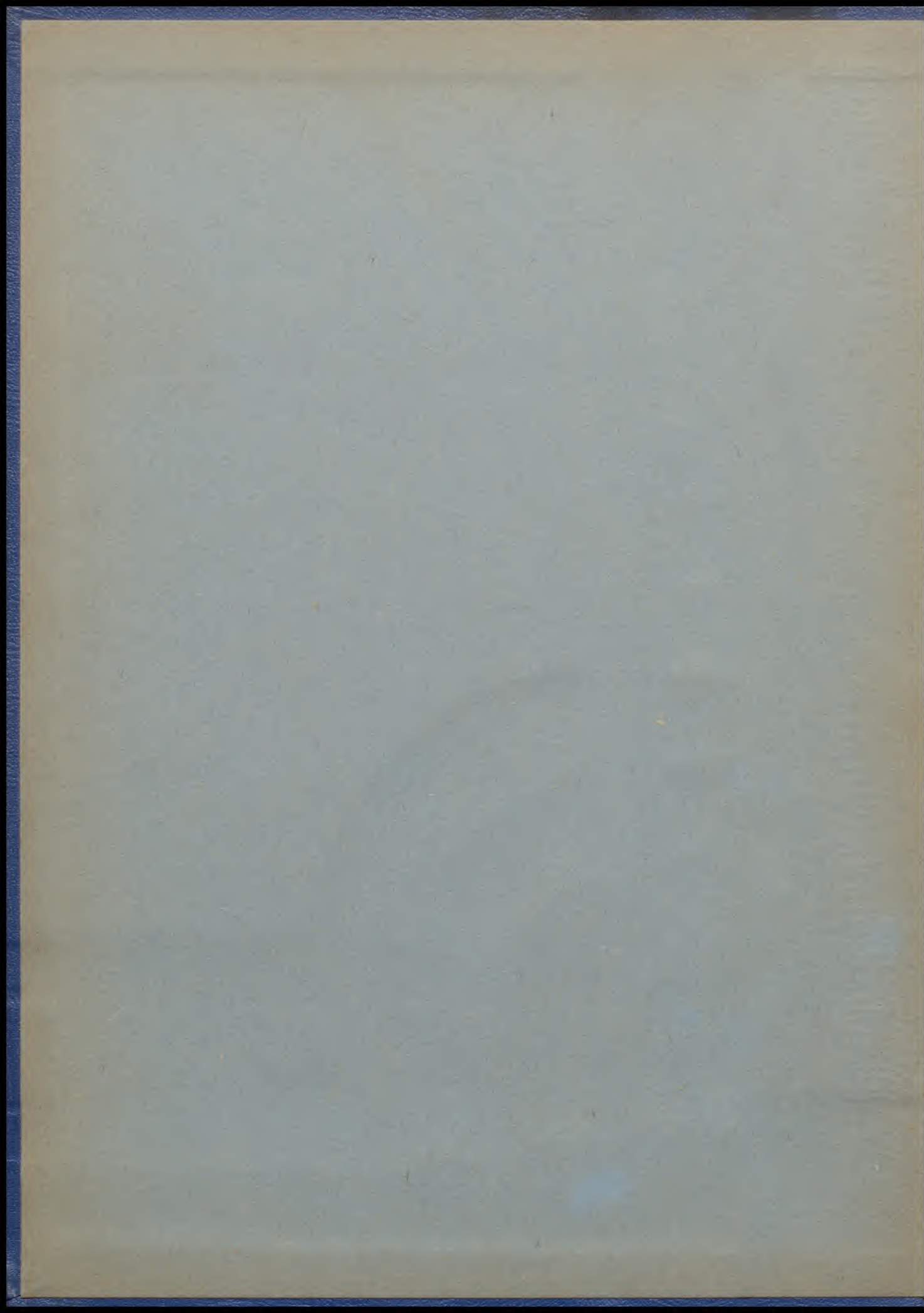
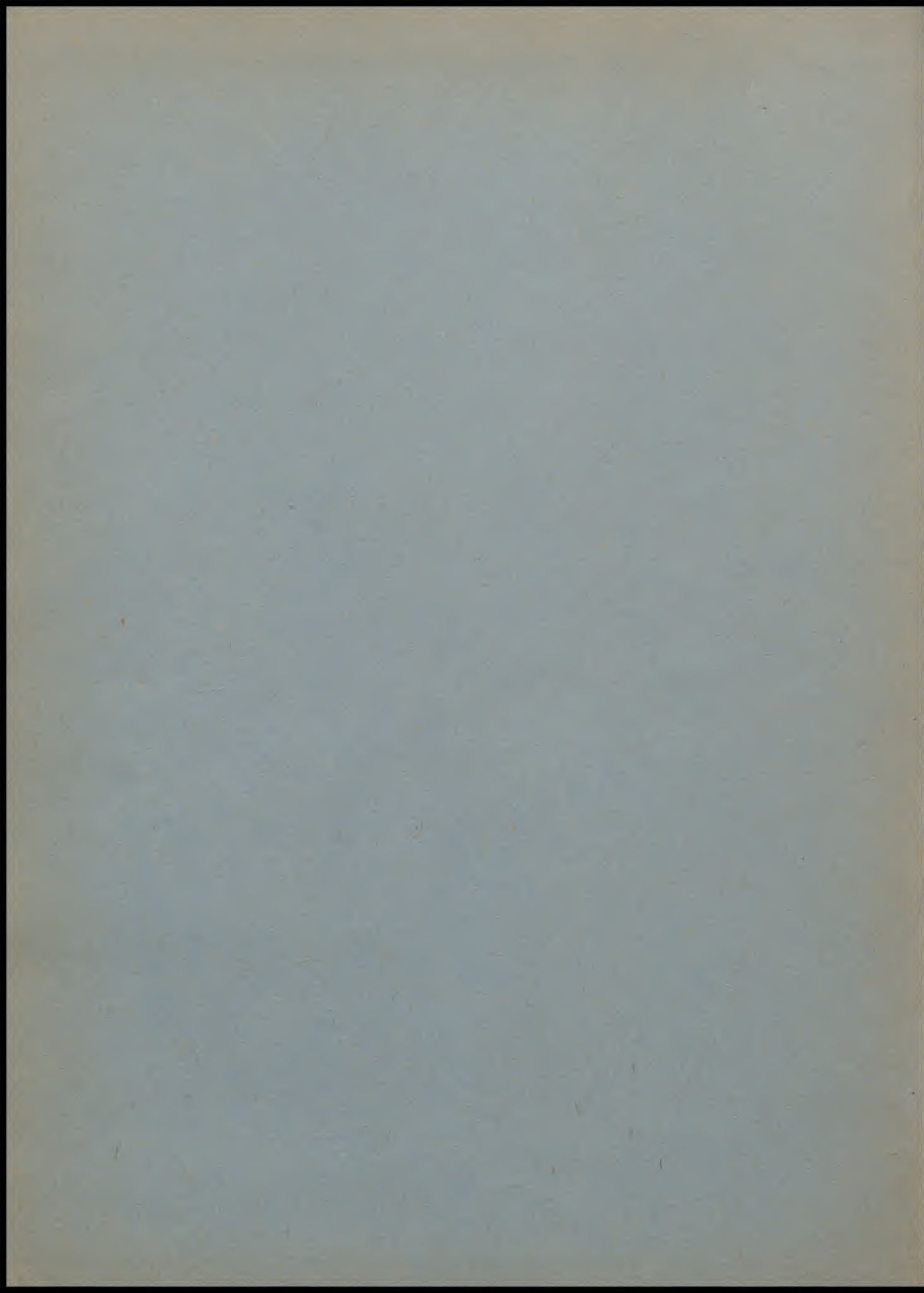
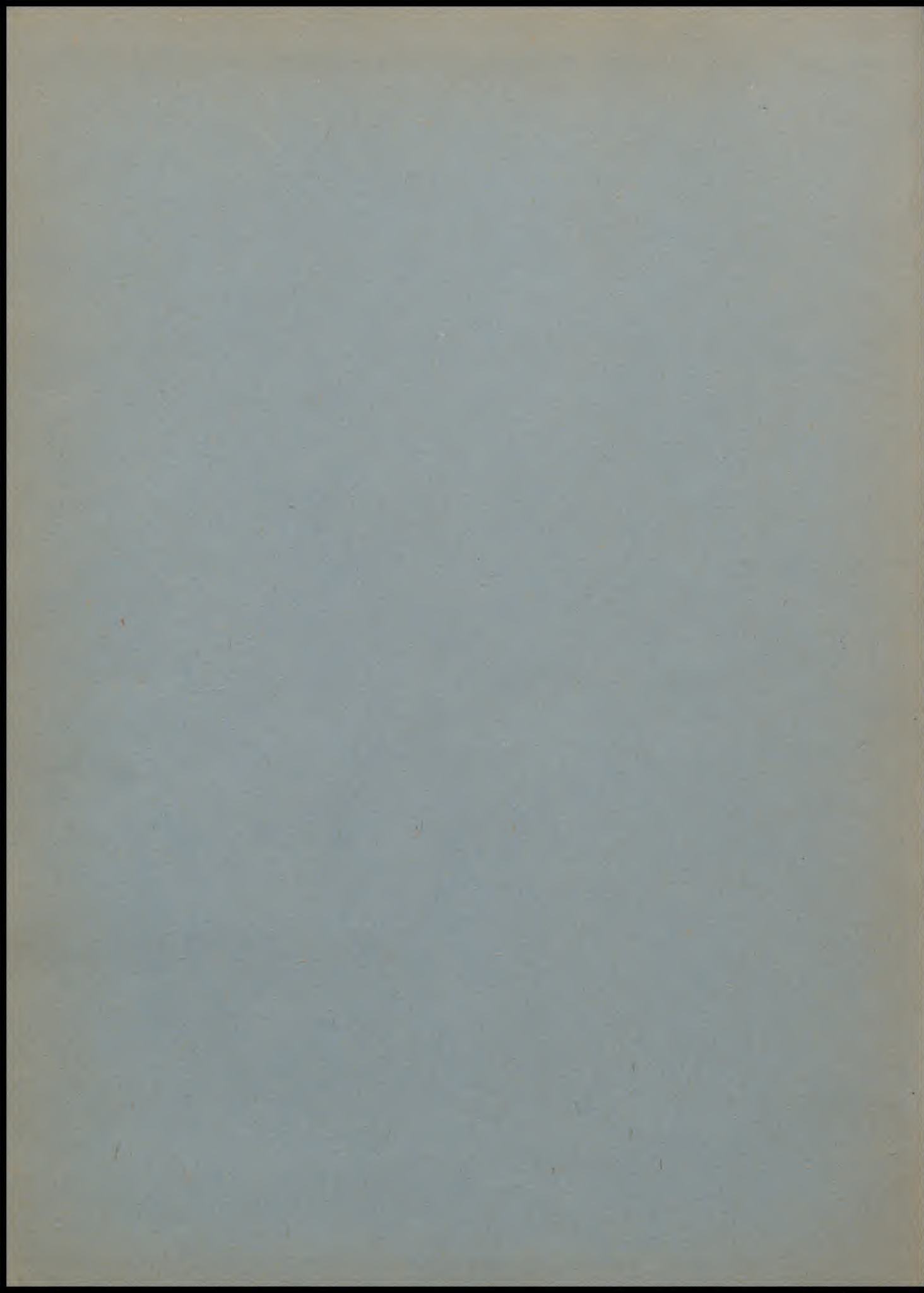


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The Blue Letter

METUCHEN HIGH SCHOOL

METUCHEN, NEW JERSEY

Presented . . .

by the Staff

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and Dedicated to . . .



A dedication, according to Mr. Webster, is an address to a patron or friend. In looking over our list of friends we came to the conclusion that we have had no better friend, these past four years, than Metuchen High School itself. Through school we have met many different types of people, and we have learned to live with them all. We have learned to lead and to follow. We have developed our particular talents and prepared for our futures. We have grown up here, from pigtails to pompadours, from knickers to trousers, and all during this process of growing up we have been guided by the school.

Therefore, with loving appreciation we dedicate this yearbook to Metuchen High School, which symbolizes for us that sum total of book learning, character building, and happy living known as education.

Foreword

YEARS from now when you pick up this Blue Letter and leaf through its pages, flocks of memories will come tumbling out and the sweet taste of high school life will return. Even after you've closed the book again and slid it back on the shelf, the taste will linger and you'll smile to yourself as pleasant memories crowd your mind. You'll live these years again and again and again, as many times as you dream through these pages. But although there is sense and meaning in the printed words, you must read between the lines to catch the spirit of these years. Therefore it is with our beloved "Alma Mater," the song without which no memory of Metuchen High School would be complete that we introduce to you our Blue Letter.

ALMA MATER

1. *Sing the praise of Old Metuchen High,
Alma Mater, tried and true;
Emblem of our hopes, our fondest dreams,
To thee we pledge our love anew.
Blue and White where honor leads the way
The foe shall ne'er thy fame deny;
Loyal hearts forever to thy name shall sing—
Alma Mater, old Metuchen High.*
2. *Days of dreaming; days of work and play;
Days of youth, of flow'rs, and May;
Cherished hope may fade, nor dreams come true;
But memories of youth are gay.
Strive we shall to win where honor calls,
Nor let vain hopes our faith impair.
Alma Mater, loyal hearts shall praise for aye—
Old Metuchen, fairest of the fair.*

Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen



Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen



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TO the GRADUATES of the CLASS of 1945:

You have received an invaluable training, one which even today cannot be hoped for in most countries of this world. By our system of free public education every boy and girl in our nation is afforded equal opportunity to prepare himself to assume the responsibility which he must bear as a conscientious member of society. Into the hands of the youth of the nation is placed its future. It is your duty to preserve this privilege so that it may continue to constitute a heritage for your children and your children's children.

SHERWOOD H. MUNDY

MR. E. E. SPOERL



Throughout our high school years there has been one person in particular to whom we have turned for advice and aid in solving our problems. Even though many times these problems must have seemed ridiculously trivial to him, nevertheless he realized their importance to us and gave them his attention, as a true friend would. The appreciation we feel for his everlasting patience and understanding cannot be expressed in mere words, but we can attempt to give voice to our gratitude by giving heed to his teachings, typified in his message here.

"Behold a carpenter trying to build a house, but using only a hammer taken from his full kit of tools. Behold that same man later, holding his head in his hands and feeling sorry for himself because of his failure.

"Seniors: you will need many tools to build a successful career in this world. You are going out from high school with your tool kit well equipped. You have in the assortment academic achievement, factual information, many skills, personality, determination, attitudes, interests, and desires. You are, of course, looking forward to success. No one can define all phases of that, for success is what you picture it. For some it requires huge salaries; for some notoriety; for others, quiet contentment, or social service, or adventure. Success, however, usually lies within reach of each individual. Failure can be easily obtained by doing nothing, but success requires hard, unremitting labor with the use of every tool that can be applied. Keep your tool chest open with all tools in good repair and in the proper place."

ELMO E. SPOERL

OUR CAPABLE

Top Row, L. to R.:

L. ANKER: Upsala College, A.B.; New York Univ., M.A.; Montclair State; Berlitz School of Languages—German, English. C. BACHA: American College, B.P.E.; Central Y.M.C.A. College—Physical Education, Health. G. BENHAM: Trenton State, B.S.—English. G. BLACK: Trenton State, B.S.—English, Literature.

Second Row, L. to R.:

B. BROWNLEE: Trenton State, B.S.—Music. F. BUCKELEW: Rutgers Univ., B.S.; Montclair State—General Science. S. COOKE: Trenton State; Rutgers Univ., B.S.—Librarian. E. CROWELL: Arnold College, B.S.P.E.; Rutgers Univ.—Physical Education, Health.

Third Row, L. to R.:

E. DENNY: Rider College, B.S.—Commercial. A. DOBBINS: Trenton State, B.S.—World History. A. ELLIOTT: Univ. of Nebraska, B.Sc.; Columbia Univ., M.A.—Mathematics. E. FARRELL: Trenton State; Columbia Univ.; Rutgers Univ., B.S., Ed. M.—English.

Fourth Row, L. to R.:

J. GARDNER: Trenton State, B.S. in Ed.; Rutgers Univ., Ed.M.—Biology, Physics. R. GENTILE: Montclair State, A.B.; Columbia Univ., M.A.—Social Science. B. GOODSTEIN: Beaver College; New Jersey Law—Commercial. M. GRAHAM: Trinity College, B.A.; Columbia T. C., M.A.—French, World History.

Bottom Row, L. to R.:

L. HAITSCH: Upsala College, A.B.; New York Univ.—English. R. HERB: Lebanon Valley College, B.A.; Penn State; Rutgers Univ., Ed.M.—Problems in American Democracy. D. JANUSKA: Notre Dame College, B.A.—Civics, English. H. JESSEN: West Chester State Teachers' College—Mathematics.

FRIENDLY FACULTY

Top Row, L. to R.:

A. JONSON: Trenton State, B.S. in Business Education—Commercial. C. KILIAN: Univ. Dubuque, B.S.; Univ. Wisconsin; Columbia, M.S.; Montclair State T. C.; Woods Hole Marine Biological Institute—Biology, Chemistry. J. MARCASON: Trenton State, B.S.; Rutgers Univ.—Industrial Arts. J. MCCREADY: Wilson College, B.A.—Latin.



Second Row, L. to R.:

P. NIELSEN: Rutgers Univ., B.S.; Columbia T. C., M.A.—Science. E. PLATT: Pembroke College in Brown Univ., A.B.—American History. M. REID: Trenton State, B.S.—History, Geography. D. RAPPELT: College of Mt. St. Vincent, B.A.; New York Univ.—Mathematics, Civics.



Third Row, L. to R.:

S. REINER: Newark State; Newark School of Fine and Industrial Arts, B.A. in Art Ed.—Art. O. E. SPARKES: Mansfield State; Rutgers Univ., B.S.; Penn State; Columbia Univ.—Mathematics. A. SULLIVAN: Drexel Institute of Technology, B.Sc. in Home Ec.; New Jersey College for Women; Rutgers Univ.; Drexel Grad.; Syracuse Univ.—Home Economics. M. HILLEY-SWANK: Temple Univ.; Univ. of Penn.; Rutgers Univ.—Commercial.



Fourth Row, L. to R.:

E. TALBOTT: West Virginia Wesleyan College; Penn State, A.B.; Rutgers Univ.; New York Univ.—Public Speaking, English. E. EGOLF: Administration Secretary. J. D. WITMER: Penn State College, B.S.; Long Island College Hospital, M.D.—School Physician. M. LEIS: Secretary to Mr. Spoerl.



Bottom Row:

M. ROSS: Newark Memorial Hospital—School Nurse.



Our Saga

We, the seniors of the class of 1945, entered Metuchen High School eagerly and hopefully in September, 1942.

As green freshmen, we wandered around, getting lost and asking silly questions, until our first class meeting, at which we finally settled down to a fairly successful year. We elected Goodwin Peck as our Governor; Dick Swords, Lt. Governor, and Dick Petsch, Secretary-Treasurer. Regardless of the fact that we were new to the high school, we were a well-organized class under these very efficient class officers and our faculty advisers, Miss Fennessy and Mrs. Ellis.

One of the biggest events of our freshman year was our Sunset Dance. This dance was a type of grown-up noon dance held for two or three hours directly after school. Because of its novelty, our Sunset Dance was a success.

Thus ended our freshman year and we then advanced to the status of "Sincere Sophomores." During this year, we elected as President, Joan Brendel; Vice-President, Bob Hicks; and Secretary-Treasurer, Dot Wilson.

Our class had much to be proud of this year. Two of the boys from our class enlisted. Daniel Long, now in the Southwest Pacific, chose the Marine Corps. Howard Cochran enlisted in the Navy. Both boys have seen lots of action so far.

The main event this year was our sophomore sport dance, called the Spring Frolic. The decorations were appropriately spring-like and the dance was another success for the up-and-coming sophomores.

After an enjoyable and much needed summer vacation, we, the class of '45, returned as jolly, carefree juniors, and we were again feeling our importance, although in a more mature way.

Starting out on the right foot, we elected Bob McCoy as our President, with Leon Trumbull helping out as Vice-President. Jean Pascall took our momentous class notes and Dot Wilson took care of our treasury.

Our Junior Dance came off with sufficient funds to carry us over the costly but well-worth-it Junior-Senior Prom.

During one of our class meetings we voted to donate \$20 to the Blue Letter, which was undoubtedly much appreciated.

Two more of the fellows from our class left for service, Bob Barnum heading for the Navy and Bob Pasternak for the Army. That made four boys in service from our class and gave us a great feeling of pride.

The Junior-Senior Prom was held in the latter part of May. This dance was the most beautiful and successful event of the year. Roberta Jennings, chairman of the decoration committee, contributed to the appearance of the prom by arranging a huge cocktail glass in the center of the floor, with streamers floating from it. This was a novel idea which helped us to send the class of '44 off with memories of a very lovely prom!

Thus ended our junior year, one which everyone enjoyed.

Finally, after three long years of struggle, we, the class of '45, attained the glorious position of being seniors.

We elected Leon Trumbull, President; Margaret Osborne, Vice-President; Anne Gubik, Secretary, and Ruth Hoops, Treasurer.

We held our Senior Dance in December, which was a little depleted because of boys in service, but, nevertheless, a success.

The next important event came under the heading of drama, our senior play. It was called "Nine Girls," an exciting mystery-thriller. The cast was good and the play was a success.

This year we donated \$100 to the Blue Letter, enough to help publish it. As seniors, we felt that this was a duty and a privilege.

We, the class of 1945, had four successful and enjoyable years at M. H. S., years which we will never forget. We shall go to institutions of higher learning and to business, but M. H. S. will live in our hearts forever.



*The earliest Metuchen schoolhouse, used from 1807 to 1871
and now known as the Borough Improvement League Building.*

Each year the students come and go; yet fundamentally, the classes remain the same. Freshmen through seniors make up the student body, and all are equally important.

The classes form the backbone of the school, and through them companionship is gained. Ties are formed through years of work and play with fellow classmates. Because of this, all students think of classes with a smile of tender reminiscence.



Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS



LEON TRUMBULL *President*
"Brooklyn"—sandy hair and freckles—voluminous
 vocabulary—jokes and guffaws—books and briefcase
Footlighters, Safety Patrol, Vice-Pres. Jr. Class,
Stud. Gov't, Pres. Sr. Class



MARGARET EMILY OSBORNE... *Vice-President*
"Ozzie"—"Deep in the Heart of Tex-as"—dimples
 —blue eyes—Carl—"Anchors Aweigh"
Vice-Pres. Sr. Class, G.A.A., The "Hub," Glee
Club, Blue Letter, Basketball, Teen Town, Sr.
Dance Comm.



ANNA GUBIK *Secretary*
"Ann"—soft slenderness—perfect, pearl-like teeth—
 casual tailored Miss—business-like dependability
Glee Club, Blue Letter, Teen Town, The "Hub,"
Sec. Sr. Class, B. and W. Service Center, Basket-
ball, Soph. Dance Comm., Hall Patrol, Recorder
Club



RUTH J. HOOPS *Treasurer*
"Hoopsy"—blond bombshell—just plain cute—
"Dizzy" dreams—bubbles over with fun
Footlighters, Tri-Y, Girls' Industrial Arts, Sr.
Dance Comm., German Club, Glee Club, Hall
Patrol, Blue Letter, G.A.A., Stud. Gov't, Latin,
Jr. Dance Comm., Treas. Sr. Class

CLASS OF 1945

ROBERT AMBOS

"Bob"—casually correct clothes—stalking strides—quite quiet—"platter" addict
Photography, Track, Science Club

CHARLES B. ATTAYA

"Charlie"—inky curls—devoted to drama—absorbed in art—ambitious attitude
Library, Blue Letter, Hi-Y, Footlighters, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm.

GLORIA BABCOCK

"Babby"—stardust in her eyes—silken russet hair—pathway to poetry—lovely as a flower
Glee Club, Hall Patrol, Blue Letter, German Club, Footlighters, Girls' Industrial Arts, Tri-Y, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Sr. Dance Comm., Jr. Dance Comm., Recorder Club

ELLEN LA VERNE BECK

"Becky"—quaint quizzical eyebrows—rose petal complexion—sailor's sweetheart—delicate daintiness
Glee Club, Hall Patrol, Blue Letter

ALBERT A. BECKWITH

"Al"—unruly wisps of hair—eyes, crinkled with merriment—that jaunty jalopy—one swell guy

DOROTHY MAE BELL

"Dot"—attractive trim appearance—earnest enthusiastic worker—smooth skater—faithful friendliness
G.A.A., Teen Town, B. and W. Service Center, Blue Letter, Glee Club, Recorder Club, The "Hub"

JAMES BENT

"Jim"—brawn and brains—ex-paratrooper—agile athlete—"Jasper"
Football, Track, Basketball, Hall Patrol, Varsity Club (Pres. 4), Vice-Pres. Jr. Class, Sr. Dance Comm.

PAUL BERG

"Paul"—delightful dimples—Marine in the making—generous grins—friendly fellow
Hall Patrol, Sr. Dance Comm.



Sunset Dance — Oct. 1942

Football Victory, Dunellen, 15-7—Nov. 1942

THOMAS BOYLE

"Tom"—shadow of a smile—solitude and silence
—pride of the pin boys

Football

JOAN BRENDEN

"Joan"—elf-like attractiveness—cute coiffures—
athletic antics—elevated intellect

Glee Club, Cheerleader, Tumbling, Basketball, Blue Letter, Stud. Gov't, Pres. Soph. Class, Girls' Industrial Arts, Recorder Club, French Club, Footlighters, Hall Patrol, G.A.A., Tri-Y

JEAN BRAMWELL

"Jean"—misty eyes and shadowy lashes—sultry
sophistication—ultra upsweeps—cover girl chances

Glee Club, Teen Town, The "Hub," Footlighters, Hall Patrol

RICHARD BROSSY

"Dick"—nonchalant grins—naughty but nice—
photographs and phonographs—that hookey habit

ROBERT BREEN

"Bob"—shocking sapphire eyes—scarlet blushes—
soothing shyness—smooth sketches

RUTH ELIZABETH BRUNSTETTER

"Ruthie"—witty wise-cracks—ever ambitious—
sparkling cheer—"Sweet and Lovely"

Girls' Industrial Arts, Glee Club, B. and W. Service Center, Footlighters, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., German Club, Blue Letter, Latin Club

NAOMI CATHERINE BREEN

"Nai"—wistful glances—skill for sculpturing—
unparalleled oil paintings—passion for sports

Glee Club, Girls' Industrial Arts, G.A.A., B. and W. Service Center, Blue Letter, Sr. Dance Comm., Stud. Gov't, Art Club

SANDRA BUCHANAN

"Sanny"—bewitching blond—lucid sea-green eyes
—stately sophistication—keyboard queen

Glee Club, Footlighters, Stud. Gov't, Latin Club, Recorder Club, G.A.A., Blue Letter, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Language Club



Basketball Victory—Jan. 1942 (Trojan Club)

Top Row, Left to Right:

ANNIE BUTLER

"Annie"—all-around athletic whiz—cheery hellos—moves fast as lightning—"Jim"

G.A.A., Glee Club, Middionnettes, Basketball

RENA CANTAMESSA

"Rena"—fascinating fingernails—dandy dressmaker—essential industry: library

Library, Glee Club

FRED CAREY

"Red"—nice smile—shy and mysterious—those blushes!

JANET MAE CLAUSEN

"Claus"—pleasant primness—genuine geniality—Janet and Ellen—"Gobs of Love for the Navy"

Recorder Club, Hall Patrol, Blue Letter, Glee Club, B. and W. Service Center

Bottom Row, Left to Right:

FRANK COFFEY

"Frank"—bristly butch—boasted bachelor—torrid temper—attracted to arguments

Football, Track

DOMINICK L. CAPPOLA

"Dom"—ocean of nut-brown waves—peek-a-boo shyness—forced recitations in English—gridiron gusto

Football, Varsity Club, Basketball

EDITH COWINS

"Edie"—sleek chestnut page-boy—smiling Irish eyes—refreshingly lovable—maximum of merriment

Girls' Industrial Arts, Glee Club, Blue Letter, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm.

RALPH CRAWFORD

"Skin"—jet black hair—flash-bulbs and fotos—lusty chuckles—attractively amiable

Photography, Blue Letter, Hall Patrol, Safety Patrol



Spring Frolic—April 1943

Top Row, Left to Right:

DONALD T. DAY

"Don"—pleasingly perfect profile—sweet sax—
beaming bashful smiles—he dreams of wings
*Track, Orchestra, "Sultans of Swing," Stud.
Gov't, Science Club*

ANITA DE ANDREA

"Rusty"—sunny auburn locks—olive-green eyes—
effervescing gaiety—impish antics
*Glee Club, Tri-Y, Footlighters (Pres. 4),
Tumbling, Blue Letter, Hall Patrol, Jr.-Sr.
Prom Comm., G.A.A.*

LE ROY DE LISLE

"Whitey"—platinum blondness—rosy-red blushes
—at ease before the footlights—shy sunniness
Track, Footlighters

WILLIAM DEMCSAK

"Bill"—friendly—easy to get along with—quiet
smiles and conversations

Bottom Row, Left to Right:

IRENE DIAKUN

"Dake"—soft sorrel hair—enviable variety of
sweaters—creamy complexion—fun and funny
faces

*Tri-Y, Blue Letter, Footlighters, Hall Patrol,
Glee Club, Science Club, French Club, Jr.-Sr.
Prom Comm., Language Club, Sr. Dance
Comm., Jr. Dance Comm.*

RUTH DuBOIS

"Ruth"—innocent blue eyes—sweet smiles and
gay giggles—gently feminine—a sailor and a soli-
taire

*B. and W. Service Center, The "Hub," Blue
Letter*

MARJORIE WINIFRED EARL

"Margie"—bag of jokes—earring collection—big
brows—little girl

Teen Town, The "Hub," Blue Letter

VICTOR FIELDS

"Vic"—zoot suits—jivey jitterbug—solemn humor
—true to track

Track, Varsity Club



Junior Prom—Feb. 1944



GLORIA FORGIONE

"Gloria"—fussy finesse—ever-ready laugh—novel needle-work—a friend indeed

Tri-Y, Library, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., German Club (Pres. 4), Blue Letter, Basketball

VIOLA FRENSON

"Vi"—shining eyes with a sparkle—pert turned-up nose—charmingly comfortable—Marine admiration

Glee Club, Hall Patrol, G.A.A., Teen Town, B. and W. Service Center, Recorder Club, Blue Letter, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm.

ARTHUR E. GANSS

"Art" — man-about-town appearance — dapper dresser—attractive tranquillity—easy-going gait

Stud. Gov't, Basketball, Golf, Hall Patrol, Hi-Y, Varsity Club

MARGARET GERWE

"Peggy"—blazing blond—electric blue eyes—constant cheerful smiles—intellectual expression

Blue Letter, B. and W. Service Center

ELSIE GIANVITO

"Elsie"—shiny brunette locks—wondrous wardrobe—personality plus—amour for the Army

Hall Patrol, B. and W. Service Center, Blue Letter, Teen Town, The "Hub," Glee Club, Stud. Gov't

HELEN GOTZ

"Getzie"—always a cheery smile—continually chewing gum—quips in O.P.

Blue Letter, B. and W. Service Center, Glee Club, The "Hub," Teen Town, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm.

LUCY HAMEIER

"Lou"—starry brown eyes—vivacious vamp—happy-go-lucky allure—easy to like

Glee Club, Hall Patrol, Blue Letter, G.A.A., Teen Town, B. and W. Service Center, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Tumbling

ANDREW JOHN HILLIER

"Andy"—showers, a late slip, and P.A.D.—

"Murph"—laughing "Irish" eyes

Football, Basketball, Varsity Club, Track

Junior-Senior Prom—May 1944



MARGARET HUGHES

"Peggy"—shining black tresses—easy smiles—handsome hand-made sweaters—aspiration: nursing

Glee Club, Hall Patrol, Blue Letter, German Club, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Latin Club, Biology

ROBERTA ALMA JENNINGS

"Bobby"—emerald-tinted eyes—warm, radiant smiles—"boots and saddles"—ambitious artist

Library, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Glee Club, Stud. Gov't, Sr. Prom Comm., French Club

MARY JOHNSEN

"Johns"—Jitterbug lover—future Wave—those big eyes

B. and W. Service Center, Blue Letter, G.A.A., Basketball, Victory Corps, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Glee Club

A. CRAIG JOHNSON

"Johns"—impudent pug-nose—amiable almond-shaped eyes—smooth sailing—desirable golden sun-tans

Track, Stud. Gov't, Varsity Club, Football (Mgr.), Latin Club, Hi-Y

RUTH BERNYCE JORGENSEN

"Jorgy"—fawn colored tresses—ardently studious—mind for music—eyes for Navy blue

Stud. Gov't, German Club, Latin Club, Girls' Industrial Arts, Blue Letter, Foollighters, Glee Club, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., G.A.A.

JOHANNES KANIS

"Hans"—flaxen hair—strapping shoulders—jovial giggles—pleasantly polite

Track, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Football, Varsity Club

NORA M. KISTRUP

"Nora"—soft brown hair—wide-eyed alertness—mousy stillness—impressively industrious

Blue Letter, B. and W. Service Center, French Club, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm.

LOIS S. KOCH

"Lois"—coal-black hair—wide-eyed alertness—mousy stillness—impressively industrious

Blue Letter, B. and W. Service Center, French Club, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Sr. Play Comm.

Senior Dance—Dec. 1, 1944

Top Row, Left to Right:

ROSE KOHN

"Rose"—adorable dimples—witty quips—fondness for books—artistic ability

Footlighters, Basketball, G.A.A., German Club, B. and W. Service Center, Blue Letter

MILDRED DORIS LAUL

"Milly"—tricky turned-up nose—soft silence—gentle giggles—"Shorty"

Glee Club, Girls' Industrial Arts, German Club, B. and W. Service Center, Blue Letter, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm.

FLORENCE W. LEIS

"Flossy"—blond, windblown hair—"Miss President"—excess energy—aptness for arguments

G.A.A., Tumbling, German Club, B. and W. Service Center, Time Out, Teen Town, Hall Patrol, Glee Club, Stud. Gov't (Pres. 4), Basketball, The "Hub"

JOAN FRANCES LEIS

"Joan"—dark flashing eyes—uncontrollable giggles—captivated by cowboy songs—"Montana Slim" yodler

Girls' Industrial Arts, Stud. Gov't, The "Hub," B. and W. Service Center, Teen Town, Glee Club, Blue Letter, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm.

Bottom Row, Left to Right:

ESTHER LETSINGER

"Esther"—Bookkeeping chatter—always laughing

—"Junius"—"Seventeen" booster—hard worker
Teen Town, The "Hub," Recorder Club, Blue Letter

ANDREW MARKANO

"Andy"—flashing grins—frolicsome blue eyes—light, lavish line—habitual hilarity

Football

HARRIET MARTIN

"Harriet"—Mrs. Cooke's girl "Friday"—friendly word for all—Rena's pal

Glee Club, Teen Town, Library (Pres. 4), Basketball

RUTH NORMA MATHIASSEN

"Mathid"—crown of golden waves—warm azure eyes—soldier's sweetheart—that cheery convertible

G.A.A., Blue Letter, Glee Club, Tri-Y, Teen Town



Senior Proofs Returned—Dec. 18, 1944

Top Row, Left to Right:

ROBERT MCCOY

"Mac"—jaunty jeep-hat—carefree lope—genial chuckles—devilish blue eyes

Basketball, Pres. Jr. Class, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Jr. Dance Comm.

ANN E. MONAHAN

"Blondie"—dainty as a dewdrop—"Coed" Nite—bowling—strumming her guitar

Library, B. and W. Service Center, Teen Town, Basketball, Blue Letter, The "Hub" (Pres. 4)

DOROTHY MORRIS

"Dot"—enticing "come hither" gaze—hard-working secretary—wedding bells in April

Hall Patrol, The "Hub," Blue Letter

KALMAN MORYAN

"Doc"—shy, seductive smiles—all-around athlete—quantities of quiet—gentle flirting

Football, Basketball, Varsity Club, Jr.-Sr. Prom. Comm.

Bottom Row, Left to Right:

JOY NILSON

"Joy"—pixie petiteness—mischievous miss—

"Cush-u-tut-e"—cunning coquette

Tumbling, Victory Corps, G.A.A., French Club, Blue Letter

JEANNE MARIE OHLERICH

"Jeanne"—cheery grin and hello—best-seller reader—Mrs. Swank's pride in Bookkeeping

Blue Letter, The "Hub," Teen Town, Recorder Club

DORIS JANE PACKARD

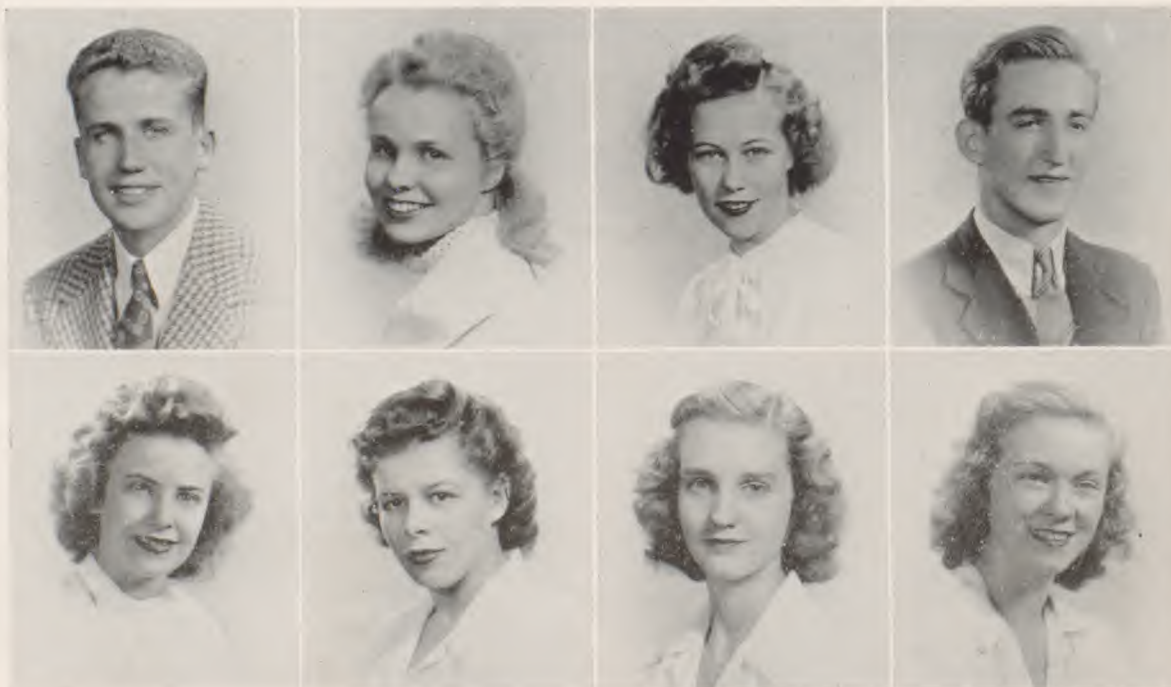
"Pack"—pinlike neatness—coy smiles—drummer-boy devotion—"Pretty Little Busy Body"

Blue Letter, Glee Club, Tumbling, Stud. Gov't, Tri-Y, Latin Club, Footlighters, Recorder Club, Sr. Dance Comm.

JEAN PASCALL

"Jean"—angelic appearance—dreamy glances—seaman's sweetheart—memory for monologues

Girls' Industrial Arts, Glee Club, Footlighters, Cheerleader, Blue Letter, French Club, Sr. Dance Comm., Stud. Gov't, Tri-Y, Hall Patrol, Sec. Jr. Class



Senior Play—March 15, 16, 1945

VALERIE PATTISON

"Valerie"—radiant rosy cheeks—able accordionist—charming California accent—generously good-humored

French Club

GOODWIN PECK

"Goody"—an Ipana smile—subtle sarcasm—interesting intellect—prominent in politics

Stud. Gov't (Vice-Pres. 3), Basketball, Tennis, Science Club (Pres. 4), Footlighters, Pres. Fresh. Class

WALTER E. PETERSEN

"Walt"—gay glinting eyes—casual Casanova—naively nice—correct collegiate clothes

Hall Patrol, Footlighters, Blue Letter, Latin Club, Science Club

JANET PFEIFER

"Peif"—pastel bondness—band-box neatness—studious initiative—wide baby-blue eyes

Glee Club, Blue Letter, French Club, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Sr. Dance Comm.

SHIRLEY M. PRICE

"Price"—Honey—gay greetings—faculty favorite—vim and vitality

Hall Patrol, Footlighters, Blue Letter, Tri-Y, Stud. Gov't, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., French Club

DOROTHY MARION QUACKENBUSH

"Dot"—day-dreaming in class—vocal possibilities—good worker

Blue Letter, B. and W. Service Center, G.A.A., Teen Town, Glee Club, Library, Safety Patrol, Sr. Prom Comm.

KATHERINE E. RHODES

"Kay"—little but nice—hard worker—good pal to all—footloose and fancy free—always has an answer

Glee Club, The "Hub," B. and W. Service Center, Teen Town, Jr. Dance Comm., Blue Letter

ROBERT RICHMOND

"Bob"—still water runs deep—studious—hiking to school—shy, retiring smile



FRED ROBERTSON

"Fred"—lively laughing eyes—contagious chuckles
—delightfully devilish—languid laziness
Football, Track

ADELAIDE ROOS

"Red"—strawberry blonde—Alice Faye eyes—
wings in her heart—voice for the Blues
*Tri-Y, Glee Club, Latin Club, Hall Patrol,
Blue Letter, Cheerleader, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm.,
Footlighters, G.A.A., French Club, Girls' In-
dustrial Arts, Stud. Gov't*

JEANNETTE RUDDY

"Jeannette"—daring dark eyes—fluttery flirtatious-
ness—easy to dance with—giddy giggles
*Footlighters, The "Hub," Teen Town, Hall
Patrol, Glee Club, Jr. Dance Comm.*

RALPH SALAMONE

"Ralph"—unwrinkable neatness—big genuine
smile—Marine lover—1-A in the Army

AMELIA SCHICKLING

"Amelia"—charming cherubic countenance—best
seller bookworm—flaming blushes—hardy Hellos
Library, Teen Town

ANNE LOUISE SCHIFFMAYER

"Schiffy"—willowy loveliness—feathery femininity
—mellow, golden tones—perpetual primping
*Language Club, Blue Letter, French Club,
German Club, Girls' Industrial Arts, Jr.-Sr.
Prom Comm., Footlighters, Stud. Gov't, Glee
Club, G.A.A.*

JOSEPH EDWARD SCHMIDT

"Joe"—Captivating cuteness—sweet shyness—
abundant intellect—"Seppel"
Golf, Stud. Gov't

MARION SCHNEBBE

"Schnebb"—honey-colored curls—velvety com-
plexion—pink blushes—easily teasing
*G.A.A., German Club, Basketball, Tumbling,
Blue Letter, Victory Corps*



Class Day—June 8, 1945

Top Row, Left to Right:

LOUISE SIMMS

"Simms"—keen brown eyes—little girl manner—oil-paintings and sketches—marvelous marks
Girls' Industrial Arts, G.A.A., Footlighters, German Club, Blue Letter, Glee Club, Soph. Dance Comm.

MARY CATHERINE SLATTERY

"Slatts"—charming colleen—Iris-blue eyes—thoughts of a sailor—temper spiked with blarney
G.A.A., Stud. Gov't, Blue Letter, Hall Patrol, B. and W. Service Center, Teen Town, Jr. Dance Comm.

FRANCES JULIA SNEIDAR

"Frannie"—fun loving—lovely tresses—hard worker in cafeteria
Teen Town, Blue Letter, Library, Hall Patrol

AUDREY SORENSEN

"Aud"—merry dimples—"Sprechen Sie Deutsch?"—Navy-minded maiden—a knack for knitting
Tri-Y (Pres. 4), Blue Letter, Hall Patrol, Glee Club, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Latin Club

Bottom Row, Left to Right:

MARGUERITE STALLINGS

"Marguerite"—"drat the bookkeeping"—bright colors—full of fun—friendly smile
Glee Club, G.A.A., The "Hub," Blue Letter, Basketball

FLORA STEIN

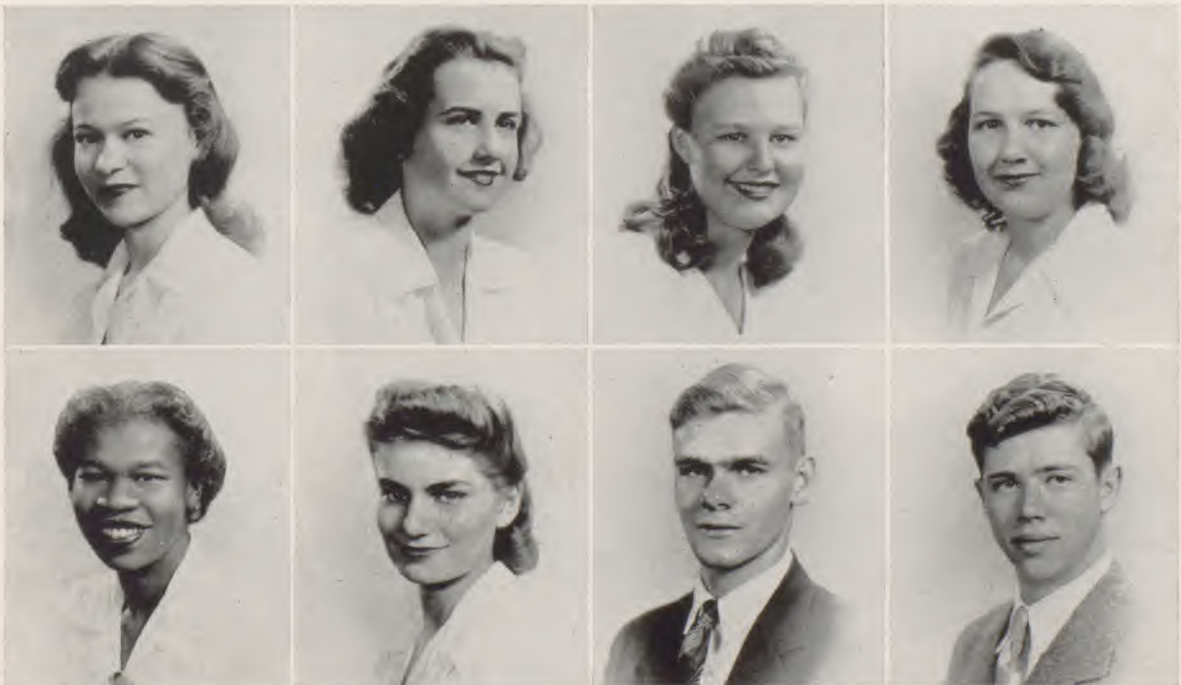
"Flo"—flashing hazel eyes—buddies in Brooklyn—arguments and politics—immeasurable intelligence
Stud. Gov't, Hall Patrol, Blue Letter, Science Club

DAVID SUTTON

"Dave"—slim six-footer—witty wizard—bounding strides—corny puns
Stud. Gov't, German Club

RICHARD SWORDS

"Dick"—that pet plaid shirt—amusing mimic—tolerably talkative—constant wise-cracking



Baccalaureate Service — June 10, 1945

Top Row, Left to Right:

STEPHEN SZABO

"Pete"—good sport—Eileen and his limousine—beautiful map stencils—English class fun

Hall Patrol, The "Hub"

MARGUERITE ETHEL TATE

"Molly"—"Smitty"—that red dress—fun forever
Basketball, Glee Club, Middionettes, G.A.A.

JENNIE THIERRY

"Jennie"—wide-eyed wonderment—cunning accent—shy sweetness—delicately dainty

B. and W. Service Center, The "Hub,"
Footlighters, Teen Town

DOROTHY TRAVER

"Dot"—soft "dark eyes"—melodious enunciation—dances like a dream—B. and W. Service Center prop.

Recorder Club, Basketball, Teen Town, Tumbling, Glee Club, The "Hub," Footlighters, Tri-Y, B. and W. Service Center, Stud. Gov't, Blue Letter, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Hall Patrol

Bottom Row, Left to Right:

FLORENCE V. WALTON

"Florence"—golden curls—quiet shyness—soft sweet voice—timid smile

Glee Club, Basketball, German Club, B. and W. Service Center, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm.

WALTER J. WARFIELD

"Walt"—deep dreamy blue eyes—seductive sleepy smiles—exceedingly easy going—blond fever

Football, Varsity Club, Track

CHARLOTTE WERNIK

"Char"—fun loving eyes—good-natured geniality—spontaneous laughter—welcome winks

Stud. Gov't, G.A.A., French Club, Blue Letter, Science Club, Language Club, Footlighters, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Hall Patrol

DOROTHY WILSON

"Dot"—twinkling brown eyes—inconstant giggles—winsome ways—Pep and Prep

Blue Letter, Glee Club, Tri-Y, Hall Patrol, Sec.-Treas. Soph. Class, Treas. Jr. Class, Latin Club



STELLA WOJCIECHOWSKI

"Stell"—buxom blond—becoming pastels—naturally good-natured—pals in Plainfield

Language Club, Stud. Gov't, French Club, Footlighters, Science Club, Hall Patrol, Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Soph. Dance Comm.

WANDA A. WOLAN

"Wanda"—eyes that twinkle with fun—athletic enthusiasm—ever kind and considerate—she laughs and the world laughs with her

Glee Club, Science Club, Victory Corps, G.A.A.

MARY ZAMPERELLA

"Mary"—fiery temper—quick smiles—hard office worker—sure to succeed

Teen Town, Blue Letter

DOROTHEA K. ZYFERS

"Bunny"—shimmering blue-black waves—gentle cool gray eyes—everlastingly versatile—"to know her is to love her"

Glee Club, Latin Club, French Club, G.A.A., Footlighters, Blue Letter (Ed. 4), Jr.-Sr. Prom Comm., Girls' Industrial Arts, Cheerleader, Tri-Y, Stud. Gov't, Hall Patrol, Sr. Dance Comm.



THE THRESHOLD

*Farewell to thee, Metuchen High!
At a doorway now we stand;
A massive exit from all we've known;
A spacious entrance to a strange, new land.
The door will close when we depart;
Its bolts in place will fall.
Reopen it? That no one can;
It is an unscalable wall.
But we're not afraid, we've been prepared;
For all we meet we're aimed.
A splendid world, though soaked in blood,
Lies before us to be claimed.*

*We're proud; we'll hold our heads up high,
For we're young, we're strong, we're brave.
And we know we have a job to do;
We have a world to save.
Yet, please won't you let us tarry
For a moment ere we start?
Let us pluck a splinter from the door;
Plunge it deep within our heart!
This let us keep there always,
Whether it makes us sad or gay;
For 'twill ever keep that door unlocked
As we go upon our way.*

GLORIA BABCOCK, '45

Commencement — June 14, 1945

..... "Way to Glory"

OTHER M.H.S. BOYS IN SERVICE



ROBERT PASTERNAK ARMY
"Bob"—quiet but devilish—ball patrol
heavy—easy going



ROBERT BARNUM NAVY
"Bob"—"It's debatable"—Geography
wirecracks—always ready to make a bet



JOSEPH LOMELO NAVY
"Joe"—"gob(a)" of far—"Whiskers"—
trouble shooter—play boy

We pause in our thoughts to pay tribute to those classmates who have left Metuchen High School to enter the armed forces.

School is not the same without you! We remember you holding the flags in assembly, winning the football and basketball games, decorating for the dances and participating in other school activities which were the opposite of those in which you are engaged now.

We miss you; but more than that, we honor you and know how important it is for you to serve our country and preserve for us here on the home front the traditions that are so very dear to our hearts and yours.

WALTER SCHURIG ARMY
"Walt"—fascinatingly silly smile—tops
at track—a Sophomore Sweetheart—ter-
rific leave



DANIEL LONG MARINES
"Dan"—animated anecdotes—bashful
blushet—first to answer the call



HOWARD COCHRAN NAVY
"Stretch"—big wide-awake eyes—spontaneous
nervous grin—"one in a million"

"Path of Duty"

GRADUATES IN SERVICE



ERNEST YELENCICS
ARMY AIR CORPS
"Ernie"—battered felt fedora—famous
fullback—well-liked all-around guy—
"Red" and "Yellow"



JOHN HUME
ARMY
"Johnny"—impish eyes—genuine ear-to-
ear grin—sharp dresser—lively levity



FRED BURKLEY
MARINES
"Abbe"—princely profile—dashing deb-
onaire—"Lil Abner"—massive Marine.



DONALD DUDICS
NAVY
"Timmy"—sharp hazel eyes—always com-
plaining—"Honey"



JOHN LAMPARTER
NAVY
"Lambie"—then perfect swim—blaze gam-
bler—drum drummer—preference for
Packard (1)



ALBERT DISARIO
ARMY
"Dizzy"—jet black hair—sweater boy—
"That's Tough"—sassy wacama and Si-
nalva



DONALD SMITH
"Don"—chronic exiles from study
secret ad—always friendly—
and his idiosyncrasy



JUNIOR CLASS

Class Officers

President ROBERT RITTER
Vice-President BETTY SIMMS
Treasurer DOROTHY KAEPERNICK
Secretary SUZANNE LETSON

Activities

Junior Dance January 26, 1945
Junior-Senior Prom May 25, 1945

In Service

Victor MacPhie, Kenneth Murk, William Slavicek, and Frank Schveninger

I *Top row (left to right)*: Herbert Oehlers, Bill Slavicek, Frank Scarpelli, John Tracy, Arthur Pavluk, Rudy Peins, Chris Hansen, William Carter, Carl Sagmuller, William Koster, Robert Hansen, Robert Donnan, Norman Walsh, Frank Schweninger, William Wickberg, Ernie Moryan, Randy Bramwell.

II Eddie Jacobsen, Harold Christiansen, Donald Davis, Herbert Kanis, Robert Kahn, Virginia Woodson, Jean Fraley, Margaret Williamson, Claire Venett, Margaret Donnan, Wilma Schullenbach, Blanche Flash, Sandford Cole, Russell Lauston, Jack Bahl, Fred Strakele.

III Marian Gulton, Mary An DeAndrea, Gloria Arrojo, Pat Schofield, Jean Corolla, Betty Runyon, Barbara Schofield, Nancy Lou Abbott, Mary Ann Brown, Rose Yatzn, Marilyn Goldsmith, Dolores Kinder, Rose Fendeis, Ruth Dedicus, Natalie Walsh, Margaret Totin, Virginia Falkiewicz, Beverly Clausen, Jean Nothnagel, Marilyn Sheridan, Edith Goldsmith.

IV Mr. Graham, Miss Farrell, Emma Thomas, June Potter, Barbara Bruner, Mildred Kieser, Joan Gilbert, Helen Bereheiko, Mildred Brown, Rose Marie Linczyk, Mary Kramarich, Jeanette Pipik, Claudia Janisch, Rose Caggiano, Margaret Murphy, Irene Povenski, Erika Elling, Wilma Cornelison, May Farrington, Vivienne Herrick, Else Rasmussen, Marian Sersick, Joan Wilbert, Donald Chambers, William Timper, Miss Platt.

V Miss Haitich, Kenneth Poulsen, James Beagle, Lorraine Thierry, Marguerite Pepin, Mildred Reick, Alice Ready, Ann Sieber, Betty Simms (V.-P.), Robert Ritter (Pres.), Susanne Letson (Sec.), Dorothy Kaepernik (Treas.), Marie O'Reilly, Mildred Cillis, Phyllis Varga, Jean Roxbury, Ethel Lou Bartholemew, Virginia Hauck, Harold Babcock, Jack Boedinghaus.

VI James Knox, Bill Bors, Larry Carlbom, Steve Nemeth, Paul Nielsen, Harold Schwalje, Harold Lopez, William Cronk, William Gulya, Louis Lucas, Donald Walp, Claude Lucinkas, Robert Wagner.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class Officers

President CHARLES GRIFFIN
Vice-President ROBERT GILBERT
Secretary ROSE QUAGLIARELLO
Treasurer ROSE QUAGLIARELLO

Activities

Frolic April 20, 1945

In Service

Michael Oliver

Freshman Class Officers

President RONALD PETERSEN
Vice-President DOROTHY SCHNEIDER
Secretary MARY COBBS
Treasurer ANTHONY TAGLIABOSCHI

Activities

Freshman Dance May 4, 1945

Achievement

Collected class dues to establish a fund for senior expenses.

FRESHMAN CLASS





Class Officers

PresidentKENNETH LANE
Vice-PresidentROGER JOHNSON
SecretaryOTTO WILL
TreasurerOTTO WILL

Activities

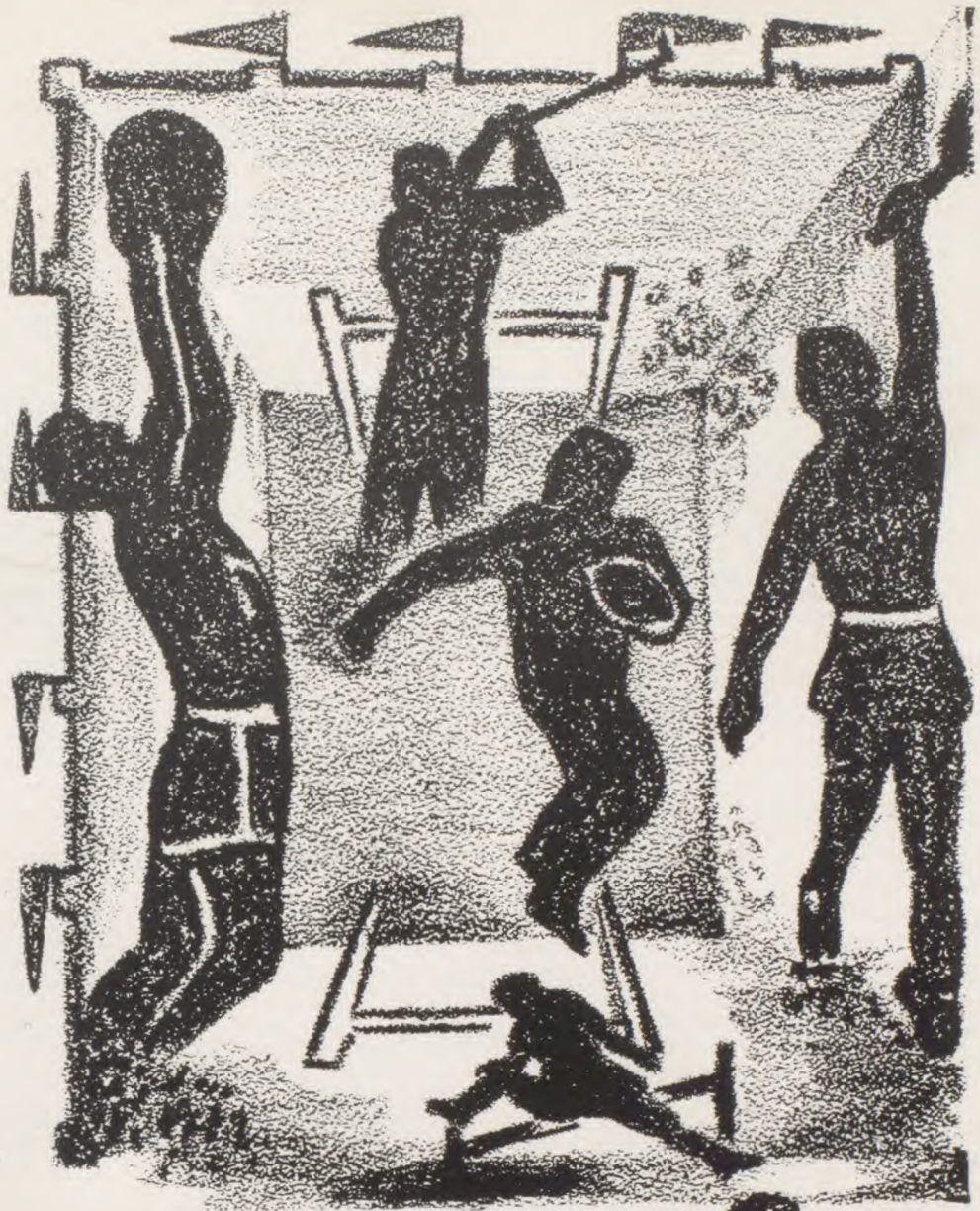
Noon DanceDecember, 1944
Junior High Graduation Party...May 18, 1945

Achievements

Organization of The Hall Patrol
 Supervision of one Junior Supreme Court

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL





Fight! Team! Fight! That battle cry is often raged during the school year. The crowd cheers, and the team fights— fights to gain another victory for M.H.S.

There is no better way to employ excess energy than to participate in sports. Everyone has a chance to take part in this enjoyable activity, and sports form an integral part of school life. They offer to all the opportunity to play and relax from the grind of classes.



Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen



VARSITY FOOTBALL 1944

The Bulldogs faced a tough season last fall. Although the weather was threatening, the team opened the season with Scotch Plains on the opponent's home field. Scotch Plains was out in full force, to celebrate the initiation of their new uniforms and a brilliant band, and they trounced the Bulldogs by a 20-2 score.

On October 7, Metuchen met Keyport on the home field. The score was 0-0 at the half. In the third quarter Metuchen fought hard and was rewarded by making a touchdown. Then in the fourth quarter, Mike Oliver made a long end run to bring the score for Metuchen to 12. After making another touchdown and an extra point, the Bulldogs marched away with a winning score of 19-0.

On November 4, the Bulldogs and Sayreville struggled in a thrilling game. The safety scored by Mike Oliver was not enough to win the game, though, and Sayreville stole the march on Metuchen by an 18-2 score.

On November 11, Metuchen faced North Arlington. Kalman Moryan's fifty-seven yard run for a touchdown was spectacular, but North Arlington struck back, gaining nineteen points for a 19-6 score.

On the following Saturday the Bulldogs pitted

their strength, in the last game of the season, against the powerful team of their old enemy, Highland Park. Metuchen made one touchdown, but was stopped as Highland Park lunged ahead for a 38-6 score.

Metuchen made sixty-two points in all, as compared to one hundred and one points made by her combined opponents. The Bulldogs won three games and lost five.

The coach this year was again C. J. Bacha, who said the fellows played a clean, hard game. The assistant coach was F. T. Buckelew, with Craig Johnson and Ken Poulson as managers.

Mike Oliver made the All-State team; Fred Burkeley, Don Smith, and Kalman Moryan led the group as outstanding players of the season.

Kalman Moryan was the captain of the team.

At the end of the season, a banquet, sponsored by the Dads' Club of Metuchen, was given for the varsity team.

Two members of the team received trophies this year for their work. The first was awarded to Kalman Moryan as the most valuable player on the team. Al Smith, who played all but three minutes of the first game during the entire season, received the second for having improved the most since the beginning of the season.

JAYVEE FOOTBALL

Metuchen's prospective new football team, the Jr. Varsity, was out in full force last fall. In the first game, played at home, the Rahway J. V.'s proved a match for the home team. In a hard game the opponent beat Metuchen to the tune of 18-0.

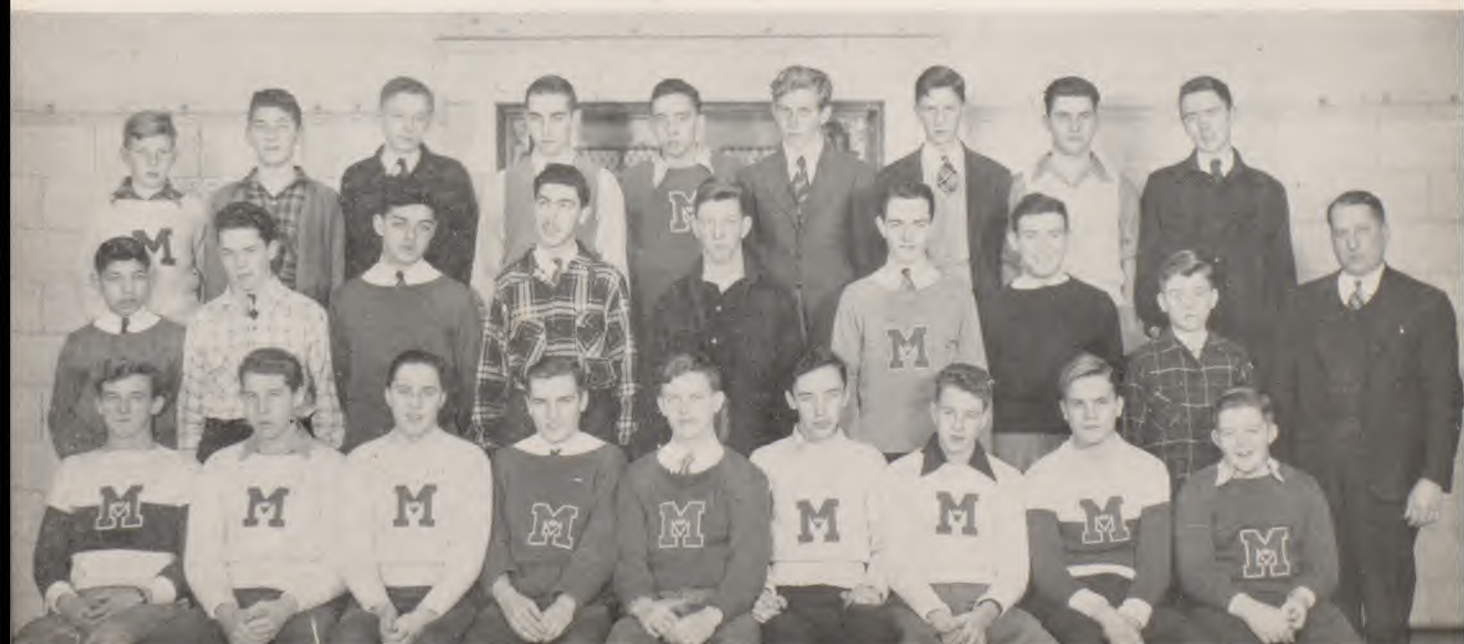
But Metuchen wasn't licked. The following Monday afternoon the J. V.'s found themselves battling the hard hitting South River team, and they came back with a 6-0 victory for Metuchen.

In the next game, October 9, between Metuchen and North Plainfield, the North Plainfield J. V.'s trounced Metuchen by a 14-0 score. The following Monday, the J. V. game with Scotch Plains was a thriller. Neither team seemed to be able to keep the ball. Finally Metuchen got the ball just long enough to score a touchdown and bring home a 6-0 victory.

The Metuchen J. V.'s were up against a stone wall in the return match with South River. The tables were turned and South River walked off with a 20-0 victory.

The game with New Brunswick was exciting. Both teams fought but neither got anywhere. The game ended in a 0-0 score. For the last game of the season the J. V.'s tackled the Alumni team and met a crushing defeat by a 32-0 score.

In all, the J. V.'s won two games, lost four, and tied one.





VARSITY

On Tuesday, December 19, the Metuchen quintet opened the season with a hot game with Carteret. The opponent, however, was a bit better than our Metuchen boys and Metuchen lost the first game of the season by a 47-18 score.

On January 2, the boys pitted their strength against the Highland Park team. They, too, proved more than a match for the home team and we lost by a 42-23 score.

The next two games also proved failures for the boys, when, on January 5, they met Dunellen in the first night game of the season, and were defeated, 39-26. Scotch Plains, on January 9, also ran away with a 51-34 score.

But the boys showed that they hadn't lost their spirit, when on January 12, in a night game on the home court, they tackled the Alumni team. An exciting game followed and they whipped the Alumni by a 42-22 score.

Lady Luck left the boys, however, in the next two games. Woodbridge proved too great a match for our boys and the Woodbridge team walked off with a 57-20 score. The following Friday, the quintet met the Rutgers Prep. team on the opponent's court and Metuchen wound up on the wrong

end of the 42-27 score.

The boys rallied on January 23, when they met the crack team of the Trojans. The game was spectacular and the Metuchen boys put on the steam, taking the game by a 33-23 score.

A series of failures for Metuchen followed, beginning with a return match with Highland Park. Those boys were out in greater force this time and whipped Metuchen to the tune of 56-35.

Feb. 1, in a game with Sayreville on the opponent's court, the boys played a close game, but not close enough to win, and the game ended in a victory for Sayreville with a score of 38-32.

In a return match with Dunellen, the following day, the boys again lost, with a 38-29 score. In a night game on the opponent's court on Feb. 6, St. Mary's whipped the Metuchen quintet by a 36-24 score. The following Friday, in another game, Scotch Plains, in a return match, ran away with the ball and the 63-33 score. The N.J.R. team whipped our boys in an exciting game to the tune of 79-49.

But Lady Luck came back to our boys once more. Spurred on by her presence and with a spirit to make up for past losses, the team met the Tro-



BASKETBALL

jans in a return match. The game was exciting and very close and the Metuchen team nosed out the Trojans by a 45-44 score.

On Feb. 16, the boys met Rutgers Prep., in a return match with that team. One basket after another brought the score to 55-36 and Metuchen walked away with another victory.

The next game was more than just an ordinary contest. The boys were out to win the county tournament and met the Dunellen team for the first round. Dunellen proved too great a match for our Metuchen boys and trotted off with a 36-18 victory.

The next two games were also lost by Metuchen. On Feb. 23, the boys lost to Carteret by a 59-32 score. On Feb. 27, in a return match with Woodbridge, the boys did better, but not well enough, as Woodbridge walked off with a ten-point victory over Metuchen by a 37-27 score.

The final game of the season, played on March 1, was a return match with Sayreville on the home court. The boys were out to win that last game and did, 35-34.

In all, Metuchen played 20 games, of which the boys won 5. Metuchen was at a disadvantage,

however, since there were so few Varsity players. Every game was played with just five players. If anything had happened to any of those five, a J. V. player would have had to substitute.

Although they played a clean, hard game, the boys were also up against the odds of having only one senior on the team. Next year, however, the team promises to be exceptionally good. Several of the Varsity players will return as seniors. Frank Scapelli, high scorer of the season; Al Smith, Randy Bramwell, and Don Hall are the promising Varsity players for the next season's team.

These boys received letters: Frank Scarpelli, Al Smith, Kalman Moryan, Randy Bramwell, Don Hall, Jim Bent, and John Lamparter. The managers were Goodwin Peck, Bill Gulya and Irwin Frenson.

The J. V. team practiced hard but managed to win only those games played against private teams. The following players received their letters: J. Beagle, R. Barrett, P. Carr, A. Elko, R. Gilbert, C. Griffin, E. Moryan, K. Poulsen, J. Portash, R. Suart, G. Selenko, J. Thomas, R. White, W. Gulya, I. Frenson.

TRACK, 1944



TENNIS, 1944

GOLF, 1944

TRACK, 1944

The 1944 track team started its season with a setback suffered at the hands of Rahway.

Next, Metuchen took second place in a triangular meet with Perth Amboy and Carteret.

in the Newark Board of Education Meet, Metuchen's captain, Jack Smith, won second place in the pole vault.

In the Perth Amboy Relays we placed fourth among the six teams and a week later we were fifth of six teams in the county meet.

In the final contest of the season the team lost out to Highland Park and Scotch Plains in the Tri-County Meet.

Metuchen also lost battles with South River and Scotch Plains.

Mr. Bacha was coach of the team. Lettermen were Jack Smith, Walter Shurig, who won the county mile, Perry Letsinger, Charles Knigge, Ken Farrington, Walter Dana and Victor Fields.

TENNIS, 1944

The '44 tennis squad played matches with North Plainfield, Highland Park, and the Perth Amboy Junior Varsity team.

In this series our boys won 8 singles and dropped 10, and took 2 doubles and lost 10.

Mr. Graham was faculty adviser, while Dora Estelle Waring served as manager.

Lettermen were Captain Henry Bruno, Tom Powell, and Dave Siebert.

Other squad members included Paul Uchin, Walter Dana, John Hume, Randy Bramwell, Larry Carlbon, Bob Ritter and Goodwin Peck.

GOLF, 1944

The golf team, captained by Tom Powell, lost only one match during their season as compared to seven matches won.

Twice our boys defeated teams from Rahway, Scotch Plains and North Plainfield. We won one match from Westfield and gave them the return match.

Miss Platt was faculty adviser of the team and Darl Johnson was manager.

The boys who made the team's record possible were Tom Powell, Jim McCarthy, Ken Farrington, Jack Smith, Dick Brossey and Al Smith.



It's a Woman's



G. A. A.

The Girls' Athletic Association, known informally as the G.A.A., functioned again this year under the leadership of Miss Crowell. The executive committee of the group consisted of Suzanne Letson, president; Betty Simms, vice-president; Mildred Kieser, secretary-treasurer.

Several fine plans were made for the spring season when the girl athletes had a chance to shine. The committee proposed to open the game room for after school activities and the groundwork for an Athletic Meet was laid. The club planned to sponsor an assembly program and to challenge the women faculty members to a basketball game. Meetings were held once a month.

Our female commandos of the Victory Corps were hard at work this year as they ran through their "toughening up" routine once a week. The basketball teams were found practicing in the new gym, while around the corner the Tumbling Club was standing on its head. In the warm spring air, baseball teams held their contests on the two athletic fields.

At a final assembly, a letter, provided by the G.A.A., was awarded to every girl who had received 150 points during the year. Letters were also awarded to Junior-Varsity cheerleaders, and to the retiring Varsity squad were given little silver megaphones as tokens of gratitude for two years of service.

World



CHEERLEADERS

The sports season was encouraged and spurred on by a group of eight vivacious and exuberant girls who did their utmost to cheer our teams to victory.

Rain, snow, sleet, even a muddy gridiron proved no obstacle to the loyal band who faithfully followed their team to every game. Always ready to cheer, their enthusiasm spread throughout the student followers, and although we were not always the victors, a spirit of sportsmanship was ever prevalent.

The new Junior-Varsity squad was inaugurated at our first pep rally and received with a hearty welcome. Good luck to you—Jean Corolla, Suzanne Letson, Betty Runyon, and Mary Ann De Andrea.

And to our departing Varsity squad we say, "Thank you, Dorothea Zyfers, Jean Pascall, Adelaide Roos, and Joan Brendel."

TRI-Y

Again this year the Tri-Y Club increased its membership to forty-five girls with the lively ini-

tiation of fifteen sophomores and two juniors. Officers of the Y.M.C.A.-high school organization were as follows: President, Audrey Sorenson; Vice-President, Erika Elling; Secretary, Suzanne Letson; Treasurer, Ruth Mathiasen.

Under the guidance of Miss Crowell, the girls worked industriously making favors and holiday decorations for the wounded men in the Lyons Hospital, Lyons, New Jersey, and the hospital at Camp Kilmer. At Christmas time cards were collected for the men, wreaths were made of evergreen boughs and along with these were sent New Year's favors. Every holiday found this organization engaged in some project to enliven the spirits of the wounded in our nearby hospitals. The Tri-Y also collected records and money for newer ones in answer to the plea from Camp Kilmer.

A new constitution was drawn up and unanimously passed.

The annual farewell party for senior members was scheduled to be held in May. This event was one of mixed emotions, joyful expectations of the future and a sad, but fond, adieu to the past.

THE STUDENT GOVERNMENT



Our present form of school government, adopted in 1938, is patterned after our national government.

The constitution provides for the following: a President, his Cabinet, a Congress, and a Supreme Court.

The entire student body elects the President and the Vice-President. The President appoints the members of his Cabinet. They include a Secretary of School Spirit, Secretary of Assemblies, Secretary of the Interior, Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of Publicity, Recording Secretary, and Attorney General.

Each homeroom chooses one representative and each class, two senators. The House of Representatives elects its own speaker and other officers. The President appoints nine judges to the Supreme Court to hold office until their graduation. This department, together with the Hall and Safety Patrols, handles traffic violations and minor misdemeanors.

During the past year the House of Representatives, in conjunction with the Secretary of State,

ran the Tuberculosis, the Red Cross, and the March of Dimes campaigns with great success.

Two exchange assembly programs were arranged. Florence Leis as President, Joan Brendel as Secretary of Assemblies, and Sandra Buchanan as Secretary of State represented the student government in these programs at Dunellen and Scotch Plains High Schools.

In November the President and the Cabinet attended the council meeting of the New Jersey Association of High Schools, of which Metuchen High School is a member.

The junior high school has a government similar to that of the senior high school, with Miss Gentile as faculty adviser. This year the junior high school organized a Junior Hall Patrol and set up the Junior Supreme Court. Two noon dances, a sunset dance, and a cake and candy sale were given to help finance the Graduation Dance held in May.

Florence Leis was President of the senior high school and Kenneth Lane of the junior high school.



When one looks at the Metuchen school pictured above, in use some years ago, he wonders whether its pupils took part in outside activities as enthusiastically as ours do today. Did they join service clubs or science clubs? Did their voices ring out as they attempted foreign songs at language club meetings? No doubt they did all these things, paving the way for the happy participation in extra-curricular activities which we enjoy today. Long live our clubs!



Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen

THE BLUE LETTER



In the early part of the new school year when the Blue Letter was beginning to play an important part in many conversations, the staff was called together, at which time it decided to make Metuchen High School the theme of the "45" Blue Letter. After the different committees had been organized and were functioning individually, another joint meeting was called in which it was decided to raise the price of the yearbook to \$2.00 to cover the cost of additional pages and photographs to improve it.

The Advertising Committee accomplished another busy but highly successful year in selling space to advertisers who helped meet the publishing costs.

The art work, displayed throughout the book, is the contribution of the Art Committee.

All selling of the publication and the typing of all material was the responsibility of the Business Committee.

Perhaps the Narrative Committee will be remembered especially as the producers of the humorous skits, based on different comic strips dramatized in assembly programs to help step up the Blue Letter sales. But actually they should be remembered as the fact finders and writers of all articles in the book.

The Photography Committee assisted in the taking of senior pictures and group pictures, while all the informal shots were done by Ralph Crawford and Chris Hansen.

The staff would like especially to thank the committee heads: Miss Haitsch, Miss Anker, Mrs. Swank, and Miss Reid, faculty advisers; Dorothea Zyfers, Editor-in-Chief; Charles Attaya, Naomi Breen, Anne Gubik, Janet Clausen, Louise Simms and Ralph Crawford, student chairmen, and last but not least all Blue Letter subscribers, patrons and advertisers who helped make the "45" Blue Letter a success.

LIBRARY CLUB

The clubs introduced on this page deserve special recognition because their purpose is service. The members of the Library Club, for instance, served the school this year by giving their time to repairing books and performing other library tasks. They also made favors for the Camp Kilmer hospital.

The officers this year were President: Harriet Martin; Vice-President: Marion Tiller; Secretary: Jean Nothnagel; Treasurer: Margaret Donnan; and Faculty Adviser: Mrs. Cooke.



BLUE AND WHITE SERVICE CENTER

The main function of this organization has continued to be the sending of packages to Metuchen men and women in service. Because of difficulty in obtaining the addresses of servicemen overseas, the members considered sending the packages to hospitals here instead.

The officers were President: Dorothy Travers; Vice-President: Rose Kohn; Secretary: Kay Rhodes; Treasurer: Joan Leis.

The club obtained its funds from a candy and cookie sale and contributions. Mrs. Goodstein was Faculty Adviser.



TEEN TOWN

This organization, consisting of junior girls of the commercial group, did a fine job of assisting the war effort by selling war bonds and stamps again. During the first term, alone, the girls sold \$12,099.80 worth.

The girls in charge were as follows: high school: Phyllis Varga, Elsie Johnson, Mary Kramerich, Marion Sersick; Franklin Elementary: Ann Sieber, Alice Ready, Janet Pipik, Rosemary Linzyck; Washington School: Joan Gilbert, Claudia Janisch; Edgar School: Jean Roxbury, Lorraine Thierry.

Miss Rappelt was faculty adviser.

THE "HUB"

The "Hub," the 4A Club of last year, has continued to live up to its standard of serving the high school. With Mrs. Swank as faculty adviser, the members sponsored a lively political rally in assembly in November, and also provided a speaker for a second assembly. Other activities included making favors for the Camp Kilmer hospital, sponsoring a noon dance, and planning a Hot Dog Roast for late spring.

The officers this year were President: Ann Monahan; Vice-President: Phyllis Varga; Secretary: Rudy Simmons; and Treasurer: Jean Ohlerich.





LATIN CLUB

The Latin Club was reorganized this year. With Miss McCready as the new faculty adviser, the members presented an assembly program, constructed projects for classroom use, and made favors for Camp Kilmer. Other activities included a Christmas party, a project contest and a trip to New York.

The following officers were elected: President, Larry LaGattuta; Vice-President, Eleanor Nelson; and Secretary-Treasurer, Winifred Peakes.



FRENCH CLUB

The French Club met once a month this year, to combine pleasure with activities connected with the French classes, such as French customs, songs, skits and the language itself. Contributions to Blue Letter and toward a school library subscription to "Asia" were made.

Officers were Jean Pascall, President; Erika Elling, Vice-President; and Stella Wojciechowski, Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. Graham was the faculty adviser.



GERMAN CLUB

The members of "Der Deutsche Verein," whose officers were Gloria Forgione, President; Carl Saggmuller, Vice-President; Mildred Laul, Secretary; and Bill Koster, Treasurer, were busy this year with such activities as a Christmas party, a noon dance, favor-making for Camp Kilmer Hospital and plans for a trip to New York. They also made contributions to the Blue Letter and to the library magazine fund.

Meetings were held the last Tuesday of every month and Miss Anker was the faculty adviser.



SCIENCE CLUB

The Science Club was reorganized this year with great enthusiasm, although no accomplishments can be mentioned, except in the way of organization. The club became part of a nationwide program of "Science Clubs of America" and plans to operate under same next year.

Goodwin Peck, Robert Ambos and Irene Diakun were elected president, vice-president and secretary-treasurer, respectively. The faculty advisers were Mr. Kilian and Mr. Gardner.

WRITERS' CLUB

The purpose of the Writers' Club again was to afford the students of the junior high school an opportunity to present their literary opinions in a convenient way.

The officers were Roy D'Andrade, Chairman; John Remensnyder, Secretary; and Rita Althausen, Treasurer.

Besides compiling an anthology of their literary efforts, the members also sponsored a poetry contest for the junior high and held a noon dance. The faculty adviser was Miss Gentile.



WHAT'S NEW

"What's New," the junior high newspaper, appeared five times this year. Besides doing all the work connected with a publication, from tracking down the news to cutting the stencils, the staff members also held a noon dance and planned a spring excursion. The faculty advisers were Mrs. Benham and Miss Black. The Editor-in-Chief was Boyd Johnson; other editors included John Remensnyder, Jr., Kenneth Lane, Otto Will, and Jerry Salamone.



BOYS' COOKING CLUB

This club consisted of a group of eighth grade boys who got together once a week this year in order to learn to cook for enjoyment. They had plenty of fun while beating eggs and even washing dishes, and proved the old adage: "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach." Mrs. Sullivan was the faculty adviser.



JUNIOR SCIENCE CLUB

Members of the Junior Science Club were active in fulfilling the club's purpose of stimulating an interest in science through the development of hobbies, displays, collections, and field trips. Under the direction of Mr. Nielsen, the members promoted their own photography laboratories and constructed apparatus. The group planned a trip to New York and a nature study trip.

Officers were President, Rury Macak; Vice-President, Malcom Wernik; and Secretary-Treasurer, Betty Barrett.



HALL PATROLS

This year the organization of the senior high school Hall Patrol, originally a duty of the Secretary of Safety, was given to the Senate. Flora Stein became chairman in place of John Hume, who enlisted in the armed forces. The squad captains were Audrey Sorenson and Adelaide Roos. The faculty adviser was Mr. Gardner.

In the junior high school, Miss Gentile acted as adviser and the patrol came under the supervision of the junior high student government.

The main duties of the patrol were to keep the halls orderly during passing bells and to prevent the tardiness of students to class.



VARSITY CLUB

The Varsity Club is the boys' athletic association in the high school. The members of the club are all varsity lettermen in one or more sports.

This year the meetings were held bi-monthly. Officers were Jim Bent, president; Kalman Moryan, vice-president; and Hans Kanis, secretary-treasurer. Mr. Bacha was the faculty adviser.

The boys sponsored the Varsity Club Dance in March and noon dances during the year.

The club gave two magazines to the library this year: Sports Afield and The Scholastic Coach.

GLEE CLUB

Because of the large enrollment of members in the Girls' Glee Club this year, it was necessary to divide the club into two sections under the directorship of Mrs. Brownlee. The first group, which was made up of juniors and seniors, met on Mondays and Wednesdays; the second group, freshmen and sophomores, met on Tuesdays and Fridays.

Both groups were kept busy throughout the year practicing for an assembly program, a P.T.A. meeting, the Christmas program, a spring concert, exchange assemblies, and for the annual Baccalaureate service in June.



Because of general pupil pre-occupation with other activities and after school employment, there was no musical organization at M.H.S. this year except the Girls' Glee Club. Nevertheless, there was abundant evidence of individual musical talent.

The music department, under the supervision of Mrs. Brownlee, in cooperation with the dramatic department, headed by Miss Talbott, produced an entertaining program for the New Jersey Home of Disabled Veterans, located in Roosevelt Park. Eddie Jacobsen played several selections on the piano, Alicia Steeves played the flute, Valorie Pattison entertained with her accordion, and June Potter sang.

During assemblies and at various other times of the year, many students showed much talent. These included Irene Povenski, Anne Schiffmayer, Mary Ann DeAndrea, Robert Ritter, Sandra Buchanan, and Jean Pascall. Mention should also be made of the selections played during the intermission of the senior play by the Star Dusters, a swing band whose members attend M. H. S.

THE FOOTLIGHTERS

The Footlighters' Club continues to aim at developing dramatic and stagecraft ability among the sophomores, juniors and seniors of Metuchen High School. During the year the group studied current plays, make-up and lighting. The Footlighters presented the Christmas play, "No Room in the Hotel," and in April, they gave an evening of one-act plays, both under the guidance of their faculty adviser, Miss Talbott.

One of the highlights of the year was the annual trip to New York City. This year the members saw a current Broadway hit, "Dear Ruth," a comedy, written by Norman Crasna.

The Footlighters' Club acts as a nucleus for dramatic and speech programs, one-act plays and study groups. The officers of the year were Anita De Andrea, president; Betty Simms, vice-president, and Mary Ann De Andrea, secretary-treasurer.

EXCHANGE PROGRAM

As this goes to press at the end of March, plans are under way for exchange assemblies in May between Metuchen High School and Dunnellen and Scotch Plains High Schools.

Tentative plans indicate that Metuchen's program will consist of a comedy under the direction of Miss Talbott and a few songs by selected members of the Glee Club.

The cast of the one-act play, "Madness in Triple

Time," will probably be as follows: Joan Gilbert as Judy, Else Rasmussen as Joanne, and Jean Thompson as Gerry, the typically teen-age triplets; Jean Corolla as their mother, who in her younger days had been a dramatic star of the stage; Robert Kahn as Ernesto de Veros, a movie director; and Randall Bramwell, as a salesman who is mistaken for the movie director.



CHRISTMAS PLAY

The Footlighters, under the direction of Miss Talbott, presented as our 1944 Christmas play "No Room in the Hotel." The scene was laid in a run-down hotel in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, and the action revealed that should the Holy Family suddenly reappear to ask for lodging today, as occurred centuries ago, there would be "no room in the hotel."

The cast consisted of Le Roy DeLisle, a politically minded senator; Jean Bramwell, his socially conscious wife; Anita De Andrea, a poetess of the intelligentsia; Joan Gilbert, the gum-chewing clerk; Joe Portash, the overworked bell-hop; Dorothy Traver, scrub-woman; Russell Lausten, young New York reporter assigned to spend a dreary Christmas in Bethlehem, "just in case"; Paul Nielsen, a traveling stranger; and Jean Carolla and Charles Attaya, the foreign man and woman with their son, alone in a strange land seeking shelter.

SENIOR PLAY

The Senior Class presented the modern mystery drama, "Nine Girls," in the Van Kirk Auditorium on the evenings of March 15 and 16. The play, consisting of a prologue and two acts, was directed by Miss Talbott. An all girl cast was necessary because of the man-shortage in this senior class.

The cast was as follows: Jane, Dorothea Zyfers; Phyllis, Irene Diakun; Eve, Jean Pascall; Frieda, Ann Gubik; Alice, Joy Nilson; Sharon (Glamour-puss), Jean Bramwell; Shirley, Jennie Thierry; Betty (Tennessee), Louise Simms; Stella (Shot-put), Adelaide Roos; Mary, Anita DeAndrea; and the voices: Announcer, Joseph Schmidt; Ranger, Craig Johnson; Shakespearean Actor, Walter Peterson.

The girls played the part of a Western University sorority group. The entire action was laid in the Sierra Nevada Mountains of California.

The plot early revealed Joy Nilson as the innocent victim of the ruthless Mary, played by Anita DeAndrea, who, along with Jean Pascall, and to a lesser degree, Dorothea Zyfers and Anna Gubik, developed the suspense to a grand climax. Comedy relief was provided by Jean Bramwell as dramatic star of the college thespians, and Adelaide Roos, as a track star.

Louise Simms and Jennie Thierry romped through the two acts as the new sorority pledges, who never did get initiated. Irene Diakun and Dorothea Zyfers effectively enacted the prologue.

One of the most artistic sets ever built on the auditorium stage was constructed under the direction of Miss Crowell, with Paul Berg as stage manager.

A huge part of the success of the play was due to the committees working behind the scenes. They were, with their respective faculty sponsors and chairmen: Art—Miss Reiner and Naomi Breen; Lighting—Mr. Spoerl, Mr. Buchelew and Joan Brendel; Properties—Mrs. Januska and Ruth Brunstetter; Sound Co-chairmen, Dick Brossy and Craig Johnson; Make-up—Mrs. Sullivan, Gloria Babcock, and Flora Stein.

The finished production gave conclusive proof of the long hours and hard work contributed by the entire play organization, and of the opinion that the play was a superior type of high school entertainment.



"IN SOCIETY"

Soft lights, sweet music, rhythmic couples in another world, are reminiscent of dance time in school. Work is forgotten, as lighthearted students trip the light fantastic.

Goldfish, mermaids, sunken treasure and a red-eyed octopus invaded the barren gym to score another dance success for the senior class in December. An eerie underwater atmosphere was warmed by the sentimental music of the Sultans.

The Football Dance was a victory for the team and the spectators, and in March the Varsity Club again loyally flaunted the "blue and white" for their sport hop.

"Practice makes perfect" and for those who were out to win, a noon dance was again held every Thursday, sponsored by the various clubs and organizations throughout the school.

In co-operation with high school youth, the Y.M.C.A. sponsored "Co-ed Nite," held on alternate Saturday evenings. Dancing was supplemented by bowling, swimming and games.

Late in May at the Jr.-Sr. Prom, as the seniors said farewell to their social life at M.H.S., the perennial thought came to them, too, "It wasn't all work; we *did* have such fun!"





THE SENIORS VOTE

<i>Handsomest boy</i>	JOE SCHMIDT
<i>Prettiest girl</i>	RUTH MATHIASSEN
<i>Most popular boy</i>	BOB McCOY
<i>Most popular girl</i>	DOROTHEA ZYFERS
<i>Best dressed boy</i>	RALPH SALAMONE
<i>Best dressed girl</i>	ANN GUBIK
<i>Apple-polisher (Boy)</i> ...	WALTER PETERSON
<i>Apple-polisher (Girl)</i>	SHIRLEY PRICE
<i>Boy most likely to succeed</i> ...	GOODWIN PECK
<i>Girl most likely to succeed</i>	DOROTHEA ZYFERS
<i>Wittiest boy</i>	LEON TRUMBULL
<i>Wittiest girl</i>	IRENE DIAKUN

<i>Most athletic boy</i>	KALMAN MORYAN
<i>Most athletic girl</i>	JOAN BRENDEN
<i>Best natured boy</i>	BOB McCOY
<i>Best natured girl</i>	DOROTHEA ZYFERS
<i>Biggest boy flirt</i>	WALTER PETERSON
<i>Biggest girl flirt</i>	DOROTHY MORRIS
<i>Most creative boy</i>	CHARLES ATTAYA
<i>Most creative girl</i>	NAOMI BREEN
<i>All-around boy</i>	BOB McCOY
<i>All-around girl</i>	DOROTHEA ZYFERS
<i>Live-wire boy</i>	FRANK COFFEY
<i>Live-wire girl</i>	JEANNETTE RUDDY

TEACHERS' POLL

<i>Best dancer</i>	MR. MARCASON
<i>Best natured</i>	MISS FARRELL
<i>Wittiest</i>	MR. KILLIAN
<i>Most serious</i>	MR. HERB
<i>Most artistic</i>	MISS REINER
<i>Most versatile</i>	MISS TALBOTT

Best looking man	MR. BACHA
Best looking woman	MISS DENNY
Best dressed man	MR. MARCASON
Best dressed woman	MISS HAITSCH
Most sociable	MISS FARRELL
Best "good sport"	MR. BACHA

CURRENT TOPICS

<i>Favorite branch of the service</i>	NAVY
<i>Year you think war will end</i>	1947
<i>Biggest war news, Sept., 1944-Feb., 1945</i>	PHILIPPINE INVASION
<i>Biggest name in the news</i>	PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
<i>Favorite radio program</i>	"MAKE BELIEVE BALLROOM"
<i>Favorite comedian</i>	BOB HOPE
<i>Favorite columnist</i>	WALTER WINCHELL
<i>Favorite radio commentator</i>	LOWELL THOMAS
<i>Favorite movie star</i>	VAN JOHNSON
<i>Favorite orchestra</i>	GLENN MILLER'S
<i>Best picture of the year</i>	"SINCE YOU WENT AWAY"
<i>Favorite song</i>	"ALWAYS"
<i>Favorite magazine</i>	LIFE
<i>Best school event remembered by class of '45</i>	JR.-SR. PROM
<i>Class "Hangout"</i>	SWEET SHOP
<i>Favorite comic strip</i>	BLONDIE



Not so many years ago, the school pictured above no doubt inspired its inmates to delve into the realms of poetry and prose, and even to try their hand at writing their own, even as M. H. S. today inspires us. On the following pages some of the results of such inspiration are printed. The pupils of 1945 have partaken of the spirit which is Metuchen High's and have here recorded their reflections on high school life in Metuchen.



Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen! Yeah Metuchen

Senior Will

We, the seniors (that are left), being of sound mind (we hope), memory and understanding declare this our Last Will and Testament. With a hope for success and happiness, we bequeath to you, the seniors of 1946, the following:

Nancy Lou Abbott—a new "Dick"-y; Evelyn Apgar—success as a senior; Donald Arnold—speed!; Gloria Arrojo—some gold jewelry; Harold Babcock—a brother-in-law; Ethel Lou Bartholomew—something to rave about; James Beagle—half-court shots; Helen Berebeiko—good times; Randy Bramwell—warning: "Blondes are dangerous"; Mary Ann Brown—dark lipstick; Mildred Brown—some freckles; Jack Boedinghaus—a "harem"; Barbara Bruner—a petite jeune fille look; Rose Caggiano—solitude, peace and quiet; Jean Carolla—never a dull moment; Larry Carbon—a fishing pole for his line; William Carter—"Liver Pills"; Donald Chambers—chewing gum; Sanford Cole—new "Potter"-y; Harold Christiansen—advice: "Silence is Golden"; Mildred Cillis—lots of fun; Beverly Clausen—Latin scholarship; William Cronk—that "Boyer" personality; Donald Davis—his own bus line; Jack Bahl—more G.I. shoes; Bill Bors—no more chemistry classes; Gerald Day—more Oak Tree square dances; Mary Ann De Andrea—popularity plus; Ruth Dedicus—straight hair; Robert Dobrman—a comb; Margaret Donnan—her own skating rink; Robert Donnan—rank in the Marines; Ericka Elling—flash bulbs; Virginia Falkiewicz—file book for her many friends; May Farrington—more 1944 summers; Rose Fendeis—a new coiffure; Blanche Flash—vitality; Jean Fraley—a temper; Rose Gargagno—a cheer for her sweetness; Geraldine Gibbs—that come hither look; Joan Gilbert—a screen contract; Edith Goldsmith—Tommy, "Always"; Marilyn Goldsmith—that southern Belle look; Marion Gulton—gift of gab; William Gulya—an inferiority complex; Chris Hansen—right to blow up lab each week; Robert Hansen—more suspenders (we like them); Virginia Hauck—an accent; Vivienne Herrick—a typewriter; Eddie Jacobsen—the title, "Second Jose Iturbi"; Claudia Janisch—a right to "howl"; Robert Jensen—full day in school; Elsie Johnson—sister act; Dorothy Kaepernik—an idle moment; Robert Kahn—future income to match his marks; Herbert Kanis

—toothpaste ad; Dolores Kinder—an art career; James Knox—less serious thoughts; William Koster a day of silence; Mary Kramarich—neatness plus; Mildred Kieser—an anchor to hold down her sailor; Russell Lauston—an infectious grin; Sue Letson—action always; Rose Marie Linczyk—a baseball bat; Harold Lopez—"Sweet Sue"; Louis Lucas—the title "King of the Jitterbugs"; Claude Lucinskas—a little excitement now and then; Eleanore Michels—a make-up kit; Ernest Moryan—"corny" thoughts; Margaret Murphy—a great big senior; Steve Nemeth—a pigskin; Paul Nielsen—a soap box; Jean Nothnagel—stay as you are and you'll do fine; Herbert Oehlers—second period study hall; Marie O'Reilly—with red hair, we take no chances; Arthur Pavluk—a boisterous laugh; Rudy Peins—Mechanical Drawing Class; Marguerite Pepin—her dearest wish; Jeanette Pipik—a new walk; Kenneth Poulsen—curlers; June Potter—a stage career; Irene Povenski—the road to fame; Elsie Rasmussen—good health in her senior year; Alice Ready—Maybelline for those lovely eyes; Mildred Reich—inches; Robert Ritter—that "Vitalis" look; Robert Rodman—that Sinatra look; Jean Roxbury—Sugar "Kane"; Betty Runyon—Bill; Carl Sagmuller—chemistry scholarship; Frank Scarpelli—a "steady"; Barbara Schofield—just everything; Pat Schofield—the "model" look; Wilma Schullenback—"Michel's" Dep't Store; Howard Schwalje—a conservative tie; Elizabeth Semchuk—more sweet smiles; Marian Sersick—a sailor boy-friend; Marilyn Sheridan—a black-out; Ann Sieber—a short sweater; Ruby Simmons—a stenographer's job; Betty Simms—the fellow that winked; Fred Strakele—a cob for his corn; Lorraine Thierry—a real twin; Emma Thomas—Franking privilege; William Temper—no more "cutting"; Margaret Totin—Navy "blues"; John Tracy—a new interest, not in studies; Phyllis Varga—people worthy of her friendship; Claire Venett—some California sunshine; Robert Wagner—somebody to whistle with; Donald Walp—a book of telephone numbers; Natalie Walsh—more parties; Norman Walsh—saxy jazz; William Wickberg—Adler Elevators (as if he needs them); Joan Wilbert—an extra minute before late bell; Margaret Williamson—a "Tall One"; Virginia Woodson—long hair; Rose Yatzon—everything she desires.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor-in-Chief of the Blue Letter:

I read a magazine article yesterday entitled "It Could Happen to You," which attempted to visualize a high school in the year 1960. It said that by that time a school would be like a 1945 office building, with every pupil having a specific vocation while he was being educated. Do you think the directory for Metuchen High School might look like this?

Paul Berg, butcher; Naomi Breen, cartoonist; Joan Brendel, ballerina; Dick Brossy, permanent chairman of the Anti-noise campaign; Ruth Brunsteater, head of the manual training department; Valerie Pattison, concert accordionist; Dick Swords, Shakespearean actor; Lucy Hameier, Advice to the Lovelorn; Ruth Hoops, manufacturer of pills for "Disa"-ness; Peggy Hughes, announcer for the Metuchen Broadcasting System; Roberta Jennings, horse trainer; Walter Warfield, hair stylist for M. H. S. beauty salon; Charlotte Wernik, soda jerker; Dot Wilson, R.N., supervisor of the Petch test in Metuchen; Stella Wojciechowski, R.N., helicopter stewardess; Dominick Copolla, orchid raiser; Edith Cowins, expert Easter egg painter; Ralph Crawford, F.B.I.; Anita De Andrea, leading coloratura soprano; Irene Diakun, siren a la Lauren Bacall; Walter Peterson, head of the P.A.D. department; Marjorie Earl, secretary to the mayor; Sandra Buchanan, toy piano manufacturer; Annie Butler, Metuchen Professional Woman's Basketball Team; Rena Cantamessa, pastry chef; Fred Carey, a U. S. Navy representative; Janet Clausen and Ellen Beck, Committee for the Care and Preservation of 1945 Relics; Frank Coffey, leading opposition senator; Ann Gubik, fashion adviser; William Demscak, senior class adviser; Mary Johnson, Committee for the Preservation of Lawns in Metuchen; Ruth Jorgensen, kindergarten teacher; Mary Zamperella, representative of the Metuchen Chemical Company; Bunny Zyfers, editor of the Racing Form; Ralph Salamone, Metuchen Laundering, Inc.; Anne Schiffmayer, voice instructor; Marion Schnebbe, lecturer; Mary Slattery, ticket broker; Audrey Sonnenon, owner of Klassy Knitgoods, Inc.; Margaret Stallings, book critic; Flora Stein, Voice for "It Pays to Be Ignorant," heard on the M.B.C. hook-up; David Sutton and Peggy Gerwe, Information Please, M.B.C.; Rose Kohn, Can You Stop This? M.B.C.; Steve Szabo, presidential secretary; Jenny Thierry, hair stylist; Dot Traver, Sec. of Treasury; Leon Trumbull, woman's hat designer; Carl Tyler, Hollywood talent scout; Al Disario, hoop skirt

manufacturer (with the Metuchen Thespian Society); Ernie Yellensics, flea trainer; Adelaide Roos, flea pedicurist; John Hume, principal; Don Smith, turtle raiser; Don Dudics, assistant to principal; Viola Frenson, representative to the Marine Corps; Elsie Gianvito, clothes designer for puppies; Helen Gotz, in charge of all hat-checking; Dorothy Bell, governess; Bob Ambos, waizer of wittle wabbits; Charles Attaya, Speaker of the House; Don Day, hot pilot; Leroy DeLisle, peroxide manufacturer; Art Ganss, Police Gazette editor; Craig Johnson, row boat manufacturer; Hans Kanis, the mighty atom; Andy Markano, editor of Good Housekeeping; Bob McCoy, chairman of the date bureau; Goodwin Peck, Mayor of Metuchen; Joe Schmidt, Hollywood leading man; Fred Robertson, alarm clock manufacturer; Jeanette Ruddy, juke box queen; Florence Leis, caretaker of storks; Shirley Price, teen age canteen hostess; Dot Quackenbush, hit parade singer; Doris Packard, Hollywood columnist; Harriet Martin, librarian; Ruth Mathiasen, Broadway's leading lady; Anne Monahan, manicurist; Kalman Moryan, barber; Lois Koch, chief nutrition adviser in Metuchen; Janet Pfeifer, baton twirler; Kay Rhodes, Adler shoe salesman; Dot Morris, art critic; Joy Nilson, salt water taffy clerk; Jean Ohlerich, dancing-bear trainer; Margaret Osborne, barrette designer; Nora Kistrup, travelog narrator; Joan Leis, insect exterminator; Esther Letsinger, public accountant; Ruth Du Bois, stone cutter; Bob Breen, Good Humor man; Richard Richmond, loud speaker manufacturer; Jean Pascall, Fuller brush salesman; Fred Burkley, street sweeper; Victor Fields, Penguin Kennels; Gloria Babcock, poetess; Albert Beckwith, sunglass salesman; Jim Bent, oil magnate; Tom Boyle, wax museum caretaker; Jean Bramwell, chalk polisher; Amelia Schickling, music printer; Louise Simms, stilt salesman; Marguerite Tate, lecturer; Andrew Hillier, Ambassador to England; Florence Walton, Jitterbug queen; Wanda Wolan, wool raiser for sweaters; John Lamparter, sculptor; Mildred Laul, street car conductor; Gloria Forgione, photographer's model.

Dear Editor, do you think that the time will come when these conditions will prevail? Please answer me.

I. M. WAITING

Dear I. M. Waiting:

No.

THE EDITOR

LETTERS FROM GRADUATES IN UNIFORM

February 20, 1945

Dear Blue Letter Editor:

A year has almost passed since I graduated from high school, but it will take a much longer time than that for me to forget my three years at Metuchen High School.

I was no outstanding pupil or great athlete, just an average student, but I miss school just as much as anybody that went there. In the three years that I attended M. H. S. I met a lot of fine teachers, fellows, and girls. They were my classmates then, but now they may be my neighbors or they may be just good friends that I won't forget to say hello to. Some of them I may never see again, but I'll never forget them.

Those football and basketball games where we'd get together and try to help our team finish out those last remaining minutes ahead of their opponent; those dances where we'd take our girls and forget that anything else existed; going over to the sweet shop to have a coke with the fellows and discuss plans for a weekend trip; these are just some of the things I miss.

After this war is over, I hope in some way our graduating class can get together for a reunion, for as you can see from my letter, being away from the fellows and girls I went to school with is the thing I miss most.

Sincerely,

C. H. PETERSEN, U. S. N.

Class of '44

February 21, 1945

Dear Blue Letter Editor:

You have asked me what I miss most about "M. H. S." It's hard for me to put my finger on any one thing. I miss the little things most, I guess; P. A. D., home room periods, noon dances, football and basketball games are among some of them. In general, I just plain miss M. H. S.

As far as my thoughts go, they have been numerous and deep. I have visited a lot of other towns and talked with many fellows from other high schools. From what I've been able to gather, I think M. H. S. is one of the best schools around.

Lots of times in school I thought I was getting "a raw deal" and I griped a lot, but now I see that I was wrong.

Lots of luck,

MARTY JESSEN

Class of '44

St. Albans, February 19, 1945

Dear Blue Letter Editor:

You have asked me to write a reflection of a good many happy hours spent "back home—at school," and for me it's rather sad to think back upon those days.

Strange, that we who once got angry and swore—openly and under our breath—at teachers and tests, marks, homework, and finals are now beginning to look back on high school days with different, more sober views. I think I can speak for my class and say that, wherever we are, all of us wish we could be together again in school. We miss it; wearing uniforms, with college and further studies only a hope and a dream at present, we turn to memories, and memories mean school days. All that you and your class are doing now, we once did, and those experiences are a golden book in our minds.

All that you do—plays, dances, clubs, parties, classes and meetings—remember them all, store them up in your memory! For some day you shall find yourself in stray parts of the world, and the experiences of that senior year will bring you closer and pass many weary hours—believe me, I know.

Sincerely,

KARL M. KNIGGE

Class of '44

TO THOSE WHO WAIT

Gone! He's gone! You say it over and over to yourself but you don't really believe it. You tell yourself you won't look for him in study hall but you do and every time you see the empty seat it shocks you, like stepping from hot water into cold. Everything around you reminds you of him—the initials in the desk he used to carve deeper every day, the blackboard erasers he used to toss to his friends, the window he almost broke, the teachers he liked and those he didn't like, the steps he skipped when he ran downstairs, the drinking fountain he liked best. Every time you see snow lying fresh and clean, it reminds you of how he used to wash your face, gently, yet thoroughly. Every time you see Dogwood blossoms, clinging delicately to a branch, it reminds you of the time he picked a sprig for your hair that evening last spring.

Every time you hear the warm, sweet strains of "your song," memories push and crowd their way into your mind like women at a bargain counter. Each other song reminds you of something different you did together. That soft, low tune was playing the first time you danced with him. He walked home with you that night, remember? That loud, brazen march was always played at the football games where you shouted yourself hoarse cheering for him and your heart leaped up in your throat when you thought he was hurt. It was always played at the victory rallies, too, when

everyone gathered around the huge bonfire and yelled cheers and later twisted his way through town in the Snake Dance, shouting and singing until all became too hot and excited. That jitter-bug number was always being played on the juke box at the class hangout while you sipped your cokes; and that snappy little, happy little melody that you just can't get out of your head makes you think of the time the two of you slipped away from the rest for a breath of air and he reached down for your hand and held it as you strolled along under the stars.

Everything that you do reminds you of the glorious, exciting, wonderful whirl of life that was yours before he went. You can't forget the little things either—his silly, boisterous laugh and boyish grin; that hurt look in his eyes when you said something careless; the way he stood up for what he thought was right regardless of who opposed him; the way he munched his hamburgers; the way he teased you; and the way he rang your doorbell; the way he sloshed through the rain; and all the hundreds of other things that made him what he was. Everything he did, said, or thought was perfect as far as you were concerned. He was your ideal. He . . .

The second passing bell jolts you out of your dreams. Hereafter you must remember not to wait. He won't be coming to walk with you to English class again.

DOROTHEA ZYFERS '45

MY IMPRESSIONS OF THE ALMA MATER

A most impressive sight to me is a familiar one to all the students, but its significance is fully realized only by a senior. The close of each assembly as we rise to sing our Alma Mater is a picture I shall cherish in the years to come.

"Blue and white where honor leads the way" is reflected from our curtains which hang before us with a quiet dignity, topped with the tall, straight letters of M.H.S.

As we sing, "Emblem of our hopes, our fondest dreams," more than one head turns to our banner, and each in his own way remembers the joys and the struggles for which she stands.

We wonder where we shall go from here, and if, in the years to come, we may be allowed to return and again blend our voices with those of the youth of the future.

No matter what degree of dissension may separate the student body, in these moments we are

one and united by a song, a banner and an ideal of security.

Metuchen High School has been a home to many of us for years, and now, as we are about to leave, we understand our Alma Mater and its message which seems so foreign to an underclassman.

Our "Days of dreaming, days of work and play, days of youth and flowers and May" are almost over now, but we have no regrets as we go. Memories constitute a great part of our life, and the ones we shall take with us in June will always serve as a reminder of our youthful and joyful days.

As the strains of the Alma Mater fade away, we lock within our hearts and minds her fleeting dreams and undying inspiration.

JOAN BRENDEL '45

OUR HIGH SCHOOL AND THE WAR

Many factors in the past year of our school life have brought closer to each and every student the import of the present war. The clubs of our high school have been a great agent in bringing the war to us. Some of the organizations that have done fine work on the home front are the following: Blue and White Service Center, which sends packages to fellows in the service; Teen Town, which procures our war bonds and stamps for us; the Library Club, which frequently makes favors for the boys at Camp Kilmer; and many other clubs which help the boys in service in numerous small ways.

Another source of the meaning of war was provided at one of our assembly programs, when the speaker, Mrs. Charles House, told us about the

catastrophes of war in Greece. Mrs. House and her husband came over on the Gripsholm, as part of a prisoners' exchange. She was an assistant in the American Agricultural School in Greece, so she had come in contact with war, and could clearly reveal its effect on the European people.

Many other factors enable the students to apprehend the full significance of war, such as: the return of a school friend in uniform or the rapid increase of empty seats in classes.

When all things are considered, one may safely say that our school is as war conscious and as helpful in the home front effort as any comparable organization in civilian life.

DONALD KAHN '48

IT'S ALL IN A DAY

"C'mon, Al. We don't want to be late for next class. Navigation, you know, and that's my favorite."

The two boys rush from the locker room and fairly fly upstairs.

"Hurry, or C.Q.A. will lock us out."

Eddie and Al arrive in time and take their seats in the second row. The buzzer sounds and the room becomes quiet, except for a slight whisper in the rear. Charles Quenton Atwood begins in his slow, fiendish manner.

"Good afternoon, children. I have a very pleasant surprise for you."

Soft murmurings can be heard throughout the room.

"We are having a--ah--TEST first thing today."

Exclamations of pleading and sorrow follow, but to no avail; Mr. Atwood continues to pass the paper.

"Now, boys and girls," he begins in a painfully humorous fashion, a gloating smile sweeping across his face, "place those wood coated sticks of graphite in your outer philangial extremities and execute my desires on that specially prepared wood pulp which I have placed before you."

The test begins in the usual way; he reads the questions once, and only once, at a rather rapid pace. After fifty questions have been read and about fifteen answered, the papers are collected.

Mr. Atwood starts to rave about the zenith with relation to the azimuth (or is it the Navy's Hydrographic Office?), but the buzzer cuts him off, and the components of the class stamp from the room as water rushes from the locale of a collapsing dam.

Down the hall the bipeds scurry and into Miss Hazeltine's room, where movies are to be shown. One of the class prodigies insists upon "adjusting"

the machine in order to cause a short delay, during which time the teacher is constantly reminded about her inferior automobile (which I personally think is pretty swell). Without too much trouble, she succeeds in starting the projector, and everybody is content, except for a few wisecrackers, who are ejected from the room. After the somewhat boring picture is over, it is run backwards through the machine as usual, complete with sound. Everyone is in stitches, except for the scientifically-minded one, and even he succumbs to the sight of a waterfall operating contrary to the forces of gravity.

At 11:14, the buzzer again sounds, and the class drifts slowly into Miss Lawson's class, algebra. This class is usually very business-like, but one of the harpies originates a very complex problem, which he presents to her for a solution. She attempts to explain, but gets quite confused.

"Don't you see? . . . It a-hmm, yes, of course, if the square of n plus w divided by x equaled kz , then the sum . . .? No, no, if that were so then n squared would be inversely proportional to, ah . . . Now just a minute, if that were the case, then w minus n would equal 0. . . . no . . . yes . . . Ah, you had better see me after class for the solution, Edwin, as we're taking up too much class time."

This problem is settled and the class advances normally, becoming more and more restless. Al looks at his new watch, twenty seconds—fifteen seconds—ten—five—three, TWO, ONE. The buzzer sounds and the class pours from the room, over-running the hall patrols; the building bulges for lunch.

Al's decision to cut afternoon classes brings this account to an untimely, but expedient, end.

WILLIAM KOSTER, '46

RATIONING

Are you bothered with rationing? Following is an average day with a person whose name is withheld. Compare his day with yours.

Rationing comes into his mind early in the morning when he reaches for his shoes and sees what a mess they are in. Can he buy a new pair of shoes? The answer is negative. He has the money but he has used his last shoe stamp, and now he is out of luck until the next stamp becomes valid.

He tries to forget about his shoes as he goes downstairs to breakfast. He is a little late for work and has time only for a cup of coffee. He pours the coffee into his cup and he reaches for the sugar bowl. You've guessed it. No sugar! Now he is mad and he rushes out of the house to the garage to get his car. He slams the door of the car, turns the key, presses the starter; the car won't start. He comes to the conclusion that he is out of gas and out of the necessary coupons to buy gas. By this time he is furious and sick and tired of rationing. He quickly rushes down to the corner for the bus.

Now that is a mistake. In addition to the wear on his rationed shoes the buses are always full. And this time the person waits for the bus. He waits twenty minutes. By this time there is a crowd of people also waiting for the bus. The bus finally comes; everyone rushes for the door, and about ten minutes later everyone except one meek man is on the bus. The meek individual urges,

"Come on, move just a little more; I still have to get on."

Everyone immediately shouts, "What do you mean you still have to get on? There isn't any room for you; wait for the next bus." The meek man is alarmed now and shouts in return, "What do you mean wait for the next bus? I'm the driver."

By this time our friend has forgotten about rationing and is happy once more. He finally arrives at work. After putting in a hard day's work he remembers he hasn't eaten breakfast or lunch, so he immediately rushes for a restaurant. He orders steak, potatoes, and a few vegetables. The waiter finally brings him his order; he looks at the plate and sees that something is missing, something most important—the steak. Quick as a flash he remembers that steak is rationed and is hard to get. He calls the waiter and asks for another kind of meat. The waiter says, "You still have your steak, Sir."

He looks at the waiter and says, "Where is the steak?"

The waiter replies, "Right there by the potatoes, Sir." He lifts one of the potatoes and sure enough there is the microscopic steak. The potatoes have hidden it. Our friend is furious and he rushes home and goes immediately to bed, in an attempt to forget about rationing for at least one night.

WILLIAM CARTER, '46

THIS IS WAR

As it rose, on a morning not so long ago, the sun personified all that is good and beautiful in the world but it shone on a land that had known the height of that which is wrong and ugly for many long months. It shone with a brilliance that ignored, and at the same time brought forth, all the stark tragedy of the ravaged and pillaged land. It shone on piles of stone, scorched and crumbling, which had once been the homes of the people of this land.

In front of one of these piles, a tiny figure sat on the rim of a huge crater. It stirred at intervals but never once did it take its eyes off the heap of rubble in front of it. Big eyes stared in confusion as if the image had penetrated them but had not gone on to the brain to be explained. But would explanations suffice to tell this little girl why her parents, her dolls and her home had all disappeared just because of a big noise that was like the biggest firecracker in the world? Only one thing was left to her from all the things that she had had. A creature sat beside her, a bedraggled non-enity, who in happier days had felt the plush of

velvet cushions beneath him but who could now be called, at best, almost a dog. But through his pain, his short stubby tail wagged encouragement to the forlorn child beside him. Her gaze wandered from the house to the fallen apple tree in the yard, under which she had played all her life. Now even that refuge was gone.

This is war. It has taken away all that has ever meant anything to the little girl in the yard. It has taken away her father, her mother, her home, she is left in a world of strangers who are concerned only for themselves. The apple tree in the yard will never bear fruit again for happy children to eat. It was felled, not by a peaceful woodsman, but by a woodsman of war, and, like many things felled by war, will never rise again. Then, why war? One of the many reasons is that a few, greedy for power, have no thoughts for the little children who play under apple trees and for those people who live, not in the mansions of the rich, but in the little stone houses along the country roads.

ERIKA ELLING, '46

SCHOOL DAYS

*I'm a sorry little junior sitting all alone,
Trying hard to write what I hope will be a poem.
I'm supposed to make it funny, yet write it true to form,
And I pray it doesn't fall heir to a lot of scoff and scorn.*

*Suppose I tell you all about the work I do at home,
The way I slave at homework wears my fingers to the bone.
At times my brain is fuzzy when I put the answers down,
And I just can't seem to function and really "go to town."*

*Next year I'll be a senior—then you'll see a change.
Poems will filter from my pen just as cowboys ride the range;
So with this cheerful promise of future things to come
Accept this junior masterpiece and please say it's well done.*

BARBARA BRUNER, '46

Joey

Joey was feeling sick. I don't know what was wrong with him, but he was about to do his English and math homework when he decided he was sick. Yes, Joey was about to do that English composition that he had promised Miss Ankle last week, and the problems he had to stay in three nights for, because he didn't have them for Miss Mappelt last Thursday. Joey sat down to do his composition, but, alas, as he finished the thirteenth word, a football sailed through the open window and struck him in the head, knocking him off his chair. I don't know what he was thinking, but Joey was awful mad as he looked through the open window for the owners of the pigskin. He spied them (all five) behind a little bush, just big enough to conceal improperly one boy. Joey yelled, "Who threw this?" No answer. Again he yelled, "Who threw this?" The little voice of a smaller boy timidly replied, "I did, but it wouldn't have happened if we had had somebody good like you to show us how to throw it." Joey, whose greatest weakness was flattery, said, "Well, if you wish to be instructed on how to throw a football, you've come to the right man."

After telling them how good his original passes were, how many games he won by himself, and a few of the fundamentals of football throwing, he decided to show them his favorite pass—the cross-eyed Indian. The purpose of this pass was to fool the opposite team by facing one direction and quickly throwing in another.

Joey was going to demonstrate. He told Bobby to go down one side of the field and Billy the other. Joey faced Bobby and was going to throw the ball to him when he quickly spun and threw it to Billy. The ball slipped from his hand and, instead of going to Billy, went through the plate glass window in Fagin's meat market. Mr. Fagin came out and asked who did it. Naturally Joey admitted he did it, but when Mr. Fagin asked for twenty-five dollars payment, which Joey didn't have, he wished he wasn't so honest. Joey spent the next two months delivering orders for Mr. Fagin because his father wouldn't give him the money.

Needless to say, Joey did not do his homework that night, nor for many nights to come, and he felt sicker than ever.

WILLIAM BAYLIS, '47

SPORTSMANSHIP FIRST HAND

Crowds were yelling. The game was tie. The scoreboard read: St. Mary's, 36; Visitors, 36. Which side would score next? The timekeeper shouted, "One second to play." Everyone was sure the game would end a tie. But wait, an opponent was shooting! It was a perfect shot, making the game theirs. Shouts arose, but not from our side. We had fought for that game, been ahead most of the time, and lost. Our team felt bad, of course, but what really made everyone from Metuchen feel wonderful was that even after their hard fighting and losing, the team got in a huddle in the mid-

dle of the floor and yelled, "Yea, St. Mary's, Yea, Yea, St. Mary's." We waited for the winners to do the same, but no, they were cheering for themselves. We lost that game; the newspapers showed that, the next day. The score didn't matter, because in our minds we had won, won much more than St. Mary's had. We had a team that could take the losing and still cheer for the winners. That is sportsmanship, and that is what counts.

SUZANNE LETSON, '46

A GATEWAY TO THE WORLD

There are very few of us that have not at some time or other taken the Staten Island ferry between St. George and Battery Park. It is estimated that some 10,000 people make the twenty-minute trip each day. I often wonder, though, as I see these people hurrying about, just what percentage of them realize the real significance of this short experience. To me it means more than just a mere ferry trip, the beginning of the routine of another day. It is in a way a symbol of tranquillity; a prelude to the vastness of a nation.

Indeed, where else could one see so much in so short a time? As we leave St. George one of the first things we see is the Statue of Liberty, which, without a doubt, stands for freedom among the people of the world; and soon Ellis Island, too, comes into view, which to many is in itself a gateway to America; and there is New York City, which more than anything else represents the culture and advancement of a modern, ever-changing world.

New York is a terminal of every nation of the world, not only through its people but also through its ships. How many stop to think of the number of places that are reached by the ships leaving New York Harbor? There is probably not a port in the world not reached by them.

Here we see a little Belgian freighter bound for Melbourne, carrying supplies for the United Nations; there a tanker low in the water, on a routine run down the coast to New Orleans; and up the river farther can plainly be seen a battle-torn Liberty ship with rust streaked sides, back from Russia with lend-lease goods. And we see the dayboat bound for Albany, and a little tug, the layman of the harbor, going busily about a new day's work.

To be sure, New York Harbor is more than just a seaport or a business center; it is all that democracy stands for, a symbol of free people and free thinking. It is a gateway to the world.

SANDFORD COLE, '46

A NEWCOMER SPEAKS

As a newcomer to Metuchen High School in my senior year, I have collected various impressions, and from them I have formed my opinion of the school. Since I have already attended two other high schools, I have mentally compared Metuchen with my former Alma Maters, and in this comparison, Metuchen rates high.

There is an atmosphere of friendliness throughout the entire school. Students and teachers, alike, are congenial. The teachers do not hold themselves above all outside contacts with the students, but, instead, are even more friendly outside of class than they are in school.

Besides this friendly atmosphere, there is also an air of learning. There is something traditional looking about the school, and this gives the building a serious appearance. As one walks down the hall, he can easily visualize the many other stu-

dents who have walked down the same hall before him.

About the school there is a spirit of participation. Everyone is permitted to take part in all of the school activities. This act of taking part gives one a feeling of belonging.

Somehow the school reminds me of a mother hen, and all of the students are her little chicks. As the protecting mother, Metuchen High guides the sometimes erring paths of all those who enter through her doors.

All of these things make up my impression of the school. Most of all, the friendly, family-like atmosphere impresses me. Even though I have not been coming to Metuchen for years, I feel as though I have. I have a feeling of belonging, and a feeling that Metuchen High School is my school!!!

PEGGY GERWE, '45

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