

THE VOYAGE



1933

THE VOYAGE

Published by the Senior Class of Langhorne-Middletown High School, Langhorne, Pennsylvania.
Class of 1933.

Volume I

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Number 1

Crew



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Personals

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Dedication

to

Miss Catharine Wildman

A PRAYER

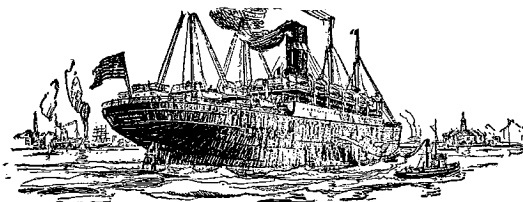
"It is my joy in life to find
At every turning of the road,
The strong arm of a comrade kind
To help me onward with my load.

"And since I have no gold to give,
And love alone must make amends,
My only prayer is, while I live,—
God, make me worthy of my friends!"

AS DESTINY LEADS US

along the road to new fields of endeavor, we pause to extend a farewell greeting. We can never forget you, Our Dean, for we treasure in our hearts the ideals and plans that you have given us. Our thoughts of you will recall incidents and pleasant memories of our school life in the years gone by.

We thank you gratefully, knowing that we can never fully repay the guidance and care which you have shown us during our four years of high school life. May we all turn out as you have tried to shape us with unending perseverance.



Personals

ALBERT CARL AMENHAUSER

General

Varsity basketball Manager 4; Playwickian 4.

"Amey's" greatest hobby is talking. It's not the quiet kind, either. But at any rate, even with this handicap, he is a great fellow around school and out of school. Especially when it comes to selling "Dugan's Products."

HENRY BODENSCHATZ

General

Student Council 4; Varsity Basketball 4; class track 2, 3; soccer 2; volley ball 3, 4; football 1; basketball 3,2,4; baseball 1; Handbook 4.

Bashful "Henry" is the unknown quantity. He deserves this title because he is so quiet that we can never tell what he may do. However, we know if he does as well out of school as he did in school, he will be certain of success.

EUGENE RALSTON BOYD

Academic

Vice-President 4, Student Council 4, Varsity: football 3, track 3, 4, Scrub: football 2, track 2; Class: football 1, track 1, basketball 1, volley ball 3, 4, soccer 2, Playwickian 4, Senior Play, School Operetta 2, Cheer Leader 4.

"Euie" was an enthusiastic booster of our class. He was always willing to get behind any movement that would benefit the school. At the football games you would find him out before the cheering sections leading the students in the school yells.

CURTIS MITCHELL BRIGGS

General

"Curtis" is the original silent man. He was so quiet that we hardly knew he was around. Nevertheless, he proved, while talking, that he knew something.

LEWIS EARL BRUNNER

Academic

Vice-President Boys' Athletic Association 4, Varsity basketball 4, football 3, Captain 4, baseball 3, 4, Track 4, Scrub football 1, 2, basketball 2, 3, baseball 2, Class basketball 1, volley ball 3, 4, soccer 2, School Operetta 2.

"Bunny" is one of the class's outstanding athletes. He will long be remembered as a brilliant performer on the gridiron and basketball court. "Bunny" is noted for his cheery countenance and pleasing manner, which has entitled him to the place of one of the popular boys in the school.

JACK DUNLAP CHRISTINE

Academic

Student Council 4, President 1, 4, Treasurer 2, Vice-President 3, Varsity football 3, 4, Varsity baseball 3, 4, basketball 3, Scrub: football 1, 2, baseball 1, 2, basketball 1, 2, track 2, 3, Class basketball 1, track 1, volley ball 3, 4, soccer 2, Playwickian 3, 4, Senior Play, School Operetta 1, 2.

Every class has a leader, a fellow whose ability and personality earns him the coveted position at the head of the class. "Scrooge" is well-known and if there are any school activities that he has no connection with, then we don't know them. Jack has helped make our class what it is, and we sure are grateful. You have our best wishes, "Scrooge", on the success!

RUTH MIRIAM COMLY

Academic

Student Council 4, President 3 (Southampton 1), Honor Group, Class (Southampton) track 1, baseball 1, hockey 4, volley ball 4, Senior Play, School Operetta 2.

"Curly" is a loveable classmate, and a jolly one too. She is very industrious and likes to do things which will benefit others. This trait has won for her many friends during her school life.

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun,
Who relishes a joke and rejoices in a pun."

MURIEL DICKEN

Commercial

Student Council 3, Honor Group, Playwickian 4, Senior Play.

"Dinky" is always the same loveable, sweet-dispositioned girl and consequently liked by everyone. She is a

very earnest worker, and we know she will be successful.

"A slow, cheerful smile."

JOSEPH ALEXANDER DOWNING

General

Student Council 2, Varsity: football 3, 4, baseball 1, 2, 3, Captain 4, basketball 3, 4; Scrub: football 2, basketball 2; Class: basketball 1, soccer 2, football 1, volley ball 3, 4, President of Boys' Student Association 4, Senior Play.

"Joe" is one of those cheerful fellows who keeps you laughing at his funny remarks. He also imitates a jazz orchestra to perfection and sometimes gives a concert during "Study periods." Joe is also one of our leading athletes. His favorite sport is baseball.

HELEN MYRTLE FAWCETT

Commercial

Student Council 4, Honor Group, Playwickian 4, Senior Play, School Operetta 1, 2.

"Myrtle", though quiet, is loyal and a true friend to all her classmates at L.H.S. We wish her luck and hope she attains her ambition.

"A quiet manner, a pleasant smile,
An agreeable nature makes Myrtle worth while."

HAROLD FERRERS

General

Varsity: football 3, track 2,3,4, Scrub: football 4; Class: basketball 4, football 1, Playwickian 4.

The great English student "Fuzzy" is described by this sentence for he can talk an English Professor deaf, dumb and blind. His favorite sport is arguing with Mr. Thomas in English Class.

WILLIAM JEROME FORBES

Commercial

Varsity: football 3, 4, basketball 4, track 4; Class: football 2, baseball 2, track (cross country run) 3, 4, volley ball 3, 3rd place, mile run, P.I.A.A.

"Bill" is one of those happy-go-lucky chaps who takes things easily. He is an all-around sport having been on the track, football, basketball and baseball teams. He always has a smile for those who know him, and because of this he is everyone's friend. (Some one's in particular—who is she, Bill?).

HERMAN JOHN HERMANSON

Commercial

Varsity: basketball 4, track 3, Capt. 4, football Manager 4, basketball Mgr. 3; Class: track 2, volley ball 3, 4, football 2, Won Cross Country 3, Set Cross Country record 4, soccer 2.

"Hermie" is never having a good time unless he is exchanging slaps with some one. He has his serious periods, though, and when in the right mood can be a very helpful and cheerful companion. The fellows will lose a witty wise-cracker when "Hermie" leaves.

RUTH LE VERA HIBBS

Commercial

Class Historian 1, Class track 1, 2, Hockey 4, volley ball 4, Playwickian 4, Senior Play.

"Vera" has a charming personality. She wants to be somebody's secretary. We know she will be able to fill that position. That she does everything to the best of her ability cannot be doubted after knowing her at Lang-

"She is not tall, nor yet so small,
But in between—that's best of all."
horne.

BRINTON REGINOL JOHNSON

Academic

Varsity football 4, Mgr. baseball 4, Scrub football 2, 3, Class football 1, soccer 2, volley ball 3, baseball 2.

"Soda" was another of our athletes. He demonstrated his power on the grid-iron all four years, and we were glad for his help. We wish him good luck.

MARION VIRGINIA JOHNSON

Academic

Class hockey 4, volley ball 4.

"Shorty" is tiny, but we have oft heard that good goods come in little packages. "Shorty" is always happy and good-natured too.

"Mighty oaks from little acorns grow."

ELIZABETH BLANCHE LAKE

Academic

Class Vice-President 1, 2, Class Secretary 3, 4, American Legion Award 2, Varsity basketball 1, 4, Mgr. Varsity basketball 3, Varsity track 1, Class track 2, 3, hockey 4, Cheer Leader 3, 4, Playwickian 2, 3, 4, Senior Play, School Operetta 1, 2, Pres. Girls' A. A. 4.

A combination of wit, cleverness, thoughtfulness and a thousand other

things. "Lakey" has a different personality which makes every one in school love her. She also has a sense of humor and a faculty for teasing which no one can beat.

"It's easy enough to be pleasant,
Where things flow like a song,
But you're worth while
Because you can smile
When every thing goes wrong."

CHRISTINA MARGARET LEES

Commercial

Founders and Patriots Award 3, Playwickian 4, Class hockey 4, volley ball 4.

One of the nicest girls we know. Her jolly disposition has won her many friends whom she helps in every way. We know she will make a success of her course, because she has proved her ability to wrestle with a typewriter more than once.

"A loyal heart and a loving too—
No task too great for a friend to do."

ALBERT ARTHUR McNAMARA

Academic

American Legion Award, Varsity football 4, Scrub football 3, Class volley ball 3, 4, soccer 2, Playwickian 3, 4.

"Reds" was a hard-working player on our '32 grid team. Good-natured and full of fun and red hair describes him to a "T." We are sure you will be a success in the Pharmacist line, "Reds."

LAYTON FRANK MacNICHOL

Academic

P. O. S. of A. Award 3.

This fellow needs no introduction because everyone knows Layton. Although one of the studious fellows, "Layt" has always found time to help his class. Be as helpful with your life's work as you were with your school work.

VINCENT SAXTON MATHER

Academic

Class President 2, Class Treasurer 3, Manager Varsity football 4, Varsity basketball 3, 4, Capt. 4, Scrub: basketball 2, Class: basketball 2, track 2, soccer 2, baseball 2, Playwickian 2, 3, 4, Senior Play, School Operetta 1, 2.

I wonder how L.H.S. will get along without "Vin"? He sure did help the school while he was there. He was

successful in all he undertook, and was admired by all classmates. May the same fortune follow him.

RAYMOND ELMER McGEE

Commercial

Varsity football 3, Scrub: basketball 3, football 2.

A more good natured chap than "McGee" is hard to find. He is noted for his smile and cheerful line of chatter. Best Wishes, "McGee."

JOHN WALBORN MILLER

Commercial

Class Treasurer 4, Scrub basketball 3, 4, Class volley ball 3, 4, soccer 2, baseball 1, 2, Handbook 4.

The ideal riddle asker is typified in "Wal." He is so quiet (?) that one just knows he is studying things over in his mind. He is a good sport and we wish him success.

WILLIAM DUDLEY MILLER

Academic

Student Council Pres. 4, Class Treasurer 1, Varsity football 4, Class volley ball 3, 4, basketball 3, 4, Handbook 4.

Small in stature, high in ideas, such is "Dud." With his pleasant smile, his helping hand and a constant desire to succeed, he should go far. May your fondest hope come true!

LILLIAN FASSETT PATTERSON

Academic

Class Secretary 2, Historian 4, Honor Group, Mgr. Varsity basketball 4, Vice-President Girls' Athletic Association 4, Class hockey 4, Playwickian 1, Senior Play, School Operetta 1, 2, School Pianist 3, 4.

"Pat" can make a solemn gathering a festival of joy by her presence. Needless to say, she is popular and has proved herself to be an active class member and a good friend. And witty? Well, our digestion is aided daily by her sprightly sallies.

"A good sport, a good mind,
The kind of a girl 'tis hard to find."

ZULA MARY PEARSON

Academic

Varsity track 1, 2, 3, 4, basketball 1, 3, Playwickian 4, Class hockey 4, volley ball 4.

Well, folks meet Zula, the only girl who can be late twenty times a term and get away with it. However, Zula hustles when it is necessary.

"The only way to have a friend
Is to be one."

JAMES FIELD REED

General

Varsity track 3, Class soccer 2, track 2. Everyone knows "Soup" and his famous blush. Even the girls know him and are captivated by his smile and blush. Well, no wonder, for "Soup" is one of the best fellows we know. We wish you success in whatever you undertake.

JACQUELYN BERENICE ROBERTS

Academic

Student Council 1, Class Historian 2, County Meet Composition 3rd place 1, Declamation 2nd place 2, Varsity track 3, 4, basketball 1, Playwickian 3, 4, Senior Play, School Operetta 1, Class volley ball 4.

Have you noticed a certain tall, good-looking girl who walks down the hall with a very dignified air? Well, she is "Jacque." However, this dignified manner is merely a disguise, for the girl really loves mischief and fun of all kinds.

"She is pretty to walk with
She is witty to talk with."

HARRY BAIRD RUBLE

Academic

American Legion Award, Varsity football 4, basketball 3, track 3, 4, baseball 3; Scrub football 2, 3, basketball 2, 3, track 2; Class track 1, Playwickian 4, Senior Play, School Operetta.

Silence is golden in some cases, but in "Ribbs" case it is nothing but solid brass. He sure was a convincing arguer. Seldom could you get the upper hand in an argument with "Ribbs." This gift, however, did not keep him from becoming one of the best liked and well known members of the Class.

ALBERT SCHORSCH

General

Class volley ball 3, 4, baseball 1, 2, soccer 2.

"Al" is usually found with a book in front of him and a slight frown on his brow. Everybody remarks how studious he is, and the funny part is, this is really true.

ANNA LOUISE SCHULZ

Academic

Honor Group, Student Council 2, Senior Play,

Class Song of 1933



Tune to Ursinus "Campus Song"

DEAR old Langhorne High we're
leaving,

For life before us stands
In robes of shining glory
With laurels in her hands.
We are going out to meet her
With firm resolves and true
With hope, and love, and loyalty
We gathered here from you.

In our childhood days we drifted
Through life with wind and song;
But now those days have ended,
And we must carry on
The Spirit of our High School
Instilled within our soul
With this ideal before us,
We will struggle for "the goal."

All our fun, and work, and friendships
We've made throughout the years.
We'll keep and cherish always
Through darkness, pain and fears.
On the campus green and hallways
The voices ringing true.
O, sweet and happy memories
We gathered here from you.

—JACQUELYN ROBERTS

"Schulzy's" ability to read Latin has been the envy of most of the Seniors. She is liked not only because of her cheerfulness, but also because of her willingness to help, and kindness to everyone.

"Everyone has his fault;
Good nature is hers."

KATHRYN MARY SMITH

Commercial

Class track 1, Playwickian 4, Senior Play, Handbook 4, Class hockey 4, volley ball 4,

We hardly know when "Sis" around, she is another quiet member. But "still water runs deep" and expect to hear great things of "Sis." We know the employer who gets Kathryn will have a jewel—not much talk but lots of work. "Silence is golden."

RODMAN WARDELL STACKHOUSE

Commercial

Varsity: football 2, 3; baseball 2, 3, track 3, 4; Scrub: football 4; Class volley ball 3, 4, soccer 2, baseball track 2, Senior Play, School Operetta 2.

"Blub" is one of those fellows whose bark is worse than his bite. When you heard a lot of noise, you knew that Blub was around. However, he sure knew his stuff when it came to baseball and then his noise came in handy. Best of luck, Blub.

DOROTHY ELIZABETH THORPE

Commercial

Class Secretary 1, Class Historian Class track 1, 2, 3, Playwickian Senior Play, Class hockey 4, volley ball 4.

"Dot" has a nice disposition and always game. She would go to the ends of the earth for you—but she has a will of her own and possesses the faculty of knowing when and what to impose it.

"A good fellow, by golly."
A good fellow, by golly."

ROBERT JOHN WHATLEY

Commercial

Class volley ball 3, 4.

Whatley must be a mystery man. Maybe he is a hometown hero. All classmates know him only as a go-natured fellow, but oh, so quiet. When "Bob," we like you best that way.

HAROLD ZELLER WINDER

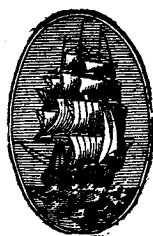
Commercial

Class volley ball 3, 4, basketball soccer 2.

"Winder" is the original "go-getter." He had the teachers continually on pins and needles, because he was always up to some mischief. More than one teacher, however, found him laughing at "Winder's" antics instead of punishing him. Good luck, Winder.

| NICKNAME | DELIGHT | MARRY FOR | PRIZE POSSESSION | H. S. CLUB | BEST FRIEND | DESTINY | FAVORITE EXPRESSION |
|--------------|---------------------|---|----------------------|-------------|--------------------|------------------|------------------------------------|
| Lakey | Leading Cheers | A buddy | Bill's ring | Press | Bill | Phys. Ed. Instr. | There ain't no justice. |
| Bill | Burning people up | Same as Herm; Bill says "me too." | Lakey's ring and pin | Science | Lakey | Electr. Engineer | Wormwood! |
| Pat | Letters | You guess | A picture | Present Day | Soda | Organist | You can walk home. |
| Ribs | Arguing | Argument | Ability to argue | Press | Joan | Chem. Engineer | Hey, listen! |
| Chris | Talking | Who cares? | Knowledge | Press | Dick | Teacher | Well gosh— |
| Hermie | Making wise cracks | What a girl, what a moon, who wouldn't? | Bracelets | Science | ? | Forester | So ya won't talk—huh? |
| Jacque | Eng. Class | Love | An opal ring | Press | Bob | Actress | Well now, I think— |
| Joe | Witty remarks | Excitement | Lil's pin | Science | Lil | Comedian | Fair to middling. |
| Euie | Leading cheers | She asked him. | Pipe | Press | Muriel | Tree Surgeon | Chuckle, Chuckle. |
| Dot | Play practise | Money | Topaz Ring | Press | Earl | Stenog. | You would! |
| Scrooge | Old Cars | It's a fad | Betty's ring | Press | Betty | Army Officer | Boy, that tackle is soft. |
| Vera | Dancing | 'Cause everyone else does | Vin's watch | Press | Vin | Private Sec'y | Yow sah. |
| Vin | Hulmeville | Happiness | Vera's ring | Press | Vera | Musician | Hold that tiger. |
| Schulzy | Doing Trig. | Romance | Memory | Dramatic | 'Lansdale' | Teacher | I'm not sure if it's right or not. |
| Bunny | Arousing temper | Curiosity | Power over women | Science | Marion | Football coach | "Tain't my fault. |
| Curly | Memorizing | Partnership | Book of poetry | Dramatic | Taylor | Dietician | Oh Mother! |
| Duds | Pres. of S. C. | Love | Brains | Handbook | Dimter | Engineer | Oh heck! |
| Dinky | Giggling | A pal | Pup | Press | Euie | Secretary | Do you think so? |
| Amey | Hollering | I wonder? | Watch (Ingersoll) | Press | Catherine | Navy | I'll oop you one. |
| Sis | Doing History | A name | White rabbit | Press | Butch | Dress designer | Oh yeah? |
| Al | Driving car | Mind your own business | Dogs | Science | Gladys | Pres. of U. S. | Ouch! |
| Spigot | Talking | Companionship | H. S. Ring | Press | Howard | Stenog. | Gosh! |
| Soup | Blushing | Money | Shot gun | Nature | Duggie | Poultry farming | St' well, st' well, st' well. |
| Reds | Jerking sodas | A Pastime | Alice | Press | Alice | Pharmacist | Well really— |
| Soda | Chewing gum | To keep awake | Chewing gum | Science | Pat | Janitor | What the heck you want? |
| McGee | Teasing | Happiness | Height | Science | Grace | Engineer | Bug eyed ape. |
| Henny | Keeping orders | Convenience | Stamp collections | Handbook | Teen | State cop | Darn, if I know. |
| Briggys | Silence | "It's leap year." | His Ford | Nature | Walt | Insurance agent | My gosh! |
| Blub | Baseball | No good reason at all | Floss' pin | Science | Floss | Reporter | Blub, blub. |
| Shorty | We won't tell | I wonder? | Plow | Science | Kinsella | Farmer | Come on, come on. |
| Layte | Chewing gum | Love | Ability to croon | Art | Bill | Music Teacher | Do you think so? |
| | Tending gas station | It's a habit | Driver's license | Nature | | Scientist | What was that? |
| Wal | Telling jokes | A love nest | Shot gun | Handbook | Meta | Accountant | I don't know. |
| Fersie | Dates | Spite | Ring with "S" on it | Press | Keimy | Artist | ? , * , ! , 6 ? (, ! , % |
| Wheezier | Getting up early? | She was blind | Blush | Nature | Eleanor | Farmer | Cut it out. |
| Chippy | Sports | Ha, so you won't talk | Her medals | Press | Crummer | Track star | Oh stop it. |
| Miss Wildman | Teaching School | 'Cause she has only 6 hours to live. | Her car | Dramatic | Miss Satterthwaite | Teacher | Tsk! Tsk! |

CLASS HISTORY



THE VOYAGE

FRESHMAN YEAR

THE SUMMER of 1929 was an exciting one for us. The good ship "1933" was being rigged and outfitted for our four years' voyage on the sea of Higher Learning. It was bound for Graduation in the year 1933 with occasional stops at ports of call where the members of the crew were allowed to stretch their legs a bit and obtain fresh water from the Springs of Perseverance.

On an early September morning a wildly excited group of about sixty-two persons, arrived at the dock and clambered up the gang plank. About four bells the cry of "All Aboard" resounded along the decks. The whistle blew a long "whoo-oo! whoo-oo," and at last the good ship "33" slowly swung out into the silvery sea of Higher Learning." We were on our way and with one backward look, we passed through the portals of the Langhorne-Middletown High School.

The crew gathered in the cabin under the direction of our Pilot, Miss Wildman, and business progressed rapidly. The following members of the crew were elected to hold responsible positions:

First Mate.....Jack Christine
 Second Mate.....Elizabeth Lake
 Recording Mate.....Dorothy Thorpe
 Ships Treasurer.....Dudley Miller
 Crews Council.....Jacquelyn Roberts
 Robert Osterhout
 Log Keeper.....LeVera Hibbs

As soon as we had gotten our sea legs and became used to the ways of

the ship, we began to take part in her activities.

On Thursday, September 19, we had charge of Assembly in the recreation salon. The program was as follows:

Piano Solo.....Lillian Patterson
 Reading from "Innocents Abroad"...
 Jacque Roberts

The ship's company liked us so much that again we honored them with our talent. Under the direction of Miss Mildred Burchinal we presented "A Country School" and were we good? All we had to do was to act natural. Lillian Patterson was the severe teacher and we will always remember Dudley Miller as Muriel Dicken's "baby brother."

All winter we plodded on through our duties and soon the air became warmer and the sea and sky a little bluer and we knew it was spring. By this time we were proudly displaying green and white emblems that had been the cause of great disturbance in the other quarters of the ship.

On April 23rd our Science Class accompanied by Miss Burchinal stopped off at a little watering place called Bridgetown, to study forms of erosion. Pictures were taken to be used afterwards in class.

On April 24th we stopped at Philadelphia to visit the Commercial and University of Pennsylvania Museums with Miss Esther Yerger, our Civics teacher.

Later on in the Spring a great many of our class went out for athletics which were held on the lower deck, a huge place 570 feet long and 540 feet wide. We did famously, and soon became something to be reckoned with by the older deck hands and not just "greenies."

At last the ship anchored on the beautiful island "Vacation" and we all tripped off in high spirits at the thought of coming good times.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

BACK on the ship again but Sophomores. We now had the privilege of looking down on the Freshmen. (Sophomores, more than any other class, are noted for that).

In our class meeting, which was held September 12, it was found that we had lost a great many of our crew and now had almost half the number which we had counted on starting the year before. Going ahead with business the following officers were elected:

First Mate.....Vincent Mather
 Second Mate.....Elizabeth Lake
 Recording Mate.....Lillian Patterson
 Ship's Treasurer.....Jack Christine
 Crew's Council.....Anna Schulz
 Joseph Downing
 Log Keeper.....Jacquelyn Roberts

Our Sophomore year was not very eventful except for the fact that almost all members studied as hard as they were able and paid more attention to the work at hand (?).

On Wednesday, December 4, we went to the "Zoo" with Mr. Beck. Leaving at 9:00 we arrived there about 10:30. We had a very enjoyable time but were desperately afraid that we would lose some of the members, and wondered how we would explain such an embarrassing situation to the rest of the ship's company, but everyone appeared when it was time to leave. We then went to the Aquarium and Academy of Natural Science.

December 24th, just before Christmas holidays, we staged our literary program at 10:30. Vincent Mather as First Mate, officiated. First there was a song by the school and Christmas selections by the chorus under the direction of Mr. Edwin Kephart. Joseph Downing played his "uke" and sang. Jacque Roberts sang and Joseph Flinn read "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" in a very realistic manner. There was also a girls' quartet, Myrtle Fawcett, Myrle Dodson, Christina Lees and Catherine Kinsella, and a boys'

trio composed of Earl Brunner, Harry Ruble and Vincent Mather. Anna Schulz gave part of Dickens' "Christmas Carol." Ruth Comly and Muriel Dickens read Christmas poems, and Jack Christine gave the jokes. After the last lingering strains of music from the chorus had drifted away, everyone made a rush for the gangplank and went on his way rejoicing at the prospect of the Christmas holidays.

After the holidays we received our pennants, said by all to be the best looking on the ship. The colors were blue and white.

That Spring we were even more prominent in athletics than the first. Thus ended our second year on the high seas.

JUNIOR YEAR

SEPTEMBER 1931 saw us at last "Upper Classmen," a title that it took two long years to attain. Our officers were:

First Mate.....Ruth Comly
Second Mate.....Jack Christine
Recording Mate.....Elizabeth Lake
Ship's Treasurer.....Vincent Mather
Crew's Council.....Muriel Dickens
Dudley Miller
Log Keeper.....Dorothy Thorpe

In the Spring our boys were on the Football, Basketball, Baseball and track teams winning honor after honor, and also a great many of the boys and girls went to the track meet at Bristol to gain points for the honor of the ship.

We had a very successful bake sale for the benefit of our Washington trip and the class rings were received by those who wished them. Also, as something new, an orchestra composed of Juniors, was very active. There were seven members and they held a practice every week.

Jack Christine.....Trumpet
Albert McNamara.....Saxophone
Lorenz Davis.....Trombone
Joseph Downing.....Banjo
Lillian Patterson.....Piano
Ruth Comly.....Mandolin
Vincent Mather.....Drummer

On Wednesday morning, April 13, we disembarked with the Senior Class of

"32" and traveled to Langhorne Station where they were to take the train to Washington. We were there to bid them good-bye and present them with both food and appropriate gifts.

Ruth Comly, our esteemed President, presented the box containing these gifts to Frank Stradling, President of the "32" Seniors, amid excitement and the snowflakes that had begun to fall from a leaden sky. One of the outstanding incidents was the presenting of a huge rolling pin to Mrs. Beck, wife of the Science professor, who was chaperoning the class.

The next and last big event of the year was the dance which we gave in honor of the Seniors, June 10, at the Parkland Community House.

The "big affair" began at 8:00 o'clock and was attended by most of the Seniors and Juniors and all of the faculty except Miss Wildman, our pilot, who was ill. (If I remember rightly, there had been quite a rough sea for the several days preceding). The orchestra was that of the Friendship—Bray Chapter of the Order of De Molay. Ice cream and cake were served to everyone and the Dance ended at 12:00 o'clock.

Those who did not dance played cards and Joseph Downing entertained with some of his popular "uke" performances.

SENIOR YEAR

AT LAST we were in full command of the ship. There were numberless underclassmen that we hardly knew and had a hard time finding out all their names and remembering them. We were steering the ship, slowly at first to be sure and a little uncertainly, but at last seeing our course clearly and a fair wind having sprung up, we bounded forward and traveled with the swiftness of an arrow toward our goal.

After the play, the class had a "last minute get-together" at the home of Lillian Patterson.

The Cross Country run on December 2nd brought the Seniors twenty-nine points toward the Interclass Championship. "Hermey" Hermanson broke the record, his time being 12 minutes 11 3/5 seconds. "Bill" Forbes came in second, "Junior" Ruble third and Wardell Stackhouse ninth.

GIRLS

President.....Elizabeth Lake
Vice-President.....Lillian Patterson

BOYS

President.....Joseph Downing
Vice-President.....Earl Brunner

Early in October we began rehearsals for our play "The Strange Adventures of Miss Brown" which was produced at the Casino, South Langhorne, December 9, 1932.

From the number of compliments received and the proceeds, which amounted to \$135, we think the play must have been a success, thanks to Miss Wildman, our thoroughly competent coach and pilot.

At our first class meeting we elected our officers, being very thoughtful in choosing them for we realized that we needed responsible, hard-working officers for such an important year.

First Mate.....Jack Christine
Second Mate.....Eugene Boyd
Recording Mate.....Elizabeth Lake
Ship's Treasurer.....Walborn Miller
Log Keeper.....Lillian Patterson

Crew's Council was revised that year and was formed to hold seats of more responsibility in the ship and among the crews. The following officers were elected:

President.....Dudley Miller
Vice-President.....Eugene Boyd
Secretary.....Ruth Comly

The following from our crew served also:

Myrtle Fawcett
Henry Bodenschatz
Jack Christine

The officers of the Athletic Association were also elected early in the fall.

The crew of "33" was also well represented, in fact it was the mainstay, of the ship's paper, "The Playwickian."

Early in January we were sorry to find that Catherine Kinsella had to leave and board the boat heading for Jenkintown.

February 3rd we again had charge of Assembly and put on one of the most interesting programs of the trip.

The Miniature Mills Brothers:

Herman Hermanson
Joseph Downing
Earl Brunner
Vincent Mather

Reading "The Bald Headed Man" . . . Zula Pearson
"A Bachelor's Reverie," a short pantomime with reading by Anna Schulz and incidental music by Lillian Patterson.

CAST

Groom William Forbes
Bride Muriel Dicken
Nun Jacquelyn Roberts
Belle of the Ball LeVera Hibbs
Coquette Dorothy Thorpe
Tennis Girl Myrtle Fawcett
Airship Girl Ruth Comly
College Girl Katherine Smith
Athletic Girl Elizabeth Lake

On February 15th the whole class "pitched in" and had a Valentine party at the home of Jacquelyn Roberts.

March 15 we gave moving pictures for the benefit of our Washington trip, and made about nineteen dollars.

March 1, at a special class meeting, we chose as our class flower the "Bachelor's Button" and our motto "If we hold a steady helm" that of William Penn.

On March 17, Muriel Dicken gave the class a lovely St. Paty's party at her home which everyone enjoyed immensely and we didn't get home 'til "Three O'clock in the Morning."



Washington Trip

THE MORNING of April 19 dawned cloudy and rainy, but what did it matter? It was THE DAY. The day that we started on our trip to Washington.

We disembarked in company with the Juniors, who were to see us off, and made for the station where the train was to pick us up at 9:42. After two masterpieces of oratory delivered by the president of the Junior and Senior classes (which no one heard, so great was the excitement), we were presented with a big mysterious-looking box and a bunny rabbit with a big ribbon around his neck, for a mascot. We named him Seni-June (Seniors and Juniors), and he is now in the keeping of one of our classmates, Myrtle Fawcett.

After we boarded the train we curiously peered into the contents of the box and found very appropriate individual gifts, also cake, candy and fruit. We made our temporary home at the Ebbitt Hotel where everyone was exceedingly nice to us, especially the House Detective with whom Jacques Roberts had quite a speaking acquaintance. It was reported that not once did the said Detective have to report any disturbance on the girls' floor!!!

The first two days it rained quite a bit, but we visited several buildings and on the last two days, which turned out to be bright and sunny, we saw Mount Vernon, where we had our picture taken, and Annapolis, where we saw the midshipmen drilling.

We were unable to visit the Franciscan Monastery, but the Washington Cathedral more than made up for it. We were the first class from Langhorne High School to contribute to the Cathedral, and will have our class name enrolled on the list of contributions as well as receiving a booklet about Cathedrals of the world.

Our guide, Mr. Knight from the B. & O. Railroad, was very nice and full of fun, and our bus driver, who had

missed his true calling, provided amusement for those who cared to listen, especially Elmer or "McGee" as he was called.

We left for home Saturday, April 22, about three-thirty on the first air-conditioned train, although no one wanted to go home but wished to remain another four days.

It was found on our home-coming that our reputation as perfect ladies and gentlemen while in the United States Capitol had reached Langhorne before us, and there was a very effective letter from a guest at the Hotel to Mr. Ellis, on the front page of the Delaware Valley Advance, commending our most correct and decorous behavior as the best class that had ever gone to Washington. Someone later, made the remark that we were not the best class but the cleverest "Howsoever" we had a truly wonderful time, and the trip more than came up to the expectations of the whole class.

The Class Will

UPON behalf of our client, the Class of 1933, of Langhorne-Middletown High School, of the Town of Langhorne, State of Pennsylvania, U. S. A., we have drawn up and hereby publish her last will and testament in order that her heirs may receive from her dying hand the few gifts she has to bestow in her last moments.

We, the Class of 1933, in thirty-six individual and distinct parts, being about to pass out of this sphere of education, in full possession of a crammed mind, well-trained memory and almost superhuman understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament.

And first we do direct that our funeral services shall be conducted by our friends and well-wishers, our principal and his all-wise and ever-competent faculty, who have been our guardians for so long, only asking, as the last injunction of the dying, that the funeral

be carried on with all the dignity and pomp that our worth, our merit, our attainments and our positions as Seniors of "grave and reverend mien," must certainly have deserved.

As to such estate as it has pleased the Fates and our own strong hands and brains to win for us, we do dispose of the same as follows:

We give and bequeath to our Faculty many happy and pleasant days in the future.

We will and bequeath to the Playwickian Staff, the reputation gained by the present staff in publishing a paper.

Again we give and bequeath to our faculty all the "Boners" that we have furnished them from time to time in our various examination papers. (Maybe they can make some money from them.)

The following may seem but trifling bequests, but we hope they may be accepted not as worthless things but as valuable assets to those who may receive them.

ITEM

The following list will be recognized as the rights of our successors, the Class of 1934:

1. Our seats in the class rooms. May they endeavor to fill them as advantageously, as PROMPTLY and as faithfully as we have done. Our seats in Assembly Hall may be taken by whosoever is able to "grab" them first.
2. Our Senior DIGNITY! May they uphold it forever, with all seriousness and gravity endeavoring to realize its vast importance in spite of their natural light-mindedness and irresponsibility.
3. Any stubs of pencils, erasers or scraps of paper that we have left behind us in our haste of gathering up our treasures for the last time. May they feel free to use them, and feel, perhaps, that they may in some mystic way impart our great knowledge to them.
4. Last comes the thing that is the very hardest to part with. To our successors we must leave our places in the hearts and thoughts of our Principal and teachers. They will show them all the same tender kindness and attention that they have bestowed upon us; they will feel the same interest in their attempt and successes; the same sorrow when they fail.

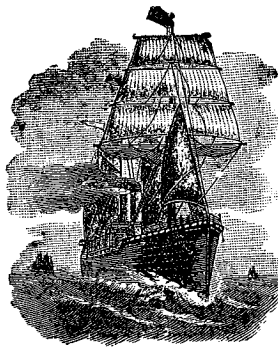
We trust that the Class of 1934 will appreciate all this very deeply as we have done, that it may be their most precious possession as it has been ours, and the one that we are most loath to hand over to them.

Besides these enforced gifts we leave—not of necessity but our own free will and blessing, tender memories of our pleasant associations together, and our forgiveness for anything that we may not have exactly appreciated in the demonstrations of the past and a pledge of friendship from henceforth and forever.

All the rest and residue of our property whatsoever and wheresoever of what nature, kind and quality soever and not herein disposed of (after paying our debts and funeral expenses) we give and bequeath to our beloved Principal for his use and benefit absolutely and to be disposed of for the good of the coming classes as he may see fit.

And we do hereby constitute and appoint the said Principal sole executor of this our last will and testament.

In witness whereof We, the Class of 1933, the testators, have to this, our will, set our hands and seal this 15th day of June, Anno Domino, One Thousand and Nine Hundred and Thirty-Three.



CLASS WILL

- Elmer McGee—His height to Boscul Rice.
- Earl Brunner—To anyone who needs them—Bunny's bluff and excuses. Apply early and avoid the rush!
- Ruth Comly—Poetic soul to Margaret Paul.
- Harold Winder—Childishness to Nick Vitale.
- Muriel Dieken—Her argumentiveness and giggles.

Jack Christine—"Irish Temper."

Brinton Johnson—All the peanuts he buys in the near future to Miss Wildman.

Elizabeth Lake—Authority? to her "pal" Keimy.

Layton McNichol—Technique of pumping gas.

Euie Boyd—Beauty to Jimmy Morrow.

Albert McNamara—Red hair and ability of soda jerking.

Vin Mather—Musical ability and rhythm.

Dudley Miller—French vocabulary.

Lillian Patterson—Her "job" as pianist to Wilma Prinold.

Jackie Roberts—Big Words to Helen Downing.

Harry Ruble—Love of arguing.

Anna Schulz—"Her RIGHTS" to Clarence Bennett.

Dorothy Thorpe—Her very low voice.

Robt. Whatley—"Wheezes" to Robt. Carter.

Christina Lees—to Betty Forbes her gift of gab!

Myrtle Fawcett—Her agile fingers on the typewriter.

Herman Hermanson—Running ability to Jesse Daugherty but we cannot induce him to leave his record. He feels that he will need that in the future Olympics.

LeVera Hibbs—Her case problems in Commercial law to Eddie Black.

Walborn Miller—His "line" to Ella Alexander for remembrance.

Bill Forbes—Ability to fix broken typewriters.

Marion Johnson—Good disposition.

Albert Schorsch—Constant quietness.

Zula Pearson—Athletic ability to Claudia Robinson.

Kathryn Smith—leaves her History Work Book to Ruth Reese.

Joe Downing—Melodious voice and jokes.

Jimmie Reed—Blushes to John Swope.

Henry Bodenshatz—Typewriter to anyone who wants it.

Albert Amenhauser—Loud Voice.

Wardell Stackhouse—Shorthand Note Book.

Curtis Briggs—His taxi service as far as the highway to Henry Edwards.

Athletics

Boys

FRESHMAN YEAR

On March 10, 1930, the class of '33 made their bow in athletics by taking 9th and 10th places in the Annual Cross Country Run, Mather and Ferrers taking the points.



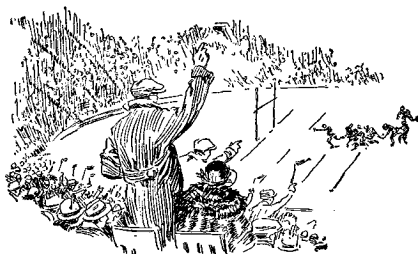
Joe Downing succeeded in making the Varsity baseball team in the first year, taking the position at third base.

We were not very successful in class basketball as we were defeated by the upper classes.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

During our 2nd year we were more successful. We opened the season by defeating the Freshmen in Inter-Class Football 20-6, Brunner, Downing and Ferrers bringing in the laurels. We were defeated by the Juniors and Seniors.

In the winter months, we took to basketball and easily trounced the



Frosh by a score of 34-16. We were again beaten by the Juniors and Seniors.

In the Inter-Class soccer we beat the Frosh and Juniors, but were unable to conquer the Seniors.

We competed in the Inter-Class Track Meet but were unable to bring any points for the banner.

JUNIOR YEAR

Football, basketball and baseball were not included in the Inter-Class meet this year because the majority of the fellows played a Varsity place on the teams and there were not enough others to make up Class teams.

Our big jubilee year began by gaining thirty (30) points in the Volley Ball Tournament.

Immediately after Volley Ball the Juniors took to Checkers. Due to such a slow game the squirmy Juniors could not sit still long enough to win any points, so they turned to Track, instead.

As we were full of "excess energy" we took 47 5/6 points in the Inter-Class Track Meet. Boyd, Forbes, Hermanson, Stackhouse and Ruble brought in the points for us—Nice goin', boys.

Following the Track Meet the Juniors succeeded in taking 38 of the 55 points in the Annual Cross Country. Herman-son, Forbes, Boyd, Stackhouse and Ruble bringing in the laurels.

At the end of the Junior Year we had gained 115 1/3 points and had consequently won the Inter-Class Tournament.

SENIOR YEAR

In our last year at dear old L. M. H. S. our time was more or less taken up by scholastic events and there didn't seem to be as much time for athletics as we should have liked.

Nevertheless, we put all our effort into everything we entered. During the winter months we defeated the Freshmen twice, Sophomores twice and the Juniors once in basketball. After that athletics seemed to die until the good ole warm weather brought track into the limelight. In our last year at track we seemed to blossom out again, and did some big things.



Girls

FRESHMAN YEAR

Our first year at "Dear old L.M.H.S." we were not so very successful in Athletics, as we were defeated in soccer by all the classes except the Sophomores whom we defeated by a score of 1-0.

Lake and Pearson were the only Freshman girls that succeeded in making the Varsity Basketball Team.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

The next year soccer was discontinued and basketball as well. More time was given to Track.



Pearson and Lake were the varsity members while there were quite a few girls in Inter-Class Track.

JUNIOR YEAR

We certainly did "romp" in our Junior Year. We did not have an Inter-Class basketball team but Pearson and Lake again succeeded in making the Varsity.

We were very successful in Track this year. Roberts, Pearson, Lake, Comly and Thorpe made the points. They did very good work. The Seniors thought they were going to "run away" with the meet.

The Juniors won this Inter-Class meet by a large number of points.

SENIOR YEAR

We met with very bad defeats in Hockey although the girls always had very good spirits and kept cheerful.

Lahey succeeded in making the Varsity basketball team.

Prophecy of the Class of 1933



I WAS sitting one day thinking of my success. The large windows and display in front of my shop told me that my business had become one of great importance.

Suddenly I was interrupted by one of my clerks. Someone wanted my personal service. It was indeed a joy to see an old classmate. She wanted a new gown, especially designed by me, for a music recital she was going to give at the Paramount Theater. After selecting the color and material I suggested that we have lunch and talk over old times. After lunch Marion asked me to go to the theater with her while she made arrangements for her appearance next week. When we arrived there the headlights were blazing the names of two great actors. I had to look twice before I believed my eyes. Yes, it was Jacque Roberts and Eugene Boyd in "Blazing Kisses."

Marion immediately forgot her business and bought two tickets. Believe you me, "Euie" is a second Clark Gable. Can he kiss? He is a regular caveman. He always said he was going to be a tree surgeon but I guess the trees didn't appreciate his good looks. Jacque was very alluring and seemed to live her part. Can she look romantic? When she rolled her dark eyes toward "Euie," O Boy!

We were going to leave after the feature was over when the news flashed on the screen as we rose, and glancing toward it, I saw:

"ZULA PEARSON WINS AGAIN"

A complete detail was given of her victory in the Olympic races. It was her fifth victory. We stayed to the

end. The last reel was a picture of the newest chemical invented by Albert McNamara. It was acclaimed the "greatest invented."

The stage show was wonderful. I was never surprised so much in one day before. First on the program was an organ recital by—Lillian Patterson. The last song was simply beautiful. After her third curtain call she refused to play any more and finally admitted that the song was composed by Ruth Comley, the great modern author and poet, and herself.

Next was a ballet dance given by a celebrity and her colleagues. We were so soothed and dreamy after watching the graceful movements of the dancers that I almost went to sleep. Suddenly I was awakened from my dreams by a singer. I realized that it was someone from the dear old class of '33' and I began to shake all over. Yes, it was Joe Downing. Those songs were the latest thing. Imagine! Joe a singer on Broadway and composing the most popular songs! He certainly was good.



If you are ever blue, go to a theater where Joe is being starred and he'll chase blues so far you'll never catch up with them.

The last act of all was a great one. Albert Schorsch did some magic. He had me believing he could get battle-ships coming from a tablecloth.

When we came out we were amazed beyond words. We couldn't imagine that our class could be so successful and popular.

The lights were being changed when we came out of the theater. They now read:

Marion Johnson—Greatest Musician

COME! SEE! HEAR!

Marion became indignant and would not accept the compliments I gave her upon being acclaimed the greatest musician. I did not realize how much I had been engrossed in my business until I came out today. I did not even know that these people were so popular. I suddenly felt tired and wanted to rest from business for about two months.

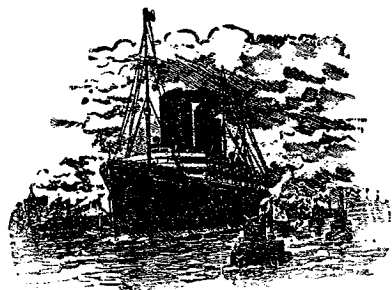
As Marion had some affairs to settle with a lawyer we went a few blocks up Broadway to the section where many lawyers had their offices and there to our surprise, we saw a sign with Harry Ruble's name on it. At once we went into the reception room where there were already about thirty clients waiting to see the lawyer. The door opened and a secretary came out into the room. The words "Next?" were on her lips but they never were heard. As soon as we were seen the secretary came up to us and told us to come into the office. We were unaware of the fact that the secretary knew us until we were in the office and we had a good look at her. It was Muriel Dicken. She was cuter than ever and she did not blush any more. Soon Harry came in and settled everything as soon as possible. He seemed glad to see old classmates. After a friendly chat we soon settled Marion's affairs and parted promising to see one another soon again.

Marion's recital was extremely successful and her appearance was demanded by the public for over a month. During that time I was planning my vacation. Marion and I talked it over and we agreed to take a vacation at the end of her engagement at the theater. I had to have someone take care of my business as it was nearing summer and my customers were coming for their summer wardrobes.

I consulted the telephone directory and I immediately saw a name familiar to me—W. & D. Miller, Business Managers. I did not have to hesitate but immediately called them up. I arranged

for an appointment the next day, giving a fictitious name. The next day I went to their office and gave them a surprise. Dudley was married and living happily. His wife, a short, cute, dark-haired girl, was secretary also. He claimed she gave him his inspiration for his work. Walborn also was married and lived next-door to Dudley. They were quite successful and had a large business. They were glad to handle my business and they arranged to handle Marion's also.

The day of departure was one of great excitement. We had decided to take a boat ride from New York to Philadelphia. Being late in getting packed we had to rush for the boat. The taxi was going as fast as possible when we heard the whistle that is familiar to speeders. Yes, it was the cop's whistle. Being very panicky because of the delay we were all ready with excuses and pleas but they were unnecessary. I immediately recognized the cop as Henry Bodenschatz. He didn't recognize Marion and me. He said, "Say,

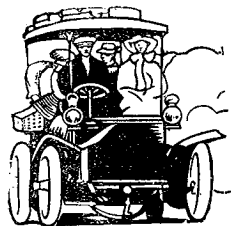


who do you think you are, Curtis Briggs?" We exclaimed, "Curtis Briggs! Why Henry, what have we to do with Curtis Briggs?" He recognized us then and told us about Curtis' success as a speed champion. "I expected it," said Marion. "He had such a good start." After making a promise never to speed again we were excused. We just reached the boat in time.

We had a wonderful trip. When we arrived in Philadelphia we had to wait for our baggage. While doing so we scrutinized the people around us. It seemed that our gaze rested on a certain group of people at the same time. They, in turn, recognized us. It was LeVera, her husband and Dot. It was good to see three merry members of

our class together. After our greetings we began to ask and answer questions. We learned that Dot was LeVera's traveling companion and social secretary. LeVera's husband, being captain of basketball in 1933 at Langhorne and a very good player became a pro at the game. They were very happy and doing well. The trip was a vacation for LeVera as well as for her husband. Their boat left soon after we met them so we were not able to talk to them very long, but we learned that they were going abroad for a long trip.

It was not long before our baggage came, and we immediately made arrangements for its shipment to Langhorne. We departed on a bus and it



sure was a good sight to see familiar places of childhood days appearing before our eyes. The hometown was still a residential one and we took great delight in looking at the beautiful buildings and lawns. We arrived at Ehrlen's Hotel in time for dinner. It was delicious—a regular Langhorne meal.

Unpacking the clothes we had with us, we changed into our street clothes. Marion suggested we hire a car as we hadn't much time to go about for the night was coming on. We went to Davenport's garage and hired a car. We rode to South Langhorne to look up Billy Forbes. We were told that he was an electrical engineer now and climbing to success.

And he was a bachelor!—but he had lots of girl friends. We were glad to hear he was becoming a success and said so. After we left we laughed over our memories of Bill as a bachelor in our Assembly program. "It looks as though it will be true, doesn't it?" Marion said. I agreed laughingly.

On return to Langhorne we noticed that the gas was running low, so we decided to stop at the nearest station.

It was MacNichols'. Layton, we soon learned, owned a chain of gas stations and was proud of it. That night on talking over the events of the day, we realized how many members of our class had become famous. It seemed that we were meeting them all at once.

The next day we visited dear ole Langhorne High. It was much bigger and much nicer. James Reed was teaching Algebra. No one ever thought James liked school well enough to stick to it so long and of all subjects to be teaching—Algebra.



We spent half the day there and considered it well spent. James asked if we had visited the zoo yet. "Zoo! Where?" was our return. He told us that Langhorne now had a zoo. It was becoming well known so we immediately went over to see this new addition to Langhorne. We were especially interested in the fish. They were being fed while we were there. Brinton Johnson was the keeper at the zoo. He caught all the flies that were fed to the fish. I always wondered why he was doing that in school. He must have been practicing. We certainly enjoyed that afternoon.

Langhorne also had a very much improved movie house. That night we saw a very good show. Among the stage attractions was Robert Whatley. He gave some dances with a girl unknown to anyone, who was called the Graceful Swan. Robert sure does swing that girl around. He can dance, too. He is very graceful and strong.

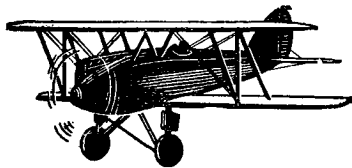
In the gallery was a very large room. We were told to visit it when we were entering. We thought it might be important so we went up. It was an art exposition by Harold Ferrers. It was very interesting. Harold certainly is a good artist. His portraits were very life-like.

After we left the movie we were sitting in the car wondering where to go. Suddenly the fire siren blew, so

we went as fast as we could to the center of the town in order to follow the engine. The fire was a bad one. It was a large house and our Fire Marshall Wardell Stackhouse proved to be a hero by rescuing three small children and some furniture. Next we went to the bank in Langhorne to see about our traveling checks and met the President of the bank and who do you think it was?—Harold Winder! He was very dignified. Can you imagine! There were just six of our class members who stayed in Langhorne.

We soon left Langhorne and, because we wanted more thrills, we boarded a passenger plane bound for New York. The hostess was a very charming one. It was our own Myrtle Fawcett. She was very well liked by all the passengers.

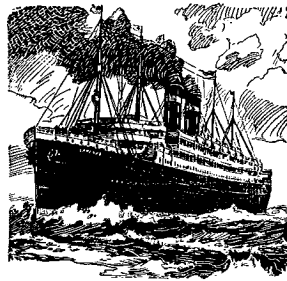
Arriving in New York we decided that we would like to travel to more distant places than Langhorne so we



went north in an airplane and we visited West Point. Jack Christine, the military man, was a very high official in the cadet division. Elmer McGee was one of the best trained cadets there. We were very much excited in seeing them and when we were told that many of the members of our class were attending Temple University we sped over to Philadelphia. "Chris" Lees was a teacher there and "Bunny" Brunner was their football coach. We learned that "Lakey" was a physical education instructor there, too.

We went back to New York and found Anna Schulz as a retired teacher who spent most of her time in traveling. She had been all around the world and had just landed in New York. She told us that she had met Albert Amenshauser on the ship which brought her from Europe—the U. S. A. He was captain of the ship. Herman Herman-son was a singer and imitator of musical instruments on Broadway. We had

not heard about him until we returned and found that he had just tried his



luck on Broadway and was becoming successful. Well I think that our class has made itself known, don't you? We are certainly proud of it and now as I work, I often spend an hour in dreaming about the success of each individual in my class.

MARION V. JOHNSON and
KATHRYN M. SMITH

He that lives upon hopes will die fasting.

Beware of small expenses; a small leak will sink a ship.

O small beginnings, ye are great and strong;

Ye build the future fair: ye conquer wrong. —Lowell

Statistics

IN THE fall of 1929, when our class advanced upon the high school, we had a total roll of sixty-two. It looked as though we were to be the record graduating class up to this time.

By looking over the following figures it will be found that we were right but by a small margin. By the end of the Freshman year (1929-30) sixteen pupils had dropped out, reducing the class to forty-six members. Starting the Sophomore year with the same number, we did well, losing only two members the entire year. The Junior year in its turn took its toll, causing us to drop seven more pupils. This reduced the class to thirty-seven.

The last and Senior year we suffered least of all, losing only one, making the total thirty-six. This is one more than the class of '32.'

The class is divided into the following courses:

| | |
|------------------|----|
| Commercial | 13 |
| Accademic | 16 |
| General | 8 |

Epilogue

LIKE shadows flickering 'cross a screen,

They pass from sight to realm unseen.
An endless void before them lies
That stretches 'way beyond the skies.
Numerous barriers, dangers untold;
Beset their path. Those that are bold
Will battle and struggle—and win the fray—

And always be Hunter; never the prey.
Some fall by the wayside; fail at the start—

Like putting the horse before the cart—

They expect to be pulled, never to push;

And always keep beating 'round the bush.

Still others will worry, fuss, and fret;
Make a mountail of mole-hill and all they get

Is a meager existence that barely pays
And is unsatisfactory in many ways.

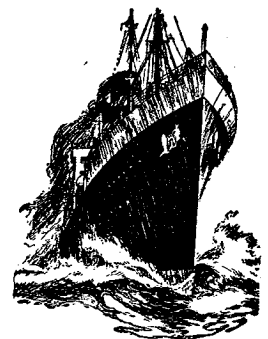
You ask who we speak of—what! you don't know?

They are our Seniors who soon will go
Out of the portals which oft they have passed

In going to assembly, and class to class.

A new life before them—to buy or to sell;

Their fate's in their hands, we bid them farewell!



The universe pays every man in his own coin; if you smile, it smiles upon you in return; if you frown, you will be frowned at; if you sing, you will be invited into gay company; if you think, you will be entertained by thinkers; if you love the world, and earnestly seek for the good therein, you will be surrounded by good friends, loving friends, and nature will pour into your lap the treasures of the earth.

A Page of Humor

Socrates Johnson, our class philosopher, philosophises: "A bachelor is a man who never makes the same mistake once."

Δ Δ

Miss Wildman: William, what is the difference between the Chief Justice and the other Justices in the Supreme Court?

Bill Forbes: About \$200,000 per year.

Δ Δ

Can you imagine Soda going through a chemistry class without chewing?

Δ Δ

Mr. Stompler (in Science Club): Herman, pick up those two wires. Do you have them?

Hermie: Yes!

Mr. Stompler: Feel anything?

Hermie: No!

Mr. S.: Then don't pick up the other two because they must be the one's with the 500 volts.

Δ Δ

"Hitch your wagon to a star, but be sure it is not a movie star."

Δ Δ

Jackie Roberts: The man I marry must be a hero.

Soup Reed: Come now, you are not as bad looking as all that.

Δ Δ

Vin: It's getting chilly; shouldn't you have something around you?

LeVera: No, we'd better wait until we're a little further in the country.

Δ Δ

Mr. Pepper: Why didn't you answer me?

Joe Downing: I did shake my head.

Mr. P. I didn't hear anything.

Δ Δ

Wanted:—Man with a wooden leg to mash potatoes.

Δ Δ

Walborn M.: Hey Hermie, there's a fly in my ice cream.

Henry B.: Good, teach him a lesson and let him freeze.

Irate Landlord: What is the meaning of this—a new house and I find the door torn off!

Mr. Briggs: Well, you see, I just tied Curtiss to the door knob and a girl went by.

Δ Δ

Simple Arithmetic

During History class the teacher asked, "What happened in 1483?"

"Luther was born," answered a student promptly.

"Correct! What happened in 1487?"

After a long pause, "Luther was four years old."

Δ Δ



Guide (at Arlington National Cemetery): And this monument is erected to the heroes of "Bull Run."

Voice from the crowd: Oh! are they the poor fellows that forgot to run?

Δ Δ

Can you answer this? If a chicken and a half lays an egg and a half in a day and a half, how big is the coop?

Δ Δ

Miss Wildman to Soda sleeping in class: Brinton, wake up!

Soda (sleepily): O.K. Mom, what have you got for breakfast?

Δ Δ



Many of the Senior boys are training to be salesmen. They do their practicing in History class.

Δ Δ

Euie: What do you do when you are kissed?

Muriel: I yell.

Euie: Would you yell if I kissed you?

Muriel: No, I'm still hoarse from last night.

Guide (in Washington): You have all seen buffalo nickles, but have you ever seen any buffalo quarters?

H. Winder: No, what are they?

Guide: If you'll look across the street in the zoo you'll see some.

Δ Δ

Guide: You see that flagpole, look carefully—can you tell why it is standing there?

C. Briggs: No, why?

Guide: To hold the flag up.

Δ Δ

For some fun, ask Lakey how the weather is today?

Δ Δ

Famous Comebacks:

The Senior Class (well, anyway a lot of them come back).

Δ Δ

Pat: So, Bunny is teaching you baseball?

Marion: Yes, and when I asked him what a squeeze was, I think he put one over on me.

Δ Δ

You can lead a horse to water,

But you can't make him drink;

You can send a boy to High School,

But you can't make him think.

Δ Δ

Passenger: "Why are we so late?"

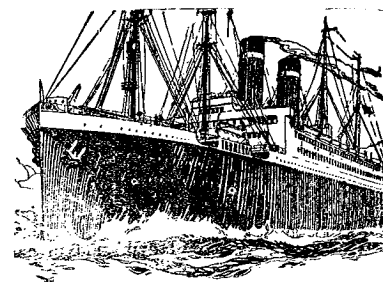
The Porter: "Well, sah, de train in front is behind, and we was behind before besides."

Δ Δ

Vin. (on phone): Hello, darling, would you like to have dinner with me tonight?

LeVera: Why, I'd love to.

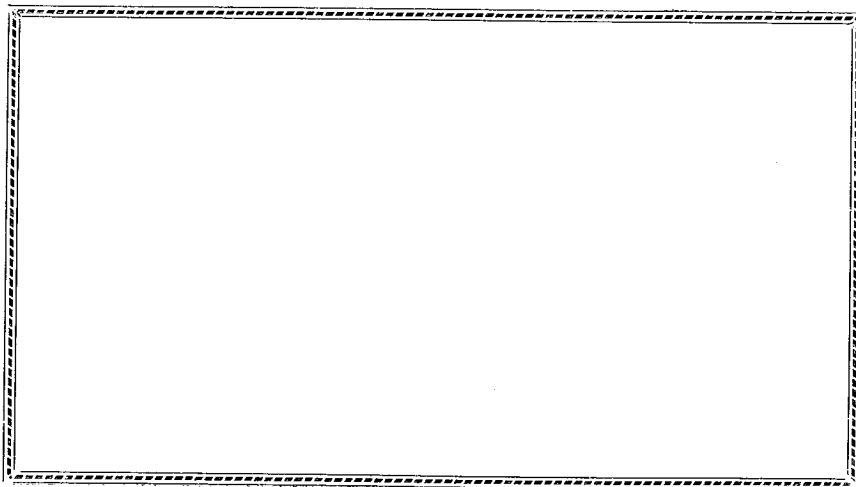
Vin.: Then tell your mother I'll be over at seven o'clock.



Records Established by Class of 1933

H. Hermanson—880 yards. Time—2 min., 10.4 sec.
H. Hermanson—Cross Country. Time—12 min., 11.6 sec.
E. Brunner—8 lb. Shot Put. Distance—46 ft., 4 in.
E. Brunner—Football Throw. Distance—154 ft.
W. Forbes— $\frac{3}{4}$ Mile Run. Time—3 min., 35.4 sec.
W. Forbes—Mile Run. 3rd Place, Upper Darby Meet.
H. Ferrers—Broad Jump. Distance—18 ft., 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.
H. Ruble—High Jump. Height—5 ft., 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.
H. Ruble—Hop-Skip-Jump. Distance—
H. Ruble—Base Timing. Time—15.4 sec.
W. Stackhouse—Baseball Throw. Distance—300 ft.
Medley Relay. Time—3 min., 46.6 sec.
E. Boyd, H. Ruble, W. Forbes, H. Hermanson.

The Faculty



Autographs