrie and Grant Dorland are the most conceited—tough on them, what?”
- D.—“Who are the biggest kickers? Crouse was one, I bet.”
- C.—“Yes, and Kissam Johnson—though she is not as bad as Crouse.”
- D.—“Maitland and Marjorie are the most talented.”
- C.—“Who are the best dancers?”
- D.—“Emilie and Crouse. Regular Vernon and Irene Castle—those two.”
- C.—“Are there any more?”
- D.—“No. Well, let’s take the naughty books to Father Time for him to keep.”

Class Prophecy

Two members of the class of 1920 make their way to an enchanted wood to seek the future's secret from the aged Sibyl who dwells therein.

Marjorie—"Hail, most worthy Sibyl, who alone has knowledge of dark things to come."

William—"Far and wide have we searched for one to reveal to us the fates of the class of 1920."

Sibyl—"A vision comes before my eyes——"

"I see Angela Albert, whose intelligence competes with her popularity for supremacy. Angela, though surrounded by many friends, has an object in life, which is to make the most of her various opportunities.

"I see Lynfred Badgely. What a sublime indifference to Life! What a complete boredom he expresses! Lynfred's power for concealing his emotions will greatly influence his future.

"Theodore Bagg next comes across my vision. His infinite curiosity, combined with his ability to search out answers to difficult questions, will stand him in excellent stead. I see Theodore occupying a position where his safety depends entirely on his quick thinking.

"Cora Baker next appears. What a calm, restful atmosphere prevails when I see Cora. She will become a nurse—a wonderful one, too, so steady and cheerful that it will be a pleasure to be ill.

"Here comes Katharine Ball, whose quiet, peaceful attitude toward life does not belie the keenly alive intellect underneath. Katharine will be in a position where she can control and settle disturbances.

"Here is Constance Barrie, as demurely dignified and gracious as ever. She has completed her education with great honor and is now one of the season's most fascinating debutantes.

"Next is Moses Bergman, whose intensely brilliant knowledge of history quite puts us in the shade. For Moses there will be a life of comparative ease. He will never be over-worked, but of course that is up to himself.

"I can see a brightly shining light which almost dims my eyes. It is Maitland Bleecker, whose intelligence is most remarkable. Maitland will have a wonderfully successful life and will be hailed as 'hail fellow well met,' especially by faculties.

"Who is this that comes? Rose Bolsover! Ah, Rose, I fear you will never know the struggles of life. I can see you sitting before a softly glowing fire and gazing thoughtfully into a pair of tender brown eyes framed in shell-rimmed spectacles.

"Very faintly Marion Boyle appears to me. Marion's quietness is such an excellent characteristic for a private secretary, I can not help seeing her in just such a position. The class congratulates her and wishes her all success.

"Across my vision comes Joseph Bradbury. Every night those who read the editorials in their newspapers will become at once interested and amused at several of them which are written in an extremely sarcastic, keenly alive manner. Needless to say, Bradbury edits these, and with such skill that already his name is widely known.

"Now I turn for a glimpse of Svea Brask, who has never given us to understand just what she expects to do, but we have a sneaking suspicion that despite all that quietness, Svea will expound the suffrage cause from various New York platforms.

"Here is Elsie Briggs, and businesslike, too! The class knows she would not be happy unless she were managing something, so I can see Elsie in a large concern which has prospered greatly under her management. But wait—Elsie is likewise seen dancing. She evidently is not all business.

"Next comes William Brown. What a dashing young fellow he is, and so good-looking, too! I clearly see that William's life will never be one of intensive study, no never! His life will be beset with admirers whom he will superciliously avoid, but one of whom he will 'fall for.' Beware of their snares!

"Here is Glenavie Cairns, as sweet, simple, and girlish as ever and one of the most attractive artists of Greenwich Village. Her mild, flirtatious abilities prove disastrous to masculine minds in general and one in particular.

"Next is Charles Catlin. The class always thought Catlin's powers of argument were a heaven-sent gift and now they are sure of it. He has developed into a lawyer—a marvelous one, too, for he has never been known to be downed in an argument and always has the last word. All kinds of cases have been taken up by Catlin and it is said he has never lost one, as there has never yet been found a person who could out-talk or out-argue him.

Sibyl—"The vision grows clearer so that even mortal eyes may understand. Speak! What do you see?"

Marjorie—"I see Franklin Dare, whose business ability has borne fruit in rather a startling manner. Never quite satisfied with the way Columbia has been run, he now has the opportunity to set his own example, for now he is principal. Is it not startling?

"Here comes Viola Clark. When we see your quiet, easy gait through the corridors, we realize what a pleasant, peaceful life you will lead; never to worry, but to meet your destiny with a quiet smile.

"Ah! Here is Crouse Crofoot! Everyone has heard and read about the wonders Crouse has achieved in musical comedy. It is rumored he takes the part of a rather forward lover most admirably. The Class of 1920 asks if that does not speak well for his training?"

"Now I can see Herbert Davis. Herbert, we never dreamed that some day you would win us national honor! Davis was chosen to represent America's swiftest runner at Antwerp, where the Olympic Games are held and where countries vie with one another for first place in the world's athletics.

"Helene Dorer, we fear you are too fickle, and rather inclined toward upsetting the masculine mind. This will never do, Helene, for you simply must not disappoint our expectations of seeing you cozily ensconced in a luxurious apartment, your car waiting at the door.

"Grant Dorland appears next. We of the Class of 1920 are proud to have had among us at one time Dorland, the good-looking U. S. Senator. He has had several bills passed by means of his eloquent, fiery speeches, which are recorded in 'World's Famous Orations.'

"What a breath of fresh air Marion Evans brings with her! Oh, and what a fascinating army nurse she will become! Marion has an unusual gift for smoothing away troubles and in this vocation she will be surpassingly excellent.

"Next appears to me Ella Farrell, so jolly, yet so quiet. Ella's laugh is always ready to burst forth, and on account of her sunny disposition she will make many companions when she enters business.

"When Dorothy Feindt next appears, I am immediately convinced of Dorothy's great ability as an expert stenographer. Dorothy will be looked up to by many and heartily liked by a great many more, for she has a bright, sunny disposition and is, withal, sympathetic.

"Here is Madelyn Hoffman. What a splendid opportunity presents itself here for competition with Annette Kellerman. Madelyn's ability along this line spells her future, for she has won medals and prizes and will win a great many more. Her good heart, too, will aid her.

"Next I turn to Audrey Hill, whose dancing easily spells her future. I see Audrey figuring in a pageant, so care-free and happy we quite envy her. She will never know what care and worry mean. Is she not fortunate?

"A whirr, a bang, a laugh, and here is Katherine Johnson! This keen, restless mind shall fight its way in the future and demand recognition. Katherine will get pretty much what she wants. There is no doubt about it.

"Next is Elizabeth Loughran. What; can nothing rouse her? It is best so, for Elizabeth will have need of her impassiveness in the future. Her path will not be smooth; in fact, Elizabeth will need all that pent-up energy for disentangling discords.

"Here is Aymar Marshall. Aymar evidently recalls the days when in assembly he would pour forth his wrath into the pupils' dumbly attentive ears. Then it was, his class had great expectations for his future in elocution, but as for his owning one of the largest schools in elocution, namely 'Marshall's School of Elocution,' it took their breath.

"Well, here is Dorothy Matthews. 'Dot' will never lead a secluded life. Already she is living in a beautiful mansion in California, but not staying there. In fact, she is seldom seen there. She is either traveling in Europe or taking little trips to Panama or South America.

"Now let us cast our minds in dignified, learned introspection, for we are to see Durward Meeker in solitary, intense study. For your further enlightenment, Durward is the greatest mathematical expert and statistician in the country, and at present he is working out a problem which has been given up by all other mathematicians.

"This is May Melville. What energy is characterized here! May well knows how to employ her busy fingers and is forever turning out some marvel of creation. At last I have discovered one who will be content to live her life at home and render service to those who are dearest to her.

"Melba Messenger has confided to her class her abhorrence of quietness and solemnity. Therefore, be not surprised when notified that she is the pianist for one of the largest orchestras in the country. Her name is mentioned in the musical world as that of an excellent accompanist.

"Next Elmer Newsom appears. In the short time he has been in the Class of 1920, his classmates are firmly persuaded that Elmer will some future day find his pathway strewn with matrimonial difficulties. A word to the wise!

"Who is this laughing, blushing maiden? Ruth Oberle! Ah! Ruth's cheerfulness is her most outstanding characteristic, which, coupled with her excellent work in the gym, will produce a fine athletic instructor. Best luck is wished to her by her class.

"This is happy-go-lucky Grace O'Keefe, whose "pep" never leaves her. Grace would never be happy unless allowed to mother some one, so I can see her at the head of a private sanitarium where she promises to cure all cases of 'heart trouble.'

"Here is Selma Osterman. Selma, what an ideal stenographer you will become. You will travel along the path of your life quietly and unobtrusively, lending a kind hand to those in distress.

"Next is Margaret Phillips. Peggie's face and character are alike attractive. It is evident that Peggie's face will be her fortune. For a very short time she will be in society, then she will accept the inevitable and be 'happy ever after.'

"Ah! Mildred Pierson never gave her class a hint that she was writing for the comic page of the New York American. Of course they appreciated her humor when she was with them, while her spontaneous laughter forced them to join in, too, but really she has surprised them.

"Here is Harriet Pollard, whose quietness does not prove her to be angelic. My no! Harriet's sunny, unruffled temperament will be the making of many more friends and her life will be spent in helping others."

Marjorie—"William, tell me who comes next in line."

William—"It looks to me like Joseph Riebel. The Class of 1920 was not the least bit surprised when news reached it that Joe was president of one of the most flourishing corporations in the country. The reason for this lack of surprise is made evident when they cast their minds back over the things Joe did for Columbia, such as erecting a division in the hallway and putting through many other business deals.

"Here is Eleanor Roll, who makes the Class of 1920 feel sure it has produced at least one shining light when they heard of her winning Val Dictoria in college. Her life cannot but be successful when so well begun.

"Ah! Helen Roth now appears. In a secluded niche of Greenwich Village is a cozy little study, most fascinatingly furnished. This is the habitation of Helen, whose original, sympathetic writings have done much to interest people in the struggles of Greenwich Village.

"Well, here is Dorothy Ryan, another member of our class to win fame. We all knew Dot had remarkable ability, but we are agreeably surprised to know that she has attained distinction as an interior decorator, rivalling even Elsie DeWolf. Our congratulations, Dorothy!

"Here is Dorothy Salisbury, busily engaged in conceiving striking advertisements. How cleverly and realistically she portrays them, but oh! how she sighs over them! Your class does so hate to hear you underrate yourself so, Dot.

"Emilie Sarles is here. 'Come and trip it as you go, on the light fantastic toe,' is appropriate when you are speaking of Emilie. What a little whirlwind, but how demure! Emilie will become the favorite dancer in all large circles of society and will have at her feet several adorers.

"Wallace Schleicher, we simply can't overlook your talent in playing your violin, and accordingly see this featuring largely in your future. We wish you all possible success, Wallace.

"We always knew Bernadine Smith excelled in the gym, but we had no suspicion that she would obtain such a prominent position as Head Athletic Instructor of Sargeant's. Don't forget us from the height of your lofty position, Bernadine.

"Catherine Speer is next. What a deep philosophy is portrayed in her steady eyes and broad forehead. Catherine has a brilliant future and one to be envied. I see Catherine pleading the cause of Ireland before the Supreme Council of the League of Nations with tears in her eyes. Her gift of oratorical powers has been well employed and her hearers unanimously side with her.

"Here is Elizabeth Spethmann, whose gentleness is her most outstanding characteristic, coupled with a sweet disposition. Elizabeth will become a very sweet singer, employing this gift toward giving pleasure to others.

"Let me now see what has become of Douglas Spies. Just as well dressed as ever, and in such luxurious ease! He has been fortunate in business and is not lacking in the favor of the weaker sex. Altogether, he is carefree and enjoys life for what it has to offer.

"Richard Starke, we used to tell you not to hide your light under a bushel, but now we clearly see that it was a light that could not be surpassed, for despite your quiet (?) exterior you have become an able politician, but of such different opinion from Senator Dorland.

"Here is Helen Stewart of the lovely hair. She will have no profession. A society belle she will be, and renowned as a desperate flirt and a breaker of hearts. The Class of 1920 says to take pity on your numerous conquests and let them know when you finally decide.

"Marjorie Stevens comes next. 'Marjorie,' what recollections the mere mention of her name conjures up. What memories of her good-natured pranks which served to lighten the tedium of a long period. When I seek to peer into her future, what mingled visions appear. Marjorie, a fancy dancer; Marjorie, a celebrated musician; Marjorie, a most capable teacher; Marjorie, a most innocent culprit; Marjorie, a most sweet and true friend.

"Oh! Donald Summers! What an excellent sailor you will become and how sturdily you will walk the deck in tempests and storms. We are so relieved not to see that brilliant red nose so closely associated with your sailor exploits of 1920.

"Alfred Sutton comes next. Let us look in silent contemplation at Alfred. He is sitting dreamily by an open window, pen in hand, ready to jot down his divine thoughts, for you see he is a poet. One can never tell when the course of human events may change.

"Here is Harold Taylor. Harold still maintains a scrupulous care in dress and belongs to the best circles in society. Yes, and Harold, you likewise still maintain a mild (?) interest in femininity and are characterized by fickleness, too. Why wreck so many hearts, Harold?

"Here comes Kathryn Taylor. What a good thing it is to have a laugh always ready. Kathryn will plod along through college with a smile on her lips and a pleasant word for everyone. When college days are over she will obtain some position of great trust.

"Next is Margaret Van Deman. Peggy has a most wonderful gift, that of making friends. Her life will be ever bright from the love given her and from the love she gives. Best of cheer we give to you, Peggy.

"Next is Helen Vanderhoof. What modesty is portrayed by Helen and how quietly dignified she is. Helen, in her unobtrusive manner, will quietly reach the goal she aims for in life, and the class of 1920 admires her for it.

"Here is Gardner Wallace. Gardner, it would seem out of place to associate you with anything less than a manager. Therefore we are quite correct in seeing you manager of the Amateur Athletic Union, which is progressing so steadily under your management.

"Here is Milton Warren, so grave and learned one thinks twice before taking a stand against him. Milton is going to be mayor of Newark and with his customary honesty and integrity is disentangling the threads of discord.

"Next is Margaret Wilson. Ah! What an up-to-date young lady Margaret is, from the latest fashion of dancing to the latest 'Grammatical Slips.' Clearly, Margaret's life will be one of pleasure, but wait. She is teaching the latest steps in dancing in a way approved of by the best of chaperones.

"Here is Viola Winters. How wonderful it is to be endowed with such a marvelous, unruffled disposition, and how hard to acquire one. Viola has a multitude of friends and will always continue to have. Her manual accomplishments are numerous. Shortly after graduating she will open up her beautiful little establishment on Fifth Avenue in which will be displayed specimens of fine art and needle work."



Class Gifts

Elsie—"What an air of mystery there is about this place and what is this here?"

Helen—"Everything is so strange."

Ted—"This looks as though it might be a well, but then, who can tell?"

Helen—"It is. Oh! Look! It's a wishing well."

Elsie—"Let's see what we can find."

Ted—"I know. These must be the class gifts."

Elsie, Helen and Theodore go toward the well and search for the gifts which the witch has left for the class.

Wallace Schleicher

Wallace, we give you this baby carriage to wheel your Freshman friends about in.

Katharine Ball and Constance Barrie

Connie and Katharine, since you are such close friends we give you each a copy of Emerson's essay on "Friendship" to help you make your friendship ever stronger.

Charles Catlin

Some women, Charles, to amuse you.

Dorothy Scully

Dorothy, we give you this box of pepper and we hope your future associates will find you a little more peppy than we did.

Helen Roth

Helen, since you have been voted the best dressed girl in the class, we give you this copy of "Vogue" to aid you in choosing your summer wardrobe.

Joseph Bradbury

Joe, here is some salve to put on your back which you scratched so much during the Senior play.

Ruth Oberle

Ruth, since you have such trouble in blushing, we give you this box of rouge to make your blushes more permanent and less conspicuous.

Dorothy Ryan

Dot, since you have been voted the wittiest girl in our class, we give you this book of jokes to keep up your reputation.

Joseph Riebel

Joe, we give you this little stump to make speeches from.

Madelyn Hoffman

We know you are a champion swimmer, Madelyn, so we give you this book of fashion's latest bathing suits to help you choose your new sea costume.

Lynfred Badgly

We give you this men's fashion plate in which you may find a picture of yourself.

May Melville

May, we heard that you are very desirous of learning to sew. Take this sewing box and with it our wishes for all possible success.

William Brown

Brownie, here's a fan to aid your blushes, if you don't need it, *she* may.

Margaret Wilson

Peggy, since you like the shore so much, we give you this box of sand so that you will always have part of the beach near you.

Angela Albert

Angela, since you have been very successful as our music teacher we give you this baton that you may further your practice.

Marion Evans

Marion, we learned that you are acquainted with a young man whose name is Ford, so we give you this (a Ford) that he may be ever with you.

Herbert Davis

We give you this little man, Herbert, to be your press-agent and so spare you the trouble of being your own.

Helen Vanderhoof

Helen, you were so successful in vamping Sir Peter that we give you this picture of Theda Bara so that you can get a few pointers.

Catherine Speer

Catherine, we give you this handkerchief so you can wipe your tears.

Helen Stewart

Stewie, we know you are ever anxious for news from Blair Academy, so we give you a copy of the Blair school paper which contains all the latest items of interest.

Eleanor Roll

Eleanor, we give you this little pack of cards to carry about with you to tell the future of your friends as well as you have told ours.

Viola Winters

Viola, your good nature has been appreciated by all of us. We give you this tuning stick so that you can always keep your friends in tune.

Milton Warren

Milton, we give you this bow-tie to take the place of the one the fellows tore off.

Dorothy Matthews

Dot, we have been told that you are a man-hater, so we give you this parrot and hope you will do him justice.

Richard Starke

We give you this log table to figure out your chance with the women, Dick.

Grace O'Keefe

Grace, since you are going to be a dietitian, we give you this pan, as we think you may find it useful in the future.

Glenavie Cairns

Glen, most of us think of a bob only in the winter, but we know you think of him all year round. We give you this bob to remind you of the other.

Franklin Dare

Frank, we give you this staff, which we hope will cause you less trouble than the Year Book Staff.

Dorothy Feindt

Dot, since "laugh and grow fat" seems to be your motto, we present you with this book, called "Laugh and Live," by Douglas Fairbanks.

Marion Boyle

Marion, we don't want you to Boyle (boil), so we give you this fan to keep yourself cool.

Grant Dorland

We give you this set of medals so that all comers will know your greatness.

Bernadine Smith

Bernadine, we give you this trapeze so you won't get out of practice during the summer.

Cora Baker

Cora, we have learned that you are an expert cook, which is in keeping with your name, so we give you this recipe for angel cake. We hope you will make some for the angels in your class.

Mildred Pierson

Mildred, in order to prevent any accidents from horse-back riding, we advise you to use this kind of horse. He will not balk or stand on two feet.

Marjorie Stevens

Marjorie, since you are such a good bluffer we give you this paper to write a book on bluffing to help the rest of us.

Alfred Sutton

Alfred, we give you this little cradle which somehow or other we seem to associate with you.

Margaret Van Deman

Peggy, since you are going to be a journalist, we give you a copy of the Sunday "Times" to help you in studying journalistic style.

Aymar Marshall

Bill, here's a little doll to help you in this Ruthless world.

Helene Dorer

Helene, we imagine it is rather hard to keep your male captives on a string, so we give you this adhesive tape that you may stick to one.

Moses Bergman

Moses, we give you this pair of scissors to carry on your trade with.

Maitland Bleecker

Here is an airplane for you, Bleeck, to aid you in your profession. Also, here is a first aid kit for you to use when you crash after your first solo spin.

Viola Clark

We haven't heard much from you this year, Viola, so we give you this book of Snappy Stories, which we hope will rouse you.

Gardner Wallace

Wallace, we give you this coat-of-arms to go with your title of "Duke."

Audrey Hill

Accept these new Victrola records, Audrey, so that when your various friends call it will not be necessary for them to bring their own.

Harold Taylor

Harold, we give you this safety valve to control your surplus hot air.

Katherine Johnson

Katherine, we give you this dictaphone to record all the priceless things you say. We hope you will profit by it when you hear them repeated.

Durward Meeker

Durward, we give you this glass case to put yourself in.

Elizabeth Loughran

Elizabeth, we give you this horn so that in future years you will be more audible than you have been in our midst.

Emilie Sarles

Emilie, we know Victor's record was every night in the week, so we give you this record that you may always have a Victor near you.

Dorothy Salisbury

Dot, here is a little doll just like yourself. We wish there were more like you.

Kathryn Taylor

There are very few of the girls, Kathryn, who are baseball fans, but since you are one we give you this picture of a baseball hero.

Harriet Pollard

Polly, lest you forget, we give you this O. Henry calendar.

Douglas Spies

Remember us by this book, Doug, "Kidnapped," by Stevenson.

Ella Farrell

Ella, since you upheld the Irish question so well, we give you this Irish flag to wear so that everyone will know your politics.

William Carter

Charlie, we give you this hammer to crack your jokes with.

Elisabeth Spethmann

Elisabeth, since you spend a great deal of time at church teas, we give you this apron so you won't soil your dress while serving.

Svea Brask

Svea, you have so many ways of fixing your hair that we give you a hair net to help keep it up.

Rosamond Bolsover

Rose, we give you this little china doll and we hope you won't Buster (bust her).

Elmer Newsom

You are such a good carpenter, Elmer, we give you this plane to make your passage through life smoother.

Selma Osterman

Selma, we give you this spoon to stir yourself up so that your future companions will know more about you than we do.

Theodore Bagg

Teddy, since you are such a youngster and love playthings, we give you this box of animal crackers. They will serve both as food and toys.

Elsie Briggs

Here's a box of candy, Elsie. Sweets to the sweet, you know.

Melba Messenger

Melba, since you play the piano so well, we give you this book of jazz music to help entertain your friends.

Crouse Crofoot

Crouse, we give you this comb with which to straighten your refractory eyelashes.

Margaret Phillips

Peggy, we present you with this cane so that you won't have to lean on the arm of a Freshman for support.

Class Will

Enter two members of the Class of 1920. They discover Father Time.

(M) Father Time, we have here the Will of the Class of 1920, which we wish to deposit with you.

(Time) Before giving it to me, I desire you to read it, that I may know its contents.

(M) Reads—

Know all men by these presents, that we, the Class of 1920, being in good health and of sound mind, are disposed to draw up and publish this, our last will and testament, thereby revoking any previous disposition of our wealth.

Furthermore, we hereby invest Audrey Hill and Milton Warren with the power to distribute our estate, to those herein mentioned:

To the Board of Education we leave our thanks for ending the term at this time. Had this not been done, many might have perished by the wayside.

To Mr. Foster, we leave a pamphlet on "America's Need for Good Teachers."

To Mr. Freeman we bequeath a stop watch, with which to time himself, while delivering lectures on Ancient Greece.

To Miss Allen we bequeath the gratitude of the Senior boys for the efficient way in which she managed the dancing.

To Miss Brenzel we leave our good will, with which it is hoped she will purchase a few more test tubes to replace those broken by the class.

To Mr. Berkowitz we bequeath a book, entitled "How to Speak Spanish in Ten Lessons," written by a member of the Class of 1920.

To Miss Comings we leave a long list of Senior Topics, and our idea of Milton's poems and Burke's Speech.

To Miss Elmendorf's room we leave a few copies of the English translations of Caesar, Cicero and Virgil. May they help the students of the future.

To the Commercial Department, we leave a padlock, to place on the door between the main room and the typewriting room; said lock to be used to keep Miss Gaylord from catching the unsuspecting typewriting students while not at work.

To Mr. Gross we bequeath our thoughts about his past baseball record.

To Mr. Hopkins we leave a few blunt saws and broken hammers used in the construction of scenery for the Senior Play.

To Miss McBaine we leave a few questions, which we hope she will ask the Informational Students of the Future:

- (1) What makes Puget Sound?
- (2) Who invented Prohibition and Unceda Biscuits?
- (3) Why do so many people become Mormans?

To Miss Memory the deceased leaves his undying gratitude, for without her watchful, guiding hand many would have been the pitfalls into which he would have stumbled.

To Mr. Marshall we bequeath the best remedy for fatness on the market, lately compounded by D. Meeker, a member of the Class of 1920.

To Miss Schuyler we return some of her patience, lost while constructing scenery for the Senior Play.

To Miss Weston and Mr. Van Arsdale we leave the records of an athletic class.

To Miss Wilson we leave some more good nature and a new staff for the newspaper.

To Albert Wood, esteemed president of the Junior Class, we bequeath a rose.

To Elmer Lonsdale we bequeath a bleaching agent. May its effects be observed shortly.

To Duncan Taylor we leave this consolation: good things, usually, are found in small packages.

To Hugh Henry and Val Hill, our post graduate comedians, we leave a picture of Jonathan and David.

To the Junior Class we leave the Flag Duty. May they be as faithful in discharging this trust as the Class of 1920.

To the Sophomores we leave our younger and incompetent brother, the Junior Class, with instructions to keep it quiet when necessary.

To the Freshman Class we leave a pair of long trousers.

To the school we leave the scenery for the Senior Play. May it be treasured by our next of kin, the Juniors.

To the school we leave our record as a class. May all future classes try to emulate it.

Another article left by the departed is a new principal. We hope it will be treated as kindly as the last.

In testimony whereof, we hereunto subscribe our name and declare the above to be our last will and testament, on the 22nd day of June, in the year of our Lord 1920. THE SENIOR CLASS.

Sworn to before us this 22nd day of June, in the year of our Lord 1920.

AUDREY HILL AND MILTON WARREN,
Legal Advisors.

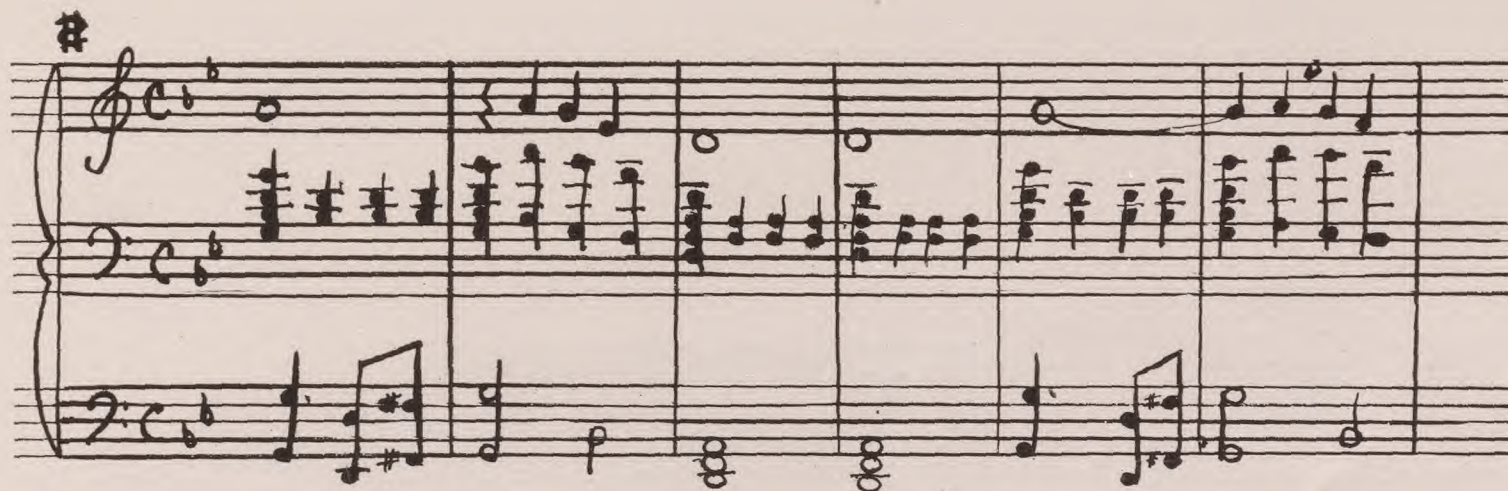
Class Song

Marjorie Stevens

#Refrain

Chorus

Hail, Columbia!
Alma Mater dear,
Of all your classes
1920's without a peer.



I

See, here we come,
By love made fleet,
Kneeling in homage,
Columbia, at thy feet!

Chorus

II

Four years we loved thee!
Four years and long.
Now we come to parting,
To sing this farewell song.

Chorus

Katherine Kissam Johnson.

Commencement Program

Selections.....H. F. Von Der Heide Quintet

Invocation.....Rev. Frances H. Richey, Maplewood

“Star Spangled Banner”

Salutatory.....Eleanor Roll

Quintet

Presentation of Class.....W. E. Freeman, Principal

Conferring of Diplomas.....Harvey I. Underhill
President, Board of Education

Two Decades.....H. W. Foster, Superintendent

Solo.....Crouse Crofoot

Award of Prizes.....Mrs. Marion S. Rodie
Vice-President, Board of Education

School Song.....Tune “Orange and Black”
(Old Tune)

Valedictory.....Maitland Bleecker

“America”

Benediction.....Rev. Orrin G. Cocks, Maplewood

Exit March

Quintet

Salutatory

Eleanor S. Roll

TONIGHT marks the close of the last day in our school life, the climax of all the years spent in old Columbia. We are proud of our class, immeasurably proud of our school and of the way that it has influenced and molded our ideals, so that because of it we must be better citizens wherever our work in life may lead us. And our country needs good citizens, not only those who want the best for their land, but those who have the breadth of vision, the understanding, to know what is wise, and the earnestness and perseverance to see that it is carried out. We have tried to learn to become good citizens of our school, and that is the first big step in learning service to our country.

Tonight will stand out far above other nights in our school career. We wish it to be an occasion that we shall always remember, that will crystallize in a few hours what we have stood for in all our school days, the pleasures and the work. We are glad that you are here, our friends who have been interested in us, and who have been watching us. We most sincerely and cordially welcome you, in the hope that you will enjoy the evening with us, and put aside in your memories, as shall we, our Commencement.

Valedictory

Maitland B. Bleecker

TONIGHT we shall leave this school, no longer students of old Columbia. Our paths will be no longer within the same boundaries; our unity of the past four years will soon be broken. The past is past, but the future is ours to mold and shape as we will.

But before we advance to meet the beckoning future it is well that we should consider a moment. We are indebted to many people for the success of the past four years. To the Board of Education belongs the credit of having made this school one from which it is an honor to be graduated. In Mr. Freeman we have an even greater friend than many of us have recognized. His work in our behalf merits our deepest appreciation. It is an unusual occurrence, but tonight we are not alone in saying goodbye. This evening is for him a Commencement also, and, as he, too, leaves, our wish is that success may attend his work and that he may render to others as great a service in the future as he has rendered to us in the past. And to you, our teachers, we express our thanks for your conscientious service of the past four years.

Now our active part as students of Columbia is drawing to a close. We leave these halls tonight—some with regret, others gladly—but all with life's opportunities before us. We are at the point where there is no turning back. We must accept the challenge. For four years we have been preparing for this moment. Let us go out to our new work determined to win and prove ourselves indeed worthy of our Alma Mater. We have a high standard to maintain, but we can and will uphold it. And so, my classmates, my final words are to you. Let us all strive for the highest and best of whatever we undertake, and in so doing attain to true happiness—the happiness of a life dedicated to the service of the world.

Prizes

Fourteen Prizes of \$20.00 each presented by citizens of South Orange for excellence in scholarship based upon highly acceptable conduct or example throughout the high school course:

1. English	Maitland Bleecker	8. Commercial	Marion Evans
2. French	Constance Barrie	9. Household Arts	Grace O'Keefe
3. Latin	Eleanor Roll	10. Manual Training	Franklin Dare
4. History	Margaret Van Deman	11. Physical Training	Joseph Bradbury
5. Spanish	Dorothy Salisbury	12. Physical Training	Margaret Phillips
6. Science	Wallace Schleicher	13. Arts and Crafts	Angela Albert
7. Mathematics	Richard Starke	14. Best all-round citizen	Maitland Bleecker

Prizes presented by Mr. Harvey I. Underhill to the students who have made the greatest improvement over themselves during the past year:

Freshman	Dudley Webster	Junior	Irma Beach
Sophomore	Mary Huggan	Senior	Franklin Dare

Prize presented by Class of 1913 to the Senior who has done the most for the school:
Joseph Riebel

Prize presented by Newark Alumni Association of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute for best work in mathematics and science:

Maitland Bleecker

Prize presented by Alliance Francaise des Oranges for the best work in French:
Malcolm Runyon

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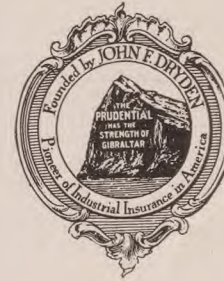
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