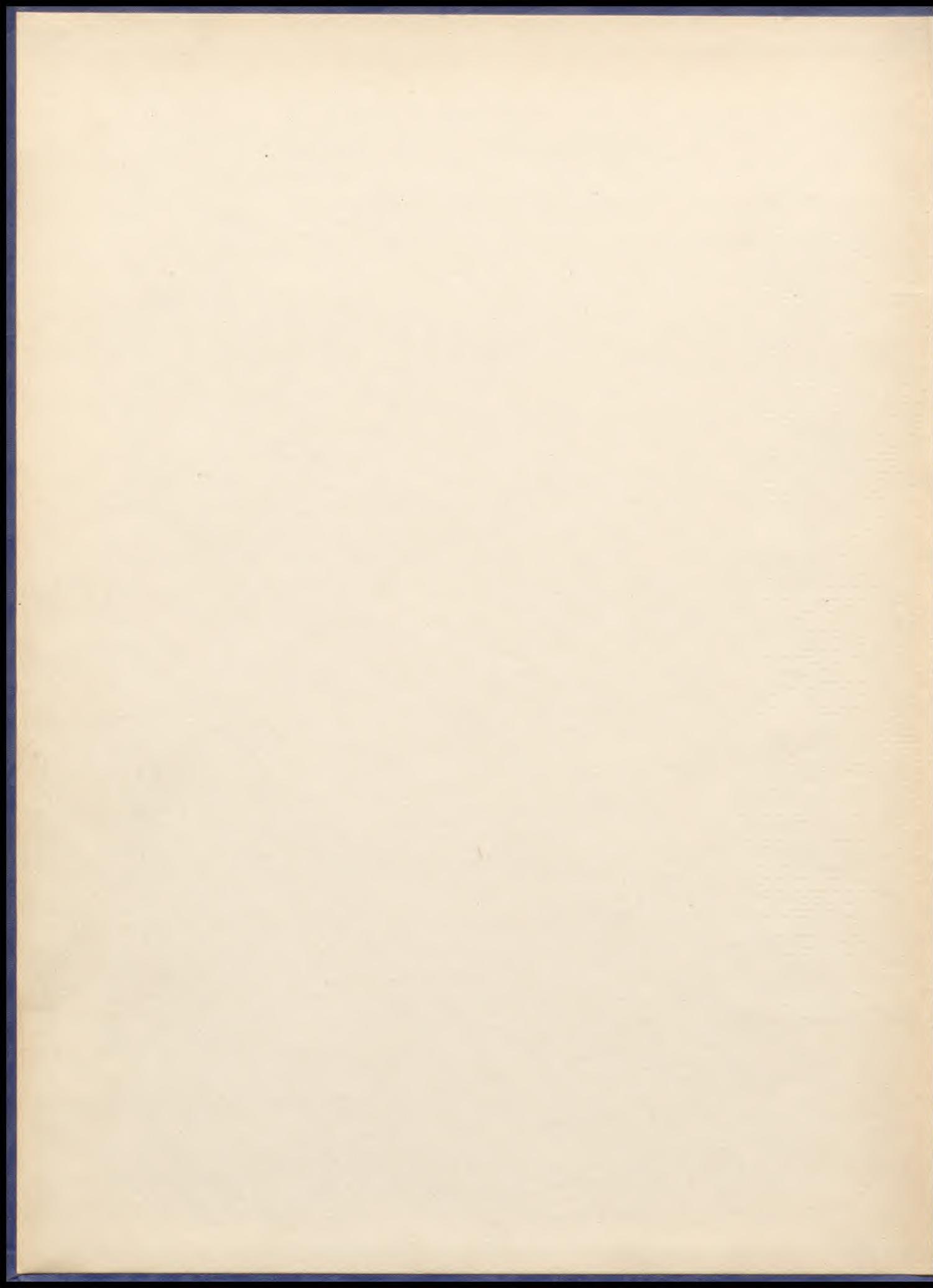
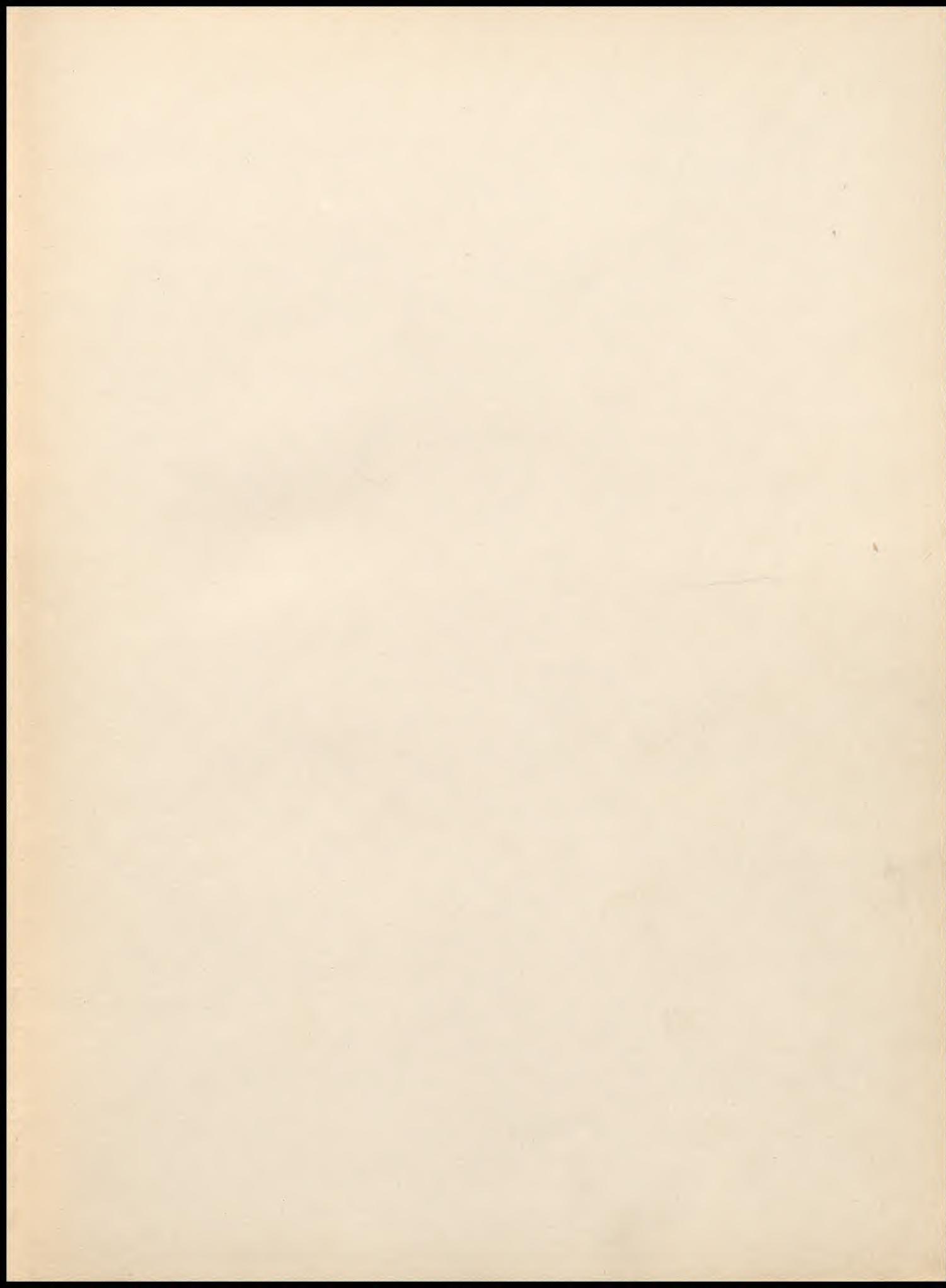
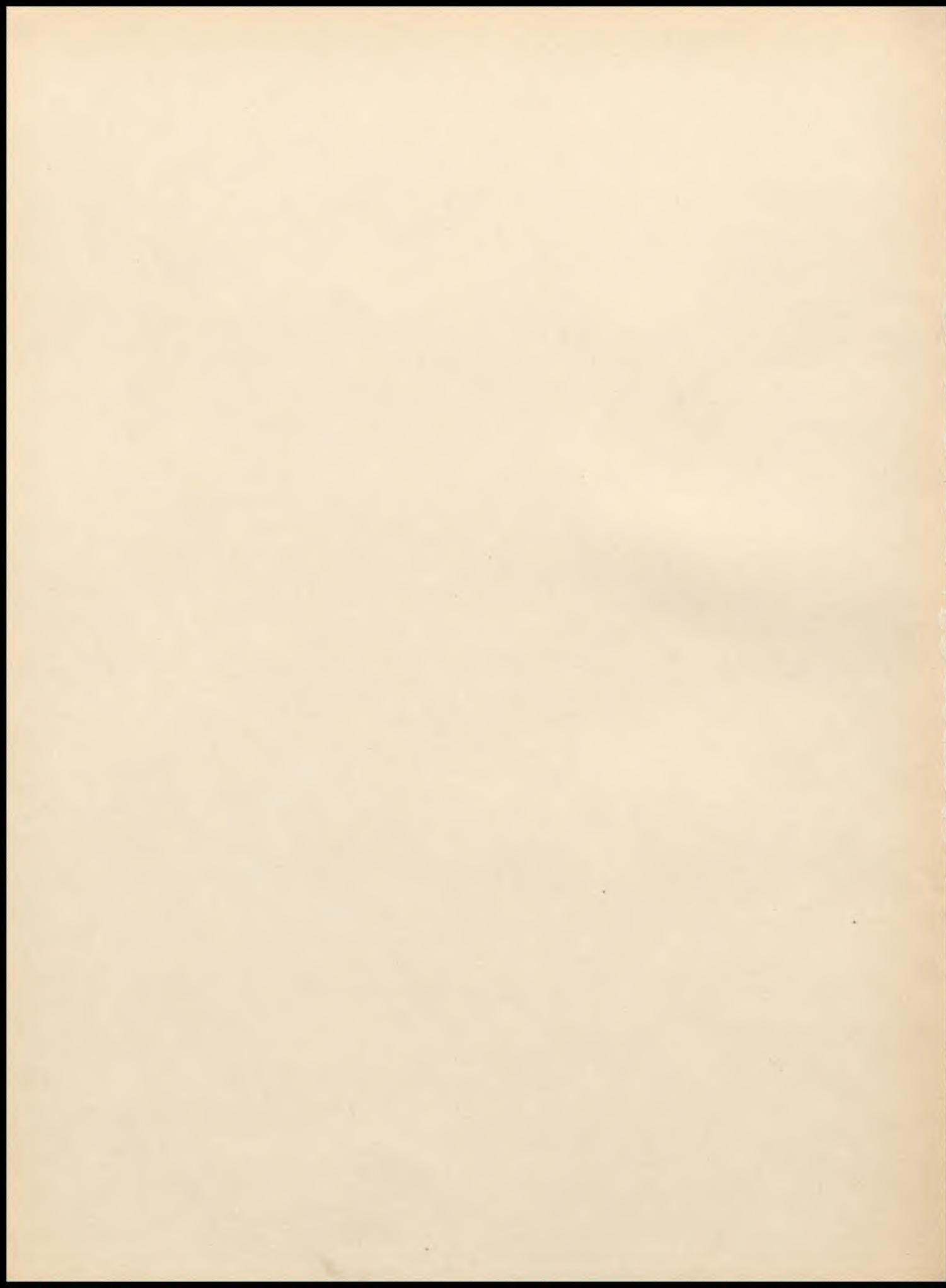


BLUE LETTER

1938







1938

BLUE LETTER



"Cherished hopes may fade, nor dreams come true,
But memories of youth are gay."

1938

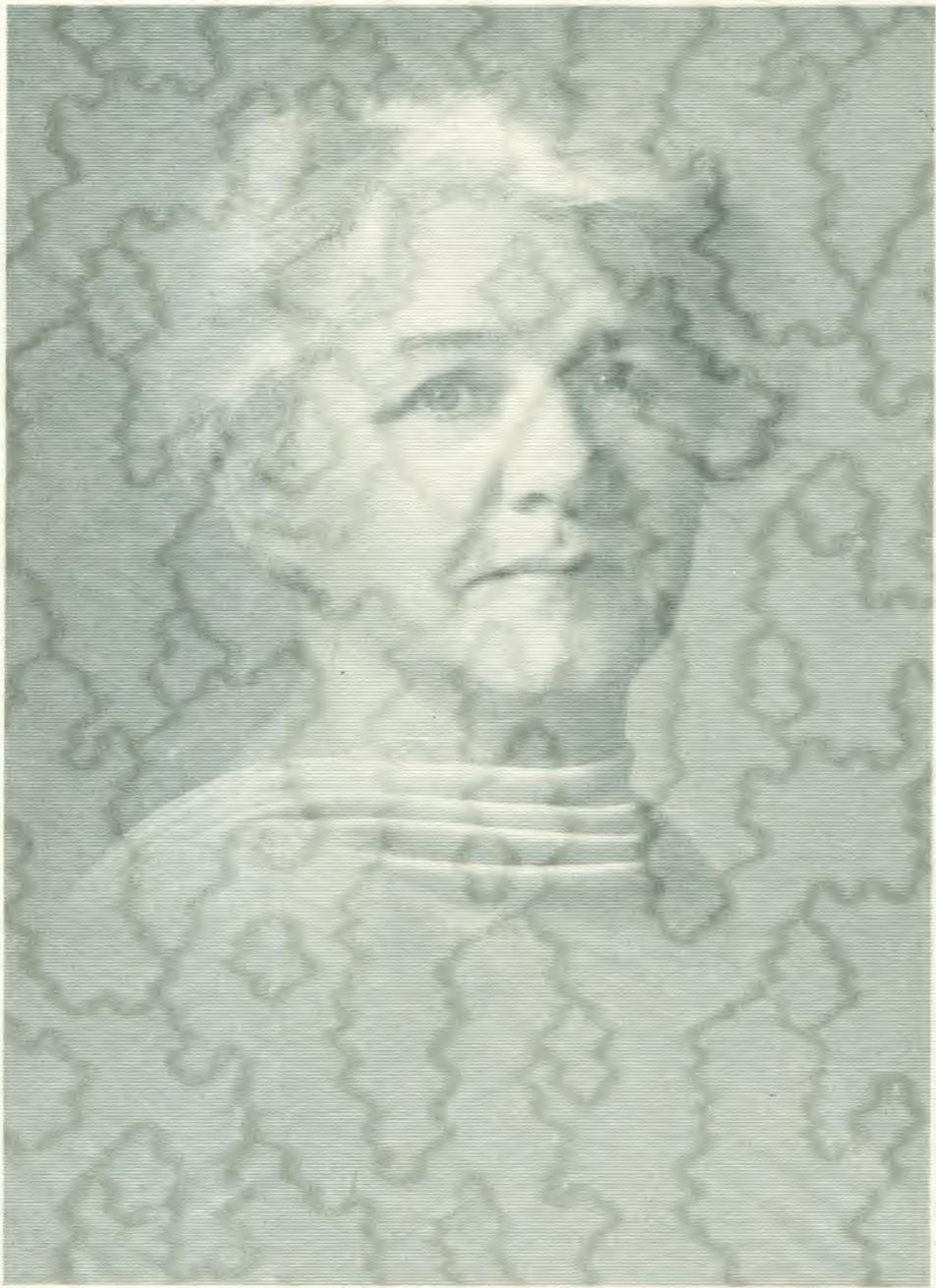
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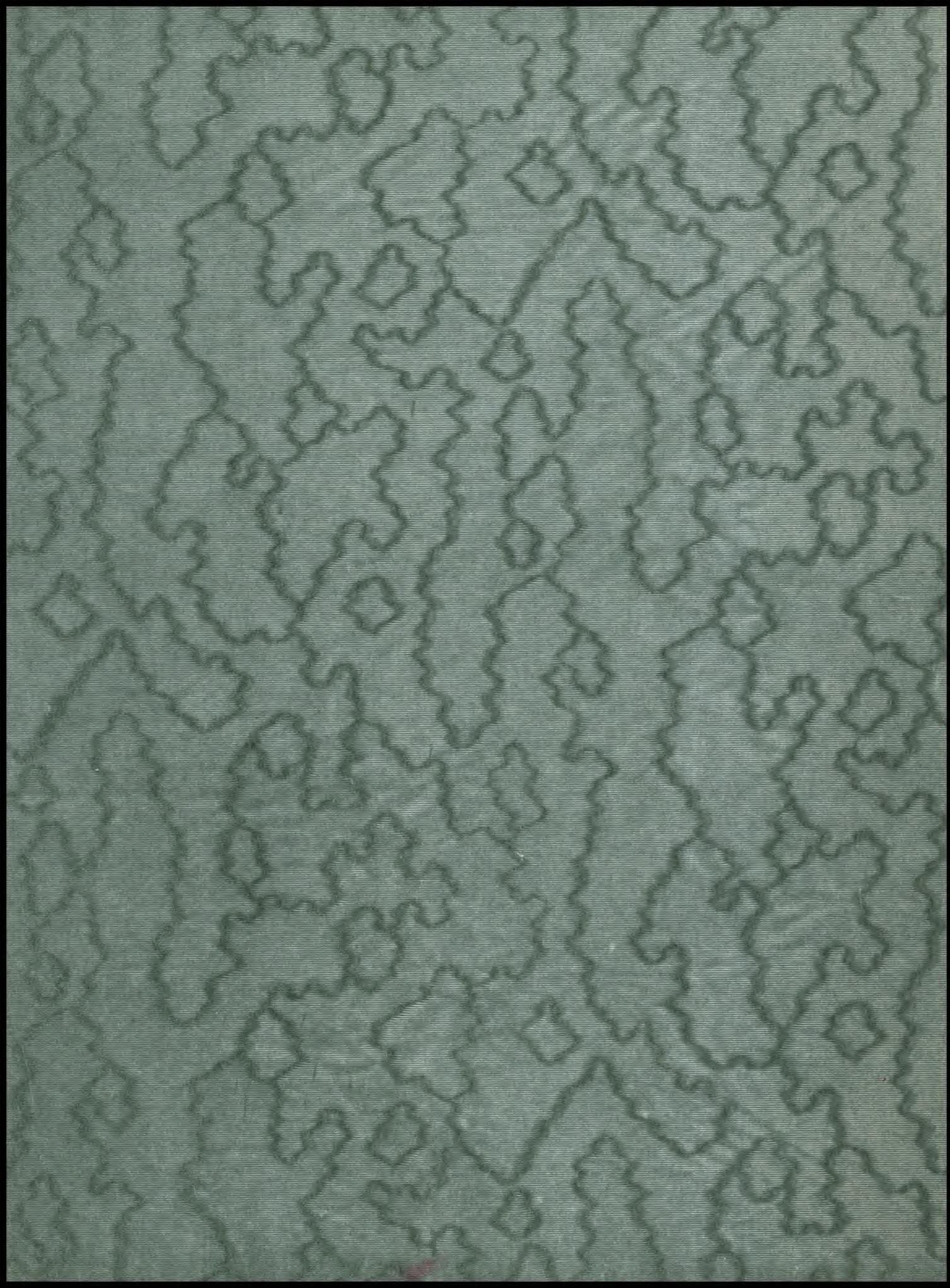
Metuchen High School

Metuchen, New Jersey

As a token of her genuine fondness for our school and its welfare, do we the Senior Class, dedicate this book and all herein to Mrs. Susan O. Cooke. She has accomplished much in the library, decorating it with her charming personality, making it a pleasant place in which to study. Her sunny smile has mothered us all through our many complaints and petty troubles.



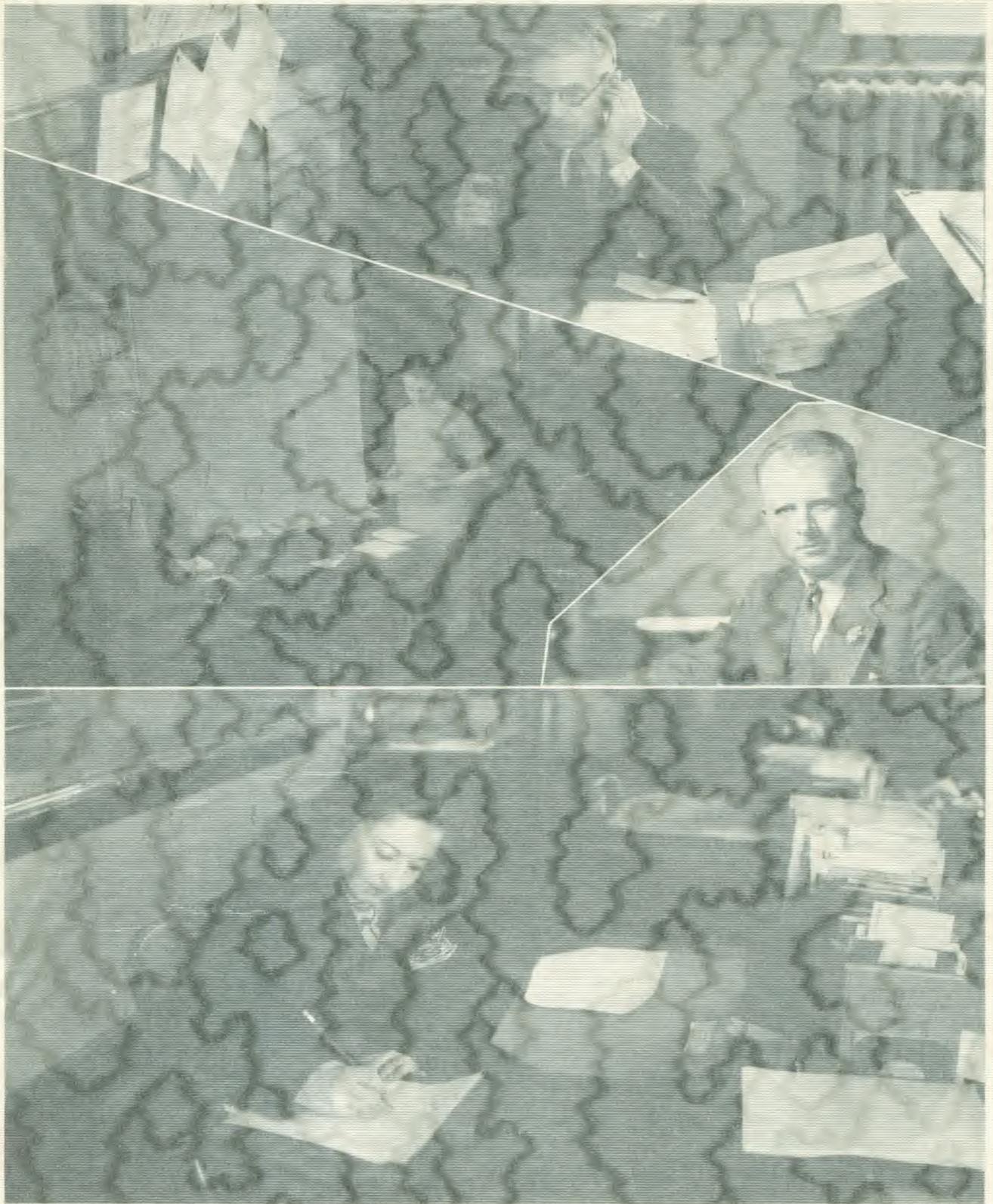
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May this book serve as a pleasant memory to those who may peruse these pages and find herein glimpses of our School Life.

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Book I	Introduction
Book II	Faculty
Book III	Classes
Book IV	Organizations
Book V	Activities
Book VI	Literary



ADMINISTRATION

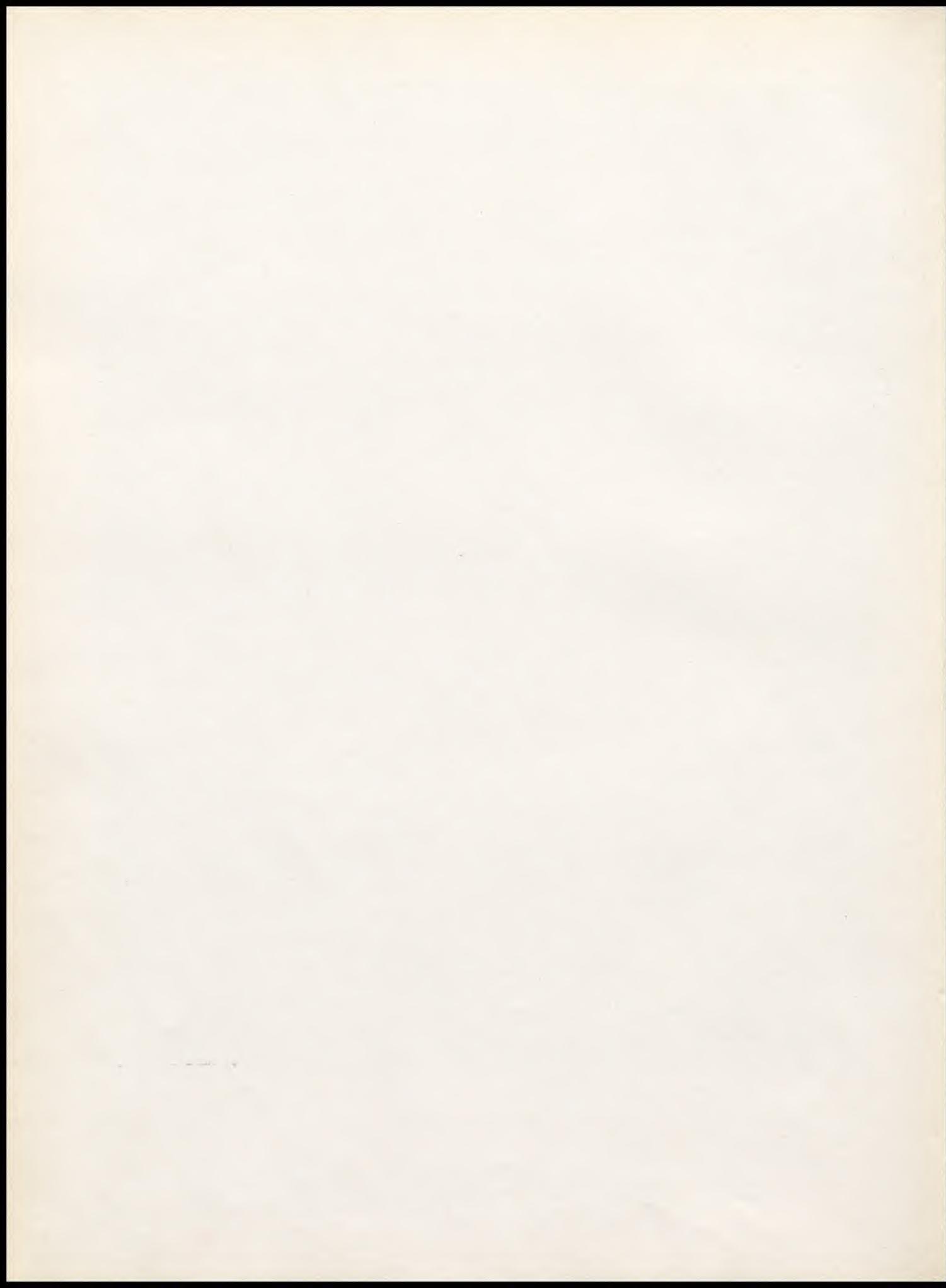
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ADMINISTRATION



BOARD OF EDUCATION

Clarence J. M. Hofer, M.D., Pres.

Mr. Charles Bacha

Mr. Boyd M. Johnson

Mrs. Emma Bohlke

Mr. Thomas McKween

Rev. Harold W. Dunne

Mr. Sherwood Mundy

Mr. Albert C. Gerber

Mr. Hugh H. Price

Mr. Otto Drews, District Clerk

The citizens of the borough own and operate its schools under the management of a group of nine, publicly elected, known as the Board of Education. The board determines the general policies, employs the necessary personnel, estimates the cost, and requests of the citizens to provide for all. When provided, the board acts for the specific purposes outlined in its request of the citizens.

To administer the schools in accordance with its policies, the board employs the principals, who are entrusted with its administration of policies, and are responsible directly to the board.

One policy of the board has been the housing of all pupils on a full time schedule without construction of new buildings. This is of far greater importance than it seems to be on first glance. For less money that is spent on new buildings, the more is available for education. It is not the new buildings, pleasing to the eye, which provide the education but the teachers within the buildings. Money saved on newer buildings may be spent on better teachers. Better teachers mean a better education and a better education means a better equipped generation, which in turn means a better and a happier world for all of us.

Mr. Carl H. Galloway resigned this year after eight years of energetic and devoted service as supervising principal. No successor has been appointed. The board has given each of its two principals the full charge and responsibility of his department with the hope and expectation that the schools will continue their excellent progress without the appointment of an additional administrative officer.

The success of a school system does not depend upon the observance of the policies laid down years ago. It depends upon the wise changes of policies occasioned by the educational demands of the outside world and our ever increasing knowledge of the science of education. To make these changes wisely requires much time and effort upon the part of members of the board of education. Theirs is solely a labor of love, for the citizens secure their services without financial reimbursement. The more devoted they are to the cause of education, the more demands do they make upon themselves.

L. Anker: Upsala Col. A.B. NYU, German and Eng.

F. Arnold: W. Va., Wesleyan Col. A.B. Math Univ. of Wisconsin, Rutgers.

J. Bailer: Univ. of Pittsburgh, B. Science; N. Y. Univ., M.A.—Social Science.

H. Conklin: Mont. Teachers' Col., B.A.—Fr.

V. Cook: Tren. State Teachers' Col., B.S. Sc.

S. Cooke: Rutgers Univ.; B.S.; Librarian.

E. V. Crowell: Arnold Col., B.P.E. P.T.

De Frates: Univ. Pa., Emerson Col., B.A., Temple—Eng.

E. Farrell: Trenton Normal, Rutgers Univ., B.S., Ed. M.—English.

J. Francis: Mont. State Teachers' Col., A.B.—English.

M. Graham: Trinity Col., B.A.; Colum. Teachers' Col., M.A.—Foreign Lang.

R. Herb: Lebanon Valley Col., A.B., Rutgers Univ.—Soc. Sc.

B. Kuntz: N. J. Law School; Beaver Col.—Comm.

W. Jackson: Columbia Teachers' Col., M.A., Colgate Univ.

E. Mundy: N.J.C., A.B.—Eng. and Geog.

P. Neilson: Rutgers Univ., B.S., Columbia Univ., Teachers' Col. M.A.—Sc.



T. J. Blisard: Dickinson Col., Sc. B. Univ. Pennsylvania—Science.



Carl H. Galloway: Dickinson College, Franklin and Marshall, Rutgers Univ., Lit.B., M.A.—Supervising Principal.



To the Teachers of the Metuchen High School goes the sincere and hearty thanks for the commendable work they did in presenting to the world a group of such earnest, willing and informed students.



E. Platt: Pembroke Col., Brown Univ., A.B.—Soc. Sc.

F. Richards: Mansfield State Normal, B.S., Rutgers Univ.—Soc. Sc.

G. Schenck: Rider Col.—Comm.

P. Schmidtchen: Rutgers Univ., B.S.—Eng.



P. Seitzer: N. Y. Univ., Springfield Col., B.P.E., M. Ed.—Physical Ed.

W. P. Smith: Lafayette Col., B.S., Rutgers Univ., Ed. M.—Math.

O. Sparkes: Mansfield State Normal School, B.S., Rutgers Univ.—Math. M.E.

Hilley-Swank: Temple Univ., Pennsylvania—Commercial.



H. Warner: Rider Col.—Comm.

A. Wurgler: Omaha Univ., Univ. of Neb., Rutgers—Soc. Sc.

A. Zabel: Trenton State Teachers Col., B.S., Rutgers Univ.—Eng.

I. Fennon: Fitkin Memorial Hospital, R.N.—School Nurse.



Dr. J. Witmer: Pa. Col., B.S., L.I. Col. Hospital, M.D.—School Doctor.

A. Cornell: Riders Col.—Clerk.

M. Leis—Sec.

E. Jorlette—Clerk.



A. Palmer: Univ. of Pennsylvania, B.A., Columbia Univ., M.A.

Elmo Spoerl: New York University, B.A., High School Principal.

Honorable mention goes to that genius of the "test tubes," Mr. Blisard, who left us in the midst of our school year.

We hope that the coming students of our Alma Mater appreciate the teachers' efforts as much as we, the seniors, did.

PARENT TEACHER ASSOCIATION

Mrs. Gordon Drysdale, Pres.

Mrs. Edwin A. Risler, Vice-Pres.

Miss Elsie Farrell, Second Vice-Pres.

Mrs. Jacob Kornblatt, Secretary

Mrs. Sterling Mayo, Treasurer

The Parent Teacher Association was founded to bring about a more amicable relationship between parent and teacher for the purpose of improving child welfare in the school.

Some of the benefits sponsored by the organization from its founding are: providing milk for the undernourished children, starting kindergarten as a part of the school system, making public playgrounds, collecting and establishing a source of literature on child care and rearing.

In our more immediate vicinity the Middlesex County Parent Teacher Association sent over two hundred dollars and clothing to the flood sufferers last year, donated money to the Kiddie Keep Well Camp and the Red Cross, and provided seventy-three boys and girls with eyeglasses.

Last but not least let us consider our locals. The Edgar School has furnished milk to all its undernourished children all winter and supplied clothing to needy families.

The Franklin Elementary P. T. A. has raised a very large fund with "Minstrel Breezes" for remedial work such as the two tonsil operations already taken care of.

The fifty cent membership fee probably gives more in entertainment and valuable information, aside from the social good one can do, than any other fifty cents spent in one year. The year's program with its fine speakers, good music and student activity is alone worth more. One does not even have to be a member of this program and in itself is a service rendered to the

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CLASSES

PARENT TEACHER ASSOCIATION

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Mrs. Edwin A. Kistler, Vice-Pres.

Miss Elsie Farrell, Second Vice Pres.

Mrs. Jacob Komblott, Secretary

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CLASSES



SENIOR HISTORY

September, 1934! A major event was occurring in the lives of some one hundred students. This group was about to enter Metuchen Senior High School, and the faint, nervous apprehension of facing new and unknown fields added a bit of color to the bleak and uninviting name of Freshman. For the students who had attended Franklin Elementary School the situation was not quite so severe, for they were at least familiar with the faces of a few of the teachers and superior seniors. The out-of-towners really bore the brunt of social ostracism, that is, until they conquered their shyness and decided to forget the "good old times" of the past and concern themselves with those of the present and future.

And really, with a person whose personality was as cordial as Carl Lubkeman's, as president of the Freshman Class, was there anyone who could possibly remain for long in the Freshman Class and not be drawn into the crowd? Members of the class agreed that this could never be so. He was an able leader and guided us through a series of selling projects which included selling pie and hot drinks to the students during lunch-hour. The results of these sales netted a fair profit, which was to be given for the Freshman Class picture in the Blue Letter. However, an unforeseen event occurred soon after our debt to the Blue Letter was accumulated. A calamity befell our treasury and this caused a crisis in Freshman history. But being resolute and stalwart youngsters we put our "noses to the grindstone," so to speak, and started anew. By the time allotted period for turning money over to the Blue Letter had arrived we had triumphed over conditions and were able to face the school cockily, satisfied in having accomplished our given task.

Summer vacation came and went and we re-entered high school, Sophomores. During this year our supreme objective in all events was to raise money for our share in the Blue Letter. Toward this goal we sponsored a movie, held cake sales and noon dances. One of the more spirited ventures was a trip to the Breyers Ice Cream factory in Newark, where some of our fold showed their capacity.

As Juniors we performed the annual duties bequeathed us by tradition of holding a Junior Dance, and tendering, in original style, a "Grape Vineyard" Prom for the Seniors.

At last, at long, long last, we became Seniors. Filled with the thrill of holding a place of honor in the school system we bent with a will toward making a place for ourselves in M. H. S. posterity. For this reason as well as our own enjoyment we produced the play "Headed for Eden," which encompassed the largest cast any Senior Class has yet undertaken.

This, our final year, has entailed many minor duties which take time, money, and involve a great deal of hustle and bustle. These include the selection and rental of caps and gowns, taking care of class pins and rings, planning the commencement exercises and most important of all the work of editing the Blue Letter.

HARRIET ADAMS

"Honey"

Sr. Play 4, Tri-Y 4, Phot. C. 4, Dram. C. 4, Midd. 4, Basketball 4.

"For loveliness needs not the foreign aid of ornament"



DOROTHY ANDERSON

"Dot"

Fren. C. 3, Midd. 3-4, G.A.A. 3-4, Basketball 4.

"Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on"

LENOIR APPLIGATE

"Appy"

Dram. C. 1-2-3-4, Glee C. 1-2-3-4, Orch. 1-2-3-4, Cheerleader 3, G.A.A. 3-4, Basketball 3-4.

"A horse, my kingdom for a horse"



JOSEPH BALCIUS

"J Ball"

Baseball 2-3-4, Cap't 4.

"All things that are, are with more spirit chased than enjoyed"

M

MARIE BARTON

Fren. C. 1-2, Lib. C. 4, G.A.A. 4.

"Thy spirit, Independence, let me share"



BETTY BERRIEN

Glee C. 2-3, Dram. 1-2.

"Manners are fortunes"

BABETTA BURGESS

"Betty"

Glee C. 3.

"It is good to lengthen to the last sunny mood"



ANNA BUSHINDA

"Ann"

"The rising blushes her cheeks o'erspread"

THELMA BUTLER

"Bobby"

Sec'y of Harm. Club 3.

"Tis virtue, that doth make women most admired"



ELIZABETH CARROLL

"Betty"

Midd. 1-2-3-4, Hist. 3, Fren. 3, Lib. 4, Stud. Coun. 2, Glee C. 4.

"Honor's a sacred tie"

JOHN COBBS

"Bud"

Ger. C. 2-3-4, Fren. C. 2, Stud. Counc. 1-2-3-4, Pres. 4, Baseball 2-3-4, Football 2-3, Basketball 4, Pres. Class 2, Hall P. 3-4.

"He draws men as they ought to be, not as they are"



EMMA COPPINGER

"Em"

Fren. C. 1-2-3, Glee C. 2-3-4, Latin C. 3, B.L. 4.

"Condition, circumstances, is not the thing, Bliss is the same in subject or in king"

NORMA DALSGARD

Jr. Dram. C. 1, Sr. Dram. C. 2, Glee C. 2-3-4, Basketball 2-3, B.L. 4, G.A.A. 3-4.

"A day for toil, an hour for sport, but for a friend life is too short"



JOHN DE BERARDINIS

Glee C. 2-3-4, Fren. C. 3-4, Foot-lighters 4, Jr. Dance Comm. 3, Jr. Prom Comm. 3, Sr. Dance Comm. 4, Sr. Play.

"One science only will one genius fit, so vast is art, so narrow human wit"



ANNE DECK

"Da Da"

Glee C. 2-3-4, Jr. Dram. C. 1, Art App. 1, C. News 2, B.L. 4.

"Love is better than fame"



THOMAS DE NAPOLI

"Tommy"

Varsity C. 2-3, Pres. 4, Baseball 2-3-4, Football 2-3, Capt. 4.

"My only books were women's looks"

MARIE DIETZ—Treasurer

"Toddy"

Aud. C. 1, Glee C. 2-3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, C. News 2, H.P. 3-4, Dram. C. 1-2, Tri-Y 3-4, B.L. 4, Class Treas. 4, Sr. P. 4.

"Soft words with nothing in them make a song"



JAMES DONAHUE

"Jim"

Photo. C. 1, Track 1, Fren. C. 1-2-3, Senate 4, V. Pres. 3.

"All may do what has been done"

GORDON DRYSDALE

"Gord"

Basketball 3-4, Varsity C. 4, German C. 3-4.

"There is a power whose care teaches thy way"



JOHN DUDAS

"Johnny"

Tumbling C. 1.

"Great wits and valors, like great states, do sometimes sink with their own weights"

EVELYN EGOLF

"Eve"

Glee C. 1-2, Tri-Y 4, Lib. C. 4, Midd. C. 2.

"Of all our parts the eyes express the sweetest kind of bashfulness"



PEARL FRIEDMAN

"Pearlie"

Dram. C. 1, Basketball 2, Jr. Sr. Prom 3, B.L. 4, Sr. Play 4.

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined"

EDWARD GARDNER

"Ed"

Photo C. 3-4, Track 3-4, R. R. 3.

"We are all men"



MERLIN GAUDET

"Butch"

Football 4, Basketball 4, Baseball 4, Varsity C. 4, Photo C. 3, Safety P. 3-4, H.P. 3-4.

"They laugh that win"

MARY JANE GIGER

"Mary"

Tri-Y 2-3-4, Glee C. 1-2, Fren. C. 2, Germ. C. 3, Midd. 1-2-3-4.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low; an excellent thing in women"



HARRY GLASS

"Joe"

Jr. Science C. 1, Sr. Audubon C. Pres. 1, Photo. C. 1-4, Model Aero 3, Hall Patrol 3-4, Saf. P. 3-4.

"We shall not look upon his like again"

EDWIN GRAMER

"Ace"

Baseball 2-3-4.

"Your deeds are known in words that kindle glory from the stone"



JOHN GRAMER

"Johnny"

Baseball 2-3-4, Aero C. 2.

"A moral, sensible, and well-bred man"

M

ERIC GUNST

"Bud"

Foot. 2-3-4, Basketball 3, Fren. C. 1-2-3, Germ. C. 2, Varsity C. 3-4, Glass Pres. 3, Stud. Coun. 3, Senator 4.

"Born to improve us in every part, his pencil our faces—his manners our heart"



ROSABEL GUY

"Bright Eyes"

Art. C. 1, Glee C. 2-3, Dram. C. 2-3, Recorder 3, Basketball 2-3, G.A.A. 3.

"Those dark eyes, so dark and so deep"

KENNETH HALEY

"Ken"

Football 2-3, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Varsity C. 1-2-3-4, Tennis 2, Fren. C. 2.

"Manhood, when verging in age, grows thoughtful"



ANN HALPIN

Glee C. 2-3, Jr. Dance Comm. 3, Metuchen Rec. 4, Courier News 2, B.L. 3-4.

"Come and trip it as you go, on the light fantastic toe"

ALICE HANSEN

Art. App. 1, Courier N. 2, Dram. 3, Recorder Ed-in-Chief 4, B.L. 3.

"Eyes that were fountains of thought and song"



MARSHALL HAWKINS

Football 3-4, Varsity C. 4, Photo C. 3-4, Germ. C. 4.

"Man is one world, and hath another to attend him"

NELLIE LEE HILL

"Nell"

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt, nothing's so hard but search will find it out"



FREDERICK HOOVER

"Fred"

Ass't Man. Baseball 1.

"I had rather have a fool to make me merry, than experience to make me sad"

ROBERT HUMMER

"Bob"

Aud. Co. 1, Hi-Y 2-3-4, A. C. 3, Hall P. 3-4, Saf. P. 3-4, Photo C. 3-4.

"Better is the wrong with sincerity, rather than the right with falsehood"



VIRGINIA HUNTER

"Jinny"

Glee C. 1-3-4, Hist. C. 2, Midd. 1-2-3-4, Fren. C. 2-3.

"We that live to please must please to live"



JEANETTE JAREMA

"Jeannie"

Glee C. 3, Midd. 2-3-4.

"True happiness consists in the multitude of friends"



MARGARET JENKINS

"Tiny"

Lib. C. 1.

"To get thine ends, lay bashfulness aside"



HERBERT JENSEN

"Herby"

Football 2, Baseball 3, Hall P. Marshall 4, Fren. C. 3.

"Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice"



CLINTON JOHNSON

"Clint"

Hi-Y C. 2-3-4.

"O, what man may within him hide"



DORIS JOHNSON

"Dejay"

Hist. C. 3-4, G.A.A. 3-4, Hall P. 2.

"The glittering tresses, now shaken loose, showered gold"



LILLIAN JUHRDEN

"Whitey"

Lib. C. 1, Hall P. 1, Fren. C. 1.

"Great souls by instinct to each other turn, demand alliance, and in friendship burn"



DONALD LAWRENCE

"Don"

Baseball 3-4, Football 4, Varsity C. 4, Basketball 2-3-4, Glee C. 4, Sen. Play 4, Stud. Gov't. 3-4, Hall P. 3-4.

"His pride is in reasoning"



CLAIRE LEIS

Germ. C. 3-4, Hist. C. 4, Dram. C. 1-2, News C. 2-4, G.A.A. 3-4, Hall P. 4.

"The value of a thought cannot be told"



PAUL LOWMAN JR.

"Sarg"

Stud. C. 1-2-3-4, Hall P. 4, Sgt. At Arms 3, Mars. 4, Basketball Man. 1-2, Photo. 3, Aud. 1-2, Germ. C. 3, Sc. C. 1-2.

"Good things come in small packages"



DOROTHY MACDONALD

"Mickie"

Art. C. 1, Sec. Soph., Glee C. 2, Germ. C. 2.

"Love sought is good, but given unsought is better"



JOSEPH MAKUCH

"Joe"

Sr. Photo Club 4, German C. 1.

"A smile that will see him through"



LORRAINE McLANE

"Mickey"

Basketball 2-3, Hist. 3-4, Glee C. 2-3-4, German C. 2-3.

"So calm, the waters scarcely seem to stray, and yet they glide like happiness away"

ELIZABETH MILLER

"Betty"

Glee C. 2-3, G.A.A. 3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, Lib. 4, Sr. P. 4, Midd. 3-4, Fren. 2-3, Aud. C. 1, Sec'y of Treas 4.

"One thing is forever good, that one thing is success"



HARRY MORHING

H.P. 3-4, Safety P. 3, Capt. 4, Photo 3.

"Eyes of black and hair to match, he surely is a lucky catch"

M

GEORGE MUHA

"Georgie"

Football 2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-4, Orch. 1, Varsity C. 3-4, Inter-mural Basketball.

"The muscles of his brawny arm, just as strong as iron bands"



FLORENCE MUNDY—Sec'y

Midd. C. 2-3-4, Fren. C. 3, Hist. C. 3, Glee C. 4, Sr. Play 4.

"I would make reason my guide"

CHARLES OWSIK

"Pep"

Football 3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, Golf 1-2-3, Varsity C. 2-3, S. Council 2-3, Jr. Sr. Prom. Comm. 2-3.

"They say, best men are molded out of faults"



JANE OWSIK

"Jennie"

Glee C. 1-4, Midd. 2, Tri-Y 3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, C.L. 3-4, H.P. 3-4, Hist. 3-4, B.L. 4, G.A.A. 3-4, Jr. Sr. Prom Comm. 3.

"The truths of truths is love"

ALICE PASCALL

"Pasqually"

Glee C. 1, Midd. 1-2, Fren. C. 2, Hist. C. 3-4.

"Prosperity be thy page"



PETER PETERS

"Pete"

Football 3-4, Harm. C. 4, Varsity C. 4.

"With a smile that was child-like and bland"

STANLEY PETERS

"How sweet must be the lips that guard that tongue"



BETTY PHILLIPS

"Flips"

Glee C. 1-2-3, Dram. 2, Hist. 4, H.P. 3-4, Tri-Y 4, G.A.A. 3-4, Fren. C. 3, Basketball 2-3-4, Speaker House of Rep. 4.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild"

DANIEL PISPECKY

"Pickles"

Football 3-4, Varsity C. 3-4.

"Thought is eternal"



ALLEN POTTER

"Al"

Football 2, Sec'y of Int. 4, Dram. C. 1-2-3, Sen. Play 4, Germ. C. 3, Jr. Prom Comm. 3.

"God's hours are never late"

ELLEN POWER

"Ellen"

Midd. 1-2-3, Germ. C. 3-4, Glee C. 2-3, Dram. C. 2-4, Hist. C. 2, Stud. C. 2.

"Speech is the golden harvest that followeth the flowering of thought"



RUTH PRUEFER

"Pudgie"

Glee C. 1-2, Germ. C. 3-4, Midd. 2, B.L. 4, Basketball 1, Jr. Dram. C. 1.

"Be to her vartues very kind"

JOHN RADAKOVITS JR.

"Rabbit Radak"

Tennis 2-3-4, Varsity C. 4.

"What e're he did was done with so much ease, in him alone 'twas natural to please"



EDWARD REESE JR.

"Eddie"

Dram. C. 2, Glee C. 2-3, Pres. Lib. C. 4, Harm. C. 2-3-4, Track 3-4, H.P. 4, Supreme Court Justice 4.

"We're born a restless needy crew, show me a happier man than you"

IONA REHFUSS—President

Stud. Gov't 1-2, Dram. C. 1-2, Glee C. 1, Rec. C. 1, H.P. 3-4, Tri-Y 2-3-4, Cheerleader 3-4, G. A.A. 3-4, B.L. 4, Kampus Kapers 3, Photo. 3, Class Pres. 4.

"Pleasure and action makes the hours seem short"



WILLIAM RIECK JR.

"Billy"

Vars. C. 3-4, Glee C. 4, Photo. C. 4, H.P. 3-4, Basketball 2-4, Football 2-3-4, Baseball 1.

"When a lady's in the case all other things give place"

MIRIAM REIN

"Millie"

Glee C. 2-3-4, Hist. C. 2-3-4, B.L. 4, Dram. C. 2, Fren. C. 2-3.

"With curious art the brain too finely wrought, preys on herself, and is destroyed by thought"



CHARLES REKTENWALD

"Charlie"

"Silence often of pure innocence persuades, when speaking fails"

JACK ROGERS

"Jack"

Photo. C. 2, Science C. 2, Intr. Basketball 2, Kampus Kapers 3, Basketball 3-4, Track 3-4, Harm. C. 3-4.

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun! Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun"



ROSE ROSSI

"Rose"

Hist. C. 4, Midd. 4, Glee C. 1, Art C. 1.

"The luster in your eyes and heaven on your cheek, pleads your fair usage"

LESTER SEMENUK

"Les"

Aero C. 2.

"Our sensibilities are so acute, the fear of being silent makes us mute"



ERNESTINE SCHUMAN

"Ernie"

Germ. C. 3, Glee C. 4, Sen. P. 4, H.P. 4, Stud. Gov't 4.

"But one admirer has the painted glass, nor finds that one, but in the looking glass"

EUGENE SHIELDS

"Limpy"

Track 3-4, Hist. C. 2-3, Fren. C. 2, Sen. Play 4.

"Trace science, then have modesty thy guide"



ALAN SLAIGHT

"Al"

Track 1-2-3-4, Harm. C. 3, Basketball 1-2-3.

"I would applaud thee to the very end"

M

ELEANOR STARR

Glee C. 2-3, B.L. 4.

"Tis good will makes intelligence"



JOHN SZUR

"Johnny"

Football 3-4, Basketball 2-3-4, Cap't 4, Baseball 3-4, Varsity C. 2-3-4.

"I dare do all that may become a man"

LEON TROKOVICH

"Troke"

Senior P. 4, Football 4.

"Look! He's winding up the watch of his wit, by and by it will strike"



MARATHA VOLK—Vice-Pres.

"Marty"

Cheerleader 3-4, Tri-Y 2-3-4, Dram. C. 2, G.A.A. 3-4, Sen. P. 4, H.P. 3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4.

"All who joy would win"

CLARENCE WACHTER

"Clarry"

Orch. 1-2-3-4, Harm. C. 1-2-3-4, Var. C. 1, Basketball 2-3-4.

"They sin, who tell us love can die"



EDMUND WACHTER

"Eddie"

Inter. Basketball 1-2-3, Pl'd C. N. 2, Sc. C. 1, Photo. C. 2, H.P. 3, Harm. 1-2-3-4.

"Oh how full of briars is this working day of ours"

FRANCES WOLL

"Fran"

"Fix'd to no spot is happiness sincere, 'tis nowhere to be found, but everywhere"



GERTRUDE WOLL

"Gerty"

"Her sunny locks hang like a golden fleece"

TERRY WATSON

"Ter"

Photo. C. 2-3, Sr. Play 4, Hall P. 3-4.

"Describe him who can, an abridgement of all that was pleasant in man"

ALYCE WRIGHT

"Al"

G.A.A. 3-4, Pres. 3, H.P. 1-3, Glee C. 1-2-3-4, Tri-Y 2-3-4, Jr. Prom Comm. 3, Orch. 1-2-3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, Sec'y of State 4.

"'Tis beauty that doth make women proud"



MARJORIE WEBER

"Margie"

Tri-Y 2-3, Treas. 4, Glee C. 1, Fren. C. 2, German C. 2, Midd. 1-2-3-4, Treas. 4.

"'Tis virtue that doth make them most admired"

ANTHONY YELENCICS

"Yellow"

Football 3-4, Varsity C. 2-3-4, Baseball 4, Basketball 2-3-4.

"A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the wisest men"

IN MEMORIAM

With reverent solemnity we, the Seniors, bow our heads in tribute to a departed member of our class, Robert La Rowe, whose brilliance is forever lost to this world.

SENIOR WILL

In this, our last will and testament, do we, the graduating class of 1938, Metuchen High School, give, bequeath, and declare the following:

ITEM I: To the respected faculty of our high school goes our sincere appreciation for the guidance and assistance that they have given us during our high school days.

ITEM II: To our beloved principals, Mr. Spoerl and Mr. Galloway, we leave our heartiest wish for happiness and contentment throughout their entire lives.

ITEM III: To our Yearbook advisers, Mr. Jackson and Miss Farrell, we leave our appreciation for their help in organizing our materials.

ITEM IV: To the Senior Advisers, Miss Kuntz, Mr. Herb, and Mr. Francis, we wish to express our thanks for their helpful aid.

ITEM V: Last, but not least, to the individual members of the Junior Class, we bequeath:

MATTIE ALLSOPP: Some new boy friends—MARGARET BARTHA: French dictionary—MARION BATKIN: Noon dances—EDITH BAUMAN: Perth Amboy escorts—EDWARD BAMMAN: Salt in his ice cream—THEODORE BARABUTES: A girl friend with curls—DONALD BIERNE: Position on the varsity football team—DOUGLAS BRINKMAN: The right to leave school—DONALD BRUNSTETTER: Some new stamps—JEAN CORDERY: "Bonhamtown"—ALBERTA CROWELL: A weight—WARREN CARLSEN: A new nickname—ALBERT CHRISTOFFERSEN: Good luck!—ALMA DANIELS: A typewriter—LOIS DENECKE: A football hero—AGNES DOAK: Yarn of wool—ELIZABETH DRAKE: A reward for her pleasant disposition—ARLENE DUNLAP: Wardrobe closet—WARREN DICKSON: Carrots—GEORGE DIETZ: A good excuse—MICHAEL DUDAS: A longer noon hour—WILLIAM DUNLAP: Debaters' club—JACK EVANS: An inventor's fame—NANCY FORTNER: Long white skirt—RAYMOND FARRINGTON: A sea-shore romance—DANIEL FREEMAN: Nothing, he has everything—JANET GODBY: Permanent seat—ALICE HARGREAVES: Adhesive tape to patch up her broken romances—BETTY HAYDEN: More practice teachers—JEAN HILL: Position as Secretary of Treasury—ALMA HOKANSON: A silencer—THELMA HUME: A wisecrack—JEANETTE HUTCHINSON: "Horse-collar"—MARION JAMES: Make-up kit—ROBERT HALE: Pep-tablets—HENRIK HANSEN: A newspaper—JACK HERRICK: Powder to hide his blushes—ROBERT HUME: "The big apple"—EDWARD HUNTER: Editorship for a large newspaper—JAMES

KOVACS: Rubinoff's technique—PAULINE KACHAN: Something to talk about—SYLVIA KOLODNER: A few low marks for a change—ANNE KRAMARICH: A bicycle built for two—DORIS KROMMES: A little more noise—ROBERT LAYBURN: Book shelves—MARK LONGOBARDO: A hot-dog roast—ARTHUR LOVE-LACE: The right to be a famous orator—RUTH LEIS: A senior from ?—MARGARET McKAY: Dancing shoes—ARTHUR LATHAM: Right to become a senior—WALTER MACLACHLAN: The right to be a football star—GEORGE MARTIN: The title "lady's man—PERCY MILLIGAN: Long pants—FRANCES McLANE: The right to publish the best seller for 1945—EVELYN MILLS: Right to be a model for a toothpaste ad— VIRGINIA OUTLAND: Brush and pallet—ROBERT OSTERGAARD: A little ambition—LOUIS PERROTTO: A suspended time from school—ANNA PATRICK: More power to you!—LEE ROCK: The right to graduate—ELLSWORTH ROSENBERG: A pretty little girl on Midland Avenue—ELEANOR RAINFORD: A high physics mark—DELLA READ: A studio in which to practice her talents—FRED SCHAFFHAUSER: A politician's job—ELEANOR SCHWALJE: A new joke—ANNA SCIRROTTO: Some night life—DORIS SINCLAIR: A horse—ELLA SOLOMON: A singing voice—ANNE SPORRE: The right to make others as dependable as herself— DOROTHY STARR: A taxil!—ANNIE STEPHENS: A star for her goodnaturedness—ALFRED SCHUSTER: The advice "laugh through life"—RAYMOND SCRUGGS: A trustworthy position—HAROLD SONN: A higher position in the school government—NEWTON STRICKLAND: Yankee accent—DOUGLAS TATTON: Pair of stilts—AUGUSTUS THOMPSON: The best of luck—PAULINE TAYLOR: A certain senior—DOROTHY THOMPSON: Set of paints—THERESA TOTH: Someone tall, dark, and shall we say handsome?—WALLY TURIKAIN: Dance lessons—VINCENT WAINWRIGHT: A carload of girls—ELIZABETH TUTT: The opportunity to use your smile—RUTH VANDERHOOF: An extra hour for your active day—IRENE VENETT: A new hobby (instead of collecting pins and rings)—MILDRED VOLLMAR: The nickname "Pee wee"—RUTH WHELAN: A new dance step—ELEANOR WOLF: A cadet—ELIZABETH WYTKO: Pointers on how to pose naturally—ANDREW WEIRUP: A nerve tonic (to overcome his bashfulness)—ERNEST WHITMAN: Copyright on E.T.—EDWARD WOJCIECHOUSKI: Jack-in-the-box—ELIZABETH ZIMMERMAN: Glue, to make her stay put—LILLIAN SMITH: A permanent excuse for absence—EASTER BOOKER: Success as a senior!—MARATHA AZAIN: The right to become better acquainted—ALAN CHRISTENSEN: A little more noise—JOHN POPPALARDO: The very best of luck—FELIX WAGNER: The right to follow in his brother's footsteps—LAWRENCE PHELAN: Lessons on how to become more graceful—HENRY HENDEL: Some new girl friends—LOUISE BISOGNE: The right to use her own basketball rules.

—Senior Class of 1938.

WAGGING

Editorial Phone
Guy 281 Apple

JUNE

SENIOR

ARTIST ARRIVES FROM STUDY ABROAD

Flash!!! Miss Alice Hansen has just arrived from her trip abroad.

Miss Hansen has received much recognition and much fame for her wonderful originality in her art career. She won the Nobel Prize.

* * * *

GRAND OPENING OF THE "SWING INN"

Here we swing! Our well-known Master of Ceremonies, Allen Marmaduke Potter has just opened a new inn where he has a great surprise in store for us. Her name is Miss Anne Deck, a featured blues singer.

Other members of the floor show are Miss Margaret Jenkins who trips the light fantastic. Also included in this spectacular show are the Novelty Guitar Strummers which consists of the famous Pete Peters and Ed Reese.

* * * *

LOCAL GIRL INHERITS MILLIONS \$\$\$\$

Miss Mary Jane Gieger received word from her long lost Uncle Zeekie, that she has been bequeathed a million dollars including a ranch, farm, and all the fixin's.

SCIENTISTS LEAVE ON BOARD S.S. CONTINENTAL

Professors James Donahue and Eugene Shields are receiving Bon Voyage messages from all their old friends and colleagues.

The professors are going abroad to do some scientific research. They will tour the continent of Europe and Asia.

* * * *

METUCHEN BOYS WITH GUY LOMBARDO

Lester Semenuk and John Gramer are now with Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians. Lester will play his accordion and John will be their new featured singer.

(You all remember John's talent when he sang in Salesmanship class). Brother Ed with Herb Jensen will visit them in New York soon.

* * * *

LOCAL BOYS MAKE GOOD IN BASKETBALL

John Szur and Anthony Yelencsics are home for a brief visit. They will soon be going back to training for the games this winter with the All-American Basketball Team.

* * * *

METUCHEN GIRLS AWARDED PRIZES

The Misses Ruth Pruefer and Marie Dietz were awarded prizes for their cooking at the State Fair in Trenton.

TONGUE

1943

Want Ads Phone Barton 2-006

PROPHECY

BUTCH DEFENDED BY DONALD LAWRENCE

Butch, alias Merlin Gaudet, has just been arrested for robbing the home of Mrs. Alyce Wright Van Twit. He is being defended by the famous criminal lawyer, Donald Lawrence.

Limpy, also known as Eugene Shield, is being held as an important eye witness.

* * * *

"SWINGING DOWN THE LANE" NOW ON BROADWAY

The new musical comedy, "Swinging Down the Lane," opened on Broadway last night. It was a first night success according to the critics and spectators.

The cast was unusually talented and well presented. It featured Pearl Friedman, the exotic blues singer who has taken Broadway by storm; Ann Halpin and Jack Rogers, the most popular dance team since Ginger Rogers and Fred Astair; Eleanor Starr and her Starlets, and Thelma Butler, the girl who trucked her way to fame.

* * * *

NORMA DALSGARD HONORED AT TEA

A tea was held at the home of Miss Doris Johnson in honor of Norma Dalsgard who is soon to be a June Bride.

Those present were the Misses Alice Pascall, Lorraine McLane, Fanny and Gertrude Woll, and the former Anna Bushinda, Betty Burgess, Evelyn Egolf and Jeanette Jarema.

HARRIET ADAMS WINS MOVIE CONTRACT

Harriet Adams, the beautiful girl you saw on magazine covers, has just signed a contract with the Muha and Hoover Brothers.

* * * *

THE INQUIRING REPORTER

WHERE ASKED: Danford's Corner.
ASKED BY: Leon Trokovitch.

QUESTION: Are you satisfied with the position you are now occupying?

1. Edward Gardner—Engineer on Pennsylvania Railroad.

Yes, I am quite satisfied with my occupation. I have always wanted to be an engineer on the P. R. R. I now have a run from New York to Washington, D. C.

2. Florence Mundy—Private Secretary.

This has always been my one ambition ever since I was in high school. I am more than satisfied.

3. Betty Berien—Housewife.

I always had my mind made up to be a telephone operator, but my boy friend changed my mind. I am now his wife and the happiest girl in the world.

* * * *

ERIC GUNST MISTAKEN FOR ROBERT TAYLOR

The New York police were called out to rescue Eric Gunst from a throng of women who mistook him for Robert Taylor.



JUNIOR BOYS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Edward Hunter Vice-President.....Mark Longobardo
 Secretary-Treasurer.....Anna Patrick

Although the Junior Class postponed their Class Dance, they fully realized the large part that the Junior-Senior Prom would play, and are planning to make it a huge success.

Top Row—L. Rock, H. Hendel, L. Perrotta, D. Freeman, R. Layburn, A. Lovelace, J. Hale, H. Sonn, E. Whitman, G. Martin, J. Herrick, A. Weirup.
 First Row—J. Kovacs, W. Turikan, T. Barabutes, A. Thompson, F. Heller, M. Longobardo, F. Schaffhauser, A. Schuster, W. Dickson, E. Rosenberg.
 Second Row—F. Wagner, R. Ostergaard, R. Hume, W. Carlson, D. Brunstetter, Mr. W. Smith, E. Hunter, G. Dietz, H. Hansen, R. Farrington, J. Evans, V. Wojciechowski.
 Third Row—L. Phelan, E. Bauman, H. Strickland, A. Christenson, J. Pappalardo, M. Dudas, A. Christoffersen, V. Wainwright, D. Tatton.



JUNIOR GIRLS

FACULTY ADVISORS

Mr. J. Bailer

Mr. W. Smith

Mr. M. Graham

Mr. J. Francis

Through their Junior Year the class of '39 elected officers for the new school government, made plans for a successful Senior Prom and in general worked hard to prepare themselves for the year to come.

Top Row—D. Starr, F. McLane, A. Sciroto, D. Krommes, A. Stevens, A. Sporre, J. Godby, E. Booker, E. Tutt, A. Daniels, L. Smith.

First Row—R. Whalen, E. Wytko, E. Rainford, M. Vollmar, A. Doak, J. Hill, A. Hargreaves, D. Sinclair, L. Deneke, N. Fortner, V. Outland.

Second Row—B. Hayden, B. Zimmerman, D. Thompson, A. Hokanson, J. Hutchinson, R. Vanderhoof, B. Drake, E. Schwalje, T. Hume, A. Crowell, A. Dunlap, E. Solamone.

Third Row—A. Patrick, R. Leis, E. Wolfe, P. Taylor, T. Toth, I. Venett, Mr. J. Bailer, Mr. M. Graham, A. Kramarich, M. James, L. Bisogne, M. Bartha, J. Cordery.

Fourth Row—P. Kachan, M. Batkin, M. MacKay, E. Mills, D. Reid, S. Kolodner, M. Azain, E. Bauman, M. Alsopp.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Alfred Larkin Vice-President.....Arthur Wickburg
 Secretary-Treasurer....Dixie Westbrook

The Sophomore Class began this year with the election of Alfred Larkin as president. The class decided upon fifteen cents as class dues in order to pay the class assessment to the Blue Letter.

Top Row—T. Rektenwald, L. Sinclair, E. Edwards, D. Reilly, M. Stevenson, F. Fealhuson, H. Yatzyn, P. Mathiasen, E. Lange, B. Perrino, R. Celmer, M. Heiko, D. Hughes, A. Alatary, W. Koncur.
 First Row—B. Vroom, D. Tate, C. Tobekn, B. Balch, V. Olsen, P. Fenton, C. Venett, J. Rossi, H. Neun, J. Hansen, S. Sorg, F. Ganseny, M. Crowell, C. Resser, A. Montalbano.
 Second Row—B. Clark, R. Schumann, R. Ezzo, A. Sorenson, B. Leis, R. Hale, C. Harrington, C. Rhoades, V. Lausten, B. Moss, G. Slaight, E. Weber, U. Bach, R. Graf, R. Peterson, E. Brasz.
 Third Row—W. Knott, J. Muha, D. Levine, E. Mayo, E. Estoppey, D. Phillips, B. Claringbold, A. Wickburg, D. Westbrook, A. Larkin, B. Osborne, A. Traynham, E. Risler.
 Fourth Row—E. Crawford, E. Siro, J. Morijon, E. Jerima, M. Stateman, M. Rasmussen, D. Breen, G. Burke, M. Ellis, V. Matick, J. De Berardinis, R. Jensen, D. Sayre.

Sophomore Class



SOPHOMORE CLASS

FACULTY ADVISORS

Mr. P. Schmidtchen

Mrs. M. Swank

Mr. W. Jackson

Miss V. Cook

Two noon dances were sponsored by the class for the same purpose, and both were met with great success. As a whole the Sophomore Class had a very satisfactory year, and are looking forward to an even more prosperous year as Juniors.

Top Row—F. Paseck, W. Thornall, C. Dalsgard, M. Sporre, J. Mezey, A. Mott, R. Wright, R. Lamp, R. Pfeifer, E. Mohring, J. Hogan, M. Clark, R. Davis, B. Laday, F. Kerwin, F. Stuyvesant, K. Knoth.

First Row—H. Pastor, J. Connors, W. Kanis, R. Krog, L. Ellis, R. Knott, R. Laing, A. Tagliaboschi, H. Lehlbach, R. Meyers, R. Takaluzny, H. Deck, R. Wuest, T. McKeown, M. Neun, R. Rodriguez.

Second Row—E. Thomas, H. Takaluzny, H. Zack, V. Cherepon, N. Kansol, W. Keifer, B. Campbell, H. Orr, C. Moore, A. Fletcher, P. Hermanson, L. Kraus, K. Malan, H. Nelson, B. Rolfe, J. Hazlett, J. Hayden.

Third Row—L. Booth, R. Hollis, M. Jaros, S. Saley, A. Toth, Mr. P. Schmidtchen, Miss V. Cook, Mrs. M. Swank, Mr. W. Jackson, S. Halvorsen, R. McGuinness, E. Wines, F. Meaney, R. Jindraseck, R. Fuchs.

Fourth Row—M. Reihle, D. Breen, R. Allen, G. Radak, R. Kitter, L. Kornblatt, M. Richards, L. Bruno, B. Layburn, L. Bruno, A. Jones, M. Wargo, B. Arronet, W. Saley, C. Clarkson.



FRESHMAN CLASS

FACULTY ADVISORS

Miss E. Platt

Mr. F. Arnold

Miss H. Conklin

The Freshman Class upon entering the High School soon adjusted themselves to their new surroundings. Many of the Freshmen participated in school activities. A cake sale was held by the Freshman girls and it met with great success.

Top Row—W. Bonham, R. Searle, G. Brann, M. Bradley, J. Thomas, W. Gaudet, W. Henderson, J. Herstrom, F. Scarpelli, J. Tompkins, E. Lilly, P. Dana.
 First Row—J. Epting, L. Jensen, R. Kentos, W. Risler, E. Whitman, W. Fraser, M. Scarpelli, W. Brunstetter, B. Kakaluzny, E. Lang, F. Scott.
 Second Row—L. Finnuccio, V. Hutchinson, J. Halpin, C. Luthman, C. Pascall, L. Baulia, H. Jerzak, C. Zamperella, K. Petsch, V. Peters, Q. Dietz, P. Booker, A. Lawrence.
 Third Row—R. Westcott, B. Fisher, E. Schultz, D. McKeown, A. Siegelhoffer, S. Gryniak, Miss E. Platt, Mr. F. Arnold, Miss H. Conklin, D. Dimler, G. Tyrell, E. Kazmarek, E. Pennington.
 Fourth Row—D. Taylor, B. Cluzek, W. Evertz, E. Adams, M. Volk, J. Homann, J. Hughes, A. Soltiz, R. Morris, I. Lowman, D. Koyen, M. Bjorsen.



FRESHMAN CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Donald Koyen Secretary-Treasurer.....W. Risler

Several well-attended noon dances were held. The class officers were instrumental in guiding the activities of the class.

Top Row—G. Kababik, F. Fredericks, O. Sobolak, E. Reick, M. Goodman, R. Thompson, L. Semenchuck, W. Feduko, M. Sobolak, E. Ormsby, H. Donahue.
 First Row—B. Fisher, W. Freeman, M. Tiroly, J. Woolley, A. Harakal, H. Polucco, G. Guttirdge, W. Bird-sall, V. Scruggs, S. Cheche, A. Gerber, H. Reeder.
 Second Row—R. Van Allen, M. Pravda, L. Sulenski, W. Beck, M. Fekete, J. Homann, E. Poulsen, P. Dorsey, N. Maynard, R. Reynolds, J. Raff, N. Cornelison.
 Third Row—V. Coleman, C. Gehrum, D. Roig, P. Soden, D. Drake, G. Potash, I. Parfinuk, R. Hokanson, A. Poulsen, R. Mathiasen, P. Bohnsack.
 Fourth Row—V. Cheche, G. Knezek, H. Sorgento, A. Hansen, E. Bauman, D. Waring, A. Melnikas, W. McLaughlin, M. Tkachuk, R. Horton.



EIGHTH GRADE

FACULTY ADVISORS

O. Sparkes

F. Richards

A. Zabel

The Eighth Grade is already starting to play an important part in the future of the Metuchen High School. There have been many different clubs started by the Faculty Advisors and students this year, and have all proved to be very successful. The most important of these is the school newspaper, "The Trumpet," under the supervision of Miss Alma Zabel, which has proved to be advantageous and enjoyed by all.

Top Row—A. Butler, D. Thompson, P. Gubik, E. Ormsby, K. Osborne, F. Kosciewicz, D. Moss, D. Voorhees, H. Springer, A. Barrie, M. Takacs, E. Soden, A. Heavens.
 First Row—F. Risola, G. Abry, A. Montalbano, W. Kausch, A. Scarpelli, W. Luse, K. Pipik, C. Tutt, C. Kollin, G. Lindsay, M. Haley, M. Salamone, H. Scruggs, R. Gondola, F. Thompson.
 Second Row—J. Martin, C. Brunne, R. Gibbs, D. Tate, R. Voorhees, M. Uhrin, J. Kohn, J. Tremblay, E. Rosek, R. Boice, J. Brann, E. Farrell, R. Afflerbach, O. Gubik, D. Hume, I. Hansen, E. Timper.
 Third Row—F. Esso, G. Barabutes, C. Ribinsky, L. Cordery, C. Holcomb, B. Trokovich, A. Tompkins, L. Smith, R. Kramer, D. Miles, L. Lander, H. Noll, C. Loveland, A. Harton, F. Roxbury, E. Richard, P. Miller, J. Brinkman.
 Fourth Row—G. Diering, B. Price, B. Steegar, D. Terhune, B. Rock, W. Ganss, Miss O. Sparkes, Miss A. Zabel, Mr. F. Richards, T. Walp, J. Rotondo, R. Whitburg, A. Smith, N. Sterling, R. Daniels, L. Anabusky.
 Fifth Row—A. Rasmussen, S. Walp, J. Macklin, E. Kornblatt, G. Hansen, D. Miller, P. Thompson, A. Ostergaarde, G. Rule, B. Fletcher, G. Davis, E. Meaney, J. Halpin, M. Harmon.



SEVENTH GRADE

FACULTY ADVISORS

Miss E. Mundy

Mr. P. V. Neilson

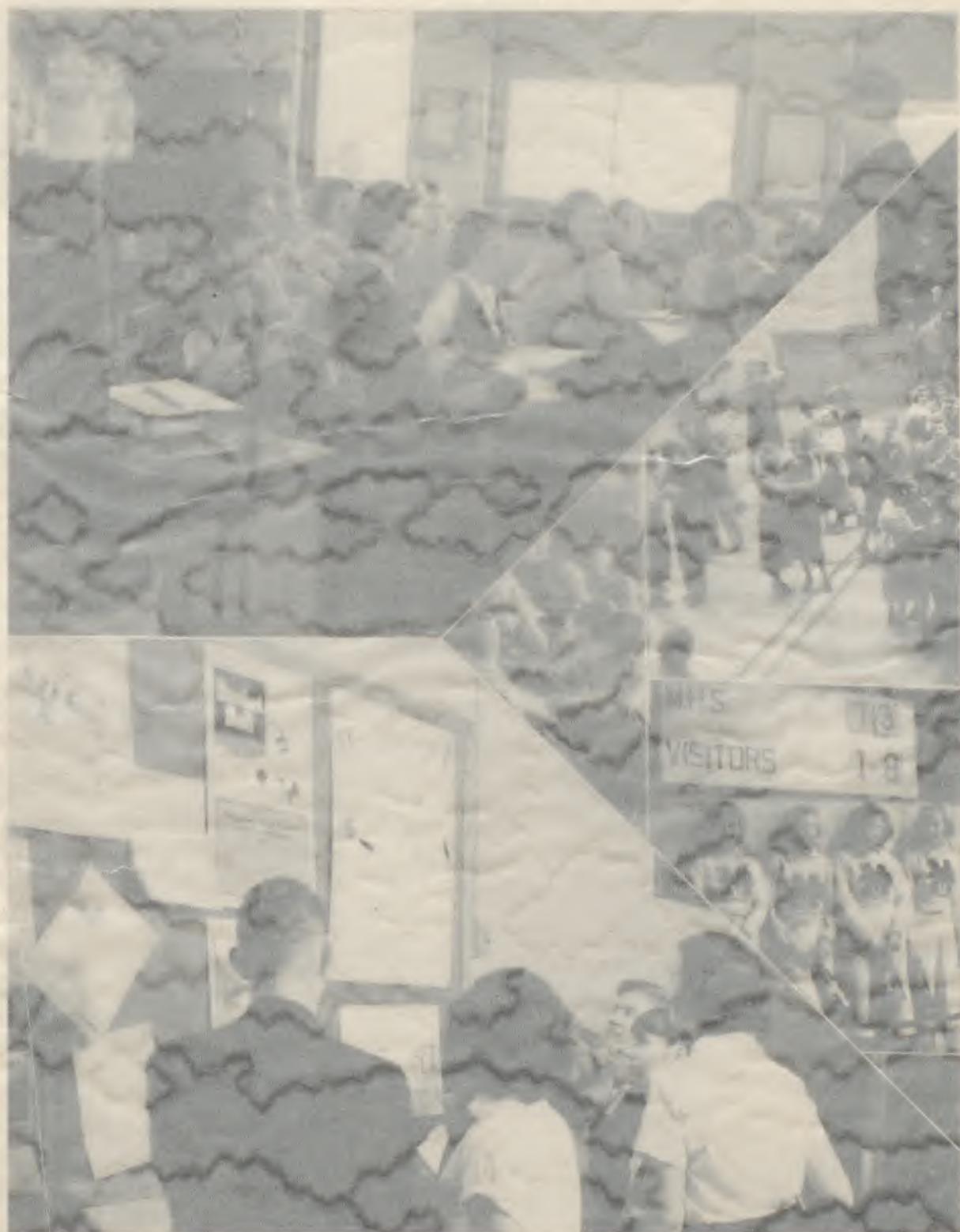
Miss A. Wurgler

It could be easily said that in later years the Seventh Grade will play an important part in M. H. S. They have already gotten off to a good start. Under the leadership of the Class President they have had a very well organized class government. Organizations have also been started under the leadership of their faculty advisors Miss Zabel, Mr. Neilson, Mrs. Russell, who has been replaced with Miss Wurgler. The Seventh Grade also participated in the publishing of their Junior High paper.

Top Row—E. Cannon, D. Hicks, M. Fitz Gerald, B. Fortner, B. Booker, L. Risler, J. Sherin, G. Tagliaboschi, F. Rolfe, B. Powers, D. Hill, H. Shooobridge, B. Poulsen.
 First Row—R. Cobbs, K. Falin, S. Fredericks, G. Salaki, B. Bidell, R. Rogers, M. Terhune, J. Kramarich, E. Maynard, M. Barksdale, V. Wosotka, V. Hoyer, L. Ignacki, J. Vogel, R. Reiley, B. Bruno, P. Orr.
 Second Row—R. Jones, G. Balch, D. Packard, E. Takacs, V. Alatary, B. Halvorsen, R. Runyon, D. Zigmund, W. Thompson, C. Crowell, W. Hendell, D. Hollender, R. Thomas, L. Doake, M. Crane.
 Third Row—P. Tompkins, J. Weckman, B. Smith, J. Torio, E. Roig, L. Valenta, K. Eller, H. Deruich, A. Deruich, B. Hickman, J. Schultz, N. Frenson, M. Abbott, R. Torio, B. Lampoter, B. Reynolds, D. Binsco, A. Dickson.
 Fourth Row—J. Rupp, L. Adams, M. Weinberger, D. McKerihan, L. Cosgrove, A. Lindsay, L. Jensen, J. Peck, Mr. P. Neilson, Miss A. Wurgler, Miss E. Mundy, S. Dunne, W. Tutt, W. Rehtuss, K. Day, E. Horton, B. Drysdale, M. Birdsall, O. Denecke.
 Fifth Row—D. Remensnyder, I. Waring, G. Goodman, E. Timper, A. Bauman, H. McKeown, H. Vincent, F. Cullens, J. Schumann, D. Fletcher, C. Boedingham, D. Wernik, V. Sorenson, J. Pipik, J. Marcesyn.



ASSEMBLY



ORGANIZATIONS



ASSEMBLY



ORGANIZATIONS





GERMAN CLUB

Wilkommen! Der Deutsche Verein welcomes all to a taste of German songs, slides of sights in Germany, and practice in German conversation offered by games.

Plans for the current year included meetings at the homes of members, a Christmas party, an old fashioned sleigh ride, and a trip to New York.

HISTORY CLUB

Every other week, the S.S. Travel carries a group of students of History to some distant land. Our guide leads us from one point of interest to another. One week we visit France, another sunny Mexico, always awaiting new voyages.

Officers: President Harold Sonn; Vice-President Douglas Tatton; Secretary Claire Leis; Treasurer Doris Johnson.



FRENCH CLUB

During this year the French Club held many activities, one of which was the issuing of a French paper, namely, "L'Essai," another a Bingo party at which small prizes were distributed to the winners, and at Christmas time the club sang carols with the other language clubs for entertainment in assembly.



VARSITY CHEER LEADERS

With plenty of pep, the first squad cheer-leaders, consisting of four senior girls, Jennie Owsik, Iona Reh fuss, Marie Dietz, and Martha Volk, led our student body at varsity sports events in rousing cheers. These girls are responsible for a majority of the school spirit and their presence will be missed after graduation.



JAY-VEE CHEER LEADERS

Five girls of the junior class, Eleanor Schwalje, Nancy Fortnew, Lois Den- eke, Ruth Vanderhoof, and Thelma Hume, cheered for our Junior Varsity. Although newcomers to this position we feel sure that they will be ready to step into the shoes of the pres- ent varsity cheer leaders and lead the Blue and White on to many victories.



TUMBLING

In the old gym on Thurs- day afternoons some twenty girls meet to become skilled in back bends, flips, and head stands. Under the able supervision of Miss Crowell the girls have mastered the first simple front roll and have worked up to many difficult and skilled stunts.





LIBRARY CLUB

The Library Club was organized in October with a membership which includes pupils from seventh grade to the twelfth. The students were pledged to give one period a week of work to the library. This carried out one aim of the club, to be of service to the school, and also provided an opportunity to learn more about the library.

LATIN CLUB

The Latin Club (S.P.Q.R. Senatus Populus Que Romances) has as its aim to increase interest in and knowledge of Latin, Rome, and the Romans. Its activities have included preparation of plays concerning Latin and its use and influence in our daily life. Latin games and songs, help in the decoration of the Latin room, and reading concerning important characters of Roman History is carried on.



HARMONICA CLUB

Under the tutelage of Mr. Smith, our thriving Harmonica Club has now the grand total of fourteen members. In this club we strive to use variety, wit, and ingenuity in order to keep ourselves fit and afford the school genuine entertainment. As guest star we often feature that well-known virtuoso of our alumni, Marion Butler.

JUNIOR FRENCH AND SPANISH

Buenos Días!! The Junior French and Spanish Club brings to you the life, customs, and habits of those sunny lands. The object of the club is to give instruction in the languages of these countries to the students of the Junior High. This enables them to go into senior high imbued with the spirit of the land ready for future study.



SAFETY PATROL

The Safety Patrol was organized by Paul Lowman, Jr. at the request of the Board of Education. After being put through some experimental tests this patrol was approved by the Board and storm garments were purchased for their protection while on duty. The patrol was re-organized by Mr. Richards this year.



ORCHESTRA

The orchestra has been reorganized this year and is under the able direction of Mr. Arnold. Practice is held twice a week and on Friday mornings they play for assembly.

The aim of the orchestra is the concert which will take place near the close of the school year.





EXECUTIVE BOARD

The social science department under the supervision of Mr. Bailer finally organized a new student government this year.

The President-elect John Cobbs holds his cabinet meetings on Tuesdays with his faculty adviser, Miss Platt. Members are: B. Miller, Treasurer; A. Wright, State; A. Potter, Int.; A. Lovelace, Attorney General.

FOOTLIGHTERS

"Lights! Curtain! Action!" If you had heard this call you'd have known that the Footlighters—newly organized Dramatic Club are under the direction of Miss DeFrates.

In the constitution was vested the three-fold purpose of the club: (1) to arouse an interest in good plays, (2) produce plays, (3) to learn about the production of plays.



JR. NEWSPAPER CLUB

Early in the year, the "Junior English and Newspaper Club" formed itself into a newspaper staff.

"The Trumpet," a junior high school newspaper, was organized to carry on the work begun by last year's newspaper staff. Officers are: Editor-in-Chief, R. Afflerbach; Assistant, C. Brun; Circulation Manager, M. Miller; Advertising Manager, E. Price.

SENIOR PLAY CAST

We're "Headed for Eden" with the Senior Play Cast of '38. It was presented in December, proving the ability of the Seniors and also the ability of Mr. Bailer as a director. Surely the time will come when "Limpy" will be known nationally, a great character, and "Peggy" a great comedienne. Good Luck to you all!



RECORDER CLUB

With an ear to all the news and views of the high school activities, the reporters turned in a tidy column to the local paper each week. The lunch-room was the "hideout" for a number of inquisitive members who interviewed various students upon their club activities. With the wholehearted interest of Miss Kuntz the club kept steadily on its way through the year.

BLUE LETTER STAFF

After many weeks and months of sweating bullets, the Blue Letter has at last achieved the masterpiece of '38. Each of the members has done her share in contributing to our worth-while yearbook.

This book will serve as the key which locked the School Year of 1938.





TRI-Y

This past year the Tri-Y have tried to vary their activities. Among the most popular undertakings were the initiations, suppers and the annual Tri-Y-Hi-Y Dance which was held on April eighth. In each of these undertakings the Tri-Y has done its best to succeed and looks back upon the past year as one of success.

HI-Y

The Hi-Y's numerous activities included their inevitable "faculty nights," dinners, speakers, and dances. At meetings talks on vocations were heard and discussions held on this subject. They also participated in a Hi-Y Basketball League with several other schools, of which they came out very successfully.



GAA

This organization, which consists of all girls who have attained 100 points and also have shown an active spirit in athletics, has been in existence since 1937. Aims: To promote keener interest and better sportsmanship; to prepare them to carry on independently in case of absence of the teacher; and to organize sports so that they are adapted to the needs of the girls.

MIDDIONETTES

The club is an organization founded by Miss Farrell four years ago for the purpose of welfare work. The members are intensely interested in their work and help the needy or underprivileged wherever they possibly can. One of their annual projects is to make a spring outfit for an adopted "little sister."



VARSITY CLUB

Under the leadership of Thomas De Napoli, President, and Mr. Schmidtchen, the faculty advisor, the club has been a success this year. The members have sold peanuts and sponsored a dance in order to raise money. The senior members of the club have received blue and white sweaters with stripes on the sleeve to signify the number of sports in which they majored.

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

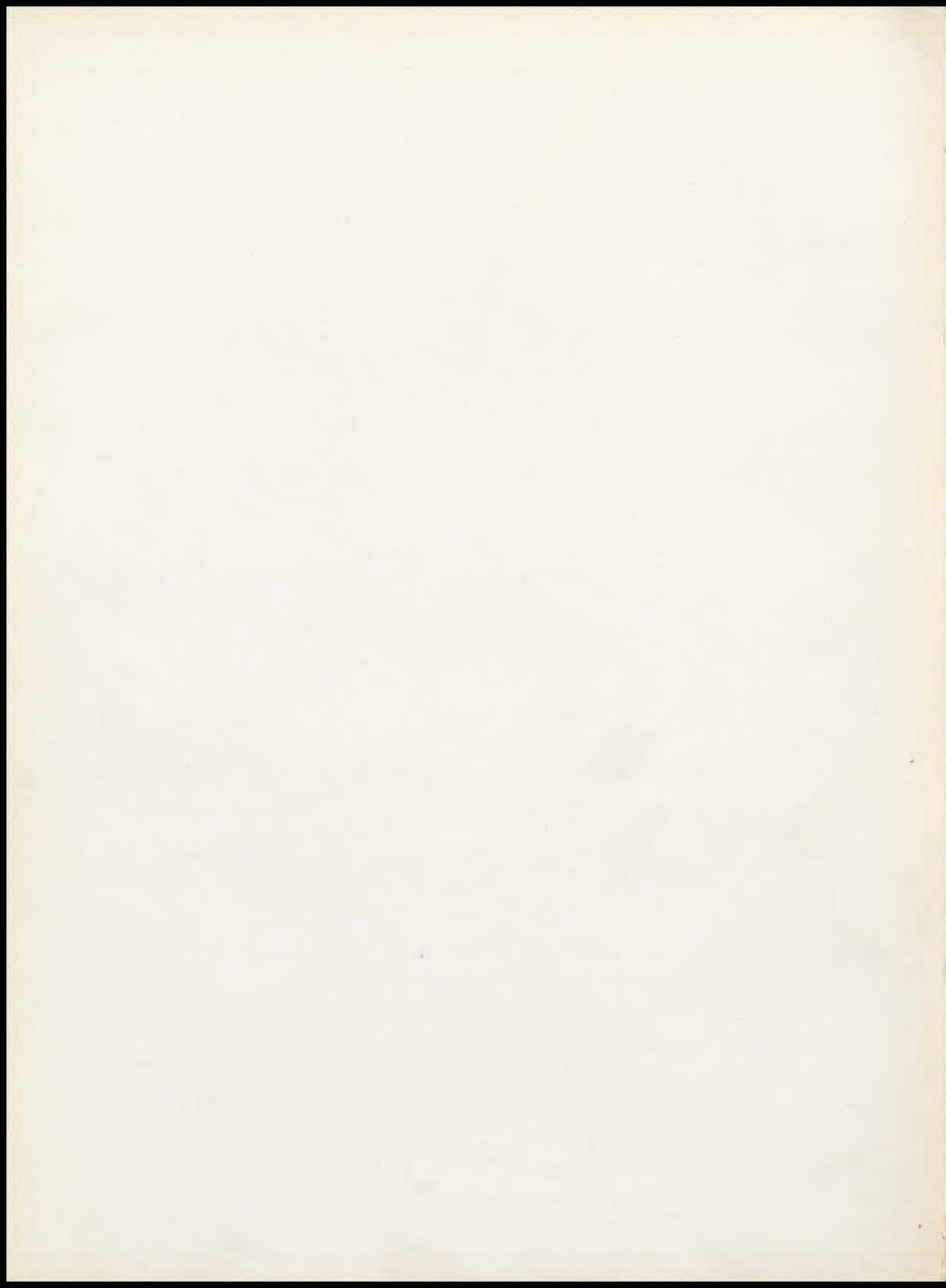
The Photography Club, directed by Miss Cook, was organized to instruct students in the art of taking pictures.

Lectures are given by agents from film companies at the regular club meetings. Many trips were taken throughout the year in order to find suitable subject matter for camera studies.





ATHLETICS





FOOTBALL

Due to Metuchen High's powerful gridiron team of '36, the team was scheduled with eight heavy games for the season. After weeks of serious practice they faced their first opponent, Rumson.

After six consecutive defeats without one point of score to mark on their schedules, the gridiron team faced Dunellen, a popular rival of M. H. S. The tense excitement of the game ended in a tie (6-6) with Captain De Napoli scoring the first touchdown of the season. With a little encouragement, Metuchen High faced their last opponent, Highland Park. As the game started, echoes of the red paint, with which the Highland Park boys had decorated our school grounds, could be heard all over the field. Determination to triumph over Highland Park led Metuchen to an overwhelming victory of 18-0 with George Muha crossing the goal line for all three touchdowns.

Top Row—V. Wojciechowski, R. Thompson, D. Lawrence, G. Brann, E. Reick, A. Weirup, D. Bierne, A. Lawrence.

First Row—E. Hunter, L. Trokovich, G. Martin, D. Freeman, D. Giles, J. Mezey, W. Dickson, A. Thompson.

Second Row—W. MacLauklan, F. Schaffhauser, M. Longobardo, P. Peters, K. Haley, W. Thornall, M. Gaudet, A. Wickberg.

Third Row—G. Muha, C. Owsik, F. Wagner, C. Gallagher, A. Latham, E. Estock, J. Rossi, J. Cobbs.

Fourth Row—E. Risler, W. Dunlap, D. Pispecky, T. DeNapoli, A. Yelencsics, W. Reick, E. Gunst, A. Kahree, Mr. Seitzer.

Fifth Row—J. Rogers, R. Knott, R. Farrington, W. McGonegal, A. Traynham, J. Szur, P. Cantamessa.



METUCHEN HIGH BASKETBALL 1937-38

With doubtful basketball prospects in view, our Varsity team captured honors in the three opening games against Jamesburg, Millburn, and Dunellen. During the entire season, the Blue and White were victorious in eight games, and suffered a loss of five contests.

An outstanding highlight was the scoring of seventy-three points against Jamesburg. Incidentally, this was the highest in the state! Captain "Johnnie" Szur, high scorer of the team, "Billy" Thornall, "Pep" Owsik, "Flash" Reick, and "Yellow" deserve special mention for their playing.

Mr. H. Warner coached the Junior Varsity and led them through eight victories and five defeats. This scoring corresponds with the work of their big brothers on the Varsity. Much promise is shown by our Jay-Vee players.

Top Row—Anthony Yelencsics, Charles Owsik.

First Row—Mr. Seitzer, Clarence Wachter, Herbert Jensen, Gordon Drysdale, John Szur, William Thornall, William Reick, Donald Lawrence.



TRACK TEAM

On your mark, get set, Bang! They're off to a good start! Half way around the track our boys slowed up, and evidently our opponents, with their long legs and second wind were getting the better of them. We cheered in vain for our tracksters. They did their best, but overpowering circumstance forced them to yield to what they now know as defeat.

Top Row—D. Breen, R. Meyers, D. Brunstetter, C. Gallagher, E. Gardner, J. Kerwin, S. Peters, A. Larkin.

First Row—Mr. Seitzer, D. Breen, J. Evans, E. Shields, O. Jindraseck, G. Maglione, G. Thompson, J. Rogers, R. Peterson, Mr. Richards.

Second Row—L. Bruno, T. Barabutes, J. Wosotka, W. MacLachlan, C. Wagner, W. June, H. Knoth, E. Reese, R. Smith, A. Slaight.



BASEBALL

With Mr. Haas supervising the batting and catching for Metuchen High School's diamond heroes, and Mr. Sloan as the pitching mentor, the Blue and White team broke even, with six victories and six defeats during the 1937 Baseball Season.

"Penny" (James Pennington), captain and star pitcher, made two hits and struck out thirteen men in the North Plainfield game while Bob Farrington captured the base-stealing honors. Mention also goes to Tommy DeNapoli, "home-run king" and Johnny Cobbs, who struck out the least, while our 1938 captain, Joe "Bullet" Balcius was our best infielder.

Starting from scratch, we ended by defeating our most bitter rivals, North Plainfield and South Amboy.

Top Row—A. Weirup, J. Hale, L. Steffener, J. Estock, J. Pennington, R. Young, R. Farrington.
 First Row—M. Busch, T. DeNapoli, D. Lawrence, J. Claypoole, K. Haley, F. Schaffhauser, A. Tagliaboschi, A. Traynham, Mr. Haas.
 Second Row—R. Scruggs, J. Szur, J. Balcius, R. Farrington, J. Gramer, J. Russo, W. Sorg, J. Cobbs.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

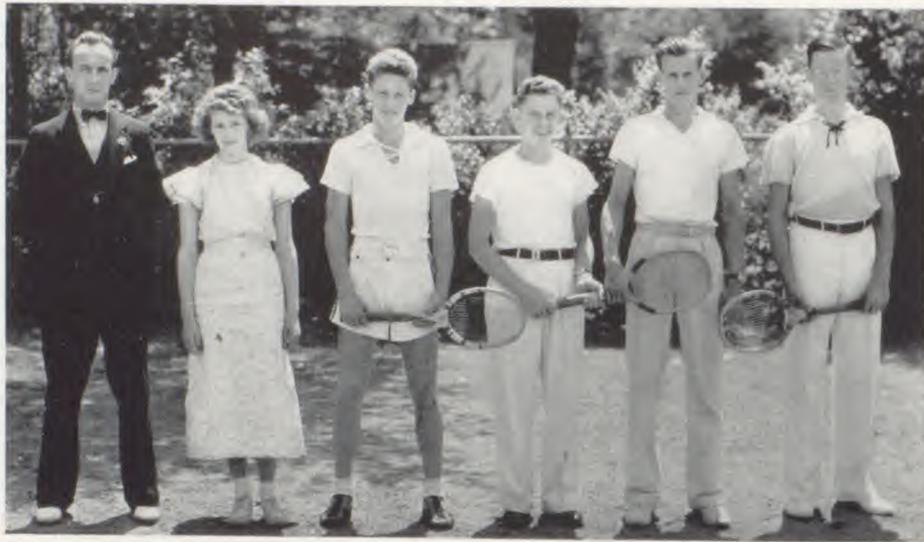
Each Tuesday, girls who are interested in basketball, play from about 3:00 until 4:30. Some of these afternoon games are played between the ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth grades. Under the careful instructions of Miss Crowell, many of the girls have become outstanding players; among whom are Jennie Owsik, Martha Volk, Iona Rehfuss, Marie Dietz, Betty Hayden, Anna Kramarich, Louise Bisogne and Jean Cordray.

Top Row—T. Butler, R. Fuchs, I. Venett, R. Vanderhoof, R. Leis, J. Herstrom, L. Semenchuck, P. Dana.

First Row—E. Mohring, L. Applegate, D. Anderson, B. Phillips, E. Egolf, W. Kanis, D. Reilly, D. Tate, E. Lange, D. Westbrook, R. Westbrook, C. Venett.

Second Row—E. Pennington, M. James, A. Kramarich, L. Bisogne, M. Bartha, M. Volk, Miss Crowell, M. Dietz, J. Owsik, T. Toth, A. Patrick, B. Layburn.

Third Row—E. Estoppey, D. Phillips, A. Mott, B. Hayden, B. Clark, A. Wright, D. Sinclair, V. Matick, H. Lehlbach, I. Parfinuk, B. Laday.



TENNIS TEAM

Each year it is the aim of the tennis team to have fine crackerjack players: three men to play singles and two to make up the double team.

This year the team had high hopes. What with terrific smashing of Captain Robert Hume and Clarence Wachter, the dribbling of J. Radak and the lobbing of Walter Macak there could be no doubt of our success.

A humorous incident occurred in the first Dunellen Match. As our Captain introduced himself on his side of the court, he started to rally a while, and stated very vigorously, "My name's Bob Hume." At this he smashed the ball almost over the back-fence.

Mr. Schmidtchen, Thelma Hume, Robert Hume, George Dietz, Clarence Wachter, Joseph Phillips.

SCHEDULES—SCORES

1937 FOOTBALL—VARSITY

(Won 1—Lost 6)

M. H. S.....	0	Rumson	13
M. H. S.....	0	Leonardo.....	6
M. H. S.....	0	Scotch Plains	14
M. H. S.....	0	Millburn	25
M. H. S.....	0	N. Plainfield.....	12
M. H. S.....	0	Manasquan.....	26
M. H. S.....	6	Dunellen	6
M. H. S.....	18	Highland Park ..	0

FOOTBALL—JUNIOR VARSITY

(Won 0—Lost 2)

M. H. S.....	0	Plainfield.....	6
M. H. S.....	0	Linden Jr. High..	0
M. H. S.....	6	Rahway Fresh ..	6
M. H. S.....	0	Linden Jr. H. S..	25

1937 BASEBALL—VARSITY

(Won 6—Lost 6)

M. H. S.....	20	Highland Park ..	14
M. H. S.....	0	N. Plainfield.....	7
M. H. S.....	9	N. B. V. S.....	8
M. H. S.....	3	Dunellen	4
M. H. S.....	2	Jamesburg.....	8
M. H. S.....	0	N. B. V. S.....	8
M. H. S.....	9	Dunellen	2
M. H. S.....	6	Jamesburg.....	5
M. H. S.....	2	Highland Park ..	5
M. H. S.....	7	South Amboy....	4
M. H. S.....	2	N. Plainfield.....	1
M. H. S.....	0	South Amboy....	6

1937 TRACK—VARSITY

M. H. S.....	21	N. Plainfield.....	78
M. H. S.—3rd Tri-County Meet.....	21		
M. H. S.....	29½	P. A.....	51½
		Woodbridge.....	29
M. H. S.....	39	Highland Park ..	42
M. H. S.....	23½	Roselle Park	69
		S. Plainfield.....	28½
M. H. S.—7th Central Jersey Meet....	3		
M. H. S.—4th Middlesex Co. Meet.....	12		

1937 BASKETBALL—VARSITY

(Won 8—Lost 6)

M. H. S.....	41	Jamesburg.....	16
M. H. S.....	34	Millburn.....	18
M. H. S.....	25	Dunellen	21
M. H. S.....	17	Princeton	30
M. H. S.....	24	Highland Park ..	21
M. H. S.....	38	South Amboy....	16
M. H. S.....	15	Highland Park ..	21
M. H. S.....	32	Scotch Plains ..	33
M. H. S.....	73	Jamesburg.....	18
M. H. S.....	32	Dunellen	25
M. H. S.....	27	Scotch Plains ..	22
M. H. S.....	15	South Amboy....	26
M. H. S.....	36	Hightstown	18

BASKETBALL—JUNIOR VARSITY

(Won 8—Lost 5)

M. H. S.....	36	Jamesburg.....	12
M. H. S.....	12	Millburn.....	13
M. H. S.....	15	Dunellen	12
M. H. S.....	14	Princeton	15
M. H. S.....	11	Highland Park ..	23
M. H. S.....	26	South Amboy....	21
M. H. S.....	18	Highland Park ..	24
M. H. S.....	13	Scotch Plains....	12
M. H. S.....	45	Jamesburg.....	10
M. H. S.....	15	Dunellen	13
M. H. S.....	18	Scotch Plains....	15
M. H. S.....	18	South Amboy....	24
M. H. S.....	29	Hightstown	26

1937 TENNIS

(Won 4—Lost 6)

M. H. S.....	3	Dunellen	2
M. H. S.....	2	N. Plainfield.....	3
M. H. S.....	0	Bound Brook.....	5
M. H. S.....	3	Dunellen	2
M. H. S.....	1	Perth Amboy....	4
M. H. S.....	1	Bound Brook.....	4
M. H. S.....	5	Highland Park ..	0
M. H. S.....	3	Perth Amboy....	3
M. H. S.....	2	N. Plainfield.....	2
M. H. S.....	3	Highland Park ..	3

LETTER = MEN =

BASEBALL '37

JAMES PENNINGTON
RAY FARRINGTON
MILTON BUSH
ROBERT YOUNG
ROBERT FARRINGTON
WILLIAM SORG
JAMES CLAYPOOLE
JOHN COBBS
JOSEPH BALCIUS
JOHN SZUR
THOMAS DE NAPOLI
EDWARD ECHTOCK

TENNIS

ROBERT HUME
CLARENCE WACHTER
GEORGE DIETZ
JOHN RADAKOVITS
WALTER MACAK
JOSEPH PHILLIPS

TRACK

FRED CULWICK
CHARLES WAGNER
RICHARD SMITH
ALAN SLAIGHT
WILLARD JUNE
WALTER MacLACHLAN
GEORGE MAGLIONE

VARSITY FOOTBALL

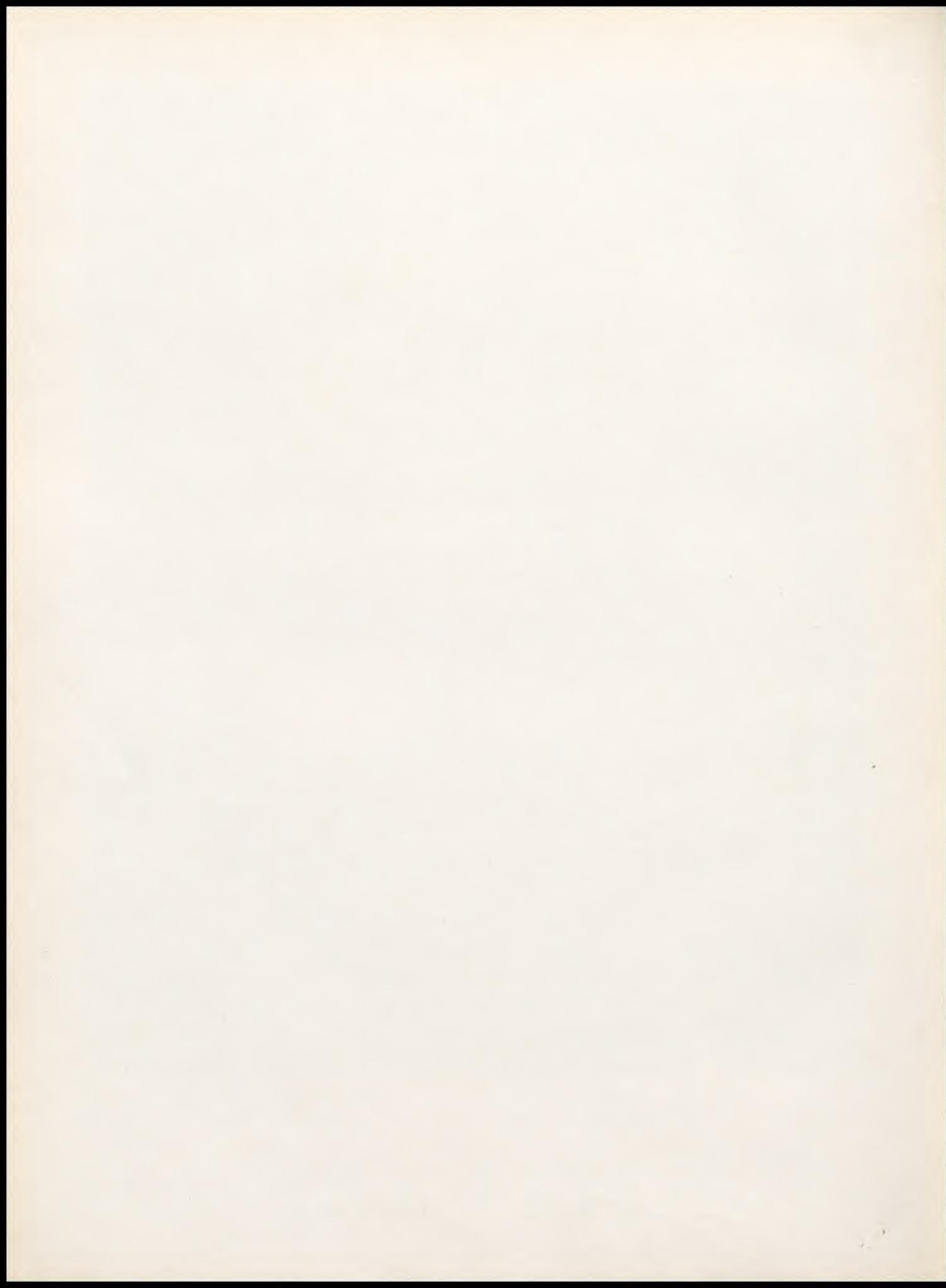
THOMAS DeNAPOLI
JACK ROGERS
GEORGE MUHA
ERIC GUNST
DANIEL PISPECKY
ANTHONY YELENSICS
JOHN SZUR
KEN HALEY
WILLIAM REICK
CHARLES OWSIK
WALTER MacLACHLAN
WILBUR DUNLAP
FRED SCHAFFHAUSER
RAY FARRINGTON
MARK LONGOBARDO
EDWIN RISLER
JAMES ROSSI
ASHTON TRAYNHAM

JAY-VEE FOOTBALL

MERLIN GAUDET
MARSHALL HAWKINS
DONALD BIERNE
WARREN DICKSON
EDWARD HUNTER
GEORGE DIETZ
FELIX WAGNER
ANDY WEIRUP
JOHN MEZEY
WILLIAM THORNALL
ROBERT KNOTT
ALVIN KAHREE
ALVIN LAWRENCE



LITERARY



SENIOR HIT PARADE

Metuchen High School.....	Thanks For The Memories
Mr. Spoerl.....	Thanks A Million
Senior Dance.....	All You Want To Do Is Dance
Senior Play Cast.....	Blossoms On Broadway
Graduation.....	If It's the Last Thing I Do
Commencement Night.....	Was It Tears That Fell Or Was It Rain?
Seniors Left Behind.....	Sympathy
Slackers.....	Every Day's A Holiday
Practice Teachers.....	New Faces
Typing Room.....	Our Penthouse On Third Avenue
Basement to Typing Room.....	Miles Apart
Homework.....	Can I Forget You?
Orchestra.....	Beat It Out
Report Cards.....	True Confession
A 100% Report Card.....	Nice Work If You Can Get It
70%.....	You Came To My Rescue
Failures.....	Boo Hoo
Holidays.....	Goody Goody
Passing Mark.....	I Need You
95%.....	You're Too Good To Be True
Diploma.....	I've Got My Heart Set On You
Exams.....	Take Another Guess
No Homework.....	Once In a While
Study Hall.....	They Can't Take That Away From Me
Thelma Butler.....	All God's Chillun Got Rhythm
Ellen Power.....	More Power To You
Marie Dietz.....	Marie
Iona and John.....	Please Pardon Us We're In Love
Harriet Adams.....	You've Got Something There
Dorothy Anderson.....	Sweet Is the Word For You
Rose Rossi.....	The One Rose
Tom De Napoli.....	You've Got To Be A Football Hero
Anne Deck.....	Laugh Your Way Through Life
George Muha.....	Ten Pretty Girls
Alice Hansen.....	You Can't Stop Me From Dreaming
Ann Halpin.....	Dancing Feet
Norma Dalsgard.....	A Sailboat In the Moonlight
Eleanor Starr.....	Twinkle Twinkle Little Star
Pearl Friedman.....	Bei Mir Bist Du Schoen
Jack Rogers.....	Getting Some Fun Out of Life
Rosable Guys.....	Dark Eyes
Betty Burgess.....	I Can't Lose That Longing For You
Ed Gramer.....	So Shy

ON CLOCKS

There are many types of clocks, the dependable mantle clocks of a generation ago, the newer electrics, and the old grandfather clocks, just to mention a few. It is more interesting, however, to reflect upon the individual behaviors of these machines.

Upon first consideration, we would say that a clock represented Time, steady, unhurried, but inexorable, and waiting, like the tide, for no man. However, despite the fact that any educated person knows that a clock runs with only microscopic deviations in speed, find the person who can say with self-conviction, "That clock isn't running any faster or slower than at any other time." If you can, that person is either a stoic or a liar, and one can usually discredit the former. People will swear by the heavens above that a given clock (especially one in school) will always run faster during the noon-hour than at any other time of the day.

But still we deviate from our original thought, types of clocks. Possibly the best known is that old, family mantle clock that we knew so well in childhood. One could hear it all the time, with its too-audible tick-tocking, but it was noticed only at night, when all was as still as a graveyard, and instead of sleeping, we lay awake in distant meditation. At a time like this, its steady noise was never the same, forever growing louder or weaker, slower or faster, until we were living in a distant world, that was nothing but a fantasy of sound, until it would seem that every tick was a hammer-stroke within our head. Then it would suddenly subside to normal and we would drift into peaceful sleep. The only other time that it became very noticeable was one of those rather rare occasions of its sudden stopping, when an unearthly, unknown silence pervaded the house and the stillness seemed to reverberate in our ears as though to break them.

Then, too, we have the old grandfather clock, whose solemn stateliness seems to signify time in a far broader sense than we ever do; it seems to be Father Time himself, passing the years as easily as if they were seconds.

And now, in keeping with these modern, over-civilized times, science presents us with the electric clock. Dependable and exact? Oh, yes, almost too much so. Some will even automatically run on a spring if the electricity is stopped. Aren't these symbols of modern efficiency? Don't they represent the slogan: "What was good enough for my father isn't good enough for me. I'll find a better way to do it!" But why all this demand for the correct time? Why do men want a timepiece guaranteed to run perfectly? Why the fits of rage upon the discovery that one's watch or clock is a little off? To me it represents the hustle and bustle of Today — men blown up by their own scientific genius, blinded to nature, all in a hurry to go somewhere and get there in time! Our

forefathers depended on the sun, or some other form of nature; we depend on man-made machines. Wise men sit back and watch a hurrying world pass by as one would sit and watch a mountain stream rushing and foaming its way. And cannot this intoxicated and speed-maddened world be likened unto the mountain stream? The flow of water and of life continues, but the individual drop of water enjoys but a brief span of swift existence, a short flicker in the vastness of eternity, and then is absorbed by something far greater than itself, to be soon forgotten.

It would be interesting indeed, to ask every person in the world what a simple clock signified to him. How many would realize that it is man's puny attempt to measure eternity by his own short and narrow means? Can anyone really measure time by hours and minutes, or by brilliant histories? Can we not imagine His clock, counting millenniums as we count seconds?

Arthur Lovelace—'39.

EXAMINATIONS

When I wake up in the morning,
And I find it gaily snowing,
Do I jump right out of bed and give a cheer?
No, a vision most distressing
Comes upon me while I'm dressing
And I worry o'er exams that seem so near.
Though these thoughts keep me from going,
Others, glad to find it snowing,
Blithely pass me on their way to pond and hill,
With their books and cares behind them,
Examinations cannot find them,
But their usual marks are waiting for them still.

Ethel Estoppey—1940.

SWING STUFF

"A one, and a two, and a three, and a four, and a five, and a six, and a seven, and a eight, and a one, and a two, and a, oh! nuts, Jane, it's just no use. I never will learn how to truck. Oh, gosh! There goes another one. Between trying to learn how to truck and suzyque and getting down on my knees just so I can get up to shine without tripping over everything, I've ruined two pair of stockings. Two pair, perfectly good 'cept that one had a run from the knee to the ankle. I don't see why I have to learn this anyways! I'd much rather have a game of tennis with that new racket I just got."

"But, Jay," protested her big sister Jane, "If you're going to the dance you just have to learn how to do the Big Apple. If you don't learn everybody but you will be doing it and you'll be warming the wall. By the way, how many times have I told you that anyways is a vulgarism and that got is incorrect?"

"Aw, baloney," muttered Jay, "I don't give a darn about big apples, 'cept to eat 'em, and I'd a heck of a lot rather play tennis."

"Jay! Will you never stop using such language? It doesn't sound cultured to say darn and a heck of a lot and it is poor pronunciation to say 'cept and eat 'em and it's wrong to say baloney and make puns and it just isn't done in good society and I don't want people to think my sister's uncouth, especially cultured ones like Mr. James."

By this time Jane was well out of breath, for the star of the English class who received A+ in written composition did not believe in punctuation in oratory.

"So that's it," exclaimed Jay. "It's Mr. James again. Well, Smarty, your Jim isn't so perfect and the word you wanted before is enunciation not pronunciation. Better go powder your nose 'cause here comes Mr. James, and good English doesn't make your nose less shiny. I promised Tom I'd have a game with him this afternoon."

"Run along, darling," replied Jane as she hastily dabbed on some powder and privately wished she had put up her hair, "and have a good time with your little playmate. Don't blame me, though if you get stuck at the dance."

"Don't worry about me. Tom and I will stick to our tennis, thank you. That's one thing we can swing anyways."

Jean Hill '39.

THE CHARM OF THE SEA

The white sails against the blue sky, the endless sea glistening from the sun's rays, the shining pathway of silver moonlight leading into the black night studded with glimmering stars, the cool salt breeze mixed with the flying spray, the challenging green billows breaking into bubbling white foam — these things make up the charm of the sea. These things belong only to the sailor.

A sailor's life is a hard one with hard work and little pay. Yet, why will the sailor always return to the sea instead of staying on dry land where he could make a better livelihood? Why will the wealthy sportsman turn down a dinner engagement to roll up his sleeves and, like a common laborer, paint his boat? Why would this man trade a lounging robe and soft slippers in his luxurious lounge for a slicker and boots on a heaving deck in an angry sea? It is that indescribable beauty and adventure that holds every sailor to the sea. Jewelry, fine clothes, and delicacies may be bought with money, but the charm of the sea can only be bought with a sailor's hard life.

The sea is like another world where one can get away from the confusing jumble of everyday life and rest his eyes on the far away horizon where he leaves his troubles. He is now among jostling carefree sailors who live in a world of their own. They see the golden sunrise tinting the waves and clouds. They stand lonely watches during the long night when they have time to think of themselves and life. They work shoulder to shoulder riding out heavy storms. They live with the rhythm of the ship and the creaking of the booms so that when they are on dry land they feel like lubbers at sea. The sea is a world which holds much adventure and beauty for any man who wants to risk its perils.

Lee Rock '39.

DAY DREAMING

I lay in fields of green one day, thinking, wishing;
And as I lay staring upward into the blue,
A cloud came, and like a great silver bird,
Swooped over my head.
And as I lay, I thought that if I could but spring
From this poor earth
And soar and glide like that white cloud,
How happy I would be.
And then I saw a hawk above
That soared and dipped and dived
And that with kingly air of majesty
Gave voice to his stern cry.
And then I thought
How fitting would the white cloud be,
To serve him as a royal seat
Wherein to shroud his dignity.

Shields '38.

COUNTRY ROADS

The typical country road is a contrivance to be used as a detour or a short cut. Seldom is it used as a regular thoroughfare except by such people as might be unlucky enough to claim habitation along its dusty borders, or by people crazed enough to imagine themselves deriving pleasure from traveling over it. Of course, you occasionally hear of, or even chance upon, a country road which is considered as top-notch in its own way; but you may be sure that the township dog-catcher or garbage collector, or even a commissioner or some other official of noteworthy importance, lives beside it.

And then, there are people who find profit in the very unusefulness of these roads, namely the farmer. I say the farmer because it is he who always seems to be handy with a team to pull the luckless owner of a horseless buggy from one of the numerous mudholes which appear in the spring of every year. However, the farmer does not do it for his health and expects a minimum pay of two to five dollars. I have heard of one original tiller of the soil who conveniently created his own mudhole to tide him through the winter when his particular type of business is unusually slack.

Another phase of the country road issue is that of the poor housewife, for no sooner will she finish wiping the dust off her furniture than the Spirit of 1908 will come whizzing by in the form of an old Ford and, pfft, the furniture again resembles the Atlantic City bathing beach.

About the only angle that I haven't mentioned is the domesticated animal angle. For instance, you may be smoothly or unsmoothly riding along when all of a sudden you jam on the brakes and come to a screeching stop to avoid running into Farmer Brown's pet cow. If you blow your horn loud and long enough she may continue on her peaceful way, but then again she may like the atmosphere of the middle of the road. In that case the best thing you can do is run and get Farmer Brown.

In ending, my final thought to you is the definition of a country road. A country road is a passageway a little bit wider than a footpath and a little bit narrower than two automobiles.

Robert Layburn '39.

A POEM

Today in school I was told
A poem I had to write
I thought and thought, no thoughts would come
I guess they took to flight.

This is my last attempt so please,
Have pity on poor me,
No matter what it's like, dear friends,
I'll have to let it be.

Virginia Coleman '41.

(Continued on page 83)

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Dawn Powers gazed into the window of a large New York shop and let her wandering eyes fall for the sixth time that day on a white ski suit trimmed with red Tyrolean flowers. She sighed and thought there were so many things in the New York shop windows that a sixteen year old girl could want for Christmas. But she thought, "I only want one little white ski suit costing one twenty dollar bill." If only her father hadn't died! They had all been so happy last year. Just after Christmas her rich father's business had gone bankrupt and her father had died soon after, leaving her mother and her brother, Juan, who was eighteen, and her with very little money. Her brother had been a never-care sort of fellow when they were rich, always getting into scrapes, but then she hadn't done badly herself when it came to scrapes. But her brother had assumed the responsibilities of the house and had obtained a job as a clerk on Wall Street. The queerest thing was the way her mother had acted about it, about giving up all their rich friends and everything. She didn't seem a bit upset about having Christmas without the usual glorious display of fine gifts.

As Dawn walked on she mused how different last Christmas had been. She had received a mink coat and Juan had been given a brand new car. Since then they had moved into a smaller apartment and had put some of their furniture in storage and sold two of the cars, keeping only one; and had, of course, let the servants go. When she got home she called cheerily to her mother and began to decorate the apartment with the holly she had brought home with her. Since it was just three days 'till Christmas, Dawn decided she had better do a little Christmas shopping too.

After supper, when they were all sitting in the living room, their mother quietly said they were going to move tomorrow. Where? Back to their old apartment because their father had left them a large amount of money on the condition that they receive it only after they had proved themselves worthy of it. The reason their father had not lost all his money when the firm went into bankruptcy was because he had foreseen the end and had withdrawn his interests and stayed there only as an employee, although the company had retained his name in their title.

Dawn's mother, knowing she wanted a ski suit, told her to buy it herself so that it would fit. When Dawn entered the shop she saw a poor girl almost her own age gazing at the same snow suit. Dawn quickly decided that she would give her suit to the girl because being poor had also taught her to be kind. As she bought the suit for the girl she thought of how a week ago she herself had wanted that suit just as much and with just as little hope of getting it. She went home, contented that she had made someone happy this Christmas.

Jean Tompkins '41.

HISTORY

He knows his mathematics,
He knows his Latin, too,
His German nets him ninety-five
But hist'ry gets him "blue."

His English mark is very high,
(He's never seen a fifty).
His chemistry is very good,
But, oh, how he hates hist'ry.

"Washington was a great man,"
He states with firm conviction,
"But how he crossed the Delaware
Seems far too much like fiction."

In chemistry, the formulas
He knows from A to Z.
Perhaps when the moon comes up bright green
He'll love his history.

Henrik Hansen.

NATURE

Oh, Tulip, grown from ugly bulb,
Where didst thou get thy beauty,
Thy grace, thy shape, thy humble majesty,
Thy different colored flowers?
What secret locked in that brown bulb
To give thy varied deep-toned hues?
What wonder locked in nature's breast
To give to thee the spark of life?

(Continued on page 78)

MONOLOGUE

Ho hum! Do I have to get up? What? Oh, that's right; we sail today. Oh, boy! I'll be dressed in two jerks.

* * * *

Papayas for breakfast again! Oh, well, I guess it'll be the last time we'll have them. I can't say I'm sorry, either. Isn't it a beautiful day? Typically Hawaiian; ideal for sailing. Gee, Pop, what time does the boat leave? Not 'till two? What are we going to do in the meantime? Lots of things? Oh. How are we going to get to the boat, by taxi? The Murphys are driving us down? Oh, that's nice. Mary didn't tell me. Who—don't ask so many questions? Why? I mean I'm just curious—excited—you know.

* * * *

Mother, the Murphys are here. Sure I'm ready. Yes, I have my bag. Good night! Are we taking all that baggage to the boat? Where's the kitchen stove? Well, I just wondered. I thought if there's room for all that luggage we might as well—oh, all right. Where's Daddy? Oh. Well, let's go.

* * * *

Well, here we are, and it's only one-thirty. Oh, look, Mother, there are the Joneses and the Kellogs. They're coming over here. I didn't know they were going to see us off. Hello, there. Hello, Jane. Say, I'm glad you came down; Oh, thank you. What a beautiful lei! How did you know gardenias are my favorite flowers? Oh, and a carnation lei, too! This is too much! I wish you were coming with us, but you'll be coming to the States next year probably, and we'll see each other then, I hope. Oh, hello, Mrs. Kennedy. Thank you so much. These leis are simply gorgeous! Oh, dear, there goes the whistle. Well, good-bye, Jane, and good luck. Good-bye, Mary. Aloha, everybody. All right, Daddy, I'm right behind you.

* * * *

Isn't this a nice boat? You say we'll put our stuff in the stateroom? All right, but let's hurry so we can get back on deck before the boat sails.

* * * *

Can you see anybody we know down there? Oh, yes, I see them. The gang-plank is being taken down. Look at those Hawaiian boys down there diving for money. One, two—ten of them. Throw them some change, Daddy. The boat's moving. We're off! The band is playing "Aloha Oe." Gee! I do kind of hate to leave Hawaii.

Virginia Outland '39

TILBURY TOWN

Characters:

1. Captain Craig, a hardened old sailor with a wooden leg.
2. Ezra Whittletoot, a wise, middle-aged farmer.
3. Luke Havergal, the storekeeper, wearing a once-white apron.
4. Miniver Cheevy, a poorly dressed drunkard.
5. Richard Cory, a well dressed and well-to-do man of Tilbury Town.

Scene I

Scene: The general store and Post Office of Tilbury Town, a typical New England village. Several barrels containing various types of merchandise are sitting around. The shelves are somewhat scantily stocked, but contain good variety. As the curtain rises on the dimly lighted interior, the smoke from the pipes of several idlers floats lazily over the room. The men are having a friendly talk involving many petty affairs which naturally arise in every small town.

Time: Twenty years ago, or about 1915.

Craig: Well, I notice Archibald has finally cut his oats. It sure looked like he was a goin' to leave them for the crow-birds. I reckon he's a gettin' a mite too old for sech goin's on.

Ezra: Yep, I hear he's layed up with the rheumatiz today. This here damp weather doesn't agree with him none. Prob'ly felt it a comin' on; otherwise his oats would still be a wavin' in the field.

Luke: Ye can't really blame him, though. He must be close to seventy-five.

Ezra: He sure is. Becuz it's exactly forty year ago this December that him, myself and Ben Jonson were snowed up in Stafford's cabin for ten days with only one dried haddock. He was thirty-five then.

Craig: That's the trouble with this here kind o' life. When you're young ye live on a meager diet o' cornbread and work like a dog, and when you're old ye git rheumatiz and have to go to the county poor-house. About the only thing we folks have to wait for is the day when we'll be released from our earthly toil.

Luke: Ye sure hit the nail on the head thet time, Captain. "So on we worked, and waited for the light, and went without the meat, and cursed the bread," is the way a poet feller puts it. And yet others like that Richard Cory jest about roll in wealth. It doesn't seem fair that they should have so much and we'uns so little.

Ezra: Well, he worked hard for his money and used all his resources to the best advantage. He deserves to be able to live a life o' ease.

Luke: Well, speak o' the devil. Sure enough, here comes Cory now. That mail order Lizzey o' his sure looks pretty. It's a wonder what they're a doin' with steel now-a-days. I hear that 'un o' his actually kin hit thirty-two miles an hour comin' down Cooper's Hill.

Craig: Ye don't say. It shore must cost a heap o' money to run one o' those contrapshons.

(Enters a medium-sized gentleman, wearing a high silk hat, and light, well tailored suit. Most noticeable is a huge white flower in his button-hole, the odor from which is completely blotted out by the penetrating fragrance of a large amount of exquisite perfume direct from Paris. He saunters over to a cage marked "Post Office.")

Cory: (nodding pleasantly to the three men as he walks over): Good morning, gentlemen. Not very lovely weather today, is it?

Luke: (arising and going behind the cage): What kin I do for ye today, sir?

Cory: Will you please let me have my correspondence, my good man? I'm expecting a very important document from my brokers in New York City.

Luke: By "correspondence" ye mean letters, don't ye?

Cory: Quite so, my good man, quite so.

Luke: Here ye are. Anything else I kin do for ye? (hands Cory the mail).

Cory: No, thank you. (walks out very quietly, with all the characteristics of a thorough gentleman).

Craig: Hmph! fine feller—always pleasant to everyone, but doesn't he ever come in here for anything else besides his mail?

Luke: No, he probably has all o' his supplies shipped from New York special for himself. Our stock probably wouldn't be delicate enough for him. I don't know as how I mind that much, though. I probably wouldn't be able to change one o' his bills. It would be so large.

Craig: Well, all I kin say is that I wish I had jest a bit o' his money. I would settle down for life, forget about farming, and live the life of a country gentleman. No more gettin' up at four-thirty in the morning, no more chores to do, no more plowin'.

Ezra: You might jest as well wish for a trip to the moon. Look! Here comes Miniver Cheevy. Maybe we'll have some sport.

Craig: Don't reckon as how we will. He looks sober for a change. (Enters Miniver Cheevy, a short, stocky fellow with a cherry-red nose (not due to the cold) and a gait which has grown to be a habit. It is somewhat like a sailor's, only a bit more tipsy because of an excess amount of alcohol. He wears a khaki suit, somewhat torn and worn and very much mud spattered, as are his tattered shoes. He is greeted by slightly chilly glances from the men.)

Luke: G'morning, Miniver. What kin I do for ye?

Cheevy: What's good about th' morning? It's about to rain, which'll only make th' ground muddier'n it is now.

Ezra: Don't fret so, Miniver. Don't forget, there's always a silver lining to every dark cloud.

Cheevy: Don't fret so, ye say! Why shouldn't I fret? (Far away expression on face) Never again will we see shining Knights on wonderful black steeds, prancing in the sunlight, ready to charge at the sound o' the horn. Never agin will a fair knight save some poor, fair damsel in distress. (Oratorically) Romance has died; art has disappeared. Civilization is ruined, for never agin will some thrivin' medieval city grace this filthy world, filled with starving people. Oh! for the days of Thebes and Camelot when knights were bold and ladies were fair.

Luke: I think you've been reading fairy tales agin, Miniver, for the slight taint o' alcohol on your breath ain't enough to account for your prattling on so. State your business and keep movin' on. I don't want you here to chase cash-payin' customers away.

Cheevy: I ain't got no business here, Luke Havergal. I jest thought I'd drop in an' be sociable-like, but seems as how ye don't be a wantin' my company, so I'll go. (leaving and muttering to himself) You jest wait. (Oratorically again) Woe is me. I wish I could have been born years ago. Why was I born at all?

Ezra: (in contempt) Well, all I kin say is good riddance to somethin' that's no good. He and his grumblin'. If he worked hard to support his wife 'stead o' drinkin' all day, maybe he'd have something to kick about.

Craig: He's probably headed for the bottle right at this minute.

Ezra: If there ever was an example of anything low-down and sniveling it sure is him.

Curtain: End of Scene 1

Scene 2

Scene: Same as Scene 1, only one day later. The weather has remained the same. Ezra Whittletoot and Luke Havergal are seated, smoking their pipes. Captain Craig is not present.

Ezra: I sure thought that we'd have better weather today. This here kind generally makes me feel lazy as the dickens.

Luke: Look! Here comes the Capt'n. That's the first time I ever saw him run. Wonder what's on his mind? (Captain Craig enters, running as fast as he can with a wooden leg.)

Craig: Say! Did you hear the news? Richard Cory is as dead as a dried haddock. Shot right clean through the head. A clear cut case of suicide. The gun was right there in his hand.

Ezra: What!

Luke: Why would he want to commit suicide ?

Craig: I don't know. His last note left every bit o' his money to charity. Said he was tired o' livin'.

Ezra: And I always reckon'd he had everythin' to live for; money; position; and nothin' to do.

Craig: Perhaps that's what the trouble was. Maybe he figgered his life's work was done on earth. Maybe he was tired o' havin' everyone pointin' him out an' sayin', "There goes Richard Cory, the richest man in town, an aristocrat to the collar buttons." He never seemed to be a happy man, one that was enjoying a life o' ease.

Luke: And yet people like that drunken sot, Cheevy, continue to live and to dream the impossible and to drink themselves to death and to make life miserable for the ones they have dependin' on 'em.

Ezra: This is just one example of the different kinds o' men there are in this ole world. There is the man who has done everything that he can that is worthwhile during his life, but tries to make himself as small as pos-

sible and then there is the man who has done nothing at all to excuse his being on earth and yet dreams about things that can never be and continues to do nothing. Thus, Richard Cory and Miniver Cheevy:

"Miniver Cheevy, born too late,
'Scratches' his head and 'keeps' on thinking,
Miniver 'coughs' and calls it fate,
And 'keeps' on drinking."

Curtain.

Robert Layburn, 1939.

The author attempts to express some of the ideas which he gained from reading the poems of Edwin Arlington Robinson.



AN INDIAN'S PRAYER TO THE SUN

Oh, Sun! high up beyond the blue,
I kneel and send my prayer to you,
For all the light and heat you give
That help my tribe and people live.
You let the fish swim in the stream;
Our hunters kill by your bright gleam;
You lead us to the black bear's cave;
Your medicine keeps our warriors brave.
Because of you, O Mighty Sun,
There's health and strength for everyone.
I kneel and send my prayer to you
For all the things you help us do.

Lloyd Kornblatt '40.

SENIOR ALPHABET

- A** is for "Appy," our first violin;
She's surely effervescent, she's peppy as sin.
- B** is for Balcius, who's been captain this year;
He did a good job; let's all give a cheer.
- C** is for Carroll, a glutton for work;
Who's ever known her a duty to shirk?
- D** is for Donahue, his nose in a book;
At our crop of "Year's Beauties" he'll scarce "take a look."
- E** is for Egolf, sweet, friendly, and shy;
May life treat her kindly as time hurries by.
- F** is for Friedman, a jolly good pal;
Let's hope she'll go places and be a rich gal.
- G** is for Gunst; there's lots in his pate;
But he moves so slowly, he often comes late.
- H** is for Haley, who goes out for "Letters"—
A very nice guy and the prince of go-getters.
- I** is for Iona, a very good sport;
Good goods in small packages; that's why she's short.
- J** is for Johnson, who has hosts of friends;
She'll still be a favorite when this chapter ends.
- L** is for Lowman, though we call him Paul;
An agreeable guard who polices the hall.
- M** is for Muha, of the girls he is fond;
Brunette is his preference, but he'll do with a blonde.

N is for now, the time we should ponder;
We'll never have days of which we'll be fonder.

O is for Owsik, tidy and neat;
The heartbreak of Tommy, she gets a good seat.

P is for Pascall, a large hearted girl,
Who'll take life by the horns and give it a whirl.

Q is the query we all ask ourselves,
Shall we rise to the top or be laid on the shelves?

R is for Rogers, cute and a crooner;
If all else fails, what a swell piano tuner.

S is for Szur, our basketball cap;
Beware of Iona, she's nobody's sap.

T is for "Troky" who hails from "La Russe";
When he meets a friend he turns that smile loose.

V is for Volk, we call her Marty;
Bright and alert and yet not a smarty.

W's for Watson, who's strong for the girls;
Some day he'll be fooled, for he thinks them all pearls.

X marks the spot where we almost are through,
And begin to wish we were starting anew.

Y is for "Yellow," who's pleasant and kind;
A friendlier fellow's not easy to find.

Z is for Zenith, our heart's desire;
The place to which all Seniors aspire.

Emma Coppinger '38.

AND SO—WE GROW

Overheard in the corridor—

Freshmen:

"Oh, hello, Jane, how do you feel about exams? Do you suppose they flunk many people?"

"Gee, I don't know, Win. Maybe we could find out how much they count. Hello, Dot."

"Are you girls going to basketball practice today?"

"Well, I know I'm not. With all those older kids around we wouldn't have a chance!"

"Dot, did you hear that Bill Jones is taking Joan to the dance next Friday?"

"You mean that good-looking Junior boy? Good for her!"

"Yes. Nice work if you can get it, huh?"

"I wonder how all the Sophomores got acquainted with so many people. They didn't know them last year."

"Pure nerve, of course. They're the bossiest bunch I've ever seen."

"Jane, did you hear that we won the game yesterday? Thirteen to nothing!"

One year later:

"Hello, girls. Did you study for your exams yet?"

"Say, if I pass my exams it's a miracle. For two weeks, I haven't known what she was talking about in French class. Sometimes I wonder if she can speak English!"

"Yes. How are we expected to go to the game tonight with two exams tomorrow? School spirit! Bah!"

"Say, have you seen the little Freshman? I think her name is Doris. Honestly,

she looks as if she just came out of a kindergarten. They get smaller every year!"

"Oh, maybe that's the girl I saw yesterday. She dashed right up and began talking to all the Junior boys. Some nerve, huh?"

"Boy, do they get in my hair, the little pests."

Still another year passes!

Juniors:

"Hello, Jane. What did you think about the history exam?"

"Oh, that wasn't so hard. I have two more tomorrow, but I'm going out tonight anyway."

"Hey, Freshmen! Single file in this hall! Why aren't you in your home room anyway? Go on, get going!"

"Oh, Dot. Did you see the Senior photographs? I hear they turned out grand!"

"How about going to the Senior Dance in a crowd? Maybe we can go out afterwards, too."

"Jane, you'd better go to the class meeting this afternoon if you want to be on the dance committee. We're all going."

"Don't worry. I'll be there. Our first dance! Won't it be heaven!"

At length!

Seniors:

"Dot, were you up late again last night?"

"Oh, I'm so tired! Jim and I went ice skating."

"Ice skating? Don't your exams start tomorrow?"

"Don't worry, we'll get through somehow. We always do."

"Win, do you realize I'm only taking three subjects this year? What a break!"

"You should have seen me talking to some of the cute Freshmen this morning. Did I impress them! Do you know, one of the boys isn't bad!"

"Gee, I have lab in Chem this afternoon. What fun!"

"Our exams for scholarships will be coming along in February, Win. Have you forgotten?"

"Don't be ridiculous. I told you I studied three hours last night, didn't I?"

"That reminds me! I have a date tonight! I'll have to go down and get my hair set."

"I'm getting mine done for the dance next week. I do hope it's a success!"

"What? Your hair or the dance? Well, anyway, here's hoping!"

Ethel Estoppey '40.

Oh, Tree, who stands so straight and tall,
What mystery locked in one small seed
To give thee strength and majesty?
Such beauty no man shall exceed.
What infinite treasure thou dost hold,
That which men would die to know of
Thou holdest in thy very being.
Ah, yes. What fools these mortals be,
Who seek and seek and seek and seek,
For something they shall never see;
For something that for them to see
Would put them on a par with God.

Shields '38.

A GAME OF CHECKERS

Two men sat close together with a board upon their knees,
My Uncle Ned had six red men, Cousin Joe had only three.
Old Ned pushed up a checker in front of Joe's king-row,
The latter saw another move and took it—never slow!
The board was now quite empty, at least three checkers less.
And you could hear Ned mumbling, "My word, this **is** a mess!
I thought I had him cornered, but he surely got away,
I'll just put out this king-man and keep him there to stay."
Just then old Joe's face brightened, his eyes began to shine,
He rubbed his hands together, and exclaimed, "This game is mine!"
Ned, too, became more cheerful; he made a tricky play,
But Joe put one more checker-man directly in his way.
His partner had to jump it, what else for him to do?
Joe straightened up as Neddy moved and snapped back, taking two.
Now Ned was in the corner, for Joe's men held him there,
There was no way for Ned to turn; he gave up in despair.
And, with his forehead wrinkled, in his heart a touch of shame,
The old man filled the board again—to start another game!

Norman Stateman '40.

NUTTING-TIME

I

The month was November, the frost had come down,
The woodlands were scarlet and yellow and brown;
The harvests were gathered; the nights had grown chill,
But warm was the day on the south of the hill.

II

It was there with our bags and our baskets we went,
And to searching the dry leaves, we busily bent,
The chestnuts were large and the beechnuts were small,
But both sorts were welcome to us in the fall.

III

And then in the ashes, beneath the bright flame,
When evening had come, with laughter and game,
The nut-meats were roasted, and we recall still,
How fine was the day on the south of the hill!

Irma Brasz '40.

MARMADUKE

When I was but three days young
(Far too small to use my tongue),
I received a name to bear
Through life until I go up There.
Of all the names from which to choose
I had to be the one to lose.
At night it haunts me as a spook,
That middle name of "Marmaduke."

Allen Marmaduke Potter '38.

ON SPEECH

"Teach a child good English in the cradle and he will speak good English to the grave," Herbert Spencer once said, and by all means his statement is true. If well meaning mothers would realize that the so-called "Baby Talk" that is used in talking to babies was a stumbling block in the path of children's progress, children would be off to a right start in life.

The baby comes into this world with impressions of many ancestors back of him but without any language with which to express his thoughts. He is, without a doubt, one of the best pieces of machinery ever created, but he is the most helpless of young living things. The kitten and the little pup both learn to walk and to express themselves long before the baby can do these things. A mother cat teaches her young kitten how to get food and how to converse in cat language long before a baby can say one word. On the other hand, the baby has more thoughts in its first days of babyhood than a cat has in its entire lifetime. Early impressions are lasting and it is up to the mother and father to mold the child's character so that it eventually leads to success or to failure. Upon them depends its health, happiness, and efficiency in years to come.

It is my belief that people in this world are judged by the way they dress, the way they talk, and the way they eat. First, I will call your attention to the manner of dress because without a doubt when people first meet an individual they judge that one by the clothes he or she wears. The type of clothes worn seems to indicate whether that person is rich or poor, slovenly or orderly, possessed of good or bad taste, thoughtful or careless, stingy or generous. In fact, a thousand thoughts come into our minds when we look at a person and the type of clothes that person is wearing. In the same way we judge people by the way they eat, which points out their knowledge of good manners. The people who know how to eat correctly generally know how to act in good company.

And correct speech is the dress in which we clothe our thoughts. Thus our speech indicates the type of person we are, and the type of character we possess. Incorrect speech makes us a bitter pill to well mannered people, just as ragged clothes bar us from going to nice affairs.

The foundation for a house is the most important part of that structure, but there are many people who try to improve their houses by beginning at the chimney. The foundation stone which should be laid through parental training

even before the baby is born, is the important part of the body house. But there are some mothers and fathers who think it is necessary to talk "itsie ootsie" language when speaking to a baby. Some mothers think it is their greatest happiness to talk the "itsie ootsie" tongue. Even if this is depriving the mothers of pleasure, they should speak the best English that they know when they are in the presence of His Majesty, The Baby.

Warren Carlsen '39.

THE OAK

An oak stood in a field of grain,
So straight and rough and strong,
So tall he dwarfed the slender stalks
That bowed before the wind's weird song.

Mighty warrior, that great Oak, who never gave an inch
While all around him he perceived
The many green grain stalks that, swaying,
Sang a smooth, sweet song of humble praise
To that strong, strange barbarian, the Wind.

He shook his mighty boughs and howled
Defiance to the wind,
But even he could not long stand the strain
Of awful pressure,
And soon he lost his footing and toppled to the ground.

Amid the crashing of his fall, the whistling of the wind
Changed to song of victory; and the grain
Continued to bow and sway in meek submission
While the great oak lay withering on his side.

So stand the stubborn amid life's tempestuous blast
Until at last they, too, are pushed aside
And, dying, breathe their last.
And those who sway before the breath of life,

Who bow and kneel before the blast, but do not cover,
Are meek and mild but strong;
And those who sway and bow and kneel
Become the happiest at last and live unto eternity.

Shields '38.

POSSESSIONS

Knick-knacks are queer sorts of things. By knick-knacks I mean little things you save and litter up your desk and room with. The worth of these may be great or nothing; but if they're yours, you value them above all else. Other people, namely, mothers, would just as soon give them a toss out of the window.

I think everyone prizes knick-knacks because of all the good times and former acquaintances they remind you of. My Metuchen banner will recall high school days as long as I have it. My "M" will bring memories of school athletics and my favorite sports. My two miniature hats will bring back memories of a rollicking food party. Then there are the "School Athletic Conference Program" over my bureau and the bean shooter and the kazoo which the gang of us fooled around with one Hallowe'en. Last, but, oh, so far from least, is one of three pictures stuck in the rim of my mirror, which even now reminds me of the many enjoyable hours I spent with the person it portrays. She came only about to my shoulder, but in physical and mental strength we were about equal. The many things we experienced together are embodied in that smile of hers. It isn't just a smile exactly, for that wouldn't do at all, but a wholehearted, happy-go-lucky grin. This photograph is undoubtedly the most valuable of my possessions, but how many others would regard it in the same light as I do?

No, the value of one's possessions, is not measured in money, but in the associations and memories recalled by them.

Ruth Vanderhoof '39.

(Continued from page 64)

THE POEM

The New Year has come;
The Old Year has gone.
To me there's only one change
It's hard to remember to write '38
It seems so kinda strange.

Virginia Coleman '41.

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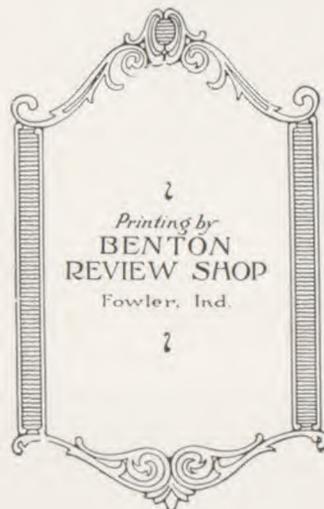
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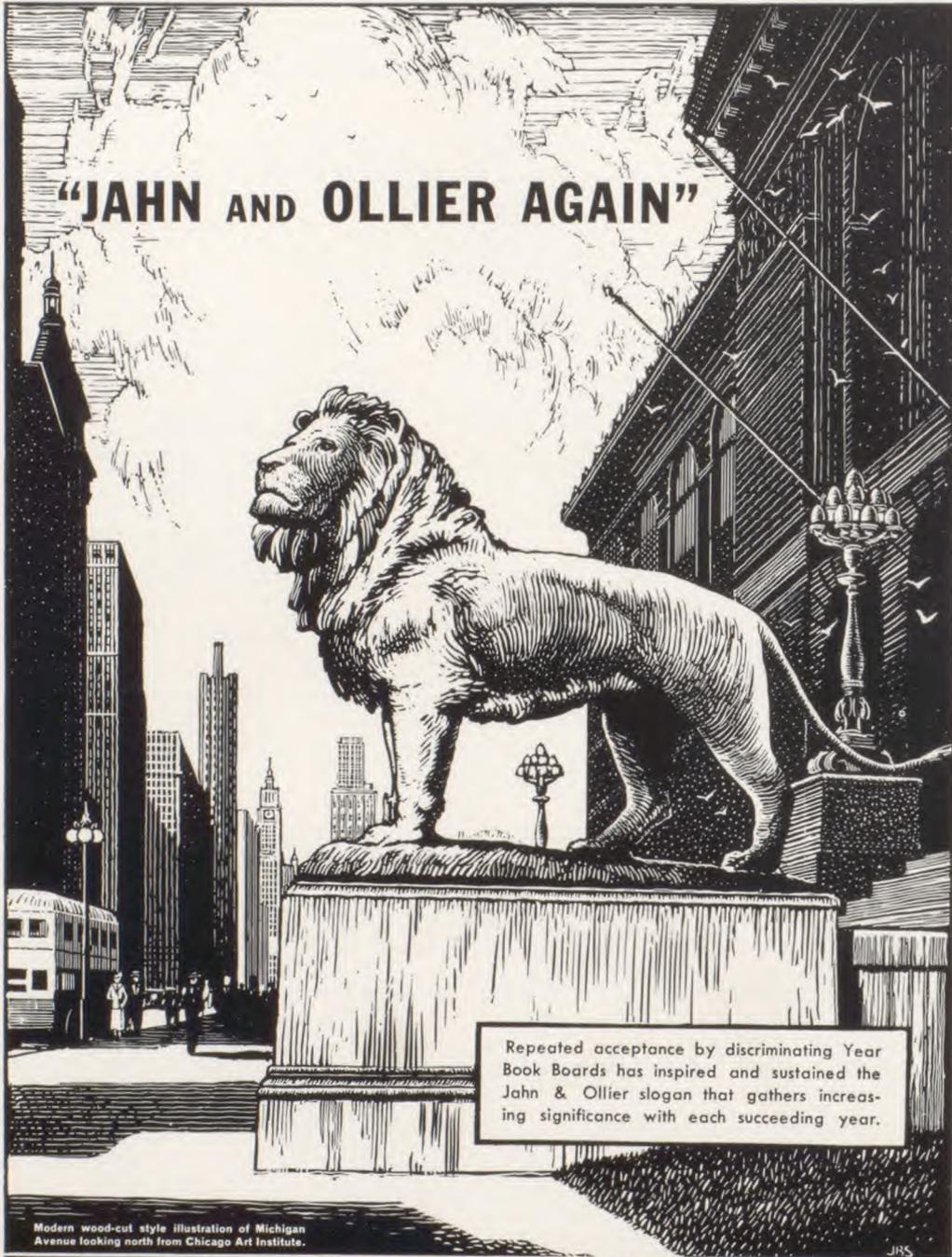
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