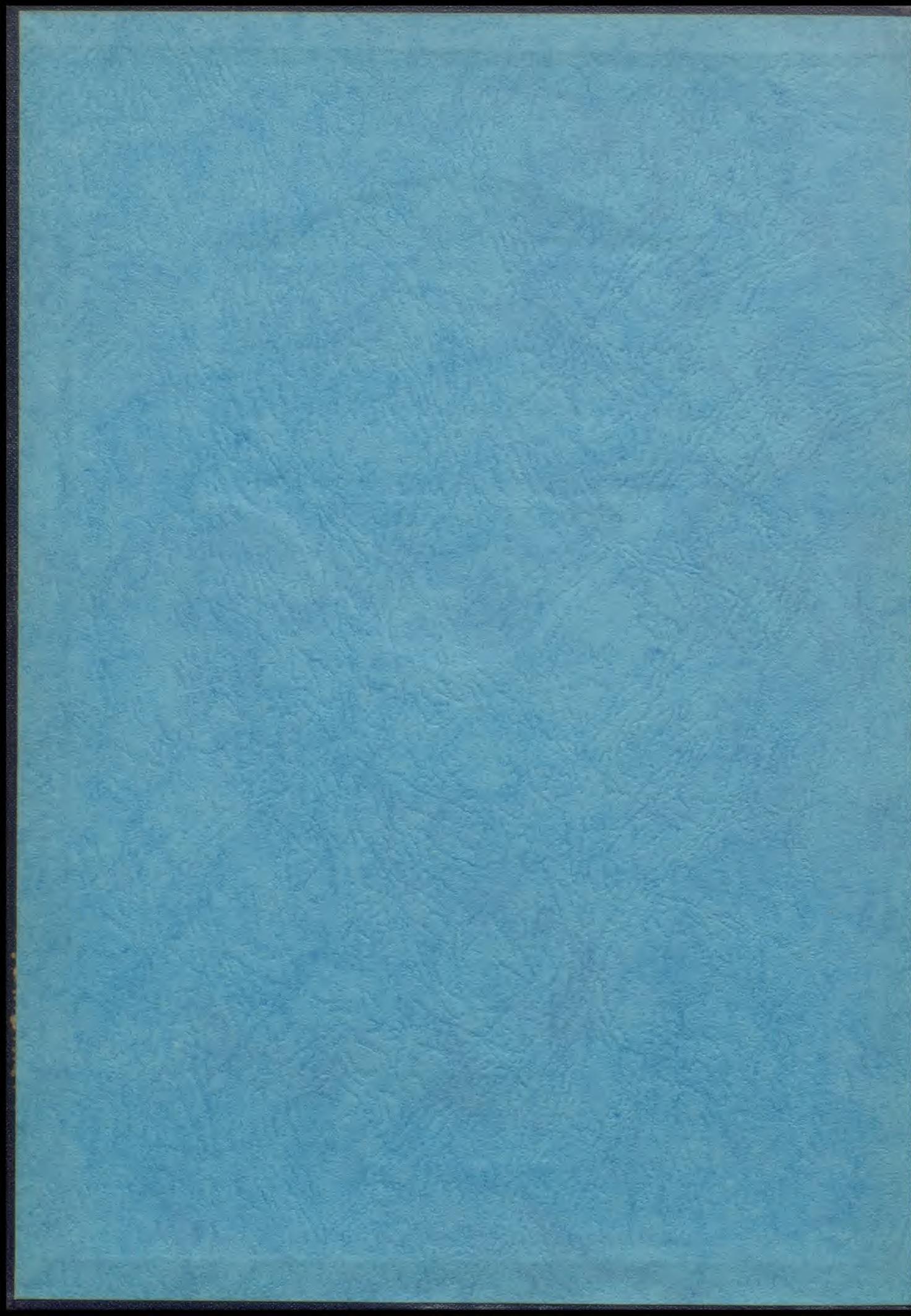
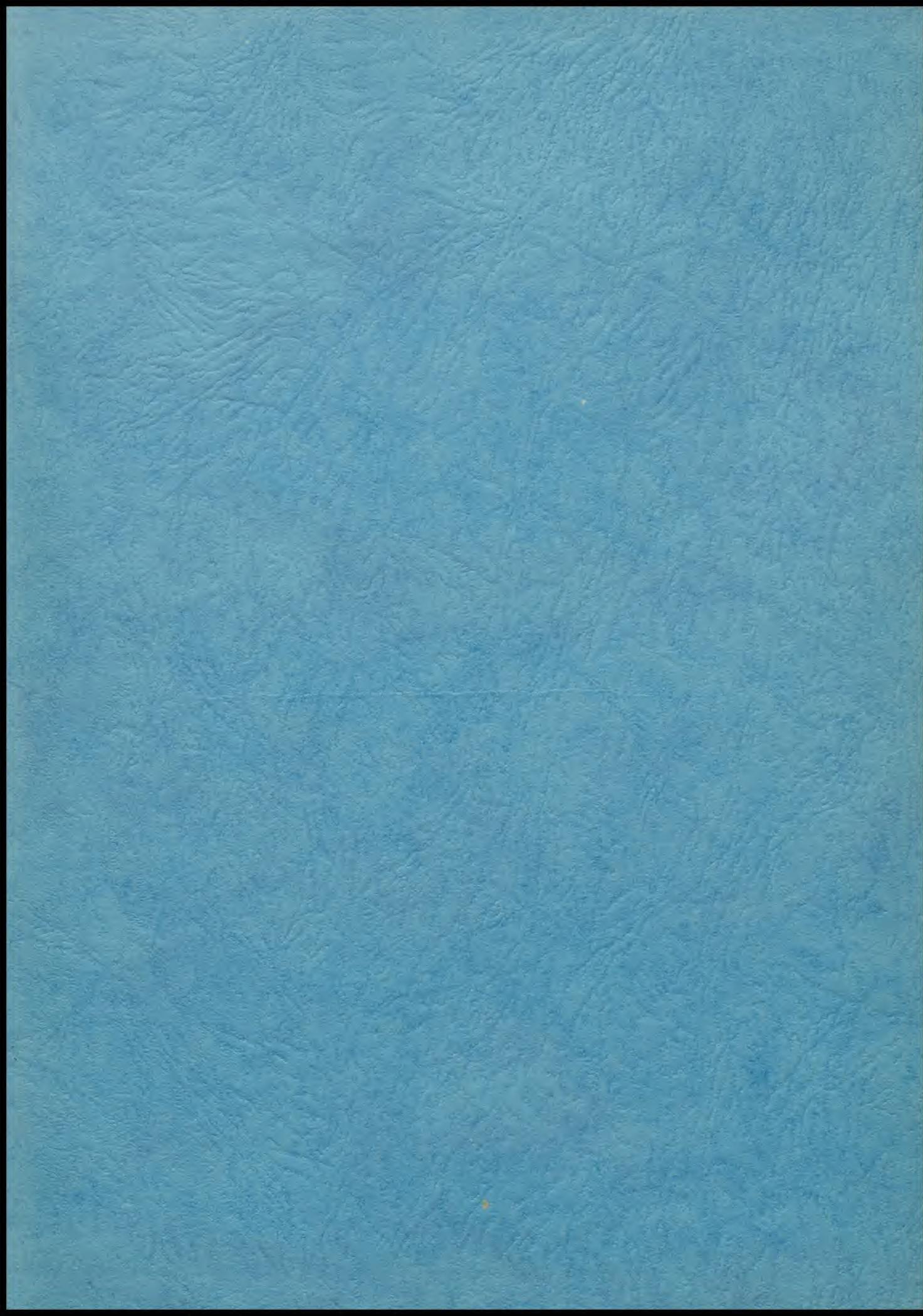


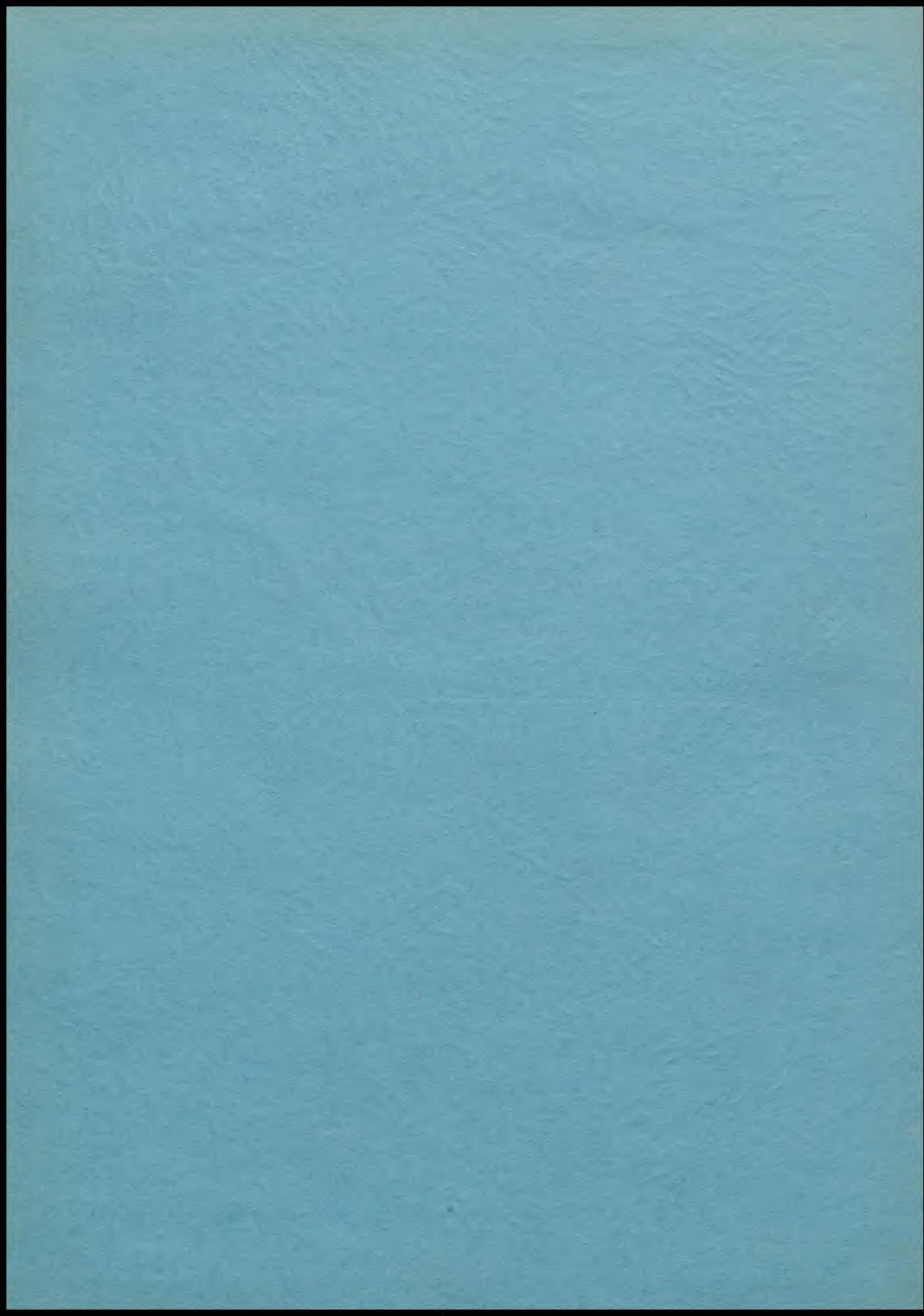
The
BLUE LETTER

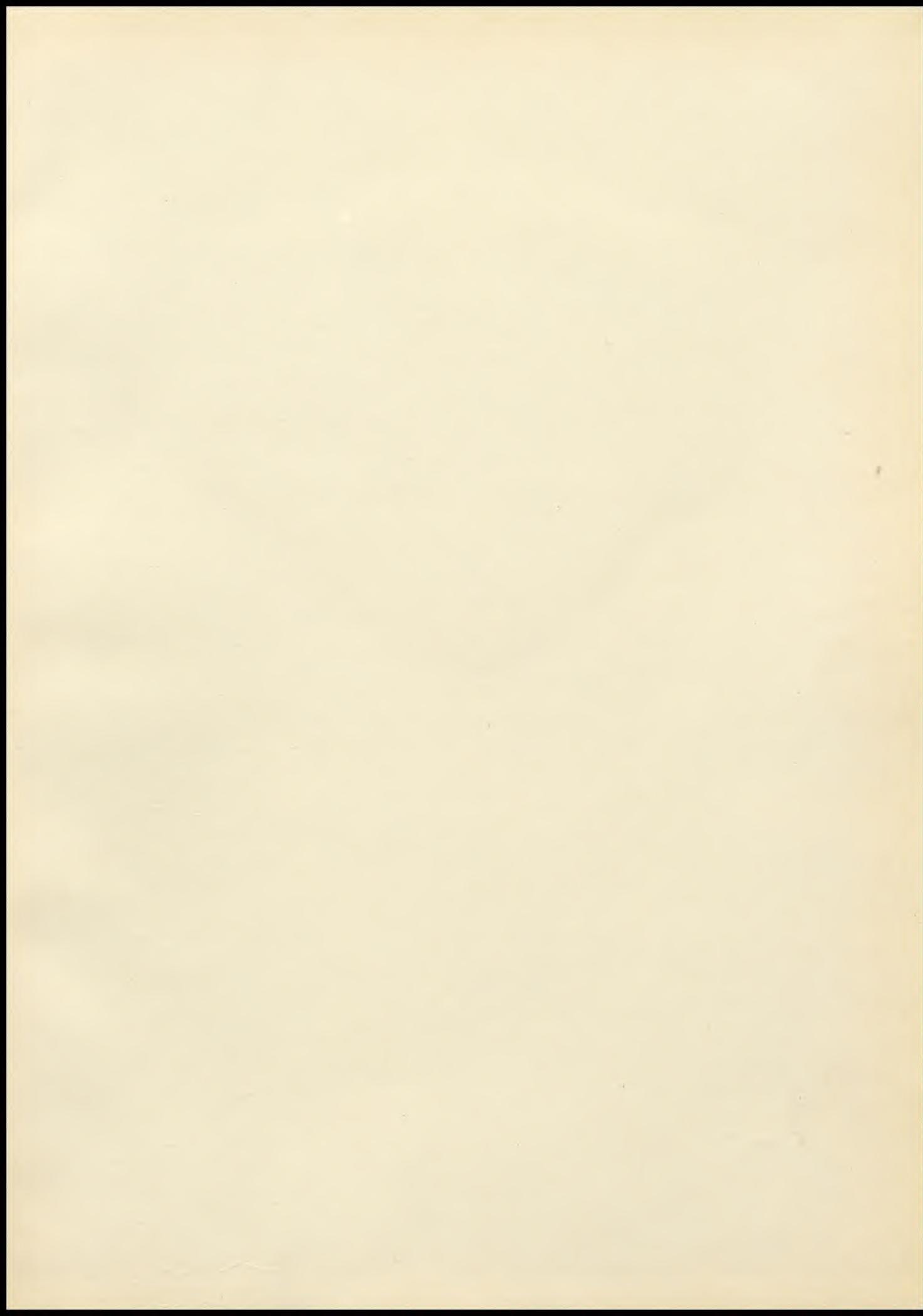


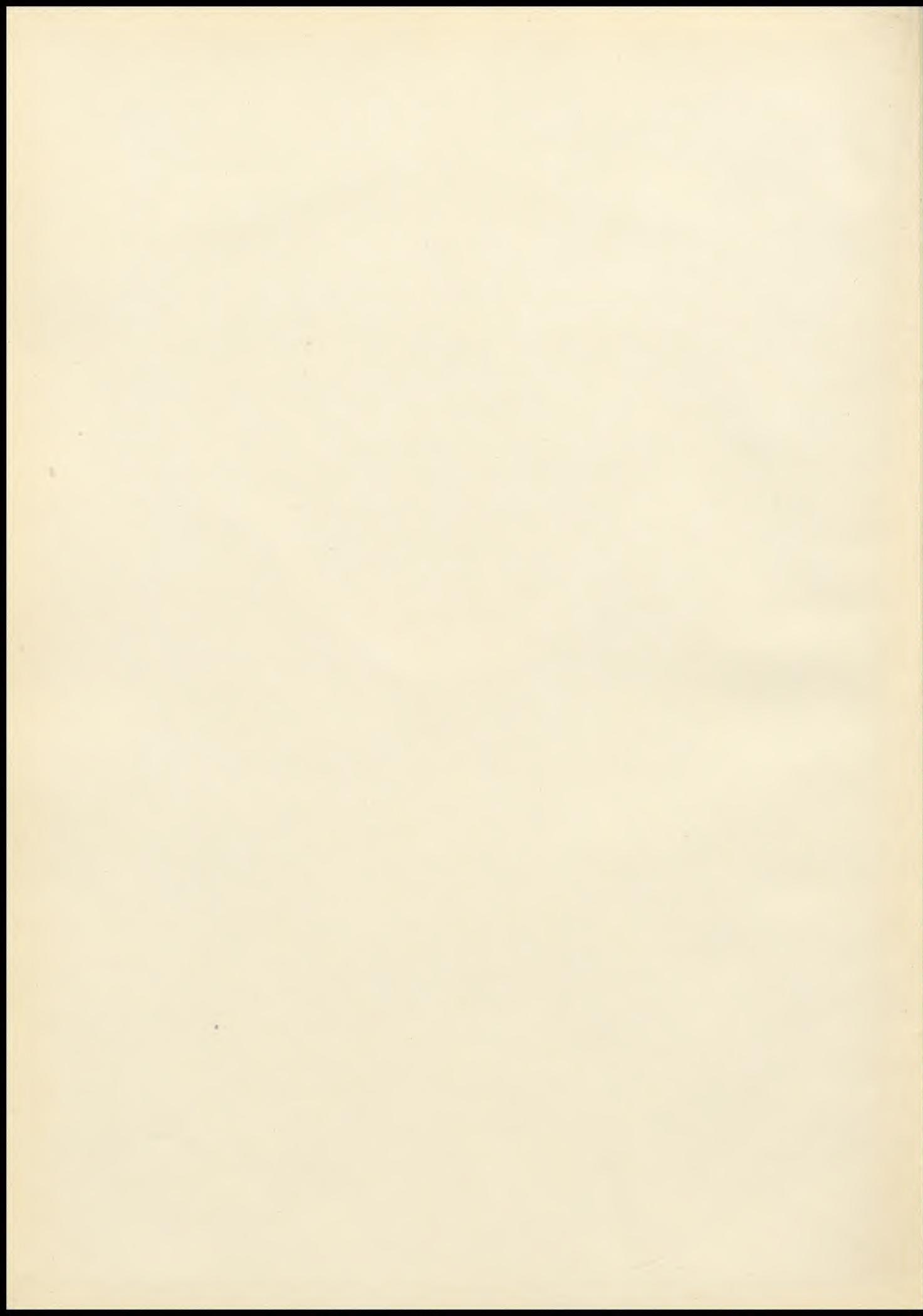
1931



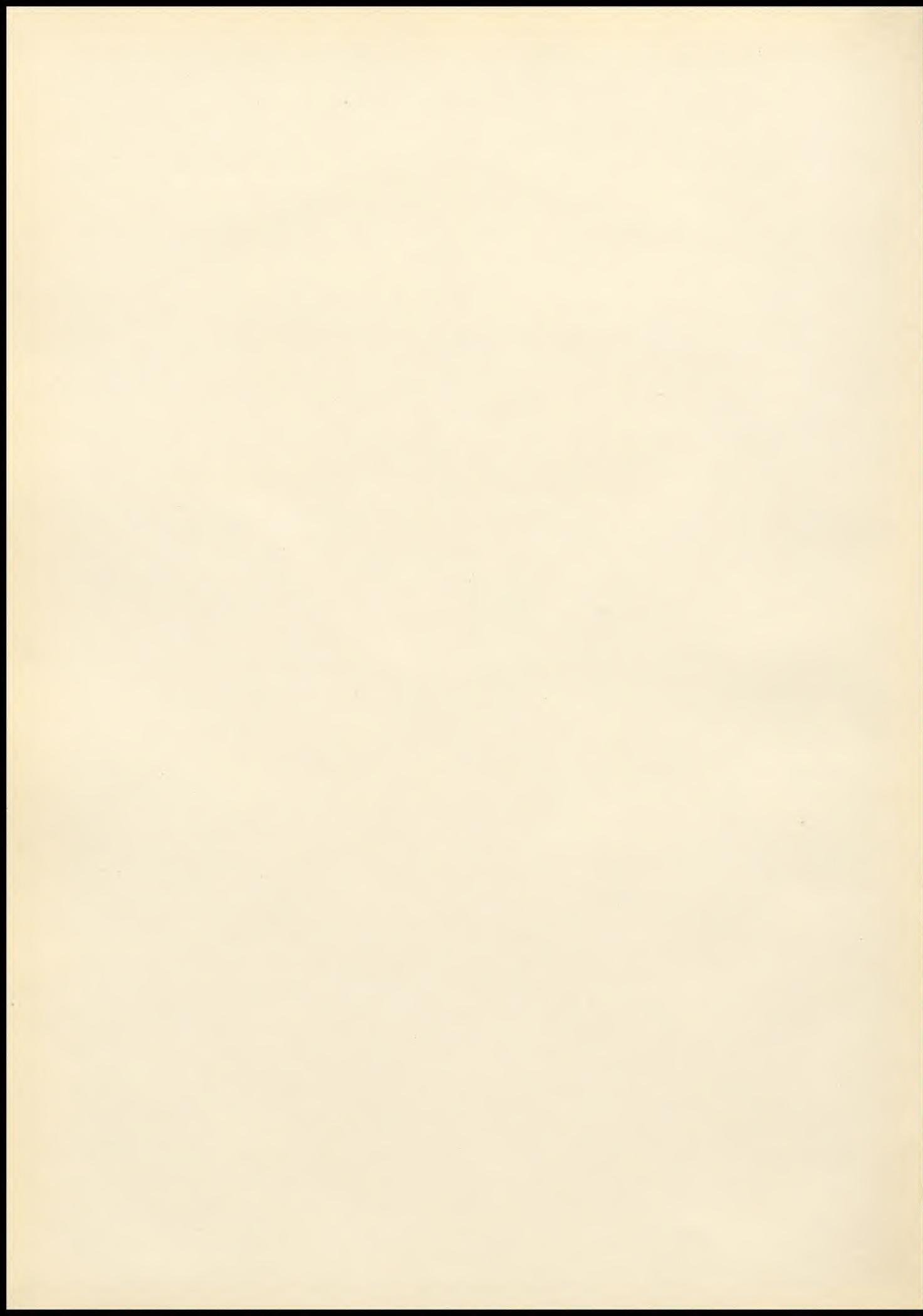














The
BLUE LETTER
1931



FOREWORD

TO crystalize the experiences of the Seniors and undergraduates, and set them down in a form that they may never be effaced from the memories of those who have lived through them, has been the privilege of the Staff of the
1931 BLUE LETTER.



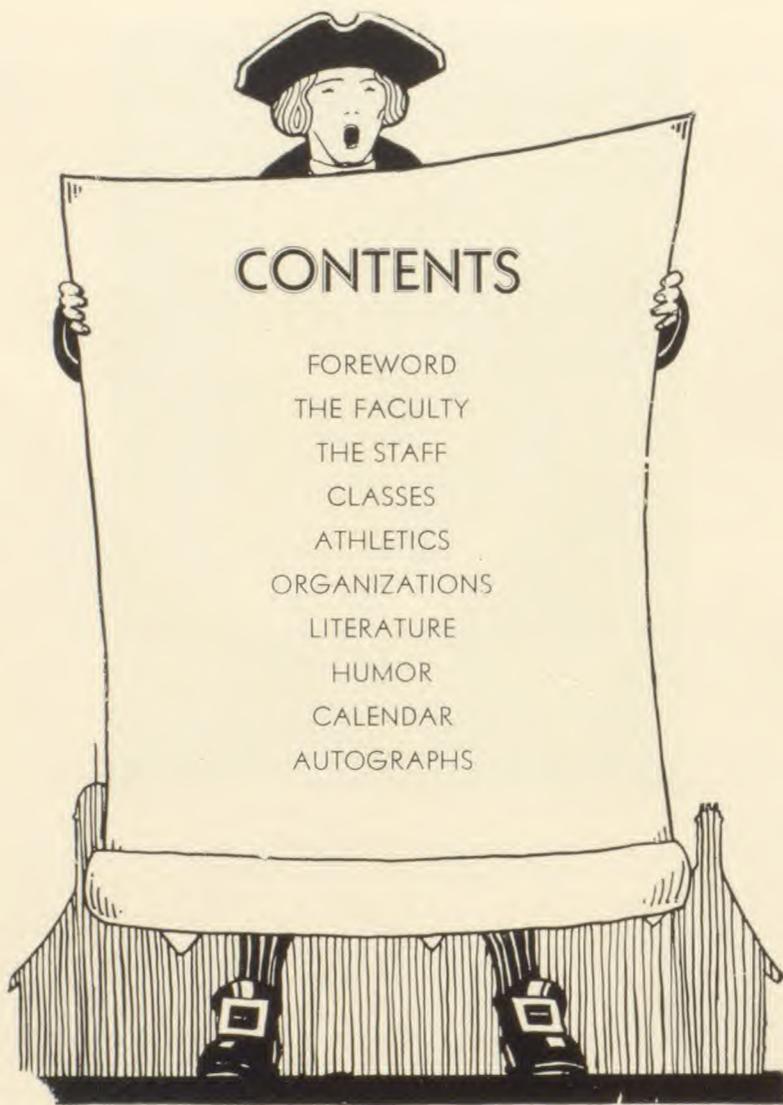


DEDICATION

To

MR. CARL H. GALLOWAY

WHO, in his one short year among us, has earned a place in the affection and esteem of the entire student body, this book is dedicated.





MR. ELMO E. SPOERL, *Principal*



THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

FACULTY

| | |
|--|------------------------------|
| Mr. Carl H. Galloway; Rutgers, Litt. B. | <i>Supervising Principal</i> |
| Mr. Elmo E. Spoerl; N. Y. U., B. A., M. A. | <i>High School Principal</i> |
| Mrs. Mildred S. Russell; Syracuse, A. B. | <i>Science</i> |
| Miss Bertha W. Beekman; N. J. C., A. B. | <i>French</i> |
| Mr. Ray C. Herb; Lebanon Valley, A. B. | <i>History</i> |
| Mr. Paul V. Nielsen; Rutgers, B. S., Columbia, M. A. | <i>Chemistry, Physics</i> |
| Mr. Antony R. Senerchia; Rutgers, A. B. | <i>Latin</i> |
| Miss Alice L. Meeks; Mt. Holyoke, A. B. | <i>English</i> |
| Miss Marie B. Tibken; N. J. C., Litt. B. | <i>English</i> |
| Miss Marguerite Heyer; N. J. C., B. Sc. | <i>Mathematics</i> |
| Miss Myrtle C. Applegate; Temple, B. S. | <i>Commercial</i> |
| Mrs. Mildred Tresch; Riders College, B. C. S. | <i>Commercial</i> |
| Mrs. Mildred H. Swank; Temple | <i>Commercial</i> |
| Mrs. Eva Stanford; N. Y. U., B. A. | <i>Art</i> |
| Miss Margaret E. Davis; Elmira, B. S. | <i>Music</i> |
| Miss Josephine Fell; Trenton Normal School | <i>Dramatic Art</i> |
| Mrs. Belle Morgan; Trenton Art School | <i>Manual Training</i> |
| Miss Evelyn V. Crowell; Arnold, B. S. P. E. | <i>Physical Training</i> |
| Mr. Milton A. Nichols; Arnold, B. S. P. E. | <i>Physical Training</i> |

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

| | |
|---|----------------------|
| *Dr. Alfred L. Ellis; Long Island City Hospital, Yale University, | <i>School Doctor</i> |
| Miss Esther Pierson; Muhlenberg Hospital | <i>School Nurse</i> |

*Deceased March 27, 1931.



THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

THE BLUE LETTER STAFF

| | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| <i>Faculty Advisor</i> | MISS MARIE B. TIBKEN |
| <i>Business Advisor</i> | MR. RAY C. HERB |
| <i>Editor-in-Chief</i> | E. EVANGELINE MUNDY |
| <i>Literary Editor</i> | GRACE C. WITTNEBERT |
| <i>Assistant Literary Editors</i> | { JANET RAMSAY ROBERT BOHLKE |
| <i>Organization Editor</i> | HARRIETTE REHFUSS |
| <i>Humor Editors</i> | { JOEL TUCKER GEORGE KENNADAY |
| <i>Sport Editor</i> | CLEMENT FAIRWEATHER |
| <i>Business Manager</i> | IRWIN KUNTZ |
| <i>Assistant Business Manager</i> | MARJERY JONES |

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER Staff wishes to extend its sincere appreciation for the wholehearted cooperation of the following:

Mr. Spoerl, who gave his consent to our now successful publication.

The members of the Commercial Department, who have given so freely of their time to the typing of the annual material.

The undergraduates, who have supported our endeavor.

The advertisers, who have generously contributed their financial assistance.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

BEFORE a short time will have elapsed the history of the Class of 1931 will be completed, and the thirty-five members of that class will no longer be considered as a body. For time, relentlessly breaking up everything before it, dissolves many groups like this every June, and thrusts the different units out onto their own.

The class of '31 began its career with fifty-three members. One of the first official acts of the Freshman Year was the choice of Mrs. Russell as faculty adviser, not for the first year alone, but throughout the entire four years. This has been most advantageous, for Mrs. Russell, through her wholehearted work and friendship with the class, has gained the reputation of being the best faculty adviser in the high school. The class appreciates what she has done.

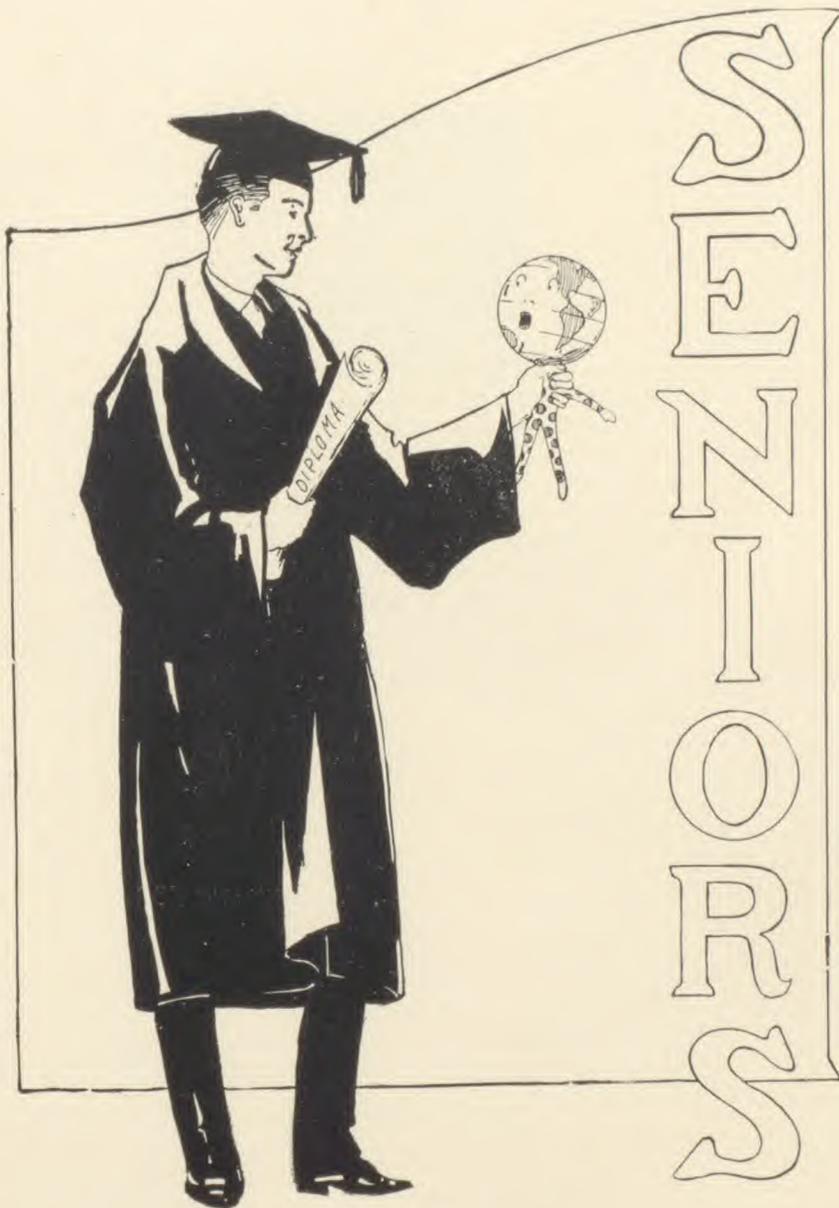
Glancing over the entire four years of activities, the thing that seems to stand out most prominently is the initiative displayed by the class. Early in the Freshman Year when the treasury lost, by robbery, all the money it held, several food sales were held to make up the deficiency. Later in the year a baseball team was organized and funds for equipment were provided by the class.

During the Sophomore and Junior years, working for a Washington trip, great efforts were made to increase the amount of money in the treasury. A number of food sales, and bridge parties were held, and in the latter year several dances were staged, which were successful, both socially and financially. Late in the Junior Year the class presented the Seniors with the annual banquet, a social function much enjoyed by all.

The Senior Year saw the peak of their activities reached. After giving a dance, and holding (in cooperation with L. Bamberger and Co.) a fashion show, the Senior Play, "The Mummy and the Mumps" was presented. This was a huge success socially, but the financial results were not so encouraging. However, enough money was realized to insure the trip to Washington, which was made late in April.

The class takes this opportunity of extending its grateful thanks to all who have helped in any way.

CLEMENT FAIRWEATHER, '31.



AD INGREDIENTES

To you, class of honored Seniors,
Do we Juniors all extend,
Hearty wishes of prosperity
With the world which you'll contend.
You shall go where Seniors past
In the world are laboring now,
Where life's puzzles and its hardships
Gather sweat upon your brow.
All comes to a parting sigh
To bid your friends a sweet good-bye.
Leaving to our destination,
Us, as Seniors, futurly
Each preparing his vocation,
When he, too, is called to sea.
You depart; so soon and sadly,
Each to his reward pursue,
Leave not lonely, honored Seniors,
Take our blessings, pray, with you.

F. MARKANO, '32

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER



MRS. MILDRED S. RUSSELL
Class Advisor

SENIOR CLASS

| | |
|---------------------|------------------|
| ELIZABETH AAROE | IGNATIUS PETERS |
| MARIE CLARE | GEORGE RAPP |
| MONTA COIL | MARGARET ROSS |
| AUGUST CONTARDI | OSCAR ROSWALL |
| ANNA CORNELL | EUGENIA RULE |
| CLEMENT FAIRWEATHER | ALBERT SCHULER |
| HENRY FULLERTON | ANNE SCHULER |
| EVELYN GRAY | ROSE SCHWARTZ |
| MARJORIE HAYNE | RICHARD SEGCEL |
| GEORGE KARABINCHAK | GEORGE SENKIW |
| GEORGE KENNADAY | STEVE SLOBODA |
| FREDERICK KOSTER | BESSIE SPEAR |
| SAMUEL KUPPERMAN | JOEL TUCKER |
| GEORGE LANDER | IDA VOLK |
| JOSEPH LEISS | EDITH WAINWRIGHT |
| VERA MADDOX | KENNETH WALKER |
| EVANGELINE MUNDY | JOSEPH WEST |
| GRACE WITTNEBERT | |

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER



AUGUST CONTARDI, JR.

"Augie"

Baseball, 4; Class President, 4; Vice-President Debating Club, 4; Boy's Glee Club, 4; Senior Play General Manager.
College.

*"O what may man within him hide
Though angel on the outward side!"*

GEORGE D. LANDER

"Tuffy"

Dramatic Club, 1; S. G. O., 1, 2, 3, 4; President A. A., 4; Baseball Manager, 4; Football, 1, 2, 3, Captain, 4; Basketball, 2, 3; Vice-President Class, 4; Hi-Y, 2.
Alabama

"He takes most delight in things athletic"

EDITH M. WAINWRIGHT

Basketball, 2, 3; Dramatic Club, 4; S. G. O., 2; Class Treasurer, 1, 2; Class Secretary, 4.
Secretarial School.

"A merry heart goes all the day"

HENRY E. FULLERTON

"Hank"

Class Treasurer, 4; Senior Play; President Debating Club, 4; Boy's Glee Club, 4; S. G. O., 4.
College.

"Is not every true orator a hero?"

1931

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

ELIZABETH M. AAROE

Chorus, Secretary, 3; Dramatic Club, 4.

"With a sunny head of hair."



MARIE CLARE

"Miz"

Basketball, 2, 3; Class Treasurer, 3; S. G. O., 2, 3; Annual Staff, 3.

*"A comrade blithe and full of glee
Who dares to laugh out loud and free."*



MONTA MAY COIL

Basketball, 1; Captain, 2, 3; Class Vice-President, 3.
Secretarial School

"She learned the arts of basketball."



ANNA CORNELL

"No matter what she does she does it well."



1931

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER



CLEMENT W. FAIRWEATHER

"Luke"

Annual Staff, 2, 3, 4.

Rutgers.

"Divinely tall and fair, every whit a man at that."



EVELYN GRAY

"Ev"

Glee Club, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3; Secretary, 3; Councilman, 4; Vice-President Class, 2; Secretary and Treasurer Science Club, 4; S. G. O., 3; Senior Play.

College.

"She blushed and blushed and still she blushed but never could tell why."



MARJORIE A. HAYNE

"Midge"

Dramatic Club, 3, 4; Glee Club, 3; President, 4; S. G. O., 1, 3, 4; Debating Club, 4; Senior Play.

"Singers are merry, and free from Sorrows and cares."



GEORGE W. KARABINCHAK

"Shrimp"

Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Football, 3, 4; Class Secretary, 3; Boy's Glee Club, 3; S. G. O., 3.

Alabama

"An all around good fellow."

1931

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

GEORGE R. KENNADAY

Football, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 3; President, 4; Junior-Senior Banquet Committee Boy's Glee Club, 4; Annual Staff, 4; Senior Play.

Cornell.

"In the very May-morn of his youth."

FRED KOSTER

"Baron"

Football, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President, 2; Boy's Glee Club, 4; Vice-President Hi-y, 2, 3; Debating, 4; S. G. O., 4.

College.

"Heroes always should be tall."

SAM KUPPERMAN

"Dopey"

Football, 4; Basketball, 4; Baseball, 4.

"Try anything once."

JOE LEISS

"Fuzz"

Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"A man of few words."



1931

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER



VERA MADDOX

"Oakie"

Glee Club, 2, 3; Dramatic Club, 3, 4.
College.

"By her accent we shall know her."



E. EVANGELINE MUNDY

"Babe"

Dramatic Club, 3; Councilman, 4; Annual Staff, 3; Editor,
4; Senior Play; Junior-Senior Banquet Committee.

N. J. C.

"There is no faith, no truth, no honesty in men!"



V. IGNATIUS PETERS

"Iggy"

Dramatic Club, 1, 2; Baseball Manager, 3; Assistant, 2.

"An unassuming gentleman."



GEORGE W. RAPP

"Buck"

Dramatic Club, 2, 3; Boy's Glee Club, 4; Assistant Baseball
Manager, 4; Senior Play, 4; Hi-Y, 2.

"A man of many adventures."

1931

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

MARGARET W. ROSS

"Margie"

Muhlenberg Hospital.

"She is a quiet kind whose nature never varied."

OSCAR W. ROSWALL

"Finn"

Hi-Y, 2; Baseball, 1, 2.

"He has a smile for everyone."

ALBERT SCHULER

"Feet"

Baseball, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Football, 4.

"He dares do all that may become a man."

ANNE G. SCHULER

Dramatic Club, 2; Senior Play, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3.
Panzer College.

"Laughter is the chorus of conversation."



THE 1931 BLUE LETTER



ROSE SCHWARTZ

Glee Club, 3; Secretary, 1; Treasurer, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3; Councilman, 4; Debating Club, 4; Science Club President, 4; Senior Play, 4; Junior-Senior Banquet Committee, 3, N. J. C.

"Sweet is true love though given in vain."

RICHARD L. SEGCEL

"Dick"

Baseball, 1, 4; Football, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Class President, 3; S. G. O., 2; Senior Play, 4; Boy's Glee Club, 4; Vice-President Latin Club, 4.

College.

"Even though vanquished, he could argue still."

GEORGE H. SENKIW

"Wiff"

Football, 1, 2, 3; Baseball, 1.

"Known by all—and liked."

BESSIE H. SPEAR

"Bess"

Dramatic Club, 3; Science Club, 4.

Katherine Gibbs School.

"In each cheek appears a pretty dimple."

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

STEVE J. SZLOBODA

"String"

Baseball, 1; Assistant Football Manager, 2; Hi-Y, 2.

"A good disposition is essential to intelligence."

JOEL H. TUCKER

S. G. O., 1, 2, 3; President, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Baseball, 3, 4; Football, 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff, 4; Debating, 3; Hi-Y Treasurer, 2; Glee Club President, 4.

"It is by vivacity and wit that he shines in company."

IDA M. VOLK

S. G. O., 1, 2; Dramatic Club, 1, 2, 4.
College.

"A babbling brook is quietness itself compared to her."

KENNETH S. WALKER

"Menlo"

Football, 2, 3; Baseball, 1, 2; S. G. O., 3, 4; Boy's Glee Club, 4; President Latin Club, 4.

College.

"He bears too great a mind."



1931

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER



JOSEPH F. WEST

"Joe"

Dramatic Club, 1; Football, 1, 3; Senior Play, 4; Junior-Senior Banquet Committee.

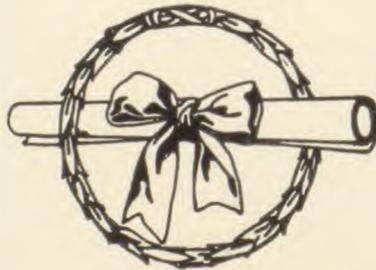
"A gentleman makes no noise."

GRACE C. WITTNEBERT

Dramatic Club Treasurer, 3; Vice-President, 4; Annual Staff, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; History Club, 4; Science Club, 4; Press Club, 4; Business Manager Senior Play.

Maryland College for Women.

"An able woman shows her spirit by gentle words and resolute action."



LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS
OF 1931

WE, the class of 1931, in sound mind and full possession of our faculties at the termination of our lengthy career, and in the presence of witnesses leave to the Junior Class of 1932 as a whole all senior rights and privileges.

To the individual members of the class we do bequeath:

- Article* 1.—TO MR. GALLOWAY we leave a corner on the musical ability.
Article 2.—TO MR. SPOERL we leave an iron safe with a safe combination.
Article 3.—TO MRS. RUSSELL we leave the right to conceal blushes.
Article 4.—TO MR. HERB we leave an alarm clock to awaken history classes.
Article 5.—TO MISS APPLGATE we leave the right to be Mr. Herb's partner at bridge.
Article 6.—TO MRS. TRESCH we leave silence expressed by the eyebrows.
Article 7.—TO MR. SENERCHIA we leave the right to wear "unpopable" suspenders.
Article 8.—TO MR. NIELSEN we leave the right to tie a little string around his finger.
Article 9.—TO MISS MEEKS we leave a permanent wave.
Article 10.—TO MISS TIBKEN we leave what she undoubtedly would want—a lipstick.
Article 11.—TO MISS HEYER we leave the right to shorten herself according to an arithmetic progression.
Article 12.—TO MISS BEEKMAN we leave a nerve tonic.
Article 13.—TO MRS. SWANK we leave a *new* bag to carry money in.
Article 14.—TO STACY HILLS we leave a girl to walk to school with twice a day.
Article 15.—TO SARAH REIN we leave a little pepper to pep her up.
Article 16.—TO CHARLES STATEMAN we leave athletic ability.
Article 17.—TO ARNOLD NIELSEN we leave a curling iron for those golden locks.
Article 18.—TO DOROTHY BROMFIELD we leave a new appendix.
Article 19.—TO WALTER SCHUMAN we leave the right to be or not to be!
Article 20.—TO ESTHER KLEIN we leave a business career.
Article 21.—TO IRWIN KUNTZ we leave a permanent seat in the office.
Article 22.—TO RICHARD ZIEGLER we leave a tube of "neverleak" and the nails for a new clubhouse.

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

- Article 23.*—TO HELEN DOMOKOS we leave a book on diet.
- Article 24.*—TO JOEY AFFLERBACK we leave a private phone connection with a certain girl.
- Article 25.*—TO NORMAN DIETZ we leave ambition.
- Article 26.*—TO RUTH KNUDSEN we leave a sense of humor.
- Article 27.*—TO CHARLES DALSGARD we leave the right to jerk sodas.
- Article 28.*—TO BEVERLY COIL we leave a fitting dance partner.
- Article 29.*—TO ALVIN JOLLY we leave a passing mark in all subjects.
- Article 30.*—TO RUTH HANCOCK we leave "bobbies" to keep the falling hairs up.
- Article 31.*—TO MIKE MARZELLA we leave a book on "How to Captain Football Teams that Win."
- Article 32.*—TO SYLVESTER HECHT we leave a roll of adhesive tape for other to apply to his mouth when he starts asking foolish questions.
- Article 33.*—TO MARJERY JONES we leave a Geological Study of a Red Rock.
- Article 34.*—TO FLORENCE MARKANO we leave a book on "Birds and Butterflies."
- Article 35.*—TO CHARLES AYRES we leave a package of pipe cleaners for his corncob.
- Article 36.*—TO THOMAS BETTS we leave a book on "How to Overcome Lack of Height by Power of Speech."
- Article 37.*—TO ROVENA MOORE we leave the privilege of being a Senior in M. H. S. next year.
- Article 38.*—TO KATHRYN MUNDY we leave a book of stamps.
- Article 39.*—TO ROBERT BOHLKE we leave a permanent seat in Latin class.
- Article 40.*—TO NANCY RAPP we leave a book on "Overcoming Stubbornness."
- Article 41.*—TO GEORGE EVANS we leave a stout pocketbook that is hard to open.
- Article 42.*—TO HARRIETTE REHFUSS we leave the right to vamp more teachers.
- Article 43.*—TO ROYDEN ESTOPPEY we leave a chance for honors in chemistry.
- Article 44.*—TO BETTY WATHEN we leave a day off without playing hookey.
- Article 45.*—TO VINCENT FARRINGTON we leave a bicycle that runs.
- Article 46.*—TO ELLEN and ESTHER BREEN we leave Stacy Hills and Lewis Weeks, respectively.

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

- Article 47.*—TO ERNEST HEYLER we leave a wide brimmed ten gallon hat.
- Article 48.*—TO LOUISE BRUNO we leave the right to maintain always her attractive hair.
- Article 49.*—TO ALLAN VOLK we leave the chance to develop that winning way with women.
- Article 50.*—TO JANET RAMSAY we leave a sweet disposition.
- Article 51.*—TO ELEANOR FAIRWEATHER we leave a new nickname.
- Article 52.*—TO JANET BEDELL we leave a pair of barber shears.
- Article 53.*—TO FRED BEUTEL we leave a place on the football team.
- Article 54.*—TO GUSSIE BRODY we leave a painting easel.
- Article 55.*—TO JOSEPH BUZAK we leave the right to spend summer evenings, mostly Sundays, watching the cars (and women) go by.
- Article 56.*—TO PHIE ORPIN we leave the right to be the everlasting hero.
- Article 57.*—TO MARY BUCKLEY we leave a make-up kit.
- Article 58.*—TO ROBERT TUCKER we leave the right to keep up the Tucker reputation in M. H. S.
- Article 59.*—TO JAMES SCHOONOVER we leave the right to be an avaiator.
- Article 60.*—TO ZOLTAN PETROVITS we leave a gym suit for outdoor wear.
- Article 61.*—TO LEROY HILLMAN we leave a book on physics formulas.
- Article 62.*—TO THOMAS HALPIN we leave ten lessons on how to drive a car without clashing gears.
- Article 63.*—TO WILLIAM PETICOLAS we leave a movie contract.
- Article 64.*—TO ACQUILINO PONCIROLI we leave a water bucket.
- Article 65.*—TO HELEN STEVENS we leave more managers to get scores from.

To this document do we affix our sacred signature on this fifteenth day of April in the year of our Lord, 1931.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF METUCHEN HIGH SCHOOL.

A PSYCHOANALYSIS OF THE SENIOR CLASS

| Name | Favorite Pastime | Noted For | Ambition |
|--------------|---|--|--|
| Aaroe | Private Secretary | Red Hair | To find a beau |
| Clare | Kidding Herb | Augie | To laugh like a lady |
| Coil | Basketball | That Packard | A lady of leisure |
| Contardi | Senior play | Marie | President of U. S. |
| Cornell | Office | Her name | To be somebody's Stenog. |
| Fairweather | Being courteous | Women | Be a ladies' man |
| Fullerton | Collecting dues | His speeches | To be an actor |
| Gray | Making herself agreeable | "The Checker-Board" | To be anybody's pal |
| Hayne | New York | Dimples | Be on the stage |
| Karabin'hak | Helen | "Shrimp" | To have one swell time |
| Kennaday | Bragging | Managing | His own way |
| Koster | Chasing his brief case | Haircuts | To come out of the fog |
| Kupperman | Talking | The Bronx | Kibitzer |
| Lander | Football | His hair | Football |
| Leiss | Golf | Enuf— | —said |
| Maddox | Throwing parties | The accent | To get an Arsenal of her own |
| Mundy | Laughing | Talking | To be an old maid, for "All men are alike, 'N. G.'" |
| Peters | Forum | His blushes | A theatre magnate |
| Rapp | Talking, that's all | His tap-dancing | To be a chemist |
| Ross | Smiling | Sweet voice | To be heard |
| Roswall | Reading "Pagan Lady" in "The Mirror" | Dimples | To be a writer on "Companionate Marriage" |
| Al Schuler | Dancing | Feet | To have S. A. |
| Anne Schuler | Talking | That-?-laugh | To have too many boys to count on her fingers |
| Schwartz | Managing | The first 3 pages of her scrap-book | To meet a very popular football star |
| Seggel | Latin | Legs | Speed |
| Senkiw | His Chevy | Figure | To own a real car |
| Sloboda | Chewing | Chewing | To chew |
| Spear | V. M. I. | Giggle | To marry the man she—loves |
| Tucker | Joking | His pictures | Will Rogers the II |
| Volk | Cutting school | The color red | Well, that's the question |
| Wainwright | Helping | Her weight—on mat- ters of state | To sleep, eat and be merry |
| Walker | Post Office | 2 3 4 ounces? | Heaviest man in the world |
| West | Kathryn | Strolling with Kathryn | To stroll with Kathryn |
| Wittnebert | Being Good | Business manager | To reform the Seniors |

Compiled in no seriousness at all.

FOOTBALL IN M. H. S. IN 1981

THREE-FIFTEEN and school was out. The football squad made a rush for Danford's to indulge in a hearty meal, consisting of a couple of the latest sundaes and a variety of chocolates and other delicious sweets. It was only a few minutes later when the coach entered and told the boys to report to the field when they had satisfied their appetites.

Upon entering the beautiful stadium, each spectator was given a foghorn and ushered to his seat. These were cushioned with velvet and had small trays along the sides containing refreshments.

The Metuchen star eleven was first to appear on the field. Their beautiful blue jerseys were decorated with a pearl studded "M. H. S." The white duck trousers of the players offered a sharp contrast to the navy mattresses on which they performed.

The game had started. The kick-off was made. Metuchen's quarterback caught the ball and, soaring upward in his sky rocket, placed it neatly beside the goal post; while the other ten lay back on their mattresses, knitting calmly. In the next play, one of the opponent's men, in hastily putting away his knitting, ran the needle through his glove, piercing his little finger. From his desk on the side lines, the referee called time out, while the injured player was rushed to the hospital.

In the beginning of the second quarter the opponents scored. On Metuchen's side could be seen the robust cheer leaders urging the crowd to give all their strength to working their fog horns.

The players were in a jumble. All of a sudden, a blue and white streak was seen on its way to the goal. The players even forgot their knitting, so great was their amazement. The fog horns were going to their utmost. Metuchen was wild! Of course, we scored on the drop kick, making the score 4-7 which, by the way, was written on each goal post in electric lights.

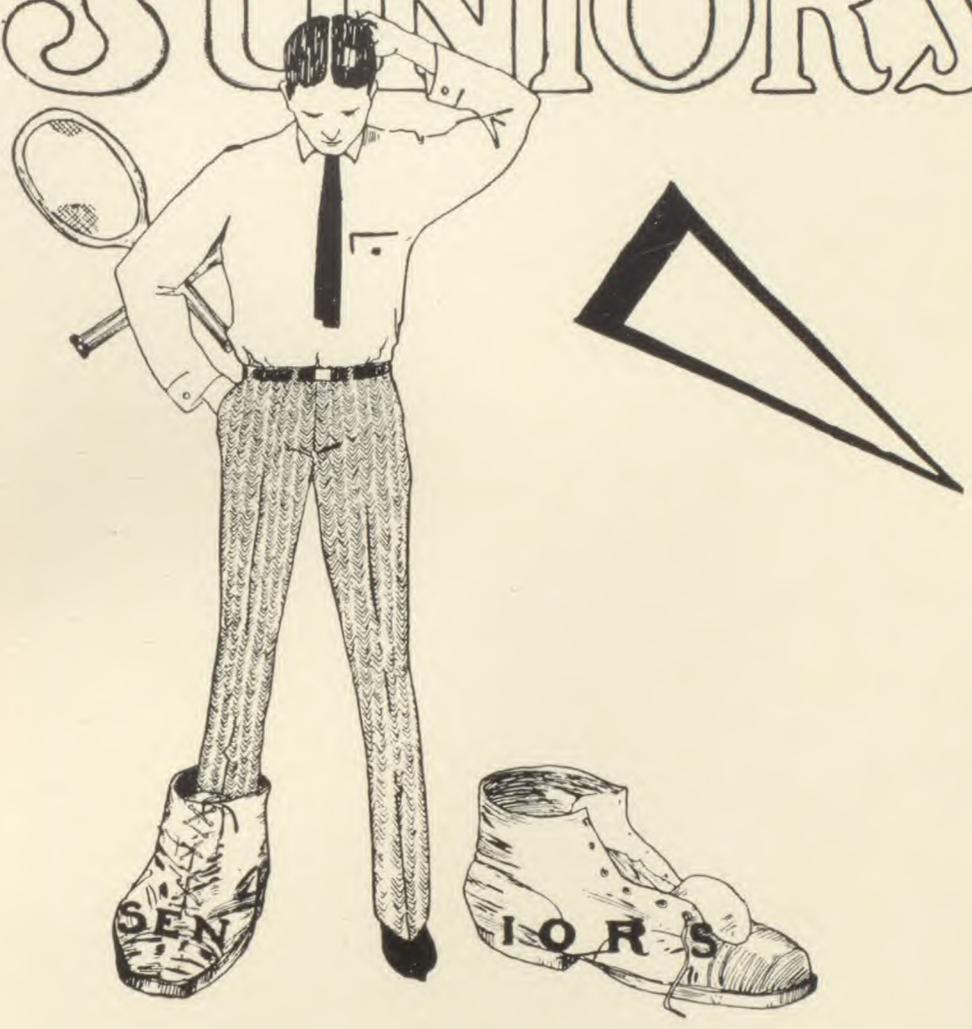
Time out during the last quarter. Waiters rushed on the field bearing large trays containing an assortment of pork, roast beef, and cheese sandwiches and hot coffee. The play was resumed and Metuchen, after making a few more touchdowns, decided to call it a day. The coach who had been watching the game from his aeroplane descended in his parachute to congratulate the boys. They had fought hard and had played a good game. As a reward he gave each one a miniature bust of Franklin.

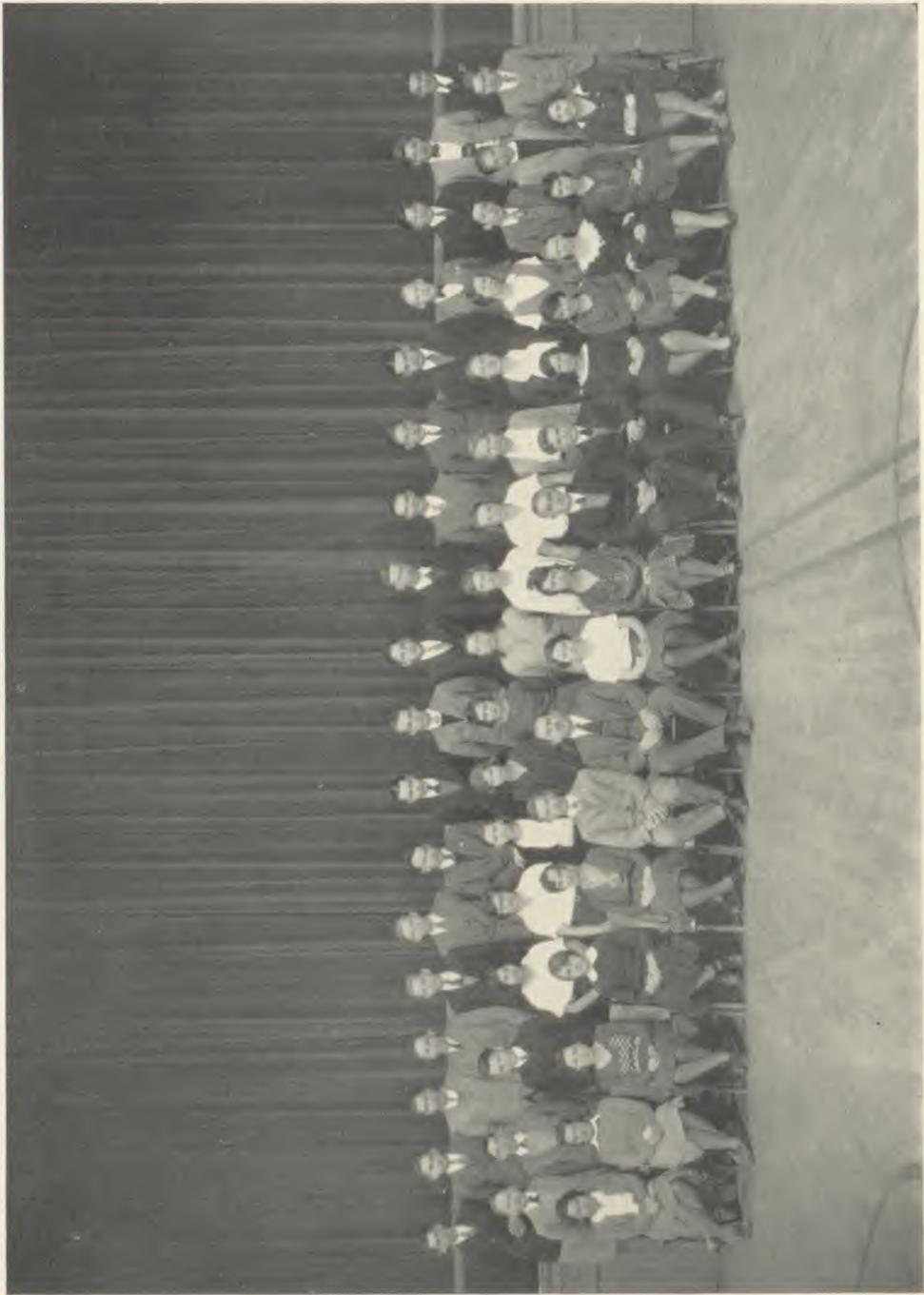
The next day the team captain, who was an "A" student, appeared in assembly to thank the student body for helping the team to win the National Championship.

LOUISE BRUNO, '32.



JUNIORS





THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

CLASS OF 1932

The following officers were elected at the beginning of the year:

| | |
|----------------------------------|---|
| <i>President</i> | WALTER SCHUMAN |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | JOSEPH AFFLERBACH |
| <i>Secretary</i> | ELLEN BREEN |
| <i>Treasurer</i> | ROBERT BOHLKE |
| <i>Assistant Treasurer</i> | ESTHER BREEN |
| <i>Faculty Advisers</i> | MISS BERTHA W. BEEKMAN MR. RAY C. HERB |

At the beginning of the year a dance was given to reimburse the treasury for the Junior-Senior Banquet in May. It was a success socially but, due to the expense, was not financially so. Three very successful Junior lunches were given which added to the treasury. A card party likewise increased the funds of the class.

These activities made possible the banquet to the graduating class.

| | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| Joseph Afflerbach | Royden Estoppey | Arnold Nielson |
| Charles Ayres | George Evans | Phie Orpin |
| Janet Bedell | Eleanor Fairweather | Zoltan Petrovits |
| Thomas Betts | Vincent Farrington | Acquilino Ponciroli |
| Frederick Beutel | Thomas Halpin | Janet Ramsay |
| Robert Bohlke | Ruth Hancock | Nancy Rapp |
| Ellen Breen | Sylvester Hecht | Harriette Rebfuss |
| Esther Breen | Ernest Heyler | Sarah Rein |
| Gussie Brody | Leroy Hillman | James Schoonover |
| Dorothy Bromfield | Stacy Hills | Walter Schuman |
| Louise Bruno | Alvin Jolly | Charles Stateman |
| Mary Buckley | Marjory Jones | Helen Stevens |
| Joseph Buzak | Esther Klein | Robert Tucker |
| Beverly Coil | Ruth Knudsen | Allan Volk |
| Charles Dalsgard | Florence Markano | Betty Wathen |
| Norman Dietz | Mike Marzella | Richard Ziegler |
| Helen Domokos | Kathryn Mundy | |

JUNIOR PROPHECY

WE RETURNED to the Home Town in 1945, arriving just in time to see the "Greatest Show On Earth" a circus given by the Class of 1931. After arriving we entered the Post Office to find Al Schuler standing in a corner trying his best to sell tickets for the Circus. Although he tried to convince us it would be a great show, he could not sell us any tickets. He gave up selling as a bad job and offered us complementary tickets which we refused until they were forced upon us.

After stopping at the Metuchen Inn, (which was run by Grace Wittnebert,) for dinner we proceeded to the Circus. Our attention was attracted by a great commotion outside one of the tents which proved to be Hank Fullerton, "The Spieler" giving an account of the side show. As we entered one of these shows we were rather crowded out due to the fact that Edith, "The fat lady," and Menlo, "The fat man," took up the better part of the tent, leaving the modern "Mutt and Jeff" (Seggel and Karabinchak) a small part of it. We then came to Joel Tucker, the now famous Cartoonist, bringing back school day recollections. Next our eyes traveled to Lander, "The Magician," who was in the act of hypnotizing Bessie inside a glass case. When she was under his spell the suspended swords were lowered, but the act was not complete as Bessie started to giggle. We entered another part of the show and found Luke Fairweather, "The silent man" staring at Rapp's tap dancing wishing he hadn't decided to be the silent part of the "Great Show." As we departed Steve Sloboda was endeavoring to sell his latest book "The Science of Gum Chewing" hot off the press, but we hurried on our way.

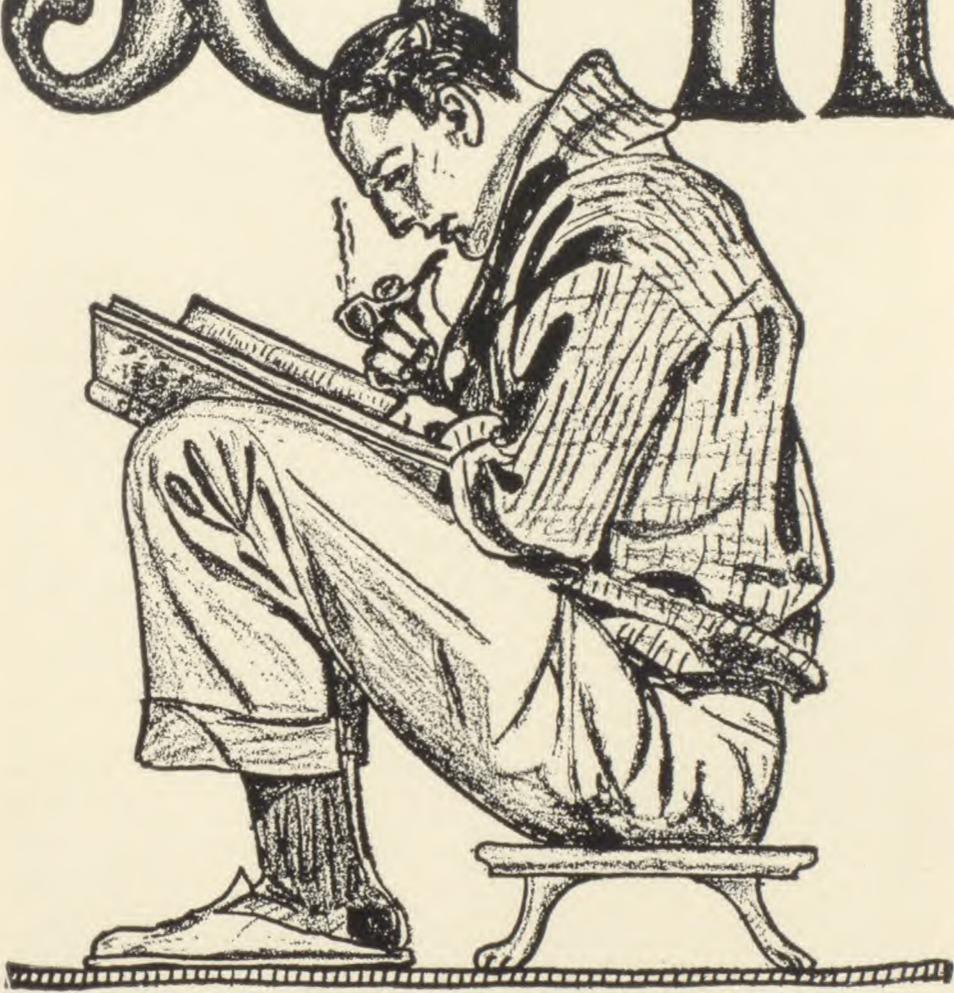
The side show being over we entered the Main tent where we were met by Iggie Peters who collected tickets. Fred Koster ushered us past the paid audience, and explained that the place didn't sell very well so they paid people to witness the show. This audience was composed of Mr. August Contardi and Miss Marie Clare (who would applaud any show by her outbursts of laughter) and occupying the seats of honor with Miss Evangeline Mundy as their Chaperone. Others who composed this audience were the Misses Aaroe, Cornell, Ross and Mrs. Rule.

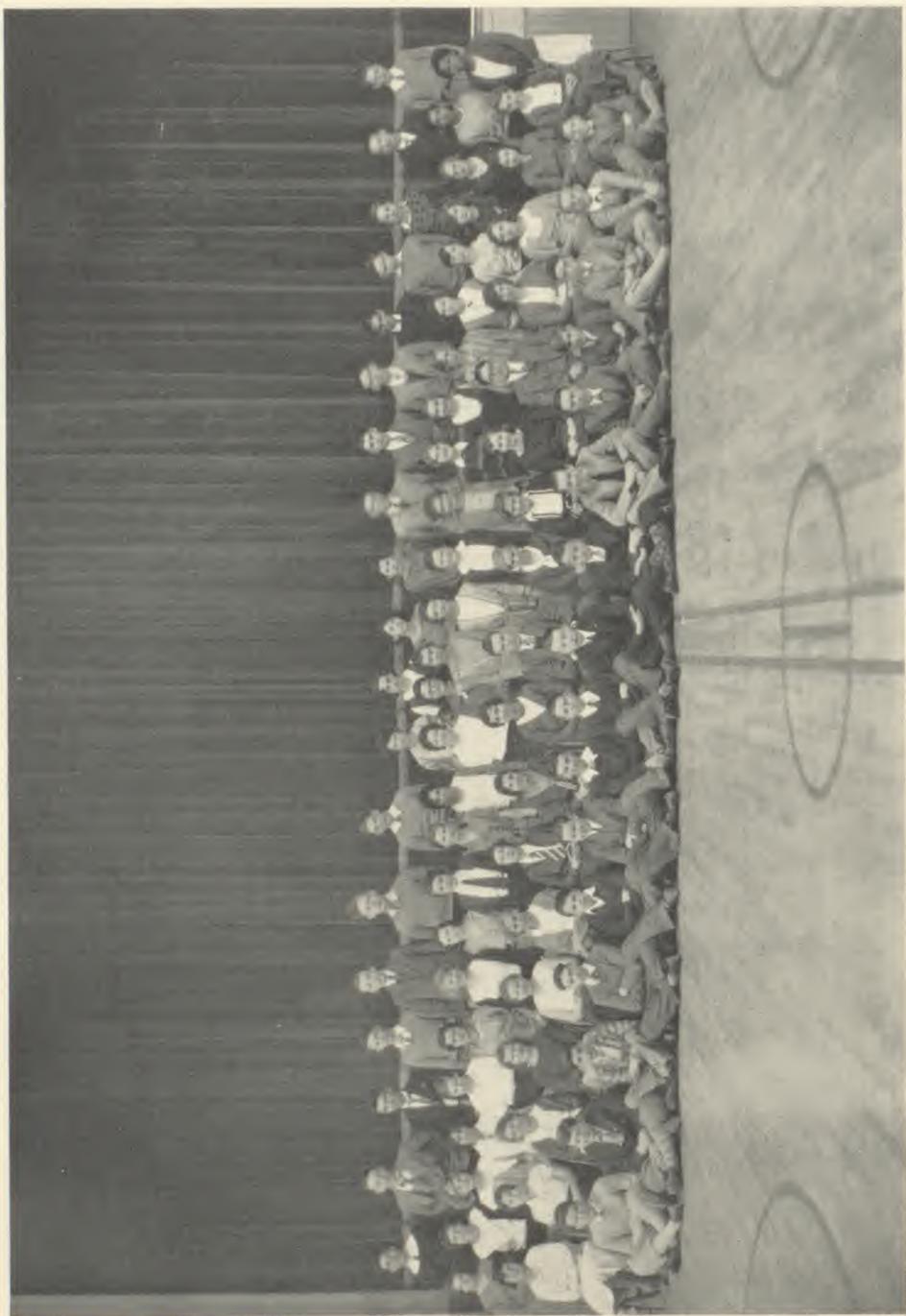
The tent was rather empty so we had our choice of seats. Our attention was caught by a voice, well remembered, that of George Kennaday as the Barker. A parade led by the honorable Kennaday (and his very military walk) in which all members marched, started the show. A rattling sound was heard which proved to be none other than Senkiw and Roswall in an old Junk Car. Just as they passed us the thing flew apart with a crash. Suddenly a head appeared from the entrance and then the person came running down to help Oscar "Out of the ruins" and help carry the parts away. Of course, we recognized her as Monta Coil. Vera Maddox, whose great sex appeal was used to put the lions through their paces came next as the Lion trainer.

The brilliant trapeze work done by the artists Gray and West was surpassed by the neck-breaking feat of tight-rope walking done by Anne Schuler. Anne was nearing the end of her walk when something struck her funny which caused her to laugh. She lost balance, fell into the strong arms of Kennaday

(Continued on page 36)

SOPH





THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

THE CLASS OF 1933

The officers, chosen at the beginning of the year, are as follows:

| | |
|-------------------------------|--|
| <i>President</i> | ALVIN GERLUFSEN |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | ELSIE ROSENVINGE |
| <i>Secretary</i> | JANE STEVENSON |
| <i>Treasurer</i> | RUTH EGOLF |
| <i>Faculty Advisors</i> | MISS MYRTLE C. APPLIGATE MR. ANTHONY R. SENERCHIA |

Doreen Allison
Winifred Anderson
William Berkow
Walter Blyer
Jane Broadfoot
Charles Burgess
Herbert Burris
Walter Campbell
William Campbell
William Carr
Dorothy Clancy
Wilbur Clay
Margaret Cockefair
Anne Crowell
Robert Dalsgard
Eleanor Drake
John Ernst
Marjory Estoppey
Claire Fugel
Frank Fugle
Beverly Gahan
Alvin Gerlufsen
Wilbur Goodwin
Bernard Goldsmith
Adelaide Gray
Dorothy Gray
Olive Gunst
Anna Hamill
Oliver Hatfield
Edward Herrick
Alfred Herrstrom
Claire Hinds
Victoria Jackson
Madlyn James
Roger Johnson
Agusta Juhrdon
Irwin Kuntz
Ruth Lander
Steve Lazar
Jean Lockhart
Lillian Lowman

Eleanor Whitaker

Jack Madison
Gertrude Magune
Jack Meyers
Edward Modecki
Ignatius Montalbano
Emily Muha
Evelyn Ogdon
Thomas O'Niell
Thomas Oppelt
Julius Owsik
Estelle Parker
Myron Poliacow
Felix Quagliariello
Ruth Ramsay
Eunice Randall
Richard Randolph
Jack Reid
William Rhoades
Ruth Richard
Elsie Rithaler
Robert Rohland
Helen Rose
Elsie Rosenvinge
Helen Rossiter
Joseph Roy
Anna Rule
Julia Salamone
Louise Schultz
Victoria Scirrotto
Robert Sherman
Ruth Smith
Elsie Stahl
Alice Stateman
Jane Stevenson
Teresa Tagliaboschi
Virginia Thompson
Mildred Wagner
Doris Wainwright
Arthur Walsh
Lewis Weeks
James Wester

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

(Continued from page 32)

and screamed for help. The next act was a rescue of a fair, young maiden, Rose Schwartz, from a burning shack by Kupperman and Liess, would be firemen. When the fire was extinguished neither Kupperman nor Liess could be found. To bring the show to a glorious close Volk and Hayne did their bare-back horse riding specialty standing on two old nags.

In closing, we may say that we got our money's worth of the show as we had paid nothing.

AIN'T IT?

Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?
School will be over in just a few weeks,
Good-bye Messieurs Nielsen and Herb, and Miss Beekman,
Good-bye Mrs. Russell, Miss Meeks.

Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?
And all of the others I shall never forget,
Who labored so hard with the patience of Job
To cram some ideas into this teacher's pet (?)

Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?
Did I hear someone mention a French quiz for Monday?
A mid-term in English, or Chemistry, maybe,
Make mine a chocolate marshmallow sundae.

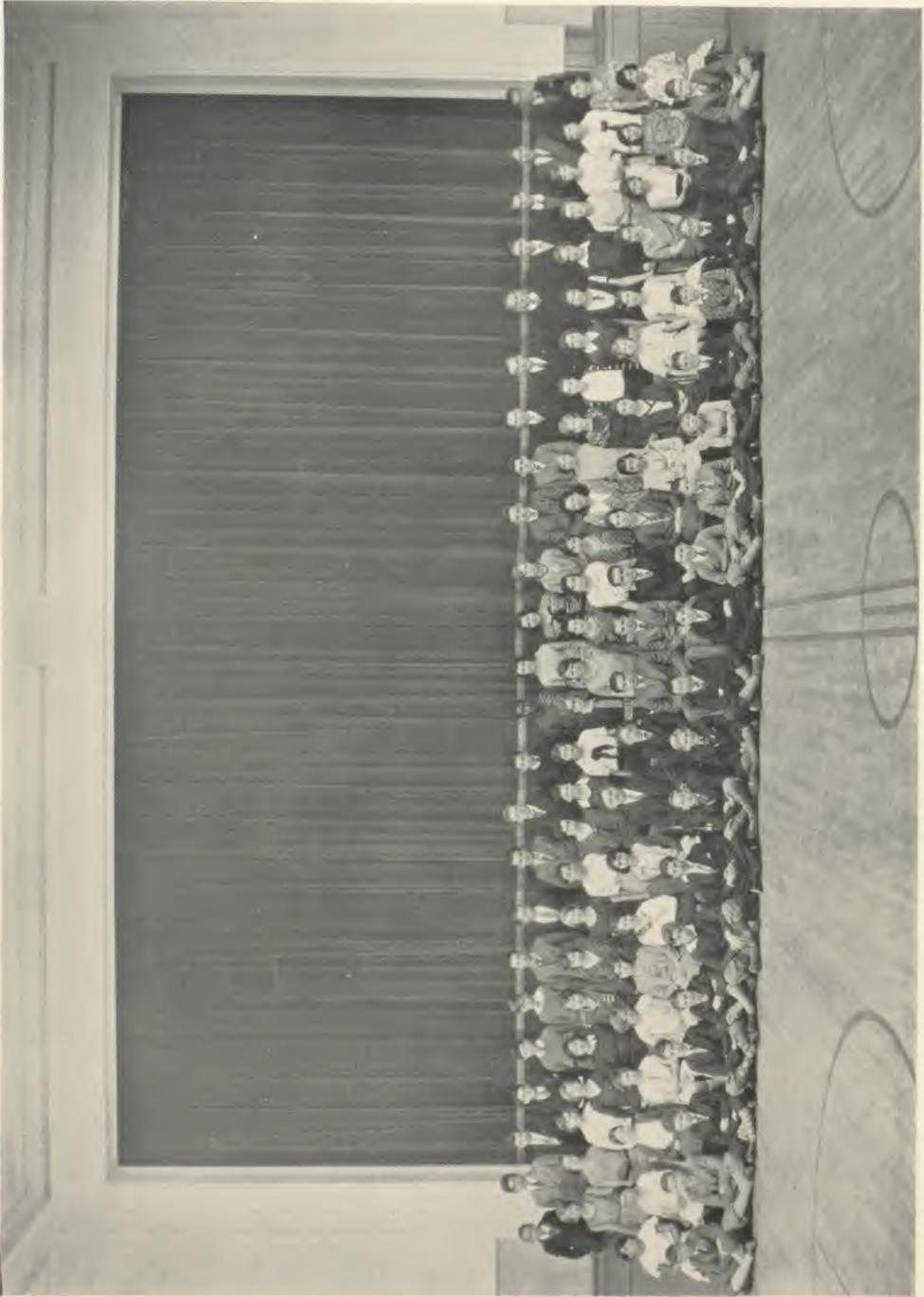
Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?
Mais oui, je suis très heureux sans doute,
I do hope Miss Beekman will find that's correct
But perchance it's not, I still think it's cute.

Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?
My classmates, your life is approaching a crisis
But I hear someone murmur with malice a forethought,
"The delicatessen stores cut it in slices."

When I get my sheepskin, you will hear someone squealing,
"Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?"

EVELYN GRAY, '31.





THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

CLASS OF 1934

In September the following officers were elected:

| | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| <i>President</i> | WILLIAM TARCY |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | WILLIAM POWERS |
| <i>Secretary</i> | ANGUS MACLACHLAN |
| <i>Treasurer</i> | JOHN KARABINCHAK |
| <i>Class Advisers</i> | MRS. MILDRED E. TRESCH MR. PAUL V. NIELSEN |

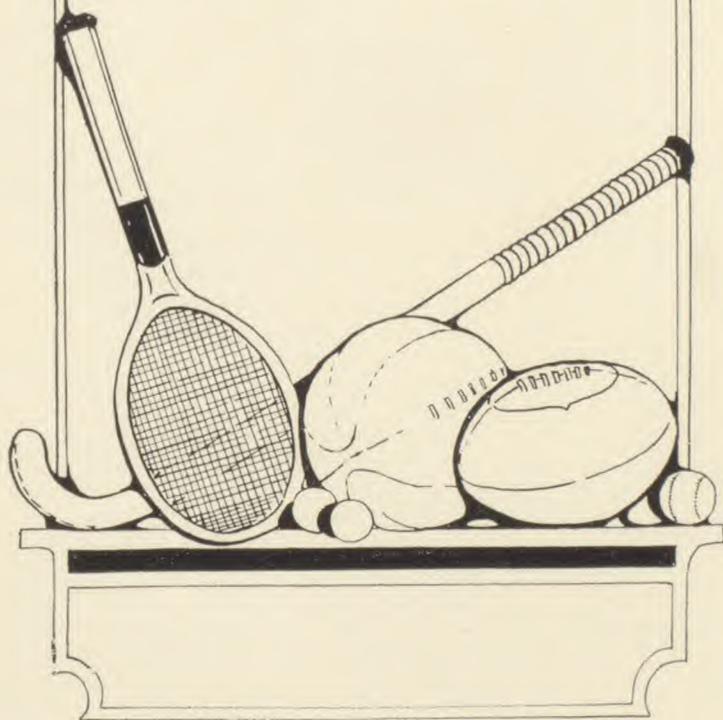
Christine Allsopp
Clarence Bacha
Frieda Bammann
Frederick Batkin
Alice Billman
Hayden Boland
Dorothy Breen
William Bromfield
Audrey Brown
Charles Brown
Alice Burgess
Anna Chapman
Florence Clare
Marion Dalsgard
Jack Darling
Maxwell Denecke
Muriel Drake
Melvin Ely
Helen Failmezgar
Rose Fiore
Edna Fletcher
Robert Gatewood
Marie Gebrum
Malcolm Gray
Peter Guzzardo
Margaret Halvorsen
Borge Hansen
William Hansen
Caroline Healy
Lucille Hohler
William Hunter
Mary Jackson
Kenneth Jensen
John Karabinchak
Grace Kelly
William Kenny
Charles Klein
Pauline Koncur
Josephine Labanco
Katharine Larsen
Evans Lindquist
Ethel Lomerson
John Lomerson
Richard McLaughlin
Angus Maclachlan
Charles Mankowitz

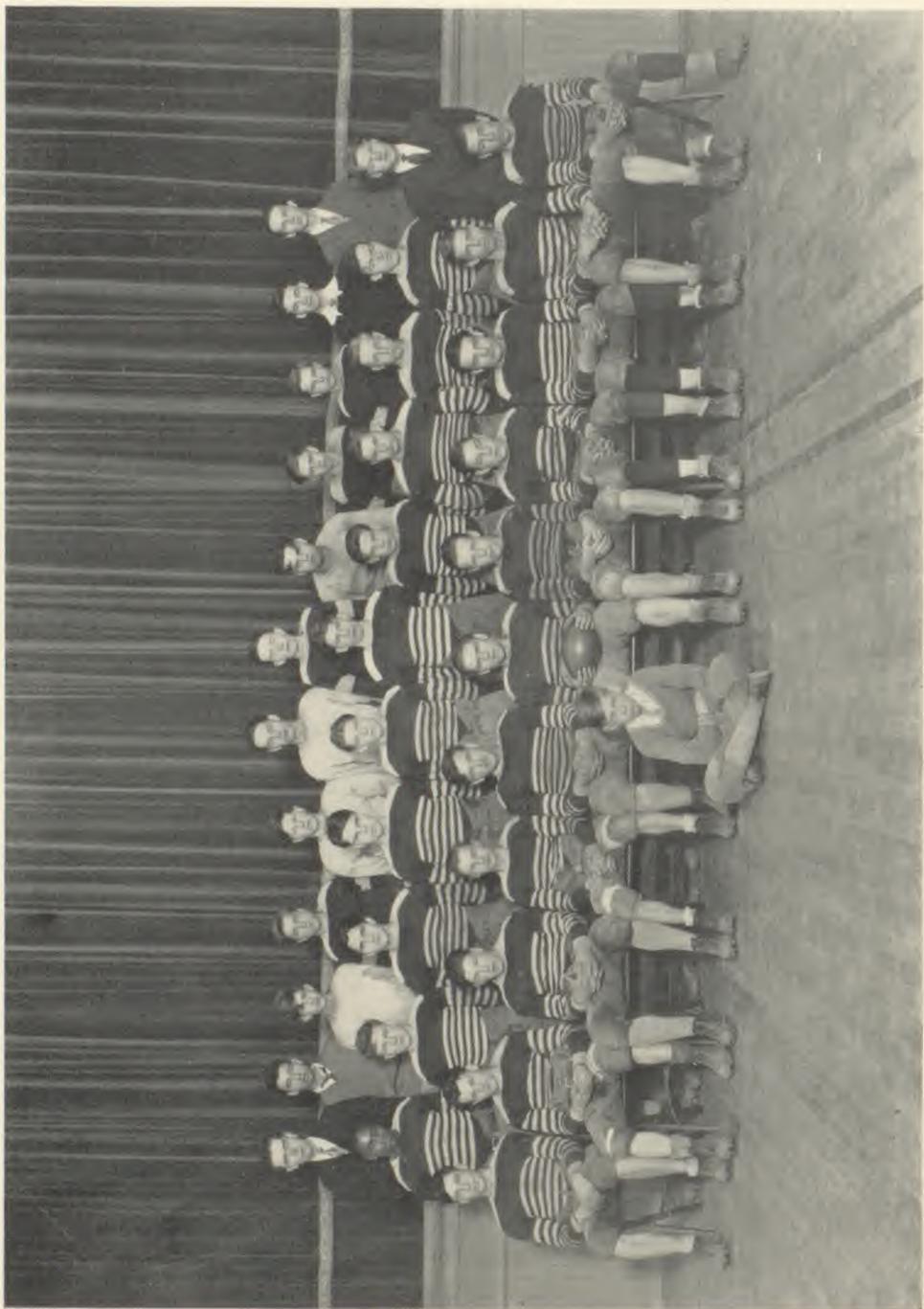
Edgar Mathiasen
Elizabeth Mook
Theodore Moss
Anna Norton
Stephen O'Brien
Ruth Olsen
Julia Orr
Frank Owsik
Margaret Peake
Ruth Peterson
Alfred Peticolas
Larry Peticolas
Ruth Phillips
Francis Potter
William Powers
Morris Procyk
George Pruefer
Kathryn Rapp
Vera Rehffuss
Esther Rein
Joseph Ribinsky
Gladys Robinson
Virginia Robland
David Ross
Henry Rublewsky
Joseph Rublewsky
Edith Salamone
Nellie Schlesinger
Francis Schuler
Philip Schwalje
Elizabeth Schwartz
Charles Seel
Charlotte Seggel
Irene Short
Helen Siegelhoffer
Alfred Smithson
Anna Strapko
Josephine Tagliaboschi
William Tarcy
John Tilp
Walter Tucker
Grace Turner
Ethel Valenta
Marietta Wagner
Robert Walton
Helen Ziegler

Frieda Zimmerman



Athletics





THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

FOOTBALL 1931

IN CONTRAST to the previous year, Metuchen High School did not have a particularly good football season. Two reasons, perhaps, were the loss of the entire first string backfield by graduation, plus a heavy schedule.

The varsity squad was as follows:

Ends—Seggel, Stateman, G. Karabinchak, J. Karabinchak, R. Tucker, Walsh, Breen, Randolph.

Tackles—Senkiw, Marzella, Koster, West, Dalsgard, Schwalje.

Guards—J. Tucker, Walker, Orpin, Kennaday, Russert.

Centers—Lander, Madison, Bromfield.

Quarterbacks—Volk, Afflerbach, Walsh, Lander.

Halfbacks—Leiss, Kupperman, Gerlufsen, Maclachlan, Rhoades, Poliacow.

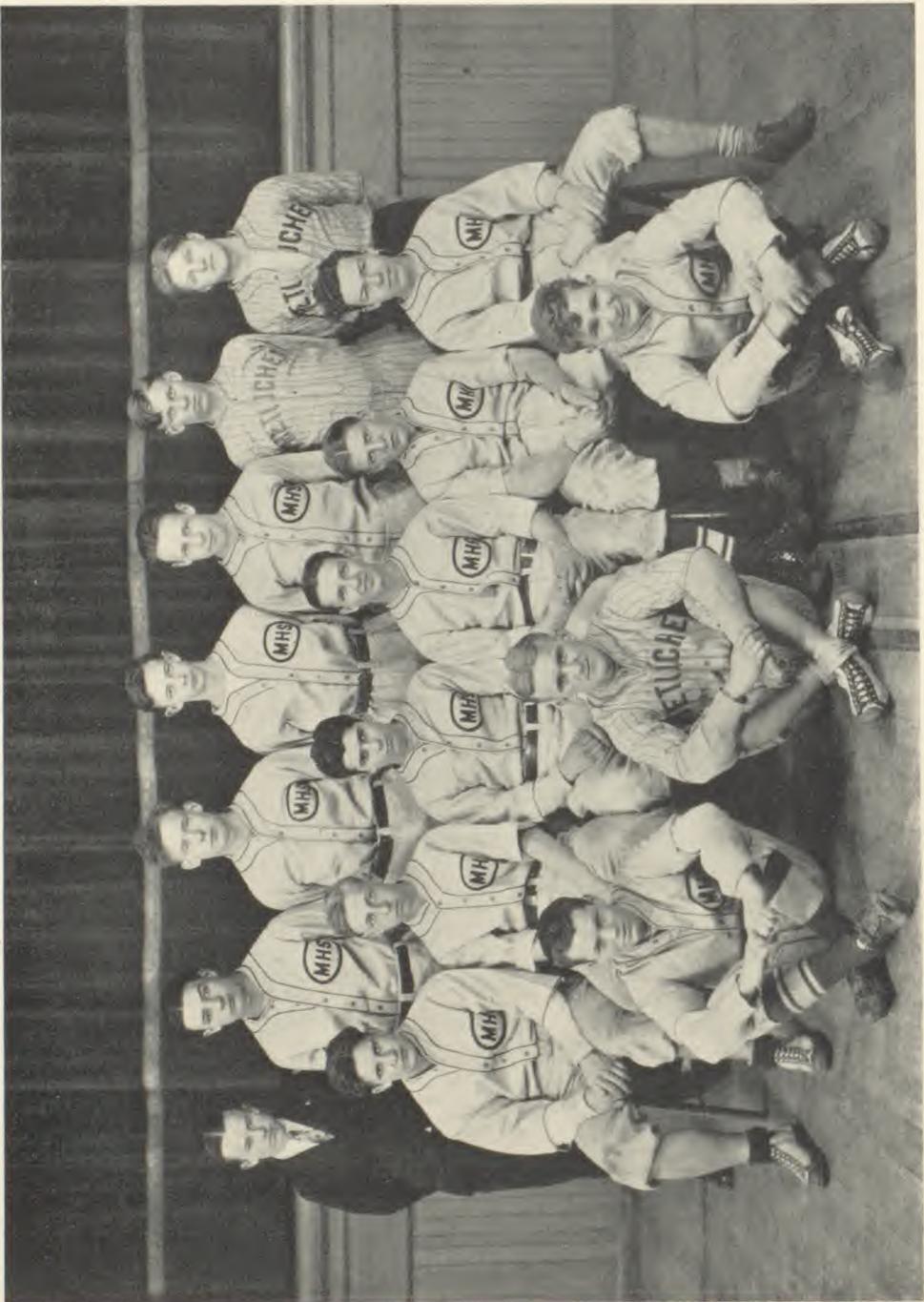
Fullbacks—Schuler, Dietz.

The banquet given by the Rotary Club at the end of the season was an important event. Included among the speakers were Bob Higgins, Coach of the Penn State football team, and Eddie Tryon, brilliant Colgate star of recent memory. Announcements of special interest to the squad were the selection of the most valuable player and the naming of the captain for the following year.

George Senkiw, star tackle, was selected by the American Legion for the most valuable player award, and next year's captain will be Mike Marzella, also a tackle. William Powers will succeed Alvin Jolly as manager for next season.

THE SCHEDULE

| | | | MHS. | OPP. |
|----------|---------------|------|------|------|
| Sept. 27 | South Amboy | Home | 6 | 6 |
| Oct. 4 | Leonardo | Home | 0 | 6 |
| Oct. 11 | Roselle | Home | 0 | 14 |
| Oct. 18 | Bound Brook | Away | 0 | 18 |
| Oct. 24 | Somerville | Away | 0 | 12 |
| Nov. 1 | Carteret | Home | 0 | 26 |
| Nov. 4 | South Amboy | Home | 12 | 0 |
| Nov. 8 | Cranford | Home | 0 | 19 |
| Nov. 15 | Scotch Plains | Away | 0 | 24 |
| Nov. 22 | South River | Away | 0 | 33 |
| Nov. 27 | Alumni | Home | 0 | 18 |



THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

BASEBALL 1930

○ WING to the fact that little information about the baseball team is available when the Annual goes to press, THE BLUE LETTER inaugurates this year a new system. In this year's annual the records and facts of last year's team will be published, and the same thing will be done in following years.

BASEBALL 1930

Metuchen did not fare very well during the season, and at the end had won only two games out of twelve. The team reached both the heights and depths, and the schedule shows a number of close, very creditable tussles. Metuchen was the victim of a no-hit, no-run game when the Vocation School of New Brunswick came to Metuchen, the score being 10 to 0.

THE PLAYERS

Captain Cliff Wester, o.f. Cliff without a single error for the season's play was absolute death to fly balls in his territory.

"Bull" Dietz, c., o.f. Played a beautiful game as an outfielder, and behind the bat was much improved.

"Al" Jolly, lb. The best player on the team, and a potent slugger.

"Joe" Afferbach, 2b. Clever little fielder, who played a consistent game.

"Shrimp" Karabinchak, s.s. Hard fighting player, and most versatile man on the team.

"Red" Volk, 3b. Paired up well with Afferbach, and possessed a nice throw to first.

Joel Tucker, o.f. A consistently fine outfielder with a high record for pulling off spectacular catches.

"Al" Gerlufsen, o.f. In his first year out for the team, hit well.

"Joe" Leiss, p. Had a fine fast ball, but was bothered a good deal by a sore arm.

"Larry" Kuntz, p. The most consistent pitcher on the squad. Held South Amboy to four hits in the best pitched game of the year.

"Fred" Koster, p. Fine control, and fine headwork made him a good relief hurler, and a strong hope for this year.

Rohland, R. Tucker, Marzella, Madison, Bohlke, and Wester performed capably as substitutes, and will help fill gaps in this year's team.

THE SCHEDULE

| | <i>Opponents</i> | <i>Metuchen</i> |
|---------------|------------------|-----------------|
| Scotch Plains | 13 | 0 |
| Carteret | 14 | 2 |
| Scotch Plains | 17 | 1 |
| Woodbridge | 7 | 6 |
| Vocational | 10 | 0 |
| Cranford | 10 | 2 |
| South Amboy | 6 | 5 |
| South Amboy | 3 | 4 |
| Bound Brook | 2 | 3 |
| Woodbridge | 19 | 1 |
| St. Peters | 5 | 1 |
| Bound Brook | 14 | 12 |

Ignatius Peters, '31, acted as manager.



THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

BASKETBALL 1931

THE MOST successful of high school sports to date during the year was basketball. Early in the year when the first practice sessions were held it appeared that the team would be much improved over the previous year, because of better material. Greater height and speed among the players were the reason. And so it proved. Metuchen won eight games and lost nine, thus concluding the season with the best record ever made by any Metuchen team.

The season itself was a highly successful one from all angles, and several extremely interesting contests were played, the most outstanding being the first game with South Amboy, the first with Scotch Plains and the second with Woodbridge.

THE PLAYERS

Captain Bob Bohlke, g. Steady, quiet, always reliable, and a real leader. Sacrificed his own chances for the team, but behind his reserve, he was one of the best players on the team in respect to actual ability.

Sam Kupperman, f. A perfect streak on the court and high scorer for the season.

Shrimp Karabinchak, f. A scrappy, ambitious floor player who was always in the thick of the fight.

Dick Seggel, c. The keypoint of the Metuchen attack and a good bet when it came to getting the tap.

Joel Tucker, g. A close guarding defense man and an effective point grabber.

George Lander, g. A furiously scrappy and fast floor player.

Jack Madison, c. Strong when it came to getting the tap, and a hard fighter at all times.

Jim Wester, f. Good eye for the basket and a strong potentiality for next year.

Joe Afferbach, f. Also had a good eye and always was where the ball was.

Bull Dietz, g. Displayed real speed when used and another good bet for next year.

Arthur Walsh served as Manager, with Phie Orpin as his assistant.

THE SCHEDULE

| <i>Metuchen</i> | | <i>Opponents</i> |
|-----------------|--------------------------|------------------|
| 39 | New Brunswick Vocational | 51 |
| 12 | South River | 34 |
| 16 | Cranford | 33 |
| 19 | Wardlaw | 14 |
| 28 | St. James | 23 |
| 20 | Y. Aces | 30 |
| 19 | Woodbridge | 33 |
| 23 | South Amboy | 22 |
| 22 | Cranford | 32 |
| 25 | Scotch Plains | 20 |
| 21 | New Brunswick Vocational | 29 |
| 27 | Highstown | 18 |
| 22 | South Amboy | 27 |
| 31 | Wardlaw | 11 |
| 27 | Woodbridge | 28 |
| 25 | Scotch Plains | 14 |
| 25 | Alumni | 17 |



JAY VEE BASKETBALL

FOR the second year in succession the Second Team turned in a good record. With the experience gained in these contests many of the players will, no doubt, bolster up the varsity in future years. The Second Team won 10 games and lost 7.

Players who will receive their numerals are:

BLYER
BROMFIELD
CAMPBELL, WILLIAM
ERNST
RHOADES
SCHULER
SHERMAN

O
R
G
A
N
I
Z
A
T
I
O
N
S



DRAMATIC CLUB

THE DRAMATIC CLUB met in September to discuss plans for the year. The club was very successful under the guidance of Miss Beekman and George Kennaday, President. Every second and fourth Fridays were selected for the meetings. A council, composed of five members of the club, was formed this year and carried the better part of the work. The Seniors helped to coach the plays, given by the club, which had never been tried previous to this year.

The plays selected to be given at the evening performance were three one act plays. "Hearts to Mend," "The Third Man," "Cappy Explains." Those selected for the afternoon performance were "Flitter Mouse," "Rosalie," and "The Third Man."

Members of the club having a good attendance travelled to New York May 8th to see the annual production which the University of Pennsylvania Mask and Wig Club presents.

The following officers were elected:

| | |
|---|------------------|
| <i>President</i> | GEORGE KENNADAY |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | GRACE WITTNEBERT |
| <i>Recording Secretary</i> | JANET RAMSAY |
| <i>Corresponding Secretary</i> | ZOLTAN PETROVITZ |
| <i>Treasurer</i> | WINIFRED ANERSON |
| <i>Chairman Program Committee</i> | EVANGELINE MUNDY |

The following are members of the council:

| | |
|---------------|------------------|
| ROSE SCHWARTZ | EVANGELINE MUNDY |
| EVELYN GRAY | MARJORIE HAYNE |
| JANET RAMSAY | |



GLEE CLUB

THE HIGH SCHOOL Girl's Glee Club has been in existence for two years. The girls have made many public appearances. Their singing at the Parent Teacher's Association meetings and at the high school assemblies has been greatly appreciated. The Glee Club presented its annual cantata, "The Courtship of Miles Standish" on May 15th.

Officers of the Glee Club are:

President MAJORIE HAYNE

Vice-President JANET RAMSAY

Secretary and Treasurer ROSE SCHWARTZ



ORCHESTRA

THE ORCHESTRA has progressed quite well under the leadership of Miss Davis. Besides playing for the High School assembly which takes place every other week it has played at other outside entertainment. The first of these was on the closing night of the Y. M. C. A. campaign and the next important one was for the Senior Play which took place near the end of January. They also played the night of March the twenty-sixth at the Joint Parent Teachers meeting and once before this in the afternoon at another of these meetings. The orchestra played for the Spring Concert on May the fifteenth. The members of the orchestra are: Thomas Betts; Trumpet, Royden Estoppey; Violin, Alvin Gerlufsen; Violin, Alfred Herrstrom; Clarinet, Mike Marzella; Clarinet, Edward Modecki; Alto Saxophone, Stephen O'Brien; Violin, Thomas Oppelt; Trumpet, Julius Owsick; Violin, Zoltan Petrovitz; Drums, Richard Randolph; Alto Saxophone, Arthur Walsh; Alto Saxophone, Edward Herrick; Saxophone, Robert Dalsgard; Trombone, Lewis Deck; Piano, Ronald Osborne; Drums.



BAND

THE H. S. BAND, under the leadership of Mr. Parry, has been progressing very well. During the school year, they have played several times before an audience. In November the band played before an assembly of the pupils. On January 23, they played at the first meeting of the Men's Club of the Reformed Church. On February 13, they played at a card party given by the Franklin School Elementary P. T. A., at the B. I. L. house. On May 15, in conjunction with the other musical clubs of the school, they gave a concert.

The members are: Thomas Betts; Trumpet, Robert Dalsgard; Trombone, Peter Guzzardo; Clarinet, Edward Herrick; Baritone, Alfred Herrstrom; Clarinet, Michael Marzella; Clarinet, Edward Modecki; Saxophone, Thomas Oppelt; Trumpet, Richard Randolph; Saxophone, Lewis Weeks; Trumpet, Jean Dewender; Saxophone, Duncan Doan; Trumpet, Alston Emmanuel; Trombone, Donald Moss; Saxophone, Ralph Wright; Trumpet, Zoltan Petrovits; Drum, Ronald Osborne; Drums. Three new members, who are taking lessons but have not yet attained membership to the band are George Evans, Clarinet, June Lamb, Trumpet, and Daniel Rodden, Clarinet.



THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

OUR SENIOR PLAY

"THE MUMMY AND THE MUMPS"

Which was presented:—

By—The Senior Class of M. H. S.

In—The new Auditorium.

On—The nights of January 23rd and 24th.

And Coached by:—

Miss Bertha Beekman.

Time—Present.

Place—Reception Hall at Fenella.

THE CAST

Sir Hector Fish—

A prominent linguist who has broken quarantine and impersonates
the mummy *Henry Fullerton*

Francis Briskoe—

Who impersonates Sir Hector *George Kennaday*

William Laidlaw—

Who helps as much as possible *Joseph West*

James Slammon (Racker)—

Who had the work of three men to do but doesn't do it *George Rapp*

Sheriff Perkins—

Who does his duty *Richard Seggel*

Anna Hampton—

A Western Girl *Anne Schuler*

Dulcie Dumble—

Rather beautiful but very dumb *Evangeline Mundy*

Maude Mullen—

An Eastern Girl *Rose Schwartz*

Agatha Laidlaw—

Founder of Fenella, the most Exclusive School in New England.
Majorie Hayne

Phoebe Beebe—

Reporter for "The Daly Deliverance" *Evelyn Gray*

LINES

Anna Hampton—(Mister, you gave me the scare of my life!!)

Francis Briskoe—(Simply call me Your Honor!)

Maude Mullen—(Oh!! I saw—a man!!)

Agatha Laidlaw—(I am Miss Agatha Laidlaw)

Dulcie Dumble—(I thought 9:10 meant nine minutes of ten!)

Sir Hector Fish—(Oats! I eat nothing but oats!)

Sheriff Perkins—(You can't bamboozle me!)

William Laidlaw—(Why is it Auntie, I'm not even allowed to look at girls?)

Racker—(What's become of "Dooley"?)



DEBATING CLUB

OFFICERS

| | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------|
| <i>President</i> | HENRY FULLERTON |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | AUGUST CONTARDI |
| <i>Secretary and Treasurer</i> | LOUISE BRUNO |
| <i>Advisor</i> | MISS MEEKS |

THE CLUB was organized this past September, shortly after the opening of the first term. The members meet every other Monday in Miss Meeks' room.

All members of club take part in practice debates at their meetings. School teams are chosen from membership of the club.

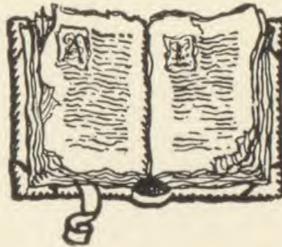
THE LATIN CLUB

ONLY the Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors of Mr. Senerchia's Latin classes are admitted as members of the Latin Club. Members meet on alternate Fridays with Mr. Senerchia in his room.

A trip was taken to New York on December 7th to the museums. Plans for another trip and a farewell dinner to the departing consuls are being made by this organization.

OFFICERS

| | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <i>Consules</i> | KENNETH WALKER RICHARD SEGCEL |
| <i>Scriba et Quaesta</i> | HARRIETTE REHFUSS |
| <i>Advisor</i> | MR. SENERCHIA |



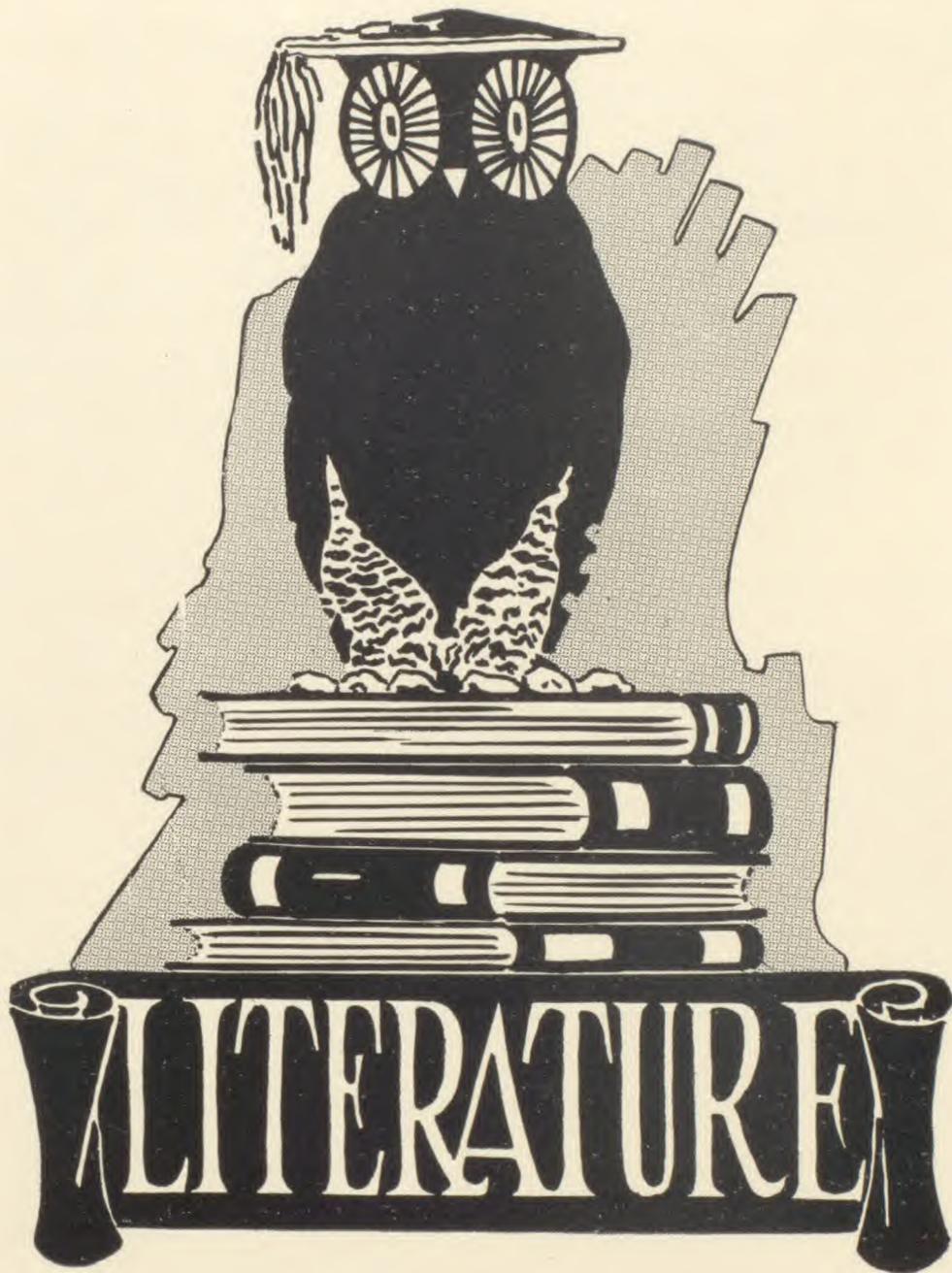
SCIENCE CLUB

THE SCIENCE CLUB was organized at the beginning of the year. Rose Schwartz was elected President and Evelyn Gray, Secretary and Treasurer. Mr. Nielsen and Mrs. Russell were the club advisors.

One of the main factors accomplished was the developing of pictures taken in the Chemistry laboratory. Meetings were held every Tuesday noon.







EVENTS LEADING UP TO THE SIGNING OF THE EBENEZER PEACE PACT

MY FRIEND Ebenezer called upon me a few weeks ago and said, "We are going on a yacht trip." I said, "Yes?" He said, "Yes." That settled it. Ebenezer is not a man to be trifled with.

One bright rainy morning the two of us started out with a chest full of gold and a bottle of water. While Ebenezer sat upon deck and squeaked,—

*"Fifteen men on a dead man's chest
Yo ho ho, and a bottle of ginger ale."*

I got the boat off amid loud cheers from the multitude on shore, who inwardly hoped we would never come back. It really wasn't I whom they wished to get rid of. Oh no! It was Ebenezer, the fond parent of many a practical joke.

Then our troubles began. We started fighting about the bottle of water, ignoring the gold, of course, for neither of us gave a hoot about that. The second morning out, Ebenezer threw me out of bed when I was not looking, dumped a pile of blankets over me and then jumped feet first, from an upper bunk on top of me.

Suffering cats! What a war! Amidst the confusion and conglomeration of legs, arms, blankets, and other sundry articles picked up as we went along, I suddenly heard a cry of pain and abruptly the battle stopped. The first tragedy had occurred. Ebenezer had broken his leg. Tenderly we unentangled ourselves and examined the wound more carefully; then we both exploded into a paroxysm of laughter. It was only his wooden leg. We replaced it at the next stop.

It was such delightful little occurrences that made the trip interesting and you may be sure we lost no opportunity to annoy each other. Finally, I saw a chance of getting rid of Ebenezer. We were approaching a submarine one day and I saw a very nice brass button on its deck that I thought I would like. So I hailed the captain and offered to trade Ebenezer for the button. He endorsed the idea enthusiastically—until he saw Ebenezer. Then the trade was off.

With that opportunity lost we went on and soon after arrived at some big city and Ebenezer and I went ashore. There I lost the foolish Ebenezer. After spending several hours looking for him, I finally found him—in jail. The police had picked him up as a likely candidate for an asylum.

A few days later Ebenezer played a mean trick on me. He pushed me overboard and then sailed away before I could catch him. As the shore was forty-three miles away and I am by nature lazy, I decided to surrender. Then in the pilot house of that boat was signed the Ebenezer Peace Pact. From then on there was no more fighting.

CLEMENT FAIRWEATHER, '31.

SOMETHING ABOUT A POLITICIAN

ACCORDING to the dictionary, a politician is a man of artifice and cunning. Moreover, I will attempt to tell how one of these men crushed one of my greatest hopes, for I really wanted to get my driving license before I was of age. I guess every boy, whose father has a car, can't wait until he is old enough to drive. Some drive before they are of age, but, of course, they are taking a chance. Now I'm not of age and won't be until next February, and I've been taking chances for more than a year. If I were caught driving without a license, I would be fined fifty dollars and Dad's license would be revoked.

Dad is a law-abiding citizen, and he is, and always was, worried when I drive. Since he didn't want me to get into trouble, he decided to try to get my license during the summer vacation. Now he has a friend who is a state inspector. After Dad had spoken to him, he said that he would be able to pass me, if Dad would sign a paper taking all the responsibilities. Of course, Dad consented, and I went to see the inspector a week later. This man who had led me to believe that I would surely get my license, practically broke my heart when he said that he had done all that was possible, but, since the election was approaching, the man in charge wouldn't do it.

So, because of a politician, Dad, the inspector, and myself have all decided that I had better wait until I am of age.

AUGUST CONTARDI, '31.

A TWELVE HOLE GOLF COURSE

SPEAKING of miniature golf courses, it is not necessary to take a trolley or a sight seeing bus to find one on the road of life. The illustrious fellow who introduced this wonderful method of recreation, and, at the same time, reducing the payroll by the quarters, little realized that his plan was already in full force before he started to collect. Schools have been playing the twelve grade course ever since old Benjamin Franklin himself started this, then new, recreation and wonderful way of spending the priceless talents which Providence has given mankind. The only contrasts may be that the game begun with Benjamin calls for a high score, increasing the roll of talents by the grades. Scores are taken at each but the elimination of low scores offers a prize quite unlike the novelties of miniature golf and which lasts even after the last candle has flickered. Thus is the contest worth the effort and life in school is not so bad after all considering the sport.

F. MARKANO, '32.

DANGERS MOST IMMINENT WHEN CONFRONTED
BY AN UNCOMMONLY PRETTY GIRL

"YOO-HOO, George, come here a minute," is what came floating to my ears one day while busily engaged in forcibly persuading, a piece of wood that was entirely too long.

"Aw, what do you want?" I yelled. "Can't you see I'm preoccupied? How the heck are you gonna' have any wood for the fireplace; if your gonna' call me every five minutes?"

With a few mutters thrown at the log, my cousin, who called me, and anybody else I happened to think of at the time, I walked up to the house. Upon reaching the back porch, I proceeded to eliminate some of the dirt from my anatomy at the pump—a very disconcerting and inconvenient job.

"Well whaddya want?" I yelled, looking in the back window.

"Come in and find out, you blockhead," answered my beloved cousin.

I walked in upsetting the basket of spuds and a broom on the way and put in my appearance at the parlor door. At this point I stopped abruptly. There seated in a chair was a most unusually pretty girl. Well, I just stood and stared, unable to do or say anything.

"Whatsa matter, stupid?" asked my cousin.

Then I came to. "Nothing," I replied. "Whatcha want?"

"I want you to meet a friend of mine who is going to stay with us for a while," she replied. "Meet Jean Carroll, George. This is my cousin George, Jean."

I just stood like a silly looking ape, not knowing what to do or say but I managed to blurt out, "Pleased to meetcha. Excuse me, but I have to get back to work."

On the way out I stumbled over three chairs, and a writing desk and bumped into every doorsill I came to. Says I to myself, "I see where I don't get much work done around here now."

It wasn't so bad though. I managed to wake up from my stupidity, in a great many ways, but darn near broke my neck doing it.

Dangers? Well I was in danger from the time that girl came to the house until a week after she had left. I even fell down the cell stairs twice trying to help her.

GEORGE RAPP, '31.

TO A PENCIL

I know not where thou art;
I only know
That thou wert on my desk,
Beautiful and contented,
A moment back.
And as I turned my head
To view the clock,

Some heartless wretch
Went West with thee.
I know not who he was,
Nor shall I ask,
Perchance
It may have been
The guy I stole it from.

GEORGE RAPP, '31.

THE CATACOMBS OF ST. SEBASTIAN

WE were waiting in the ancient Church of St. Sebastian for our guide to take us to visit the Catacombs.

About the Church itself there was nothing odd; it was similar to many others we had seen—small, with nice mosaic pictures above the Altars. However, this was to be our first experience in the Catacombs. We were for the most part, curious, and it must be admitted, a little fearful of these long dark underground tunnels.

Our guide presently appeared, carrying a handful of wax tapers. These he distributed among the party. All ready, the monk, our guide, led the way thru a small door in an ante room, down a long perpendicular stair to the chilly black dampness of the passages below. The last of the party down, the door closed, maybe locked from above, and a little way on thru these endless maize of tunnels, we would be at the mercy of our guide. He proved quite harmless, however.

It was treacherous walking. The ground was rough and stony, and what with the uncertain flicker of our tapers, we had much ado to keep pace with the monk.

At one time a lady of the party complained of faintness. The monk, seeing no other expedient, asked us to remain where we were for a few minutes. To this, of course, we consented. Their echoing footsteps soon died out, leaving the remaining three of us alone in the dead silence, except for the deliberate drip, drip of falling water somewhere in the distance. It seemed hours, centuries almost, before we caught the sound of the monk's returning tread. He was soon with us again and we proceeded on our way.

Every so often we would come upon recesses dug in the wall. These were the burial places of the early Christians. A few bones were still scattered in their various resting places.

We trudged along deeper into the gloom stumbling down a hidden step, or up against a wall at some abrupt turn of the elusive passage. We saw St. Paul's house which, before the time of the Catacombs, had stood on the surface but was buried now some thirty feet below. Many interesting houses including Nero's palace have been discovered at different times. These houses had been gradually filled in and completely buried, because this emperor or that stood in need of a clear site for some new extravagance.

From here we evidently turned back, for we soon found ourselves again at the foot of the stairs leading up to the light and civilization.

MARGARET HALVERSON, '34.

"THE OLE RIVER"

ON one of the little islands in the Mississippi there dwelt in a small shack a man and his "woman", as he called her, and an adopted girl.

Back on the island, concealed amid the marsh grass, a large still was run by the old stubble-bearded islander, and his negro helper. A good business was done by selling the rum across the river.

The old islander's competitors ran their boats up the river regularly, with their cargoes of liquor, also. Knowing about this he was in a rage constantly. So pent up with anger was he, that he would plot to murder part of his competitors, every time he came upon them. He would burn their boats and do everything to get rid of them. He cursed and swore at them and they said that someday, something would get him. The old codger just laughed at them and said that nothing could ever get him.

It was Saturday night and the night of the regular trip up the river. The sky was dark and threatening; sounds of rumbling thunder could be heard in the distance. It looked as though a tempest was upon them.

The islander and his men were stowing the rum aboard the boat, and after all was on, they pushed off. It started to rain; the rain increased; thunder roared; and lightning flashed. The water was rising again; it was above the high water mark, and steadily increasing. The men wanted to turn back, but were forced on. They knew if they landed, the game would be up. The lightning flashed more vividly and the outlines of the drenched and bedraggled men could be seen in the boat. Tree tops were now floating past them, and houses and sometimes cattle. The old weasel was forcing his men at the point of his gun, to keep in the current of the maddening, swirling waters of the river. The men took no heed and lowered the lifeboats, and left the islander stranded on his own boat. He shot at his men and wounded part of them, as the boats pushed off into the black waters.

Cr-r-rash! Bang! Crash! a floating tree had torn a gashing hole in the boat. As a large wave poured over the cursing, frenzied old islander the boat turned over, and he was thrown overboard, and as his boat had gone down, he too, disappeared amidst the blackened waters of the river.

So the tempest of the "Ole river" had finally rid the little island of the Mississippi of its cursing, law-breaking inhabitant.

AUDREY BROWN, '34.

A LETTER TO THE DEAD

ANYDATE, ANY YEAR, *But at least ten years later than 1931.*

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—

You can imagine my delight when my friend, Ken Foster, called me up one morning a few weeks ago, and invited me to come over to his apartment that evening. He said he was having a few friends in for a game of bridge and needed another man. Ken always had bully parties. He lived up to his name when he entertained. I'd asked him what to wear. "Anything you please, not formal".

I met a friend of mine at lunch, Talker. He was eating enough for a horse, as usual, which accounted for his size. We talked of one thing or another, but just as he was leaving I asked him if I'd see him at Ken's. "Why should you?" he asked. Talker always went to Ken's and when I found he wasn't going to be there, I smelled a rat.

I saw several others I expected to see there but none of them had heard about it. I was sure I was being kidded in some way.

I went around to Ken's a little late. As I drove up his lights were all on and there were a lot of strange cars there. You can't imagine my humiliation when I walked in the door. "The Gang" was there, and Ken was the only person I knew. Worse than that, they were all about ten years older than I.

He explained that these were some old friends of his, whom he had met somewhere. All I could get was something about "Franklin" and "high" something else. At any rate I went the rounds.

Ladies first. A very elegant lady whose age I judged to be about thirty-eight. Her name—Miss Applesauce, and I nearly laughed in her face. She had flashing eyes and dark hair and skin. Her manner was very business-like, but pleasant just the same. She seemed to be overflowing with fun and good-sportsmanship, and I looked to her for the life of the party.

Miss Bitken was next. She didn't make me stand on my hands, but there was more to her than you saw. Yes, her dress was modest but that's not what I meant.

Miss Peaks had me dumbfounded all evening. She was, as Norma Shearer says, "Soft, feminine and alluring". That was when you first looked at her, but soon you found that that didn't go. She was alluring all right, but she looked at you and you did what she wanted you to do. I guessed she was thirty-five. She didn't dress softly. True, her dress was not mannish, but her hair was not feminine. Handsome is the only way I can describe her.

Mrs. Mesh drew my attention next. She was snappy, for a woman of forty. Very stunning, with black hair, a sparkle on either side of an attractive nose, and a beautiful black gown. I wondered which one of these men was the lucky husband.

Miss Squeakman followed. Tall, brunette, very slim, plainly, but nicely dressed. She babbled on and on, about Europe and this and that, and squeaked when she laughed. She was a sketch,—to hear.

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

Miss Buyer was a person I'd seen in the background. Another tall one, much on the same make-up as Miss Squeakman. Not particularly fascinating, but something funny about her when she talked, that made your lip wiggle. I liked her.

Miss Knowall—(no'el) was the most masculine person, for a woman, I have ever met. About thirty-two, blonde, athletic figure. She nearly took me off my feet when we shook hands. It wasn't a shake. It was a grip. She was dressed in black, starting low, and ending lower, but all very stunning.

Miss Jarvis had me up a tree. She appeared at first to be quite staid and matronly. But as soon as you met her she was entirely different. She had a broad smile, which seemed never to leave her face. She seemed to be out for a good time and didn't care what happened. All I can say is that she fed herself well.

Miss Dearsome had some of the characteristics of Miss Jarvis. She was peppy and dazzling, making eyes at everyone and carrying on an endless line of prattle. She pretended to be very stern at times, but underneath she was laughing and gay all the time.

The last woman was over cordial. She was dressed in sort of modernistic style. Her manner was quiet, which didn't go with the color of her hair. In some ways she was the most feminine of the crowd, and was in on everything. Her name, by the way, was Mrs. Bussel.

Finally I was with my own sex. Mr. Verb was on the same proportions as my friend Talker. He had "more weight to his speech when he stood up", tho' he was usually on the floor, picking-up something that somebody had dropped.

Mr. Ferrel was most polite. Very straight-forward about it though. The type of person you liked the minute you saw him. He liked other people too (a little later he wouldn't speak—to a man.)

Mr. Mealsoon reminded me of a typical absent-minded professor. He had one or two amusing faculties. He was always talking about "common-sense things", and good psychology, with a goofy smile on his face, and using the people on a dance floor as illustrations.

Mr. Enertia arose from the piano stool to greet me. He was much on the same lines as Mr. Verb—"Body by Fisher". He was jolly and fat and could make music extremely well. He was handicapped later in the evening by having his suspender buttons burst forth in the middle of a selection.

The next man was blonde and quite stout. He was telling of his feats on the gridiron, when I came up. I wondered how they had gotten him out of his jar. His size brought up the question, for his name was Mr. Pickles.

The man who followed him was also blonde. An entirely different type. Somewhat businesslike, with quite a soft voice. (He reminded me of a singer I once knew.) He was very pleasant to speak with, and had a good way of looking at the trials of life. His name,—Fallaway (fal'-o-way).

I couldn't make out Mr. Loose at all. He had a loud voice, and a plain but nice face. He didn't appear to fit at first. He even seemed to be self-conscious and uncomfortable. But later on he came to, and was a great deal of fun.

The last member of the party came in, Mr. Dunce. Nice, calm, reserved, but he didn't seem to enjoy himself any more than I did. When he talked,

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

which he did both seldom and quietly, he was a very interesting person and commanded your attention.

I was in luck, I drew Miss Peaks for a partner. Miss Applesauce and Mr. Verb were our opponents. Mr. Verb ate so much candy, saying he was breaking his diet in honor of the evening, that he lost. Miss Applesauce bawled him out but all he said was, "Heh! Heh! I don't eat much—but I eat slowly!"

Miss Peaks and I progressed. Miss Squeakman and Mr. Ferrel were with us. Miss Squeakman babbled about French Chateaux, while Mr. Ferrel gave his partner all his attention, and she looked very demure and innocent and read out of a little book. (It may have been Bridge rules, it's hard to tell.) Too much concentration on the wrong thing doesn't win a bridge hand, and Miss Squeakman and I advanced.

Mrs. Bussel and Mr. Dunce were waiting for us. Miss Squeakman continued to babble. Mr. Dunce said nothing, but he appeared to be enjoying himself better now. Mrs. Bussel told me all sorts of jokes. I laughed, but I don't know why. I laugh now thinking of them.

Meanwhile, the other eight were seated around in a circle on the floor, a queer rattling noise coming from them, muffled ejaculations, and large numbers being quoted. All very mysterious, if—you didn't know what it was all about.

Then we sat around and talked. All but Miss Squeakman. She babbled on and on to Mr. Dunce. I was enjoying myself as an outsider in the middle of a group of well acquainted older people.

We all piled out to the kitchen. Someone made the remark that Miss Belle ought to be here to cook for us. She never lets herself starve.

Miss Squeakman stopped babbling long enough to start eating, but soon she was off again, doing both at the same time. Now she was on *Theatricals*, and for the first time I listened to her. That was one good point I could see in her. She did have some talent for the stage.

Some of us went in to the piano. Mr. Enertia played for us and we sang everything from hymns to "Sweet Adeline". Mr. Fallaway was an extremely good singer and gave us a solo. Mr. Mealsoon said he was sorry Mrs. Spank wasn't there to sing for us, but Ken said she had to stay home on account of her family.

Suddenly something cracked and Mr. Verb toppled over a bridge table. He had leaned across it, trying to reach some chicken-corn candy and one of the legs had broken.

While he tried to fix it, he said, "I wish Mrs. Gorgon were here to fix this. That's right in her line, heh, heh."

"That's what you get for eating so much," put in Miss Applesauce.

Ken came in, just then, with the prizes. Miss Squeakman got first prize for bridge. It was a large soap box, filled with newspaper, which finally revealed a small red box. Miss Squeakman opened this and a Jack-in-the-box popped out at her. (A dictaphone might have been better.)

I received a box of cigars. I don't smoke cigars, so I passed them around. After a few seconds, they all went off with a decided pop. Just for spite, Mr. Ferrel produced a real cigar and smoked away merrily.

Mr. Verb got the booby prize, a box of chocolates, no less. Very apropos for him, everyone remarked. He helped himself first and then passed them

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

around. He was the first to get stung, for they were April fool hot-pepper chocolates. Mr. Verb swore, not actually, that he wouldn't eat another piece of candy, but the dish in front of him grew slowly emptier.

Miss Dearsome didn't get a prize, for she had already won enough money, on the floor. She said she was sure the dice must have been phoney, for she never had won anything before. This brought a burst of applause from all sides.

In the middle of a short lull, Mr. Verb, with his mouth full, wanted to know where Mrs. Standforward was. It seemed that she would have had to leave early in order to catch her train, so she wouldn't come.

"Just as good", said Mr. Ferrel, "She would probably have wanted to turn handsprings or redecorate this apartment".

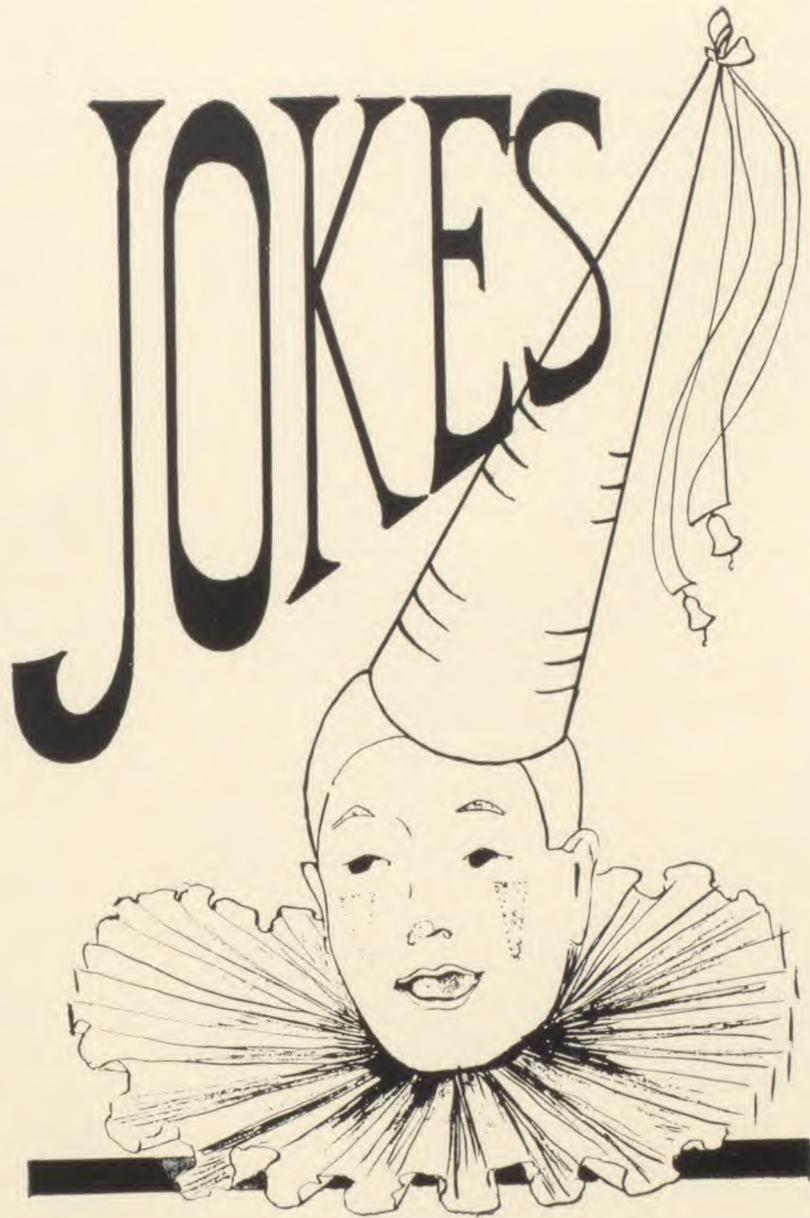
Mr. Fallaway and Miss Javis together, led us all in some songs of parting, and amid much crazy hilarity we went our ways.

On my way home I thought of what a wild evening it had been. So many women who were "Old-maids" in the sense that they were unmarried. I thought that school teachers were the only people who had that right. Then too, there were several married women there, a.w.o.l. (a woman on the loose) without their husbands. Such funny names also, and, on the whole, such a happy-go-lucky, wild bunch.

Eh, bien, the world is full of all sorts of people, and if I see anymore, Ill write you about them.

S'long,

PIERRE YADANNEK.



THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

POPULAR NUMBERS

| | |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| No Place Like Home | <i>High School</i> |
| Betty Coed | <i>Beverly Coil</i> |
| Funny Dear What Love Can Do | <i>Funny Fairweather</i> |
| If We Could Be With You | <i>Majorie Jones</i> |
| Putting On The Ritz | <i>George Kennaday</i> |
| Babe (ies) Birthday Party | <i>Babe Mundy</i> |
| Hitting The Bottle | <i>Lander, Karabinchak, Madison</i> |
| Your Such A Comfort To Me | <i>75%</i> |
| Collegiate Sam | <i>Sam Kupperman</i> |
| All I Want is Y-O-U | <i>Diplomas</i> |
| She Nobody's Sweetheart Now | <i>Rose Schwartz</i> |
| Sing Something Simple | <i>Miss Davis</i> |
| I'll Be Blue Just Thinking Of You | <i>Ida Volk</i> |
| We're Rambling Wrecks From Georgia Tech | <i>Shrimp, Martha, Mike, Joel</i> |
| What's The Use | <i>Jane Stevenson</i> |
| Football Freddie | <i>Baron Von Koster</i> |
| What I Saw Down In Arkansas | <i>Vera Maddox</i> |
| Just You, Just Me | <i>Betty and Red</i> |
| Bashful Baby | <i>Ruth Smith</i> |
| Sweet Jenny Lee | <i>Claire Fugel</i> |
| Scamp Of The Campus | <i>Bill Bromfield</i> |
| Sweetheart We Need Each Other | <i>Marie and Augie</i> |
| Look What You Done To Me | <i>Exams</i> |
| Too Busy | <i>Mr. Spoerl</i> |
| Lonely Troubadours | <i>High School Orchestra</i> |
| This Is Heaven | <i>Forum Balcony</i> |
| Love Me or Leave Me | <i>Ruth Lander</i> |
| Stein Song | <i>Danford's Bar</i> |
| Blondy | <i>Ruth Egolf</i> |
| I Love Him So Much | <i>Helen Rossiter</i> |
| Bye, Bye Blues | <i>June</i> |

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

OUR FLIVVER

Manufactured By, For, And Of Metuchen High School

| | | |
|-------------|------------------------------|------------------|
| Body | Big Part | Seniors |
| Finish | That Which Gives Body Luster | Juniors |
| Carburetor | Distributor Of Hot Air | Joey Afflerbach |
| Motor | Works Very Seldom | George Landers |
| Cut Out | Source Of Noise | Thomas Betts |
| Horn | Worse Than Cut Out | Sylvester Hecht |
| Brake | Always Handy | George Kennaday |
| Speedometer | Necessary Nuisance | Books |
| Springs | Often Broke | Everybody |
| Cylinder | Continually Knocking | Edith Wainwright |
| Muffler | Does Its Best | Freshmen |
| Lights | Very Illuminating | Helen Stevens |
| Radiator | Always Boiling Over | Mr. Herb |
| Gears | Grinding Away | Marie Clare |
| Tires | Source Of Trouble | Exams |
| Mud Guard | Catches All Dirt | "Rummy" |
| Driver | Only One Who Can Manage Us | Mr. Spoerl |
| Wheels | Always Going Round | "Babe" Mundy |

MAGAZINE RACK

| | |
|-------------------|----------------------------|
| Judge | Joel Tucker |
| Daily Press | Late Slips |
| Life | Eleanor Fairweather |
| Vanity Fair | Ida Volk |
| Vogue | "Babe" Mundy |
| Literary Digest | Helen Stevens |
| Beauty | Vanity Cases |
| True Story | Report Cards |
| Review of Reviews | Bulletin Boards |
| Good Housekeeping | Domestic Science Girls |
| Physical Culture | Miss Crowell |
| Modern Priscilla | Grace Wittnebert |
| World | Student Body |
| Theater | Dramatic Club |
| Broadcaster | Marie Clare |
| Paris News | Miss Beekman |
| True Romances | Kathryn Mundy and Joe West |
| Mystery Magazine | Text Books |
| New Yorker | Marjorie Hayne |

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

A THEATRICAL VIEW OF SENIORS

| | |
|----------------------------------|--|
| "Reducing" | "Menlo" Walker |
| "The Man Who Came Back" | "Tuffy" |
| "Check And Double Check" | Dick Seggel |
| "Lightning" | Joe Leiss |
| "King Of Jazz" | Clem Fairweather |
| "To-Night Or Never" | Evelyn And Rose |
| "Stolen Heaven" | Skipped Classes |
| "Bright Light" | Joel Tucker |
| "Dracula" | George Kennaday |
| "Inspiration" | "Babe" Mundy |
| "Hold Everything" | Edith Wainwright |
| "Girl Crazy" | Iggy Peters |
| "Fine And Dandy" | Senior Trip |
| "Green Pastures" | Football Field |
| "Once In A Life Time" | Diplomas |
| "Three's A Crowd" | August And Marie |
| "Private Lives" | Anne And Bess |
| "Ballyhoo" | Mrs. Russell |
| "America's Sweetheart" | Majorie Hayne |
| "Feet First" | Vera Maddox |
| "Bad Man" | George Rapp |
| "All Quiet On The Western Front" | French Class |
| "Journey's End" | June |
| "Numbered Men" | Kupperman, Karabinchak Senkiw |
| "Just Imagine" | 100% |
| "Le Petit Cafe" | Hinds |
| "Min and Bill" | "Hank" And Grace |
| "The Devil To Pay" | "Al" Schuler |
| "Reaching For The Moon" | Ida |
| "Remote Control" | Oscar Roswall |
| "Whoopee" | Steve Sloboda |
| "Imagine My Embarrassment" | Joe West |
| "A Devil With Women" | Fred Koster |
| "The Bachelor Father" | Ray Herb |
| "Strange Interlude" | Assembly |
| "Hell's Angels" | "Augie" And "Baron" |
| "Our Blushing Brides" | Anna Cornell, Margeret Ross, Elizabeth Aaroe |
| "As You Desire Me" | Monta Coil |

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

EVEN YOUR BEST FRIEND

Joel T.—Have you heard the Hali-tosis song?

P. V. Neilson—No, what is it?

Joel T.—Moonbeans Kiss her for me.

PEACE BY PIECE

Porter—Does you all wish to sleep head first or feet first?

Rummy—That's very sweet of you but I'd prefer to take all my sleep at once.

BURNING UP!

Mr. Herb—What are you doing with your socks on wrong side out?

B. Bromfield—My feet got hot so I turned the hose on them.

MAKING A GETAWAY

Mr. Spoerl—What steps do you take when trouble starts?

Dick Seggel—Long ones, sir!

GOOD ADVICE

"What is the best thing to do when the brakes of one's car give way?" asks Mrs. Russell.

"Hit something cheap."

IT'S ALL A MATTER OF TASTE

"You sometimes find a pearl in an oyster stew", remarked the waiter, pleasantly.

But Mr. Senerchia only grunted. "I'm looking for oysters."

Joe West—That's a nice lipstick you have on.

Kathryn—There you go. Always wanting to rub it in.

Miss Meeks—What is your car, a 5 passenger?

Clement F—Yes, but I can get eight in it, if we are well acquainted.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Lee Hillman full of ambition?

Our Bill P. seeing the point?

John Wale without an experience?

Eleanor W. never late to first period?

Mrs. Russell without a Chevy?

Miss Tibkin forgetting, "Be quiet after the last bell"?

Goldsmith being serious?

Freshman quiet?

Mr. Nichols with hair all mussed up?

George L. with long black curls?

Vera Maddox minus a southern accent?

The orchestra with a new piece?

Miss Applegate without a smile?

Mr. Herb without eats?

Thursday, 2nd period Studyhall being quiet?

WILLIAM BERKOW, '33

HENRY

Henry, an inventive boy

Wandered in the lab

When suddenly he called to mind

A drink he had to have.

He raised a cup and drained it dry.

Inside him there was war.

The poor old fish had swallowed
down

Some H₂SO₄.

C. FAIRWEATHER, '31.

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

TO THE FACULTY 1931

*All aboard the train of faculties,
Other friends have come to travel with thee,
Let us travel, good friends and happily,
Scoring the alphabet from A to Z.*

- A—A toast to Miss Applegate, taken in haste
When it comes to competing, she leads in the race.
- B—That's Miss Beekman, she's Frenchy you bet,
To have been in her class is not a regret.
- C—Our Miss Crowell, "A Fair Goddess" it seems,
In the minds of all students certainly gleams.
- D—Doubtless the man who acquired much fame
Let it go to his head we won but a game.
- E—Except any doubt she fulfills her part,
We mean Mrs. Stanford, the "Mistress of Art."
- F—Fairly we cook and slightly we sew,
But all our knowledge to Miss Fell we owe.
- G—Go on Mr. Galloway, in honor we hold,
A real friend to us, who means more than gold.
- H—Here's to Mr. Herb whom we admire,
That we know our lessons is his greatest desire.
- I—Indeed, Mr. Senerchia deserving much praise,
A good sport in Latin backs many a race.
- J—Just a line to distinguish our friend Mrs. Tresh,
Always ready to give and oblige with a test.
- K—A connection between J and L
We're sorry to say has no story to tell.
- L—Is a leaning we have to Mrs. Swank,
Who holds our possessions with a key to the bank.
- M—Moving onward, Miss Meeks, in English behold!
If you don't know your lessons you'll surely be told.
- N—Next Mr. Nielson, familiar with books
Look out girls he'll fool you, he's "older than he looks."

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

- O—O where and O where did my report card go?
Miss Olmezer, we'll wager, can tell you, oh, oh!
- P—Places Miss Pierson, our sporty school Nurse,
If we lodge in her room she'll ask us, "kindly disperse."
- Q—"Quis erat nostrum principes" once
We'll reserve this space for our friend Mr. Bunce.
- R—Run us not over, Mrs. Russell, we pray,
Tighten your brakes, we're sure it will pay.
- S—Stop, look and listen, pray do not deny,
Mr. Spoerl, the principal, students praise sky high.
- T—Toilful Miss Tibken, though new she may be,
To the students of Franklin a treasure is she.
- U—U all know Miss Heyer, who's always seen,
Giving detention at three-fifteen.
- V—Vainly attempting a member to find
For "V", we must sadly leave it behind.
- W—"Wishing is foolish," Mrs. Morgan said,
"Get down with a chisel and carve out your bed."
- X—And now we've completed all but X, Y, and Z.
Y, Z—Which I ponder over still as a mystery to me.

J. RAMSAY, '32.

F. MARKANO, '32.

THE CALENDAR

- Sept. 8—School starts. Everyone is tripping over the Freshmen.
 Sept. 9—We're still tripping over them.
 Sept. 15—Mr. Herb: "Can you tell me something about his life and works?"
 Seggel: "Yea—he died in Texas."
 Sept. 22—Mr. Herb: "What nationality was the first great economist?"
 Babe Mundy: "Scotch, of course."
 Sept. 27—South Amboy, 6; Metuchen, 6. Good start team!
 Oct. 1—One bright geometry student insists that the lines which Miss Heyer has just drawn on the board look like a Chinese puzzle having a fit.
 Oct. 4—Leonardo, 6; Metuchen, 0. Tough.
 Oct. 8—Miss Beekman: "Rose, you have the word 'ne' in the wrong place."
 Seggel: "Yeh, a dislocated 'ne'" (knee).
 Oct. 11—Roselle Park, 19; Metuchen, 0.
 Oct. 13—Holiday.
 Oct. 16—Pete sends us all to the movies.
 Oct. 18—Bound Brook, 18; Metuchen, 0. Away.
 Oct. 25—Carteret, 20; Metuchen, 0.
 Nov. 1—Cranford, 19; Metuchen, 0.
 Nov. 4—Holiday—South Amboy, 6; Metuchen, 12. Ask team if it rained!
 Nov. 8—Somerville, 12; Metuchen, 0.
 Nov. 13—Seniors go to New Brunswick to criminal court!
 Nov. 15—Scotch Plains, 24; Metuchen, 0.
 Nov. 18—Miss Beekman: "When those six people stop talking—"
 Evelyn: "Hey! I'm not six people."
 Nov. 22—South River, 33; Metuchen, 0.
 Nov. 26—Well, well! They gave us a four day vacation this time.
 Nov. 27—Alumni, 18; Metuchen, 0. What a game!
 Nov. 29—Sophomores give a dance.
 Dec. 1—Basketball practice starts.
 Dec. 4—Senior pictures are taken.
 Post season game, Seniors, 13; Juniors, 0.
 Dec. 5—Other pictures taken. You should have seen everybody jump when the flashlights went off.
 Dec. 9—Miss Crowell (Hygiene 11:30). "Adequate nutrition is essential to health—"
 Voice from the rear: "Let's have some now."
 Dec. 10—Another Senior Lunch. The desert got burned.
 Dec. 15—Miss Tibken: "You said you were having trouble with that poetry assignment?"
 Joey: "Yeh, I don't like the poet's name."
 Dec. 17—Tuffy couldn't finish his math, because he didn't know how much 7×8 was. These Seniors!
 Dec. 23—Mr. Spoerl cuts Math. class. The Seniors shoot crap to the accompaniment of Christmas carols.—Marie came out on top of the heap. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, Everybody!
 Jan. 6—Senior Play practice starts.

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

- Jan. 8—August: "I forgot my French book this morning, Miss Beekman."
Evans: "Oh that's all right. We don't study French in here!"
- Jan. 14—Vocational, 52; Metuchen, 38. S'tuff!
- Jan. 17—Football banquet. George Senkiw receives his reward for being the most valuable player.
South River, 34; Metuchen, 12.
- Jan. 19—"Did You Ever See A Mummy?"
- Jan. 20—Mr. Herb: "Where was the police force of New York City twenty years ago?"
Unidentified voice: "In Ireland."
- Jan. 21—Cranford, 39; Metuchen, 16.
- Jan. 23 and 24—"The Mummy and the Mumps.—"What's become of Dooley?"
Wardlaw, 14; Metuchen, 19. Let's give 'em a locomotive!
- Jan. 28—St. James, 23; Metuchen, 28. Ditto.
- Jan. 29—Miss Heyer: "And these are three angle bisectors—" and three plumbers walked into the room.
- Feb. 4—Woodridge, 33; Metuchen, 19.
- Feb. 6—Mr. Herb: "Who shot Lincoln?"
Joe Buzak: "Booth Tarkington."
- Feb. 7—South Amboy, 22; Metuchen, 23.
- Feb. 10—Mr. Nielson gives an oration on the benefits of cod liver oil.
- Feb. 11—Cranford, 32; Metuchen, 22.
- Feb. 13—Rose: "Going to Washington?"
Senkiw: "Yea, my Ford's taking me."
Rose: "You're not driving are you?"
Senkiw: "No. I had to sell the Ford to pay my dues."
- Feb. 14—South Amboy, 22; Metuchen, 23.
- Feb. 18—Mr. Ally of the Newark Law School speaks to us.
Vocational, 29; Metuchen, 21.
- Feb. 20—Miss Heyer: "What is altitude?"
Betty Wathen: "I know but I can't tell you."
- Feb. 21—Hightstown, 18; Metuchen, 27.
- Feb. 25—South Amboy, 27; Metuchen, 22.
- Feb. 27—We debate with Cranford. Seniors were judges. We won, of course.
- Feb. 28—Wardlaw, 11; Metuchen, 31.
- Mar. 4—Woodbridge, 28; Metuchen, 27.
- Mar. 5—Student Organization Meeting. Joel Tucker is elected president.
- Mar. 7—Scotch Plains, 14; Metuchen, 31.
- Mar. 10—Mr. Spoerl: "Fred Koster goes to visit a young lady on the north side of Main Street and takes a 54 foot ladder for she lives on the fifth floor. George Kennaday goes to visit a young lady on the south side of Main Street, and takes a 70 foot ladder, for she lives on the sixth floor. At 12 o'clock the fathers of the young ladies come in, and finding the young people conversing very confidentially, they gently push the young men from their respective windows. At what degree of elevation from the street did Fred meet George?"
And you say trig. is hard!
- Mar. 16—Mr. Herb tells walker to stand up for it gives more weight to his arguments.

THE 1931 BLUE LETTER

- Mar. 17—Alumni, 17; Metuchen, 27.
Mar. 20—Miss Heyer: "What does S. S. S. mean?"
Someone: "Sing Something Simple."
Mar. 25—The Senior girls all weep!
April 8—Edith, Ida, Monta, and Bev give "A Cure for Indifference."
April 15—Annual presentation by Dramatic Club.
April 30—All aboard! Seniors leave for their long hoped-for trip to Washington.
May 1—School noticeably quiet due to the absence of the Seniors. On the other hand, Washington will be extremely lively, we bet!
May 4—Peace has been broken! Seniors return, full of "inside dope" about Washington.
May 15—A musical evening for Metuchen High! "The Courtship of Miles Standish" with George Kennaday as the gallant Miles!
May 22—Big Social Event! The Junior-Senior Banquet! Nuff Said!

Autographs

Autographs

Compliments
of
MIDDLESEX
Cleaners and Dyers

Geo. Ernish, Prop.



438 MAIN STREET
METUCHEN, N. J.
Telephone 709

COMPLIMENTS
OF
METUCHEN
MODEL BAKERY

MAIN ST.

METUCHEN

Special Buses for Outings

PETE'S TAXI
SERVICE CORP.

METUCHEN, N. J.

Otto P. Rosenvinge,
Pres. and Gen. Mgr.

3 PENNSYLVANIA AVE.

Phone 181

EVERYTHING GOOD
TO EAT

Tel. 199—We Deliver

METUCHEN
FRUIT AND VEGETABLE
MARKET

419 MAIN ST.

J. J. DESSEL

Compliments
of
A FRIEND

The
**MUHLENBERG
HOSPITAL SCHOOL
OF NURSING**

Accredited in New York and New Jersey

Offers a three years' course of training for High School graduates. Students received February 1st and September 1st. Highly efficient corps of instructors; delightful surroundings; pleasant social life. For illustrated booklet, address Directress of Nurses, Muhlenberg Hospital, Plainfield, New Jersey.

Compliments
of
CHARLES HARTMAN



Ladies' and Children's
Hair-Cutting a Specialty



414 MAIN ST.
TEL. 101-R

B. D. FORD

Hardware

HEADQUARTERS FOR

**SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS**

468 MAIN ST.
PHONE 365-W

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Nick and Eddie

**AMERICAN
STORES CO.**

Where Quality
Counts

456 MAIN ST.



Compliments

of

Commonwealth Bank

of

Metuchen, N. J.





COMPLIMENTS
OF

Central Beauty Parlor

400 Main Street



METUCHEN



W. A. ZAHN

Music for the Better
Occasions



Tel.-6-0337

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Bradstreet



& Woolever

"BETTER PRINTING"

Pearl Street ☞ ☞ Metuchen, N. J.



COMPLIMENTS
OF

The Class of '29



For:
Ice Cream—Candy—Lunches—
Smokes

Come to

H. M. HINDS



MIDDLESEX AVE.
Metuchen, N. J.

Tel. 6-0026

**Metuchen Hardware
Company**

411 MAIN ST.
Metuchen, N. J.

Builders' and General Hardware
Paints, Oils

J. A. Barr, Pres.

**Metuchen Dress
Shop**

The Place to Buy

Dresses—Hats—Hosiery

424 MAIN ST.

COMPLIMENTS
of the

POSTMASTER

ANNIE L. QUINT

COMPLIMENTS
OF
"RAY DAVIS"
Florist

MAIN STREET

METUCHEN

For Sporting Goods
Come to
"LEVINE'S"

MAIN STREET

METUCHEN

"DANFORD"
on the corner

CANDIES —:—: ICE CREAM
CIGARS

Fountain Luncheonette

Table Service Quality Food

If you're wife can't cook—Don't scold
her—Keep her for a pet
and EAT at

Otto's Diner, Inc.

Phone 6-0968

MIDDLESEX AVENUE

METUCHEN, N. J.

**All Graduates of
this school are eligible
for admission to Pace Institute**

—a nationally known and distinctive
professional school of technical training in

Business Administration

Accountancy

Secretarial Practise

Classes for beginners at Pace Institute
prepare high-school graduates for imme-
diate earnings. Many Pace graduates are
now treasurers and controllers of large
corporations—others are in successful
accountancy practise.

Field trips to the offices and plants of the
largest organizations in New York City
are conducted especially for day students
in the Accountancy School and for day
students in the Secretarial School.

*Students and Parents are invited
to confer with the Registrar*

Day School — — Evening School

Pace Institute

225 Broadway New York

A. U. QUINT

5 Pennsylvania Ave.

AGENT

MOTOR VEHICLE DEPT.

Phone Metuchen 6-0099

AUTOMOBILE
and FIRE INSURANCE

BLAUVELT MOTOR SALES COMPANY



Authorized Sales and Service

MAIN STREET & HIGHLAND AVE.

PHONE: Met. 6-0600

*Advertising should be instructive—so let
us tell you a little about*

CLAY

Clay is a non-metallic mineral with many uses, and is found in nearly every State of the Union.

Clay is an important part of many articles, such as

Dinnerware—Bathroom Fixtures

Enameled Kitchen Ware

Gas Ranges—Refrigerators—Tile

Brick—Terra Cotta—Chemical Stoneware

Art Pottery

Electrical and Other Porcelains

Writing Paper—Printing Papers

Wall Papers

Artificial Teeth—Barber Chairs

The majority of rubber products include some clay. So, when you buy any of these articles remember that they are made in part of clay. And be sure to select those articles made of AMERICAN CLAYS, for investigation will show you that these are superior.

Be Patriotic.

Department of Sales

EDGAR PLASTIC KAOLIN COMPANY

EDGAR BROTHERS COMPANY

Home Office:
Metuchen, N. J.

New York Office:
50 Church Street

Plants at

FLORIDA
Edgar
Okahumpka

GEORGIA
McIntyre
Dedrick
Gardner
Toddville

NEW JERSEY
Milltown

EDGAR CLAYS







Compliments
of a

FRIEND





The Annual
Staff wishes to thank
its advertisers for their friendly
cooperation. We urge our subscribers
to read their ads before
shopping out of
town.



Nearly 100!

◀ Our entire organization joins in extending thanks to the Schools and Colleges whom we are serving and have served in the past. Their number has increased from year to year, making this, 1931, our banner year, with almost 100 staffs having placed their contracts and confidence with us.

DESIGNING *plus*
ENGRAVING *plus*
PRINTING *equals*

Undivided Responsibility

"Read-Taylor"

Baltimore

Our proposal and 164 page book "Engraving Suggestions" will be sent you upon receipt of specifications.

