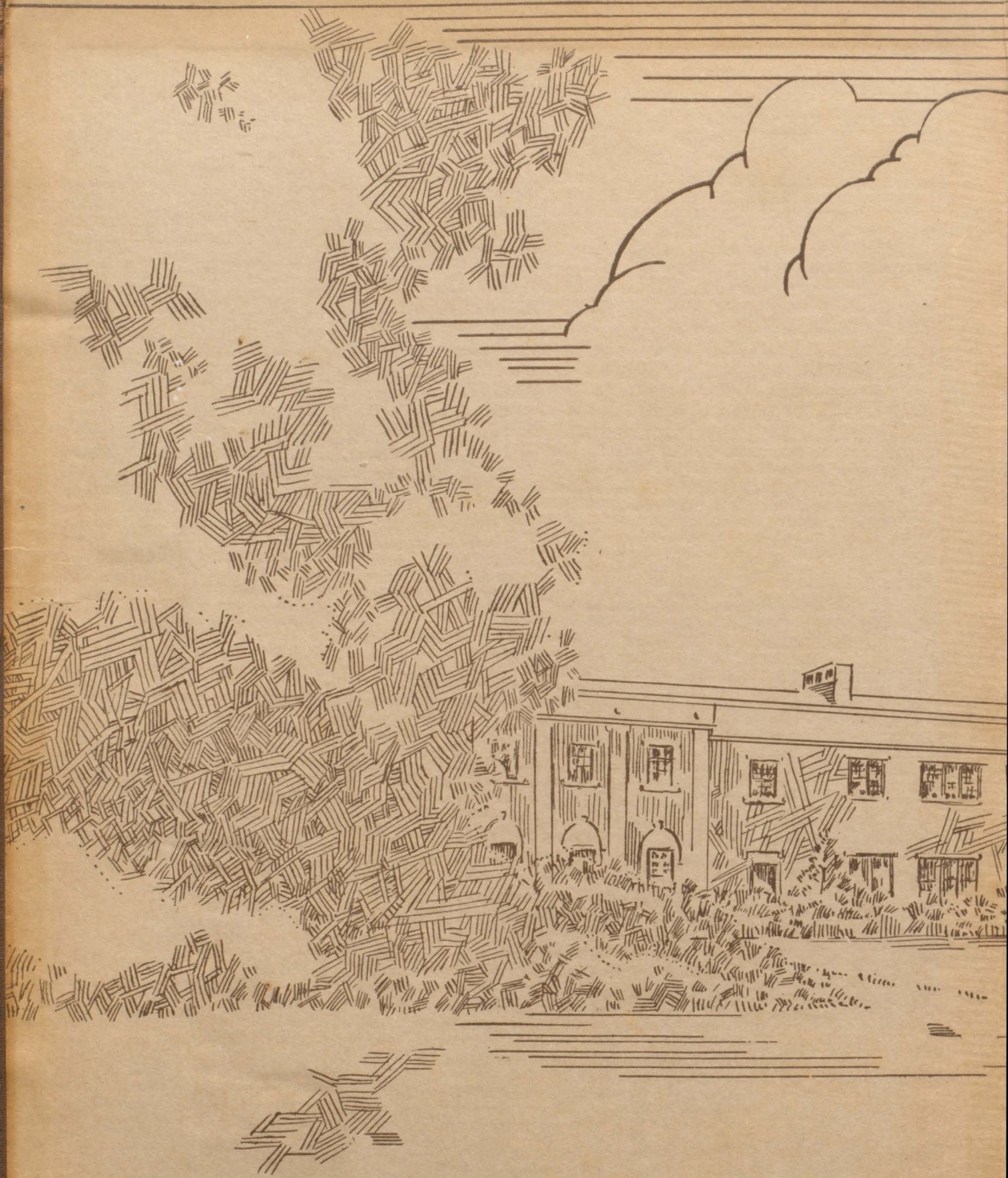
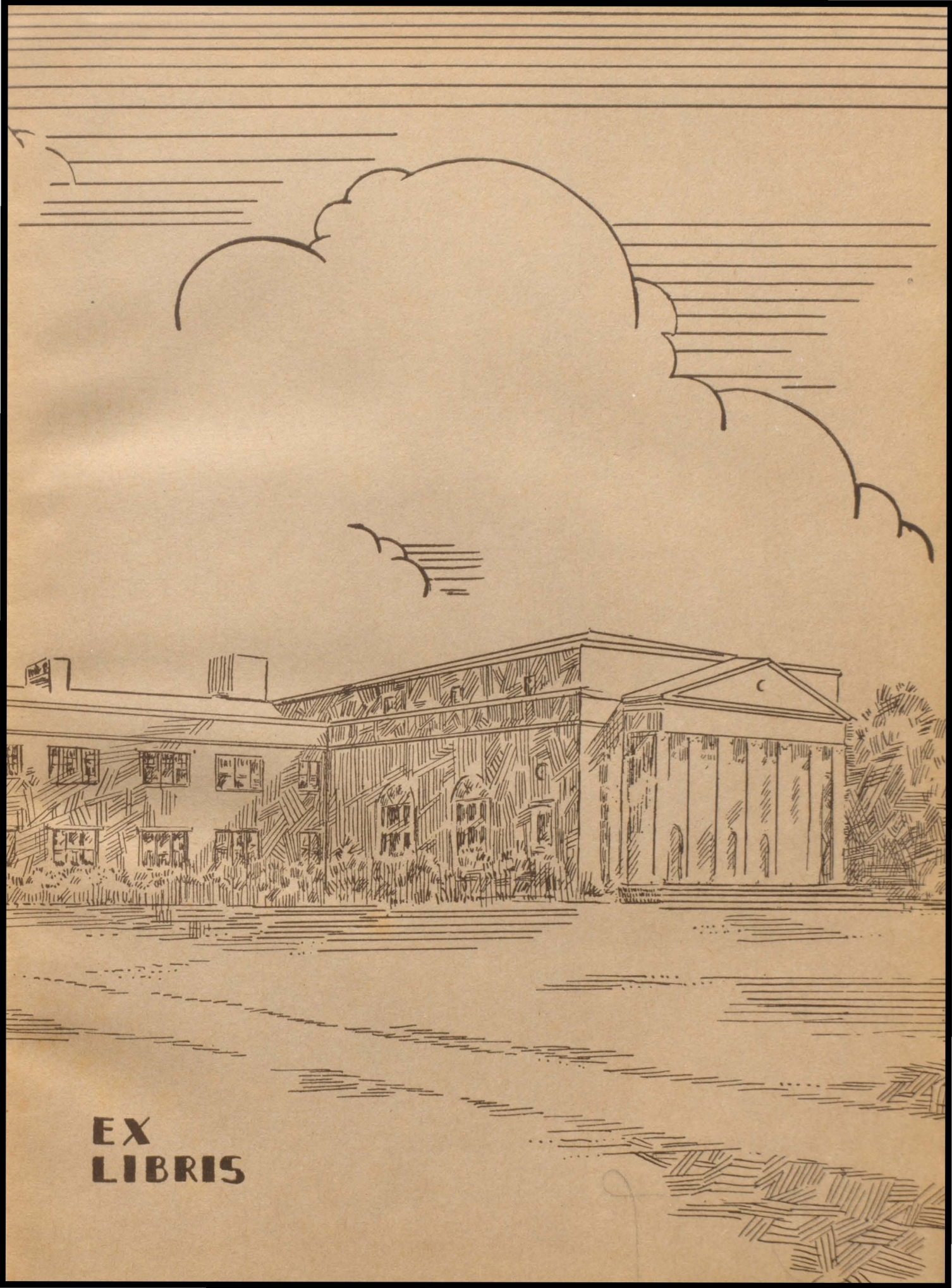




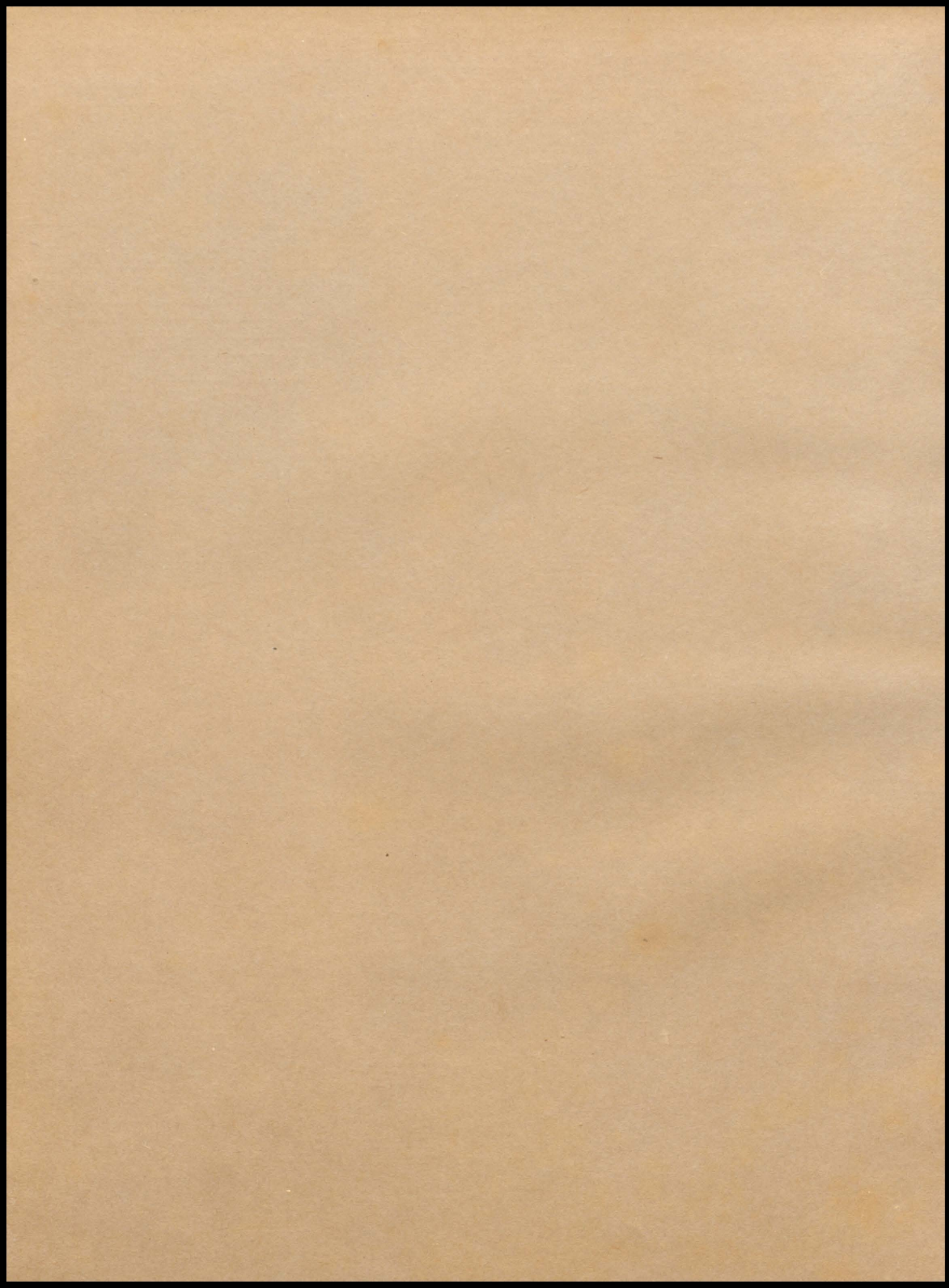
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JOURNAL





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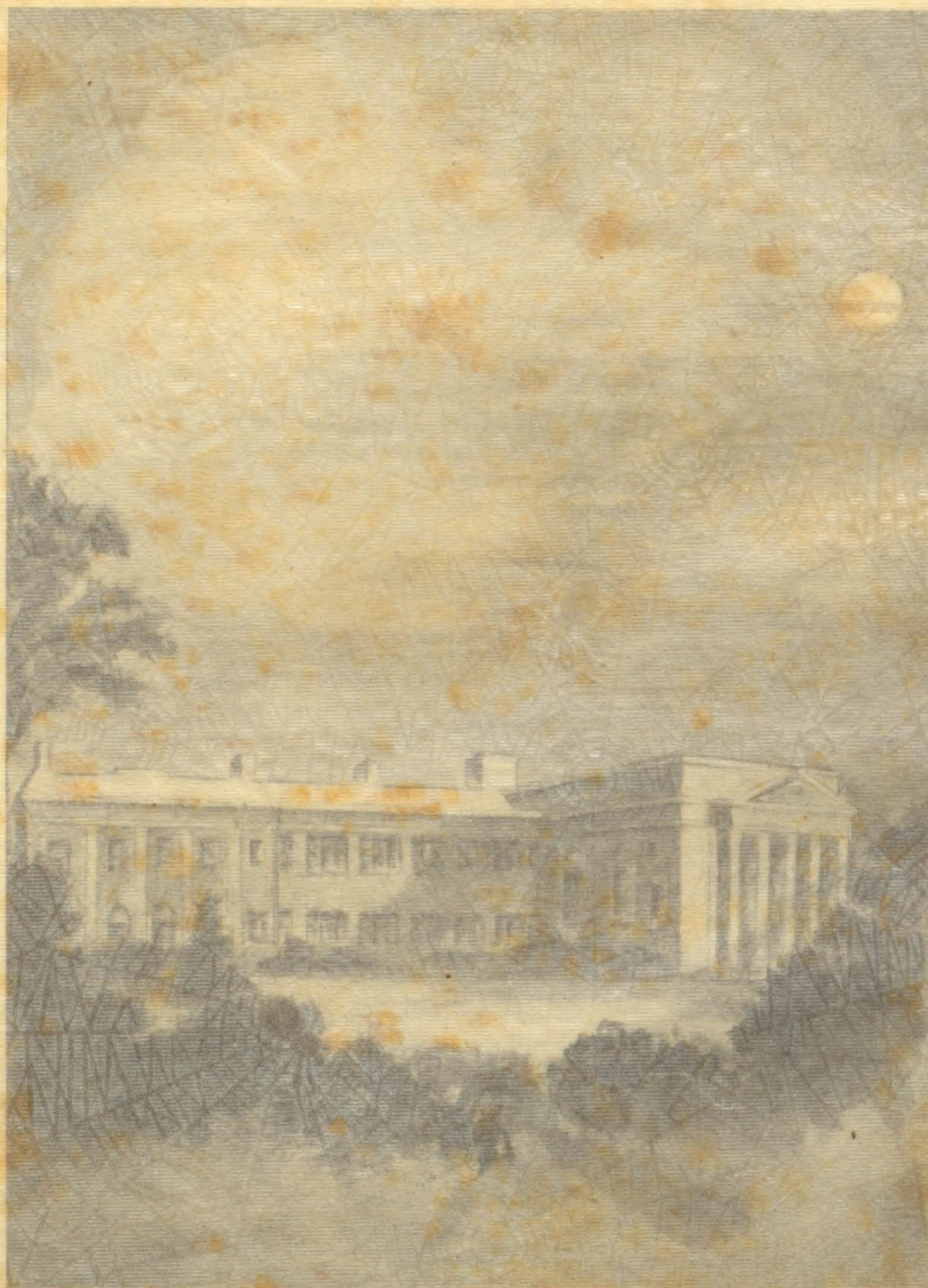




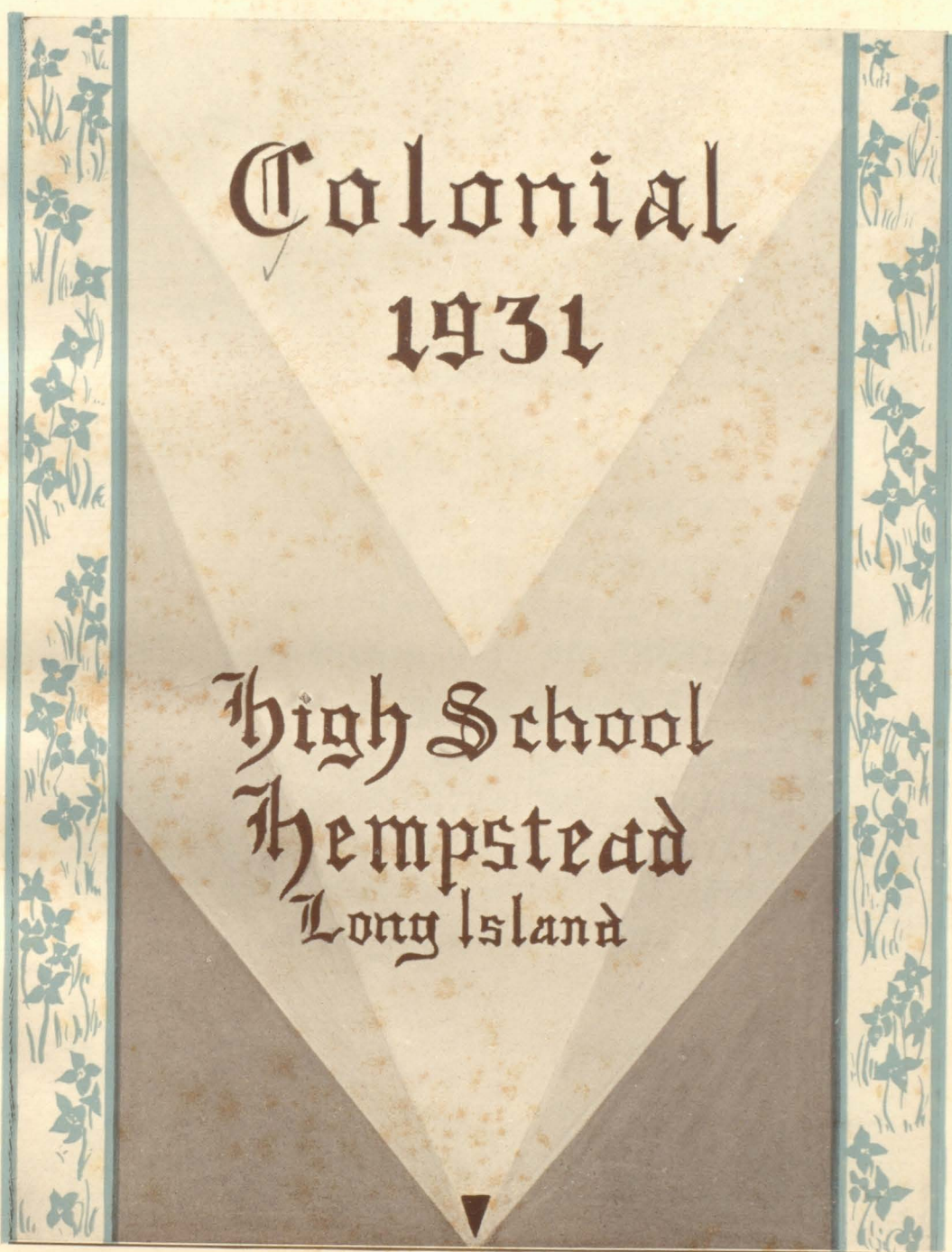
"Till the moon,
Rising in clouded majesty, at length
Apparent queen unveil'd her peerless light,
And o'er the dark her silver mantle threw."

Colonial
1931

High School
Hempstead
Long Island



"Till the moon,
Rising in clouded majesty, at length
Apparent queen unveil'd her peerless light,
And o'er the dark her silver mantle threw."



Colonial
1931

High School
Hempstead
Long Island



Lest we Forget

THIS BOOK is a record of friendships, of play, and of work ... of all those happy occupations of a school year ... **IF** in the Future these pages should freshen and perpetuate cherished memories, the Colonial Staff of 1931 will feel it has accomplished the task entrusted to it

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1931
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1931

COLONIAL

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Faculty

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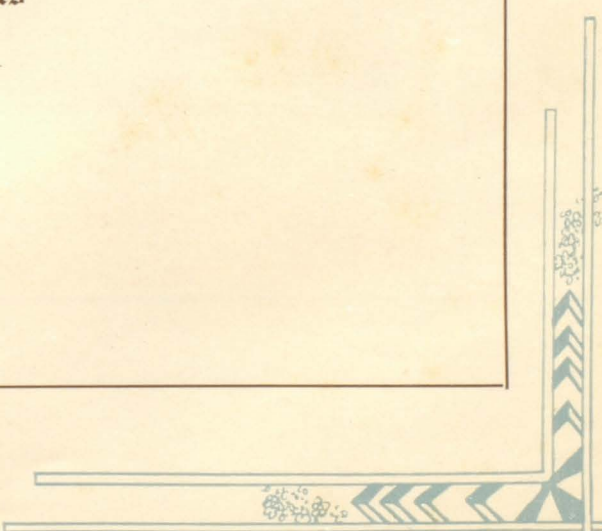
Contemporary Literature

Social Activities

Athletics

Humor

Advertisements

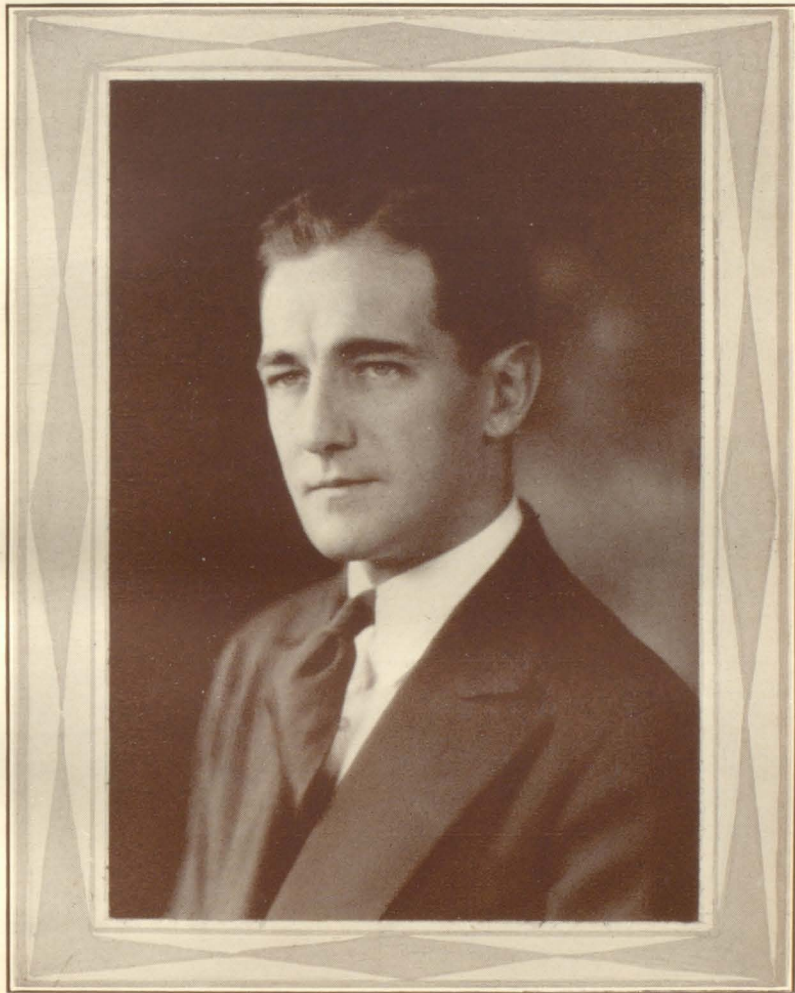


The Colonial of 1931
is respectfully dedicated

to

William DeBald Beddow

One of our best known teachers,
whose friendship, earnestness, and
helpfulness are sincerely appreciated
by the student body.



A History of the Colonial

The Colonial, dating back eight years, has had staffs of steadily increasing size and competence, formed solely for the purpose of giving to their school a year book of which it can be duly proud. In 1923 the first staff was led by Renwick Hurry, supervised by Miss Ratelle and Miss Beattie.

As the work had steadily increased in 1924, it was necessary to have five advisers and a staff of sixteen, headed by Ira Hansen.

Mr. Goldy guided the staffs of the two succeeding years, 1925 and 1926, which were headed respectively by Fred Miller and Roger Whitman. Within these two issues was the history of the school for twenty-five years back. Miss Munger and Miss Eugenia Miller were the dedicatees of these annuals.

A marked advance was made by Sherwood Silliman and his staff in 1927. This splendid book was in charge of Hilda Roberts, and dedicated to Miss Powell.

The 1928 year book had for its advisers Miss Roberts the first half of the year, and Miss Eastburn the second half. The annual was dedicated to Miss Grace S. Reed.

Miss McDermott was the honorary dedicatee in 1928 of a most unique volume. This Colonial was guided by Miss Eastburn and edited by Duncan Ballantine. During this year it was voted to date the Colonial in honor of the graduating class, rather than to use the date of the junior class.

James Hoyt led a staff in 1929 directed by Mrs. Lyla Davis. The book which followed the Greek style was dedicated to Mr. Joseph F. Fay.

A most remarkable book in southern colonial style was the result of the efforts of the staff led by William Peters, and directed by Mrs. Lyla Davis. The honorary dedicatee of this Colonial was our principal, Mr. Raymond Maure.

This year the staff is attempting to do the rather difficult feat of combining the old and the new. In the quaintness of the forget-me-not, we see a representation of the past, we see loyalty to our companions, and memories of our school; in the modernistic treatment, we see a representation of our own day, we see the spirit of progress that looks into the future.



CAMPUS

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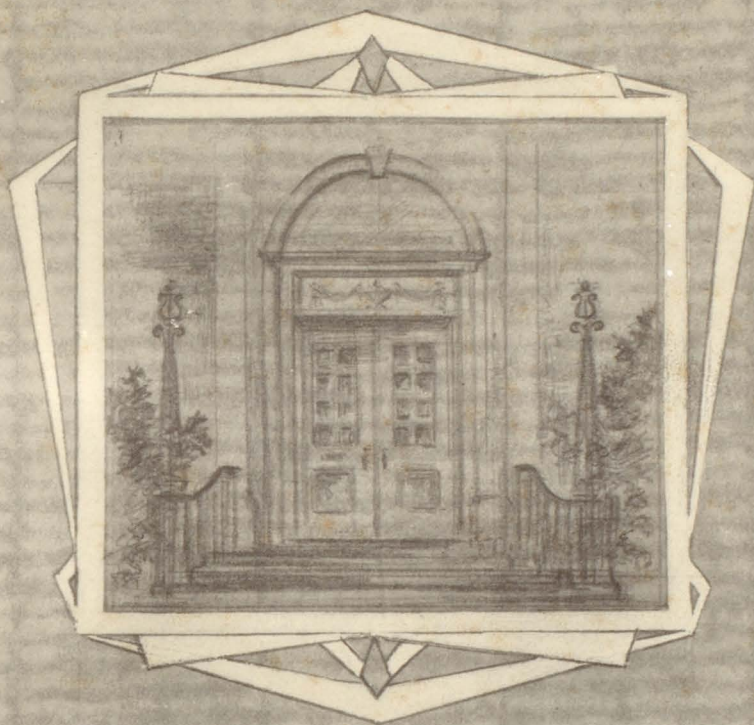
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CAMPUS

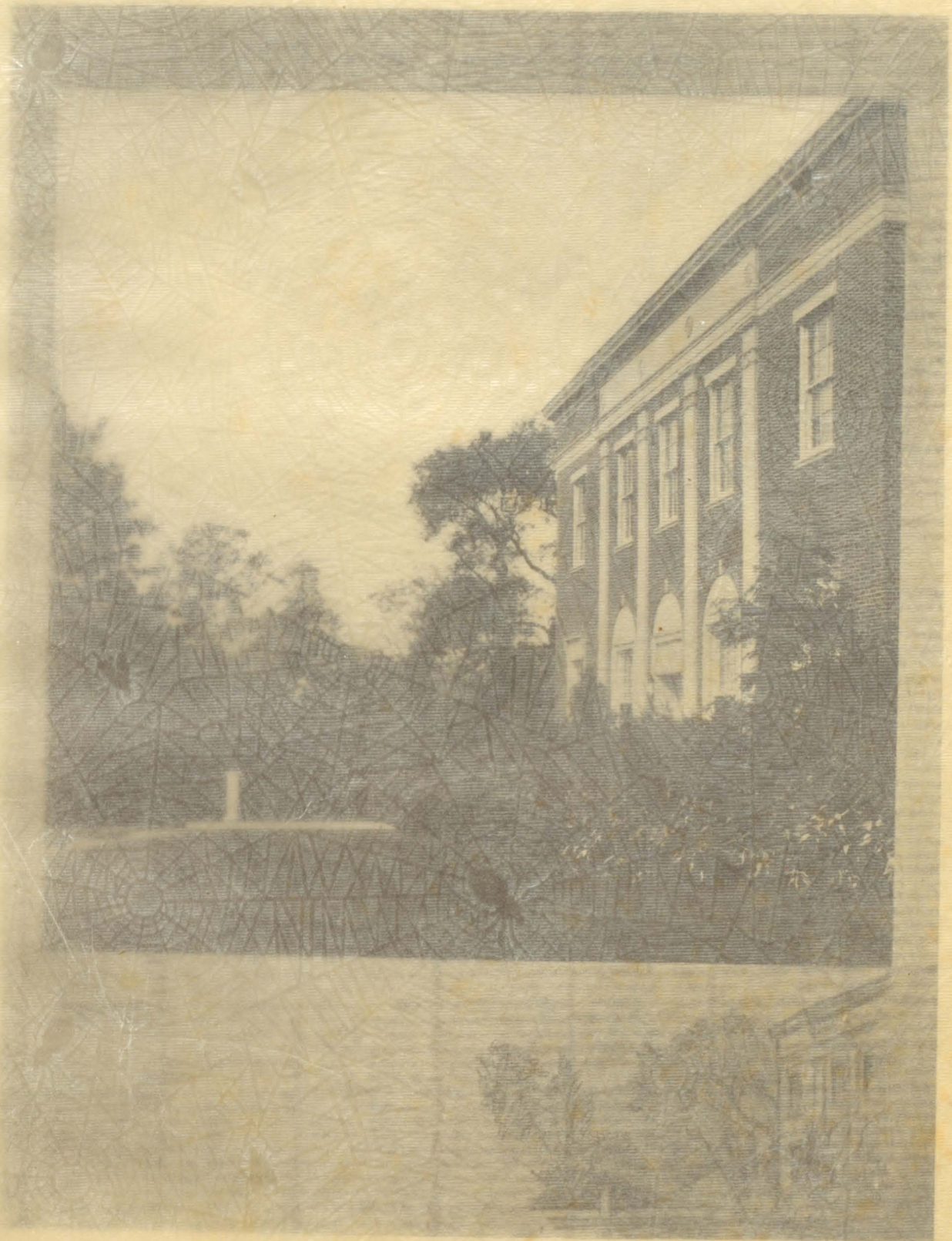


















Colonial Staff

<i>Faculty Adviser</i>	MRS. L. R. DAVIS
<i>Business Adviser</i>	MISS N. H. FOSTER
<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	RUTH HASKENS
<i>Associate Editor</i>	JOHN McALPHEE

LITERARY STAFF

Johanna Berwind	Madeline MacConnell
Wallace Davies	Ottile Mackay
Eleanor Eye	Margaret McConemy
Olive Kinports	Patricia O'Donnell
Ralph Koal	Adolph Shapiro
Dorothea Koehn	Doris Spolander
	William Waggonei

<i>Editor of Girls' Athletics</i>	Sanchia Doorly
<i>Editor of Boys' Athletics</i>	Arthur Van Campen
<i>Humor Editors</i>	Valentine Pabo, Clinton Lechthaler
<i>Clubs and Classes Editor</i>	Doris Mattfeld
<i>Typist</i>	Josephine Sinkawich
<i>Photographer</i>	Warren Ott
<i>Cartoonist</i>	George Morton

ART STAFF

Virginia Rung	Marjorie Polhemus
Robert Johnke	Doris Ries
	Frances Fairfield

BUSINESS STAFF

<i>Manager</i>	Kenneth Ireland
<i>Advertising Manager</i>	Reginald Bushell
<i>Assistant Advertising Manager</i>	Jerome Hollander
<i>Circulating Manager</i>	Jeanne Grandeman
<i>Assistant Circulating Manager</i>	Marian Kendall



1931

COLONIAL

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Associate Editor JOHN MCAULIFF

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BUSINESS STAFF

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Advertising Manager Reginald Bushell
Assistant Advertising Manager Jerome Hollander
Circulating Manager Jeanne Grandeman
Assistant Circulating Manager Marian Kendall



ARTHUR VAN CAMPEN
BOYS' ATHLETIC EDITOR



CLINTON LECHTHALER
HUMOR EDITOR



VALENTINE PABO
HUMOR EDITOR



JOHANNA BERWIND
LITERARY



DOROTHEA KOEHN
LITERARY



WALLACE DAVIES
LITERARY



ADOLPH SHAPIRO
LITERARY



ELEANOR EVE
LITERARY



RUTH HASKINS
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



LYLA R. DAVIS
FACULTY ADVISER



JOHN MC AULIFF
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



ROBERT JOHNKE
ART



PATRICIA O'DONNELL
LITERARY



MARGARET MCCOWEMY
LITERARY



WILLIAM WAGGONER
LITERARY



DORIS SPOLANDER
LITERARY



OTILIE MACKAY
LITERARY

C
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FRANCES FAIRCHILD
ART



DORIS RIES
ART



DORIS MATTFELD
CLUBS AND CLASSES



SANCHIA DOORLY
GIRLS ATHLETIC EDITOR



GEORGE MORTON
CARTOONIST



VIRGINIA RUNG
ART



MARTORIE POLHEMUS
ART



JEANNE GRANDEMAN
CIRCULATION MANAGER



REGINALD BUSHELL
ADVERTISING MANAGER



NELL FOSTER
BUSINESS ADVISER



KENNETH IRELAND
BUSINESS MANAGER



JEROME HOLLANDER
ASST. AD. MANAGER

**C
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WARREN OTT
PHOTOGRAPHY



RALPH KOAL
LITERARY



MARION KENDALL
ASST. CIRCULATION MGR.



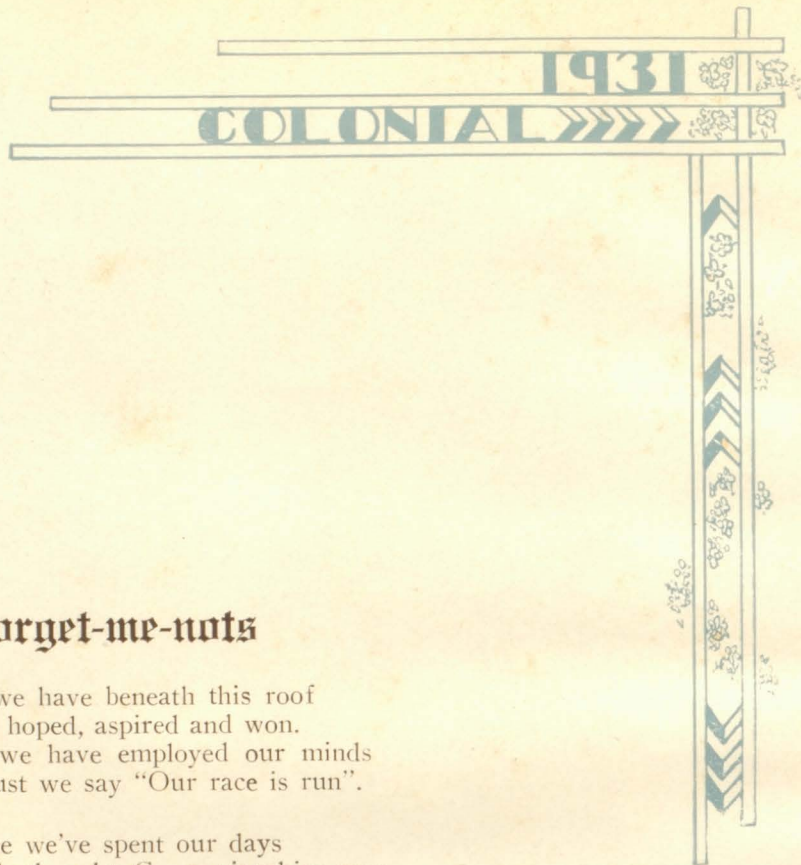
JOSEPHINE SINKAWICH
TYPIST



MADELINE MACCONNELL
LITERARY



OLIVE KINPORTS
LITERARY



Forget-me-nots

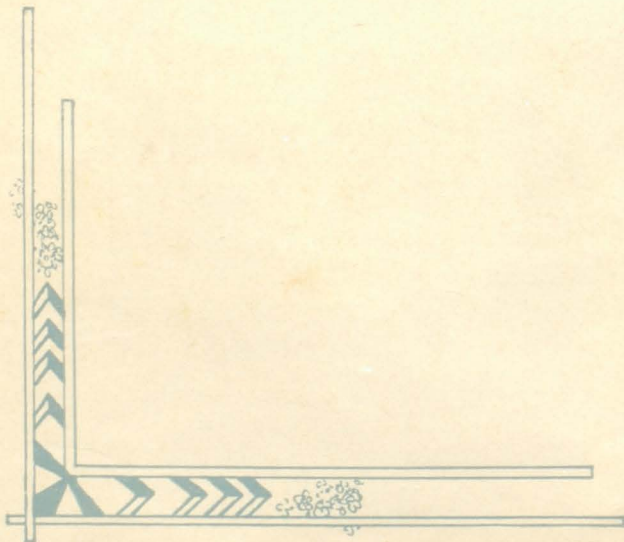
Four years we have beneath this roof
Labored and hoped, aspired and won.
Four years we have employed our minds
And now must we say "Our race is run".

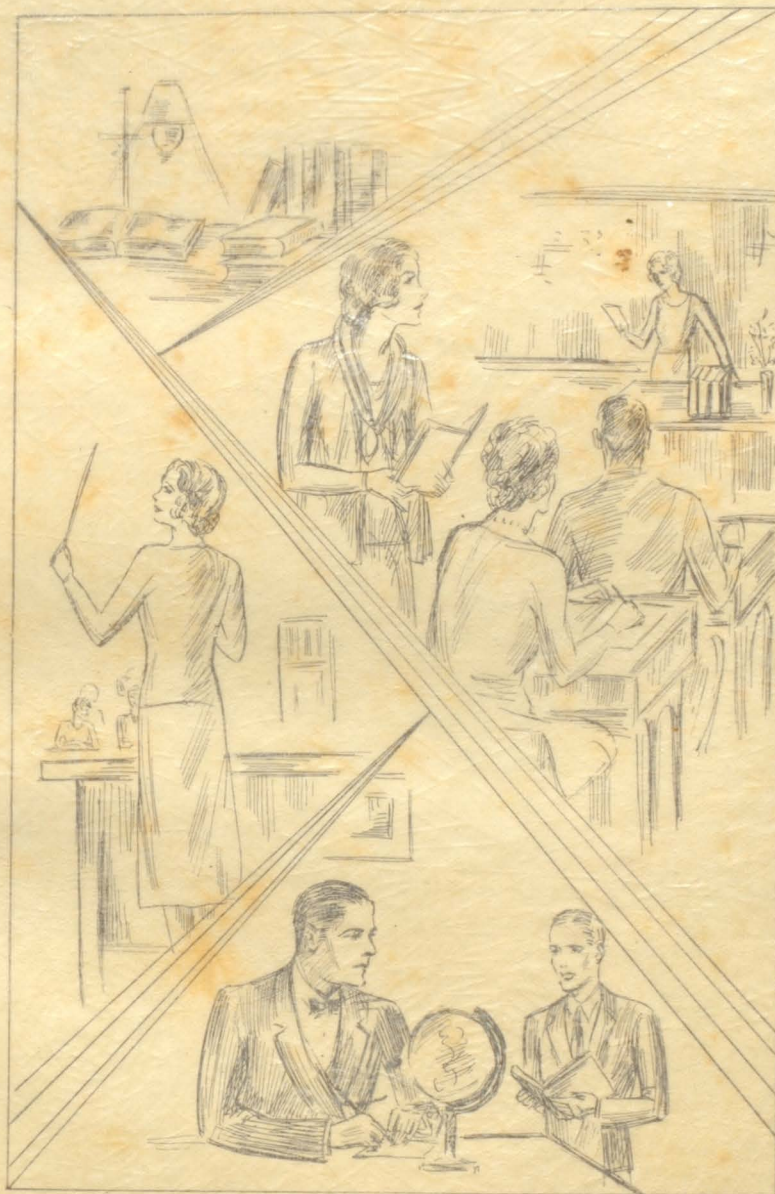
But not alone we've spent our days
In pleasurable thought. Companionships new
Have charmed and blessed our path, until
A different life comes into view.

You, our friends, we soon must leave.
But those precious flowers of blue,
The sweet forget-me-nots, ensure
A living loyalty to you.

We ask that you accept these flowers
As an eternal gift. We pray
That you may in your memory's book
Find them sweet-pressed some future day.

MARGARET ELLEN MONROE, 31.





Faculty

Forget-me-nots

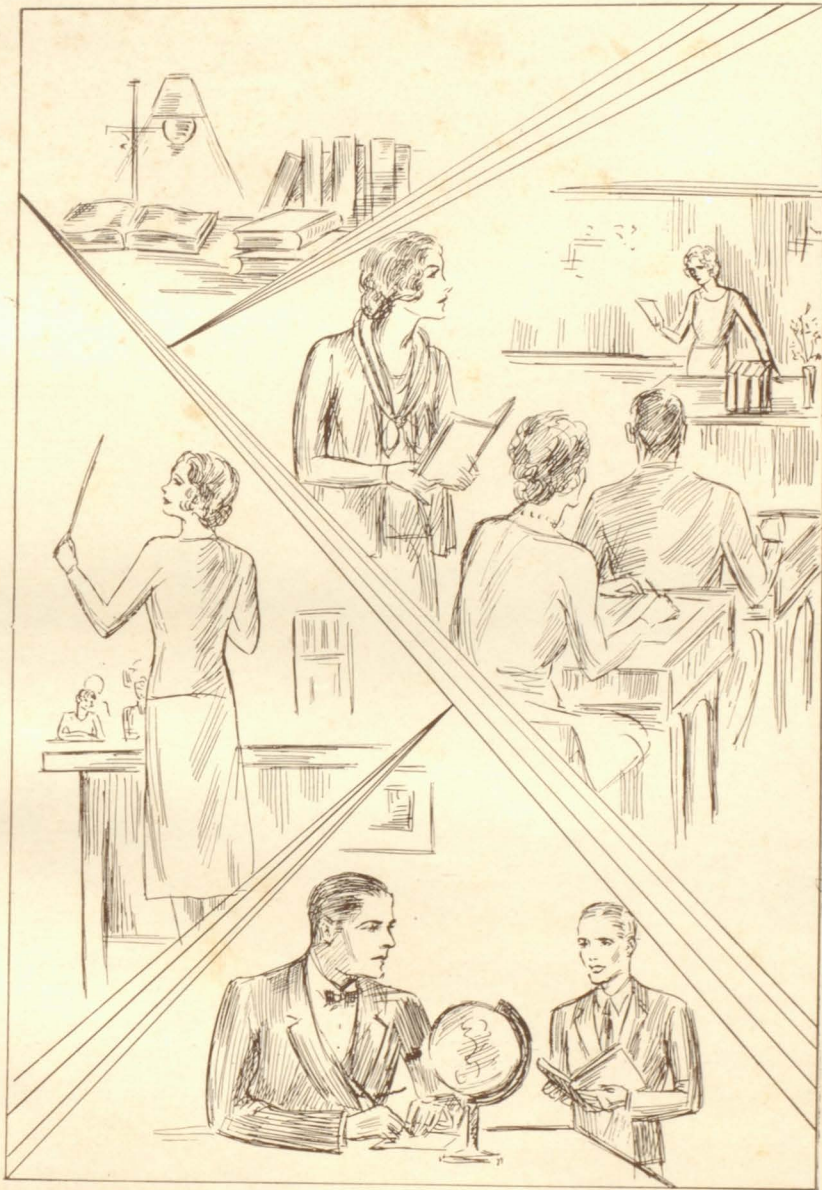
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Faculty

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J. T. P. CALKINS, *Superintendent of Schools*

HILDA M. HARDY, *Secretary*

EDITH E. SCHWEDES, *Assistant*

RAYMOND MAURE, *High School Principal*

HARRIET P. PILL, *Dean of Girls and Assistant to Principal*

LOUISE R. HUESTON, *Registrar*

FLORENCE ROETGER, *Assistant to Registrar*

BILLIE F. WEBB, *Secretary*

Arnold, Jean H.	Foster, Nell H.	Powell, Mary Edna
Bachman, Lucile W.	Furgerson, Marguerite	Pratt, George R.
Ballentine, Harold P.	Gardner, Gertrude R.	Quinlivan, Bernice I.
Bartholomew, Lucy M.	Goldy, Howard M.	Reed, Grace S.
Bassemir, Eunice L.	Greenlund, Esther P.	Rhodes, Gertrude
Beddow, William D.	Hall, Florence M.	Rhodes, Myrtle J.
Benner, Royal D.	Hayes, Robert	Rowles, Anne
Bennett, Marion R.	Irish, Mary E.	Rudell, Marjorie G.
Berry, Hobert G.	Irons, L. Chester	Ruppert, Marie L.
Covert, Alison P.	Jones, Ethel M.	Schaedel, Henry W.
Cross, Viola I.	Joyce, Ruth E.	Stenholm, Carl J.
Davis, Lyla R.	MacCallum, Marion	Sproule, Elizabeth G.
Davis, Mabel	Mann, Mary L.	Smith, Donald E.
Deyo, Anna K.	McDermott, Florence A.	Taft, Ruth C.
Farrior, Bonnie Lee	Moore, E. Carleton	Talmadge, Elizabeth
Faust, A. Franklin	Munger, Nellie F.	Teague, Inez, E.
Fay, Joseph H.	Neel, Isa M.	Tripp, Jennie G.
Field, Bertha G.	Olson, Anna H.	Williams, Harold W.
Ford, Bernice A.	Pill, Frank Jr.	Wohlschlegel, Katherine



EDITH E. SCHWEDES



J. T. P. CALKINS



HILDA M. HARDY



HARRIET P. PILL



RAYMOND MAURE



LOUISE R. HUESTON



BILLIE F. WEBB



FLORENCE ROETGER

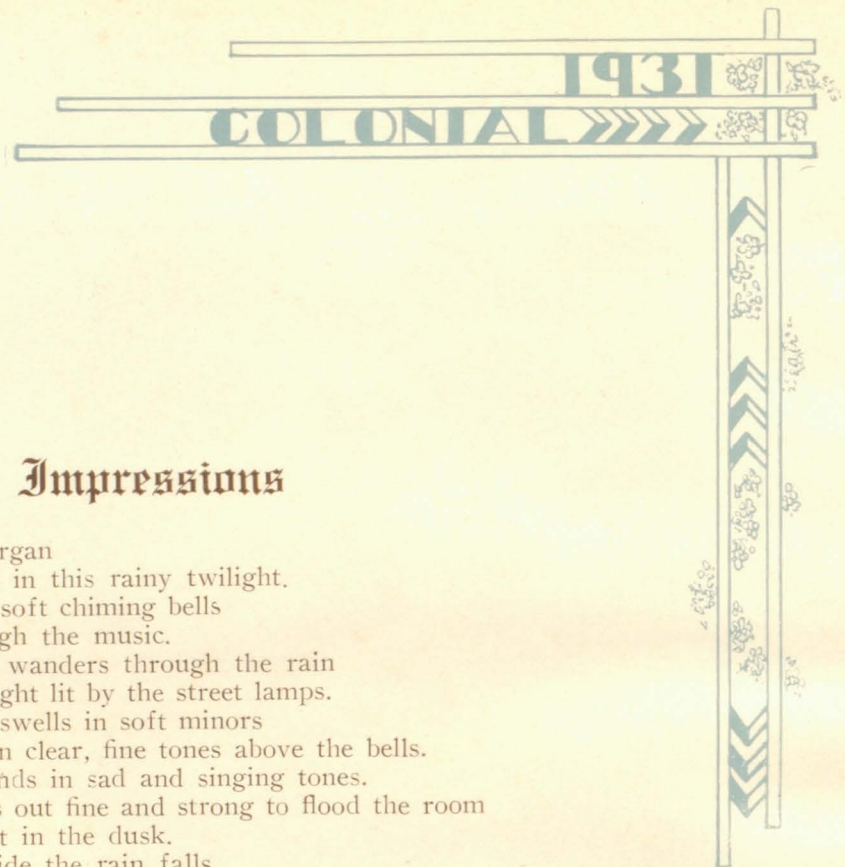


FACULTY



FACULTY





Impressions

1. I hear an organ
Somewhere in this rainy twilight.
I hear the soft chiming bells
Ring through the music.
Music that wanders through the rain
In the twilight lit by the street lamps.
The music swells in soft minors
And rises in clear, fine tones above the bells.
Now it blends in sad and singing tones.
And comes out fine and strong to flood the room
Where I sit in the dusk.
While outside the rain falls
And glistens under the street lamps.

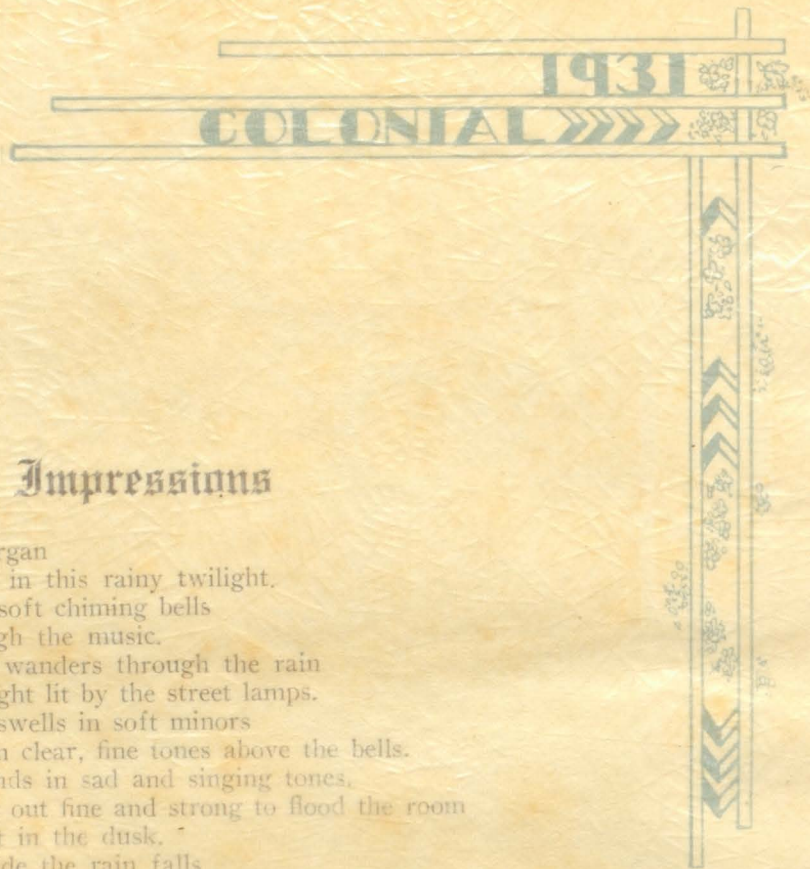
2. Up rushing—
Strong,
And sweet—
Chimes blend with sweet notes
In soft harmony
And sweep dimly through arched doorways
And floods the world
With its music.
Then it grows thin and fine—
The harmonies are more slender
While the chimes ring fainter,
Fainter—
And finally—
An echo.

RUTH ADAMS, '31.





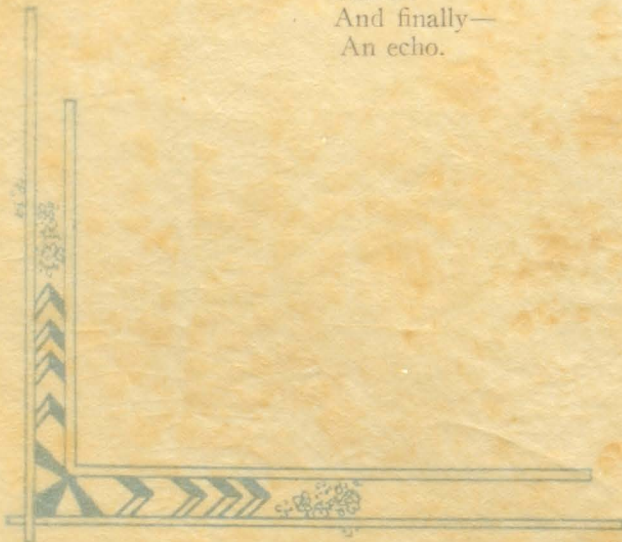
Classes

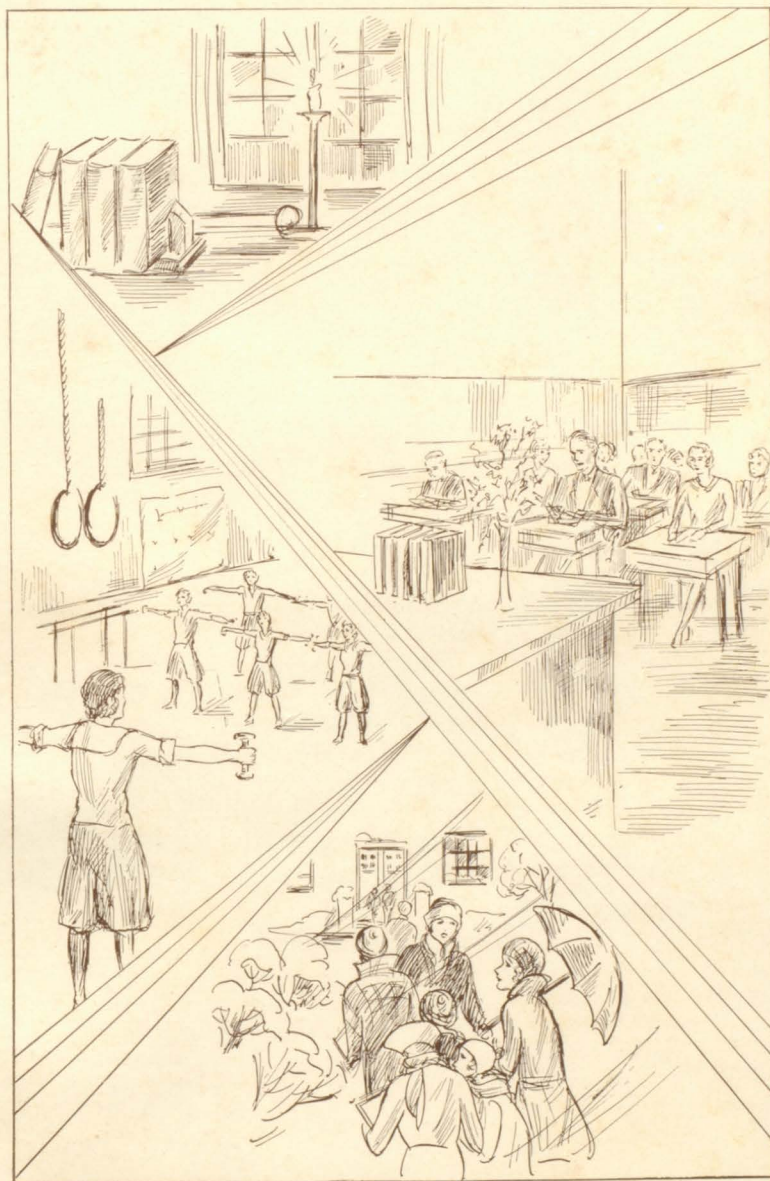


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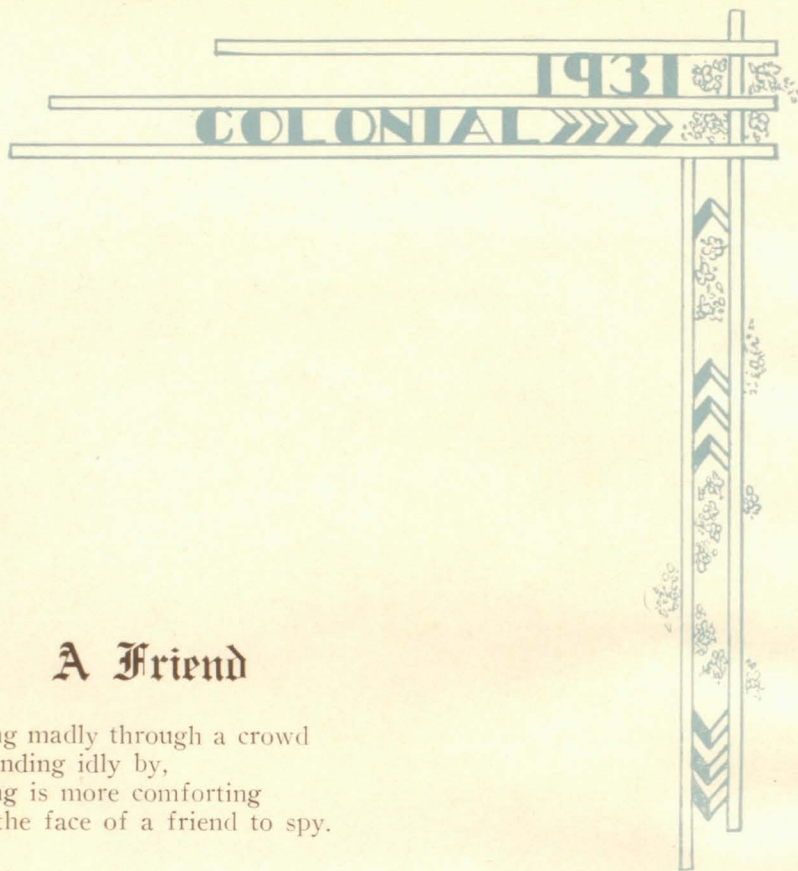
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Classes



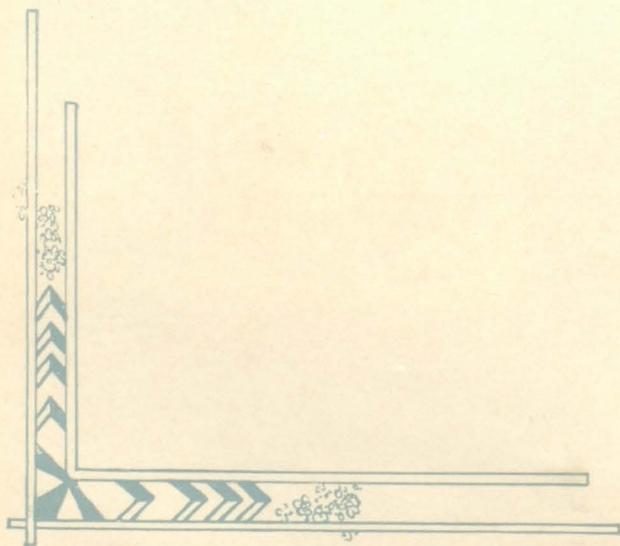
A Friend

Pushing madly through a crowd
Or standing idly by,
Nothing is more comforting
Than the face of a friend to spy.

To shake his hand, and pat his back
Is quite all right to me
I seem so lost when I'm in a crowd
Without friend or enemy.

And when I'm angling through a mob
I hope, when I come to the bend,
That there will be, with its kindly smile
The well-known face of a friend.

OLIVE KINPORTS, '32.



CLASS OFFICERS



ALFRED SEAMAN
PRESIDENT



MELBA CLARK
VICE-PRESIDENT



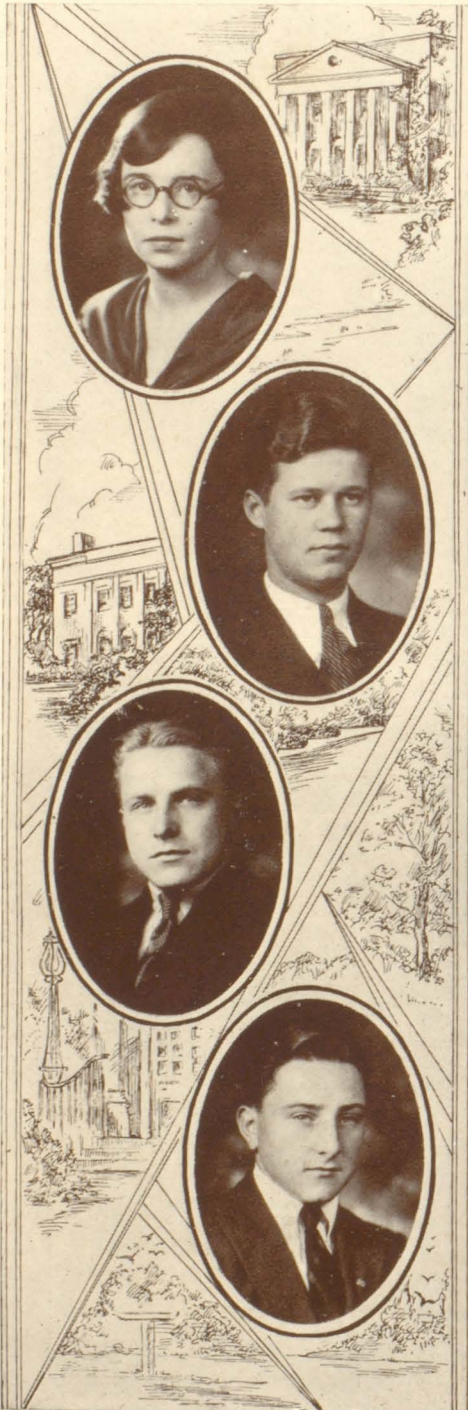
MISS HALL
FACULTY ADVISER



LOUISE HOLDEN
SECRETARY



CHARLES CRAFT
TREASURER



RUTH MARIE ADAMS

Pen and Ink Club '31
 Aedile of Carpe Diem Sodalitas '31
 Girls' Service Squad '31
 Patriot Staff '31
 General History Club '31
 "Mr. Bob" '31
 Diploma Girl '30
Hobby: Writing
Future: Adelphi College

ARTHUR LEAROYD ADAMSON

Club Council '31
 Junto '31
 Treasurer Historical Research Club '30
 Treasurer Freshman Class '28
 Football '31
 Usher '31
Hobby: Golf
Future: Princeton University

FRANK BAGENSKI

Club Council '31
 President Junior Class '30
 Associate Editor of Colonial '30
 Junto '30 '31
 Usher '31
 Football '31
 Tupiar Club '30 '31
Hobby: Golf
Future: Lehigh University
 Chemical Engineer

JOSEPH FRANK BAGENSKI

Commercial Club '31
Hobby: Athletics
Future: Pace Business School

1931

COLONIAL

MINNIE BANK

Commercial Club '30 '31
Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Stenography

ELIZABETH ANNE BARTEN

Commercial Club '28 '29 '31
Glee Club '29
Junior Literary Club '30
Hobby: Reading, swimming
Future: Nassau Secretarial School

CHARLOTTE BONNIE BAUMANN

El Circulo Castellano '31
Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Nature Study
Future: Potsdam Normal School

DAVID C. BECKER

Hall Cops '30 '31
Hobby: Sailing
Future: Business





HENRY FRED BECKER

Hobby: Athletics
Future: Pratt Institute

STEWART MILTON BIEKMAN

Treasurer Science Club '31
 Vice President Tupiar Club '31
 Science Club '28 '29 '30 '31
 Orchestra '29 '30 '31
 Hall Cops '31
 Track '30 '31
Hobby: Music—Violin
Future: Chemical Engineer

DORTHEA ALICE BELWOOD

Glee Club '28 '29
 Le Cercle Français '30
 Operetta '28
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '31
 Historical Research Club '31
 Tupiar Club '30
Hobby: Living
Future: University of Maine.. Buyer

WALTER BERNARD

Hobby: Ice Skating
Future: Business

MILDRED JEANNE BERRY

Pen and Ink Club '30 '31
 Handbook Staff '30 '31
 Colonial Staff '30
 Patriot Staff '31
 Secretary Commercial Club '31
 Commercial Club '30 '31
Hobby: Reading
Future: Business

PAUL BIGGIO

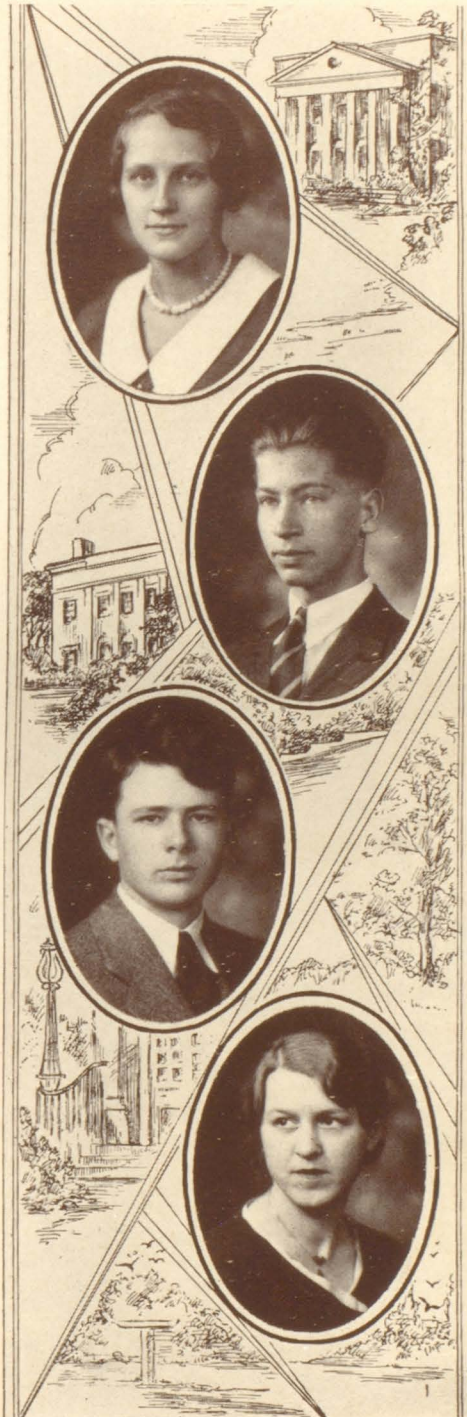
Commercial Club '28 '31
Hobby: Ice Skating
Future: Business

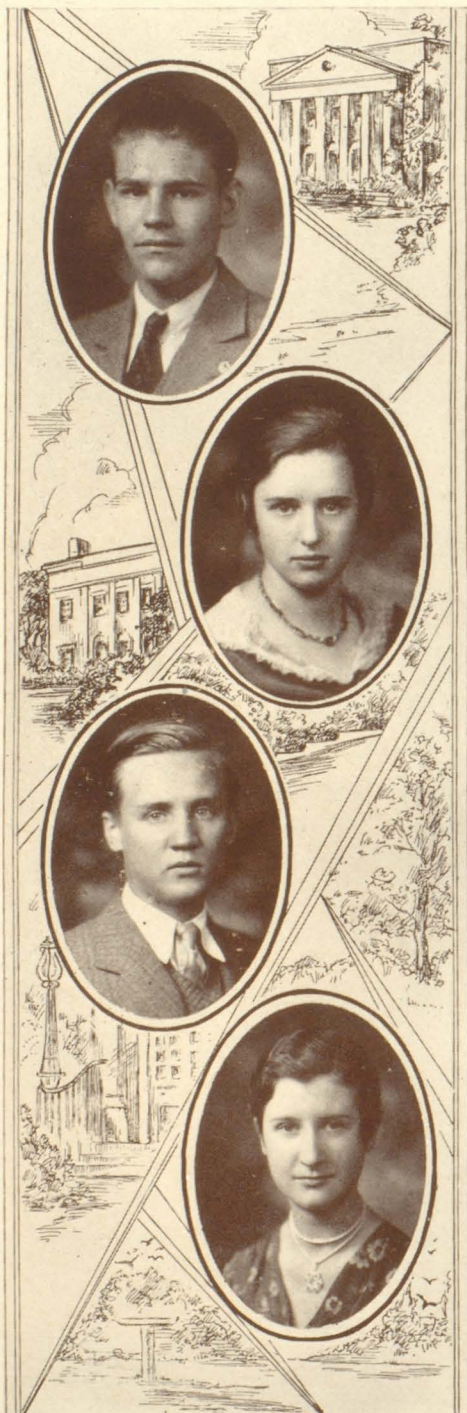
JOHN R. BLIZARD

Science Club '30 '31
 Junto '30 '31
 Colonial Staff '30
 "Come Out of the Kitchen" '31
 Head Usher Commencement '30
 Treasurer Club Council '31
Hobby: Chess
Future: Princeton University . . .
 . . . Mechanical Engineer

HELEN BOGESKEY

History Club '31
Hobby: Skating
Future: Business





EDWARD LAWRENCE BRESLER

Hobby: Football
Future: Pratt Institute

CLAIRE RUTH BROWN

Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30 '31
 Vice President Le Cercle Français '31
 Historical Research Club '28 '31
 Science Club '31
 Literary Societies '29, '30
 Pen and Ink Club '31
Hobby: Dramatics
Future: Adelphi College

EDWARD PAUL BUDNIK

Science Club '31
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29
 Tupiar Club '31
Hobby: Model Making
Future: Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute

ALICE ADELE BUELER

Senior Girls' Squad '31
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 Junior Literary Society '30
 Historical Research Club '31
 Commercial Club '29
 Philatelic Society '31
 Le Cercle Français '31
Hobby: Gardening
Future: Katherine Gibb's Secretarial School

1931

COLONIAL

ALICE AGNES BURKE

Historical Research Club '29 '31
Le Cercle Français '30
Art Club '31
Philatelic Society '31
Hobby: Swimming and Dancing
Future: St. Joseph's Secretarial School

MARIE BENNETT BURR

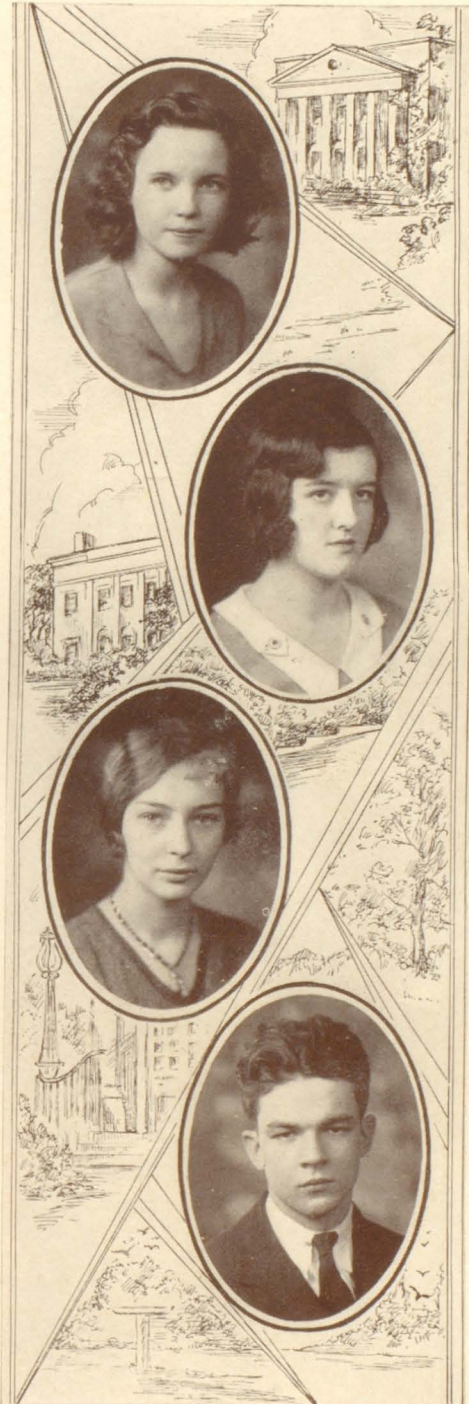
History Club '31
Hobby: Sports
Future: Undecided

EVELYN ELIZABETH BURROUGHS

Pen and Ink Club '30 '31
Handbook Staff '30 '31
Colonial Staff '30
Patriot Staff '31
Library Staff '31
"Come Out of the Kitchen" '31
Hobby: Dramatics
Future: Business School, Secretarial Course

BYRON KING CALLAN

Patriot Staff, Sports Editor '31
Chapel Squad '31
Hobby: None
Future: Uncertain, perhaps Notre Dame





WILLARD CORNWALL CAMPBELL

Junto '30 '31
 Club Council '30 '31
 Football '29 '31
 "Come Out of the Kitchen" '31
 Secretary Junior Class '30
 President Sophomore Class '29
Hobby: Gardening
Future: Cornell University, Agricultural Course

MARIE TERESA CANTFIL

Track Manager '31
 Pen and Ink Club '30 '31
 Library Staff '30 '31
 Colonial Staff '30
 Student Aid Committee '30 '31
 Algebra Prize '28
Hobby: Horseback riding
Future: Vassar College, Classical Course

LAURETTE CARROLL

History A Club '29
 Junior Literary Club '30
 Play "Guinevere"
 Pen and Ink Club '30
Hobby: Ukelele
Future: Barnard College

CLARA JANE CHESHIRE

Commencement Usher '30
 "Come Out of the Kitchen" '31
 Colonial Staff '30
 Office Squad '31
 Vice President Art Club '30
 Aedile Latin Club '29
Hobby: Swimming
Future: St. Luke's Hospital, Training for Nurse

1931

COLONIAL

LILIAN GOULD CHESHIRE

Glee Club '28 '29
Science Club '28
Historical Research Club '28, '31
"Come Out of the Kitchen" '31
Diploma Girl '30
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Normal School

MARY ELIZABETH CHESHIRE

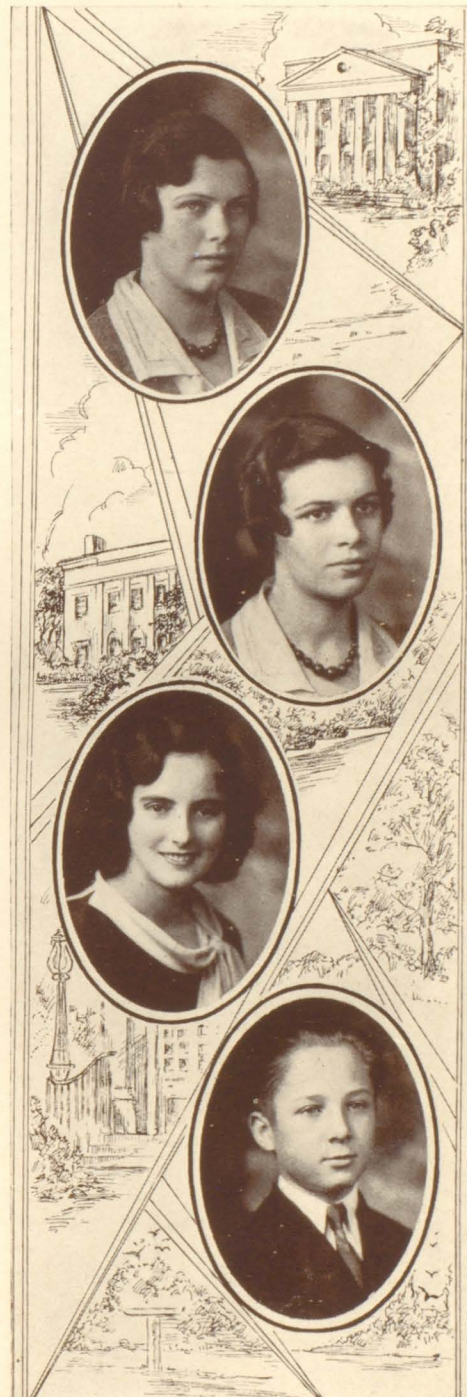
Glee Club '28 '29
Science Club '28
Historical Research Club '28 '31
Vice President Historical Research Club '31
Diploma Girl '30
Stage Manager of School Play '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Kindergarten School

MARY DIANA CICARDO

Historical Research Club '28 '30
Junior Literary Club '30
Le Cercle Français '29
El Circulo Castellano '30
Hobbies: Swimming, Horseback Riding
Future: Secretarial Work

EDWARD F. CIZMOWSKI

Golf '31
Hobby: Piano Playing, Stamp Collecting
Future: New York University, Medical Course





MELVA ADELINE CLARK

Pen and Ink Club '31
 Office Squad '31
 Patriot Staff '31
 Colonial Staff '30
 Vice President Senior Class '31
 Club Council '30 '31
 History Club '29
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '31
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Wellesley: Doctor

EDITH ELIZABETH CLAUER

Commercial Club '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Undecided

MADOLIN DOROTHY COCROFT

Glee Club '29 '30
 Sophomore Literary Club '29
 History Club '29
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '30
Hobbies: Riding and Boating
Future: Adelphi College

JOHN L. CONNERS

Hall Cops '31
 Chapel Squad '31
 Track Manager '31
 Science Club '31
Hobby: Sports
Future: St. John's College

ROBERT COWAN

Junto '31
 Hall Cops '31
 Chapel Squad '31
 Tupiar Club '30
 Natural History Club '29
 Hi-Y '31
 Fencing Squad '31
Hobby: Drawing
Future: Undecided

ROBERT THOMAS CURLEY

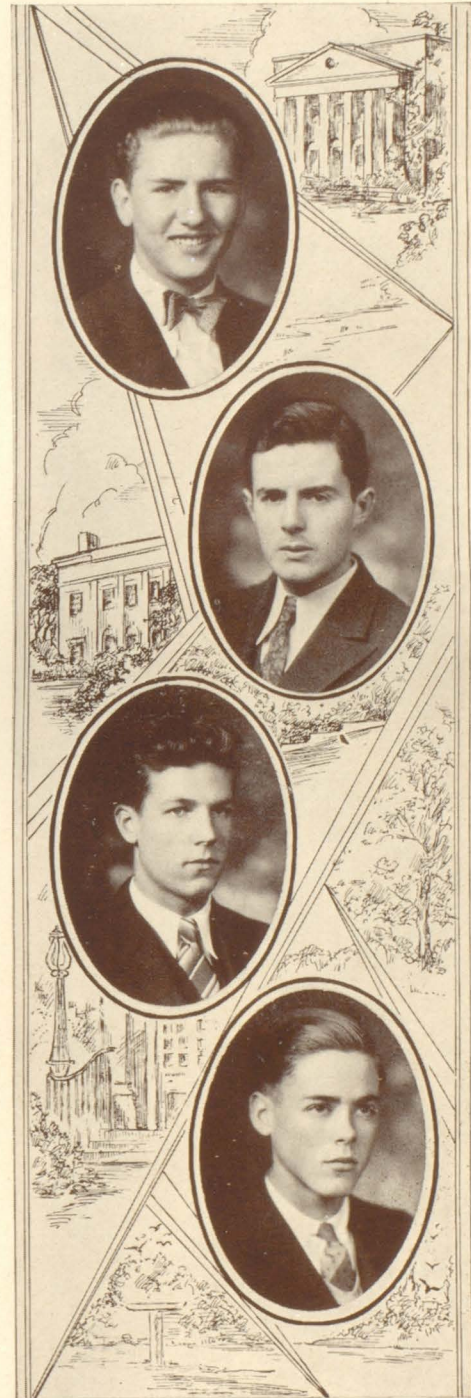
Hobby: Reading
Future: Writer

GEORGE C. DADE

Junto '30 '31
 Vice President Junto '31
 Philatelic Society '28
 "Come Out of the Kitchen" '31
 Sciene Club '31
Hobby: Aviation
Future: New York University, Commercial
 Aviation

BERTRAND LESLIE DE CLUE

Junto '31
 Jointers '28
Hobby: Astronomy
Future: Colgate University, Dentistry





FRANCIS DEMAREST

Philatelic Society '29
 Science Club '28
Hobby: Stamp Collecting
Future: Undecided

MURIEL MARIE DE MERS

Commercial Club '30 '31
 El Circulo Castellano '30
 Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Horseback riding
Future: Secretarial School

CAROLINE MARIE DEYO

Historical Research Club '28, '31
 Commercial Club '29 '30 '31
Hobby: Reading
Future: Undecided

ABBOTT L. DIBBLEE

Football '30 '31
 Manager Basketball '30
 Chapel Squad '30 '31
 Usher '30
 "Peg O' My Heart" '30
 Historical Research Club '29 '30
Hobby: Athletics
Future: West Point Academy

1931

COLONIAL

BETTY DICKINSON

Historical Research Club '28, '31
Tupiar Club '30
Science Club '28
Carpe Diem Sodalitas '31
Le Cercle Français '28
Hobby: Yale Football Games
Future: Katherine Gibb's School

SHEILA DIGGLE

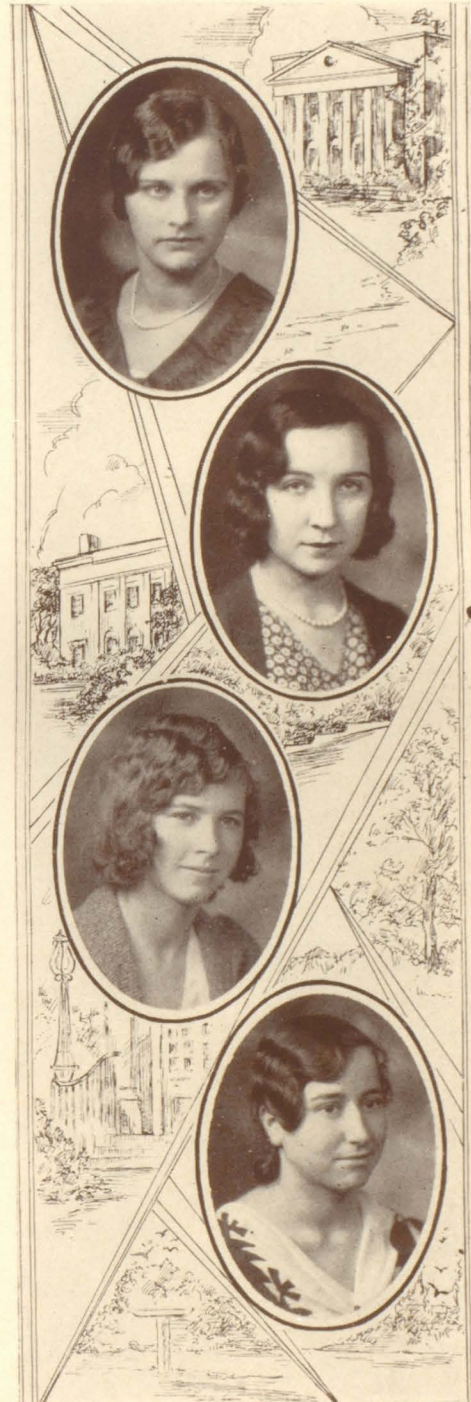
Secretary Philatelic Society '31
Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30
Le Cercle Français '31
Philatelic Society '31
Sophomore Literary Club '29
Junior Literary Club '30
Glee Club '28 '29
Hobbies: Riding and Photography
Future: University of Alabama or Katherine Gibb's Secretarial School

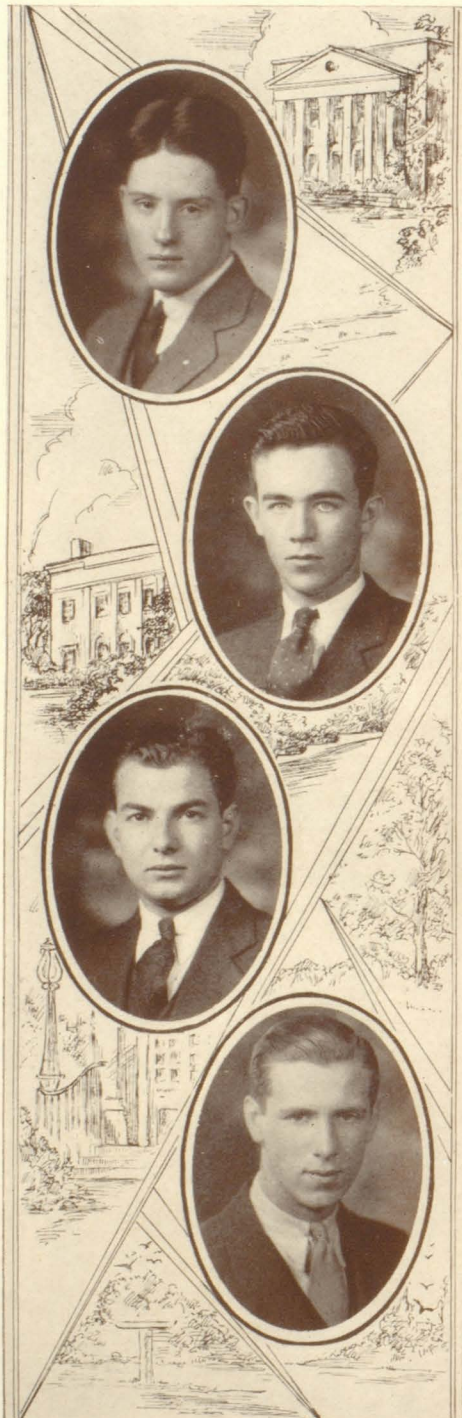
EVELYN DISTLEKAMP

Hobby: Reading, Movies
Future: Business

ANNA LUCY DONNIACUO

Girls' Service Squad '31
Science Club '31
El Circulo Castellano '30 '31
Carpe Diem Sodalitas '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Adelphi College





RUSSELL CARTER DOOLITTLE

Literary Clubs '29 '30
 Latin II and III Years Prizes
 Science Club '31
 Treasurer Junior Class '30
 Colonial Staff '30
 Junto '31
Hobby: Scouting
Future: Princeton University

EMMETT FRANCIS DOWLING

President Junto '31
 Lieutenant Hall Cops '31
 Usher '31
 President Philatelic Society '29
 Football '30 '31
 Track '30 '31
Hobbies: Chess, Stamps, Books
Future: Fordham University

DAVID EDELSTEIN

Hall Cops '30 '31
 Lieutenant Hall Cops '31
 Chapel Squad '31
 Cafeteria Squad '31
 Science Club '29
 El Circulo Castellano '30
 Track '29 '30
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: University of North Carolina

HOWARD WILLIAM EFFINGER

President Club Council '31
 Junto '31
 Hall Cops '30 '31
 Science Club '29 '30 '31
 Chapel Squad '31
 Tupiar '31
 El Circulo Castellano '30
 Cafeteria Squad '28
 Hall Cop Play '31
 Baseball '29 '30 '31
 Basketball '29 '31
Hobby: Hunting, Fishing
Future: United States Military Academy
 or Colgate University

1931

COLONIAL

NORMAN JOHN EGLOFF

Football '29 '30
Track '30 '31
Baseball '31
Hall Cops '31
Commercial Club '27
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Undecided

GRACE MARTHA ELLISON

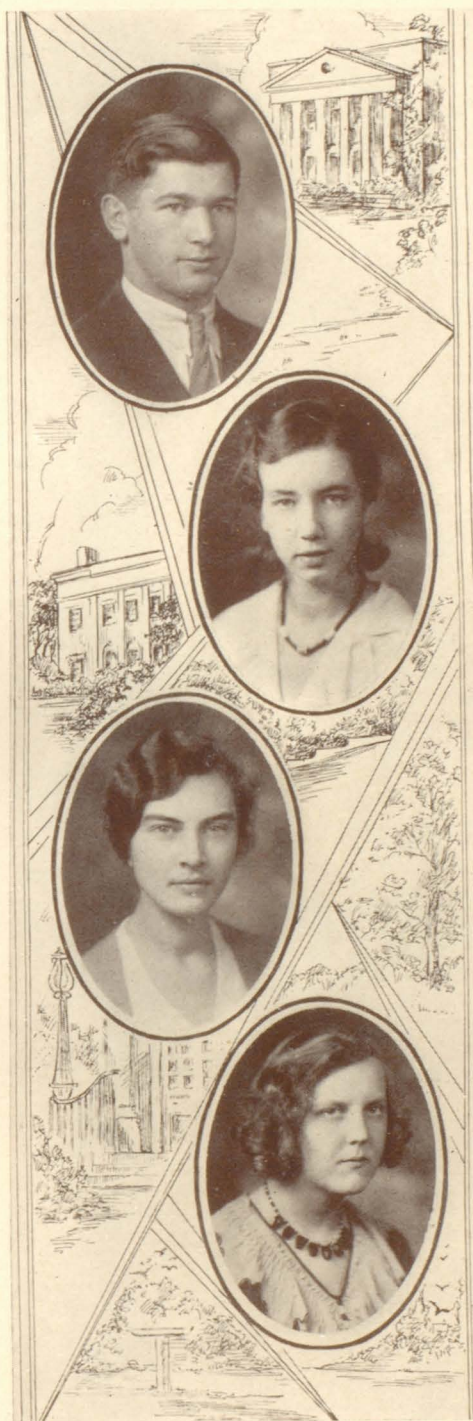
Historical Research Club '31
Commercial Club '31
Philatelic Society '31
Hobby: Sports
Future: Business Stenographer

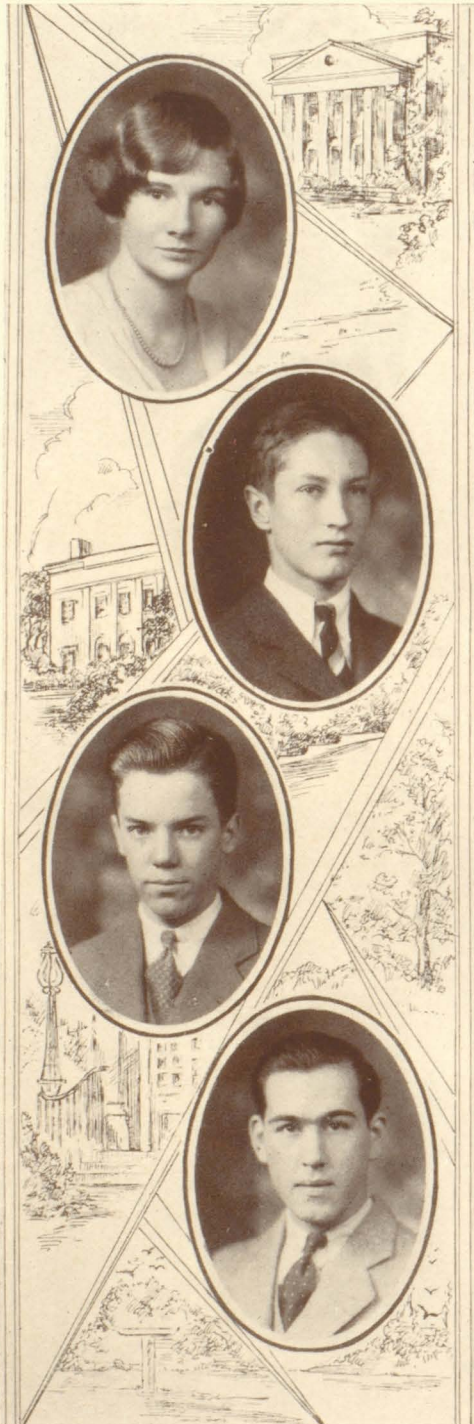
RUTH GENEVIEVE ELWELL

Secretary Pen and Ink Club '31
Club Council '31
Head Usher Commencement '30
President Freshman Class '28
President Historical Research Club '29
Chairman Literary Staff Colonial '30
Girls' Service Squad '31
Hobby: Reading
Future: Mount Holyoke College

DOROTHY MARIE END

Commercial Club '31
Hiking Club '31
Hobby: Drawing
Future: Post-graduate Course at Hempstead





ELISE BERNEDETTA ENGEL

Science Club '27 '28
 Literary Clubs '29 '30
 Historical Research Club '29 '30 '31
 Le Cercle Français '29 '30 '31
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30 '31
 Usher '31

Hobbies: Palmistry, Swimming
Future: St. Joseph's College, Home Economics

WILLIAM FRANKLIN ENGLIS

Science Club '29
 Natural History Club '30
 El Circulo Castellano '31
 Track Squad '30
Hobby: Swimming and Golf
Future: College

JOHN WESTBROOK FAGER

Junto '30 '31
 Manager Basketball '30
 Hall Cops '31
 Vice President Carpe Diem Sodalitas '31
 Club Council '31
 Baseball '30 '31
 Track '30
Hobby: Sports
Future: Either Cornell or Colgate

ANDREW PAUL FARINO

Chapel Squad '31
 Chief Chapel Squad '31
 Hall Cops '31
 Le Cercle Francais '30 '31
 President Le Cercle Francais '31
 Science Club '30 '31
 Historical Research Club '30 '31
Future: Middlebury College
Hobby: Horseback Riding, Singing, French

1931

COLONIAL

JOSEPH MERRICK FARLEY

Vice President Aero Club '29
Historical Research Club '30 '31
El Circulo Castellano '29 '30 '31
Hall Cops '31
Manager Football '31
Secretary Sophomore Class '29
Hobby: Mechanical Interests
Future: Notre Dame University

EDNA FEHMEI

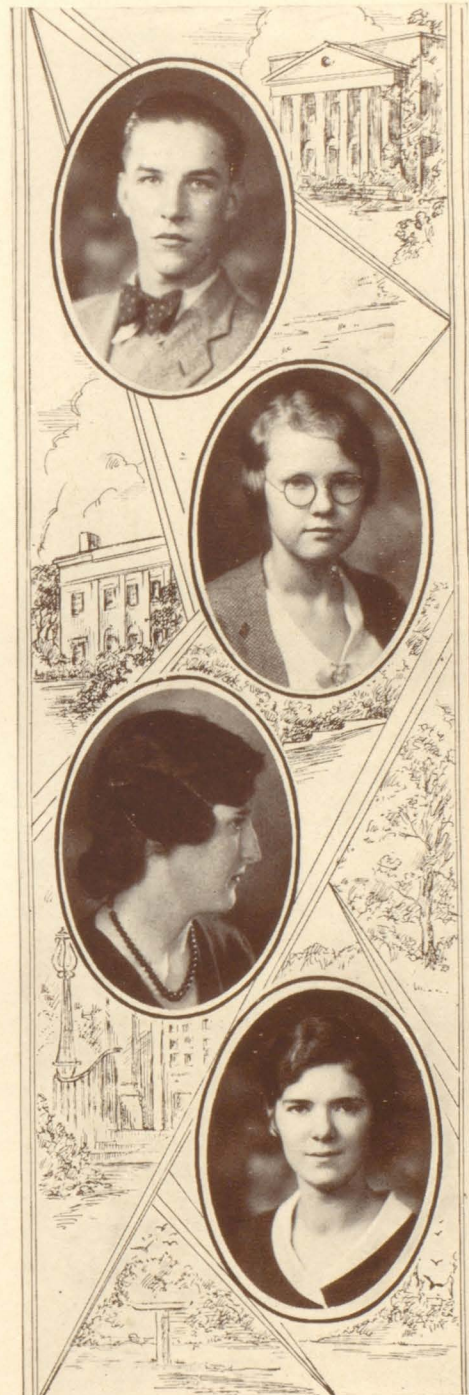
Literary Editor Handbook '31
Colonial Staff '30
Chief of Library Staff '31
Handbook Staff '30
Hobby: None
Future: New York State College for
Teachers

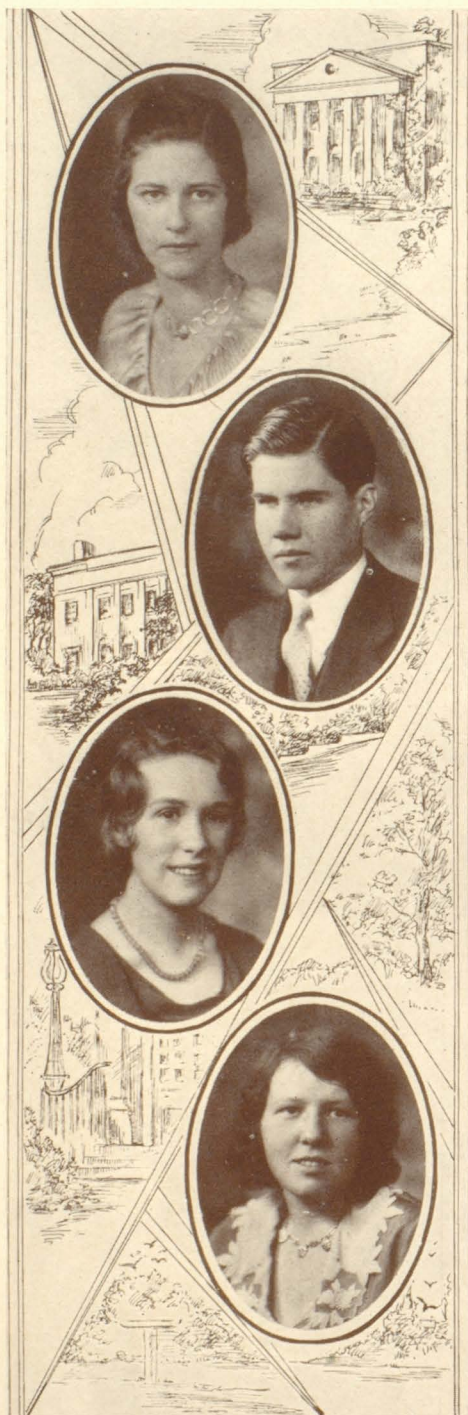
GRACE JEANNE FERRIS

Glee Club '29
Junior Literary Club '30
Philatelic Society '31
History Club '31
Patriot Staff '31
Hobby: None
Future: Undecided

EVELYN FISCHER

El Circulo Castellano '30 '31
Commercial Club '31
Patriot Staff '31
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Katherine Gibb's Secretarial School
or Packard





ETHEL A. E. FRANCIS

Commercial Club '30 '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Business

JOHN J. FREEMAN

Track '28 '29 '30 '31
 Science Club '28 '29 '30
 President Science Club '30
 Tupiar Club '29 '30
Hobby: Radio
Future: West Point Academy

DOROTHY PATRICIA FRISBY

Commercial Club '29 '30 '31
 Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Secretarial School

MARION MELVINA FRISH

Commercial Club '31
 Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Reading
Future: Business

NELSON WEIMER FRY

Carpe Diem Sodalitas '28
 Vice President Chess Club '28
 Baseball '30 '31
 Athletic Advertisement '28 '29 '30 '31
Hobby: Chess
Future: Pre-Medical Course at Columbia

FRANCES GRACE GERKEN

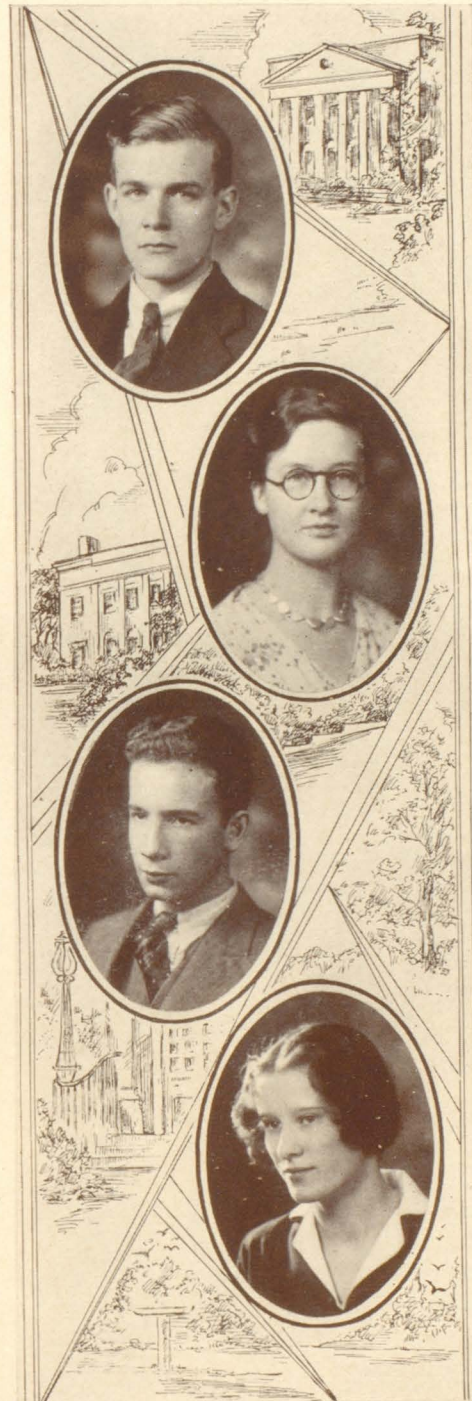
Cafeteria Squad '28
 Historical Research Club '29 '30
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30
 El Circulo Castellano '30
 Science Club '31
Hobby: Picture Collecting
Future: Study of Medicine (Doctor)

RALPH JOSEPH GIANNINOTO

Baseball '29 '30 '31
 Captain Baseball '31
 Basketball '30 '31
 Football '31
Hobby: Research Work
Future: New York University

JEAN GILLION

Historical Research Club '31
 Le Cercle Français '31
Hobbies: Tennis and Swimming
Future: Stylist School





ELINORE MARIE GRAHAM

Glee Club '29 '30 '31
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '28 '29 '30
 Le Cercle Français '29 '30 '31
 Philatelic Society '30
 Patriot Staff '31
 Girls' Service Squad
 Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Music
Future: College

FLETCHER GRAHAM

Captain of Golf Team '31
 Science Club '31
Hobby: Golf
Future: Government Work (Civil Service)

LILLIAN MARY GROEPEL

El Circulo Castellano '29 '30 '31
 Historical Research Club '29 '30
 Colonial Staff '30
Hobby: Basketball
Future: Business

CHARLES WESLEY GUILER

El Circulo Castellano '29 '31
 Sophomore Literary Club '29
 Junior Literary Club '30
 Colonial Staff '30
Hobby: Amateur Photography
Future: Business Course

1931

COLONIAL

WILLIAM ALEXANDER HARMON

Hobby: Sports

Future: Post-graduate Course at Hempstead

THELMA A. HARVEY

Carpe Diem Sodalitas '30

El Circulo Castellano '30 '31

Historical Research Club '29 '31

Hobby: Reading

Future: Howard University

ROBERT EVERETT HATHAWAY

Hobby: Wrestling

Future: Yale University

ISABELLA MARGARET HAY

Assistant Chief Senior Girls' Service Squad
'31

Colonial Staff '30

Secretary Historical Research Club '31

Historical Research Club '28 '29 '30 '31

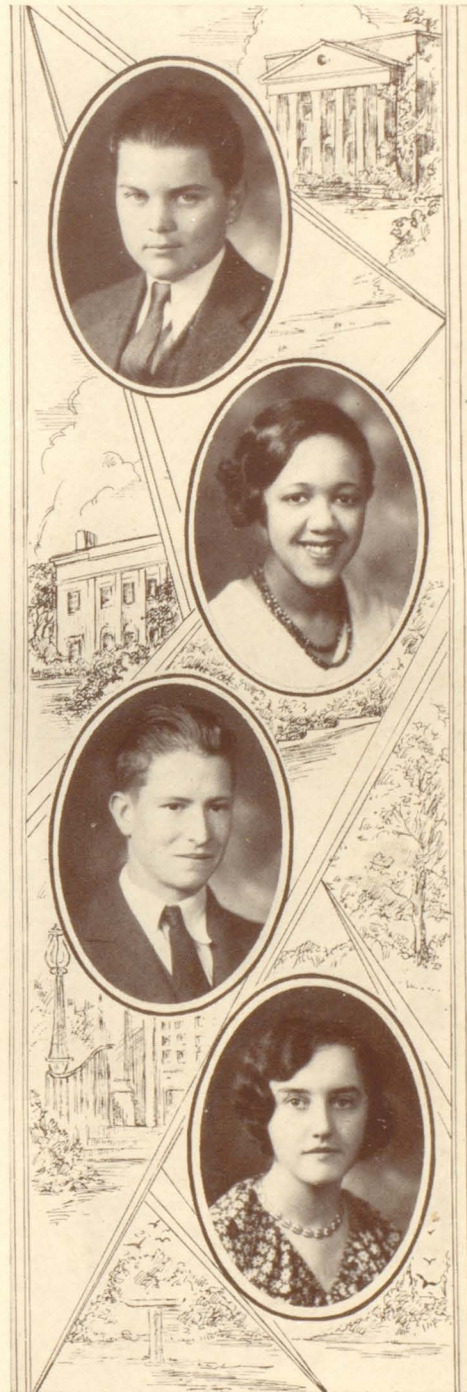
Science Club '28

Commercial Club '29 '31

Philatelic Society '31

Hobby: Tennis

Future: Private Secretary





JOHN HERBERT HENDRICKSON

Hobby: Tennis*Future:* Colgate College

HARRIET GERTRUDE HERTZBERG

Art Club '30 '31

Commercial Club '29 '30

Historical Research Club '29 '31

Hobby: Drawing*Future:* Pratt Institute

DOROTHEA MARIE HOFFMAN

Patriot Staff '31

Hobby: Reading*Future:* Business

JANET GILCHRIST HOFMANN

President Commercial Club '31

Commercial Club '28 '29 '30 '31

Secretary Sophomore Literary Society '29

Junior Literary Society '30

Senior Girls' Service Squad '31

Le Cercle Français '29 '30

Historical Research Club '29 '30 '31

Hobby: Tennis and Reading*Future:* Gains Secretary School

1931

COLONIAL

ETHEL LOUISE HOLDEN

Secretary Senior Class '31
Vice President Historical Research Club
'29
Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30
Tupiar Club '30
Girls' Service Squad '31
Colonial Staff '30
Pen and Ink Club '30
Hobby: Skating
Future: Sweet Briar College

KATHRYN HOMS

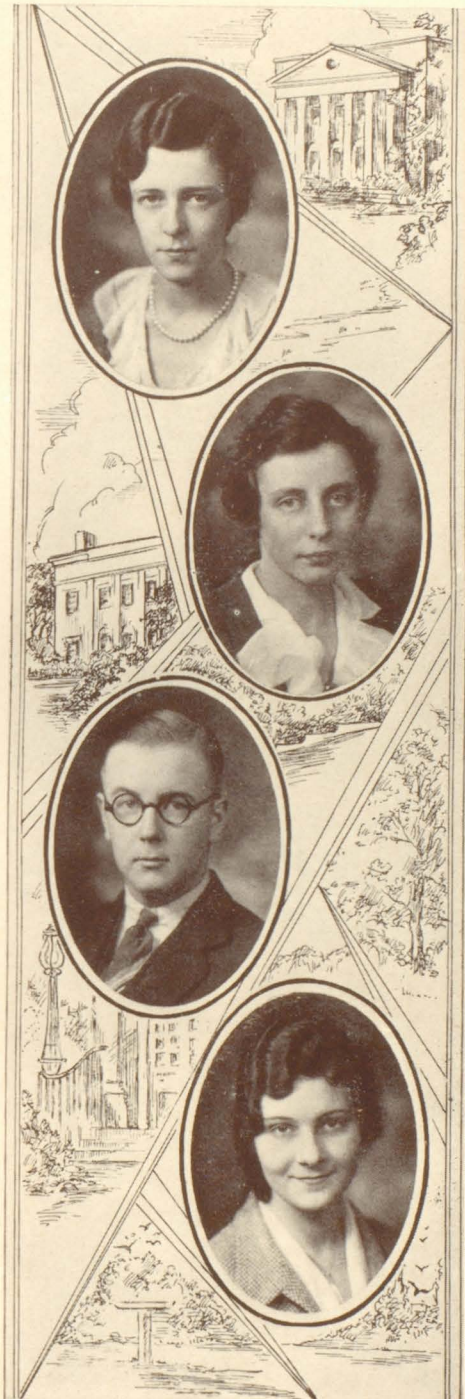
Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29
Sophomore Literary Society '29
El Circulo Castellano '29 '31
Patriot Staff '31
Le Cercle Français '31
Tennis Club '31
Hobby: Dogs
Future: College

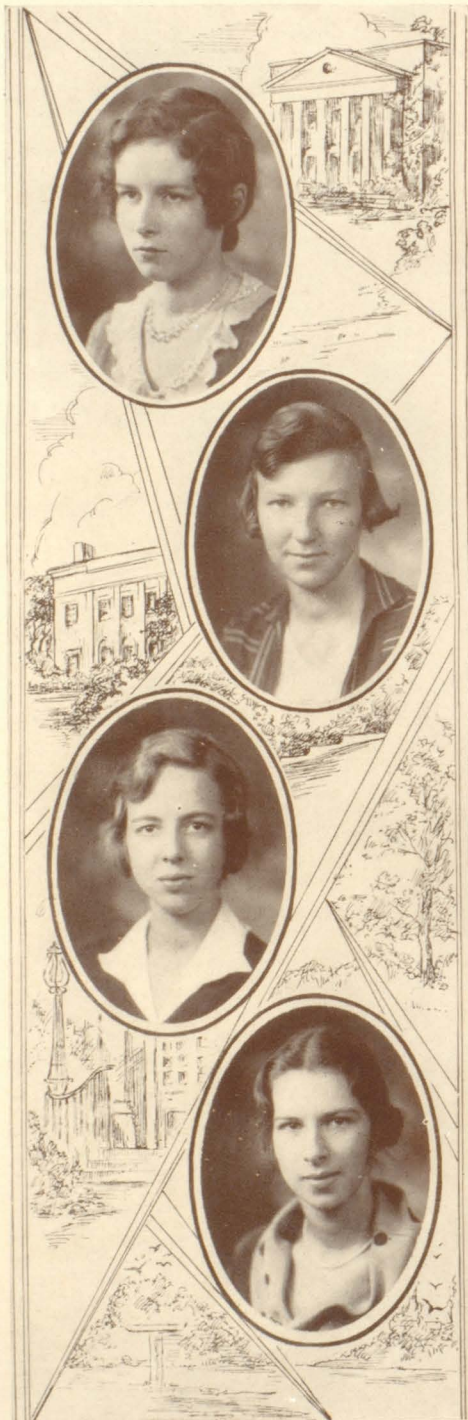
RICHARD HOSFORD

Hobby: Golf
Future: College

MARGARET GEORGETTA HOYT

El Circulo Castellano '29 '30 '31
Commercial Club '30
Patriot Staff '31
Girls' Service Squad '31
"Come Out of The Kitchen" '31
Hobby: Dramatic Art
Future: Undecided





CONSTANCE ERMA HUNTER

Le Cercle Français '30
 Junior Literary Society '30
 Glee Club '29 '30 '31
 Orchestra '30 '31
 Historical Research Club '31
 Tupiar Club '31
Hobbies: Reading and Swimming
Future: New Jersey College for Women

EVELYN R. HYLTON

Basketball '27 '28
 History A Club '28 '29
 Historical Research Club '29 '30
Hobby: Reading
Future: Business

MARGARET A. JACKSON

Historical Research Club '28 '31
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 Junior Literary Society '30
 Colonial Staff '30
 Girl's Service Squad '31
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30
Hobby: Music
Future: Ohio Wesleyan University

E. MARION JACOBUS

Glee Club '28 '29
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29
 Colonial Staff '30
 Historical Research Club '31
 Girls' Service Squad '31
 "Come Out of The Kitchen" '31
Hobby: Horseback riding
Future: Keuka College

1931

COLONIAL

ROSALIND V. KAPLAN

El Circulo Castellano '31

Hobby: Tennis

Future: Adelphi College

CHARLES LAYTON KARSBOOM

Hobby: Music

Future: Pace Institute

V. GERARDINE KEARNEY

Patriot Staff '31

Cheerleader '31

Secretary El Circulo Castellano '31

El Circulo Castellano '29 '30 '31

Sophomore Literary Society '29

Science Club '28

Junior Literary Society '30

Hobby: History B

Future: Undecided

JOSEPHINE KELLY

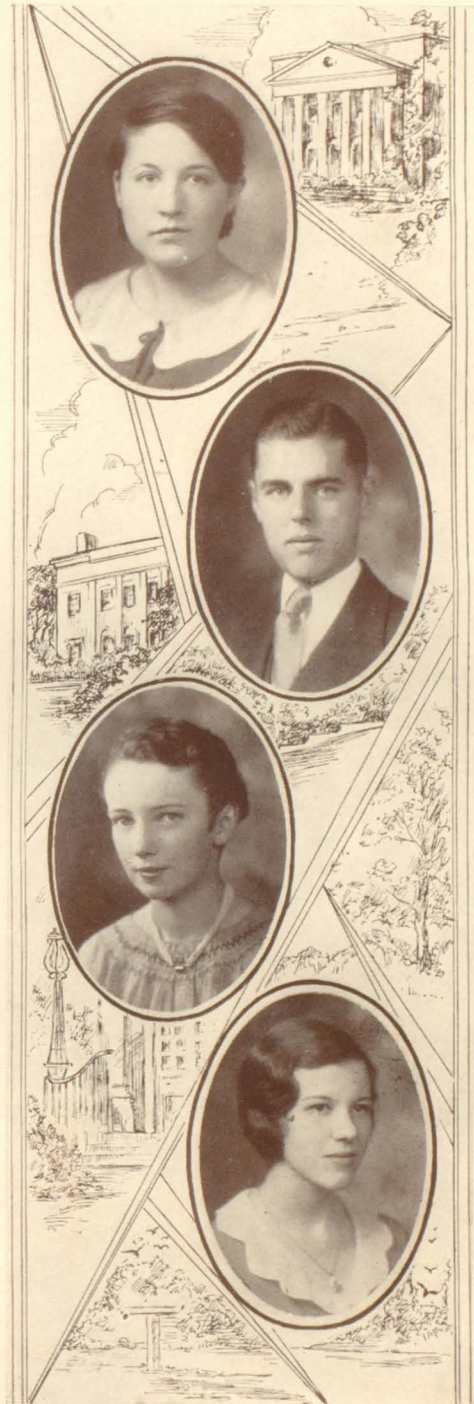
Commercial Club '29 '31

Historical Research Club '31

Pen and Ink Club '31

Hobby: Music

Future: Undecided





SHERWOOD H. A. KISSEL

Hall Cops '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Business

MARGARET IRENE KLENKE

Usher '30 '31
 Chief of Girls' Service Squad
 Colonial Staff '30
 Secretary Club Council '31
 Pen and Ink Club '31
 Library Staff '30
 Secretary Junior Literary Club '30
Hobby: Riding
Future: Pratt Institute

MARY ELIZABETH KLOETZER

Science Club '29
 Historical Research Club '29 '31
 Commercial Club '31
Hobby: Reading and Basketball
Future: Business

CHARLES ALBERT KRAFT

Treasurer Senior Class '31
 Editor-in-chief Patriot '31
 Junto '31
 Colonial Staff '30
 Tennis '30
 Hall Cops '31
 Usher at Graduation '30
Hobby: Fencing
Future: Rutgers University

1931

COLONIAL

SYGMUND J. KRAJNIK

Football '31
Hobby: Sports
Future: Undecided

THADEUM KRUCZKOWSKI

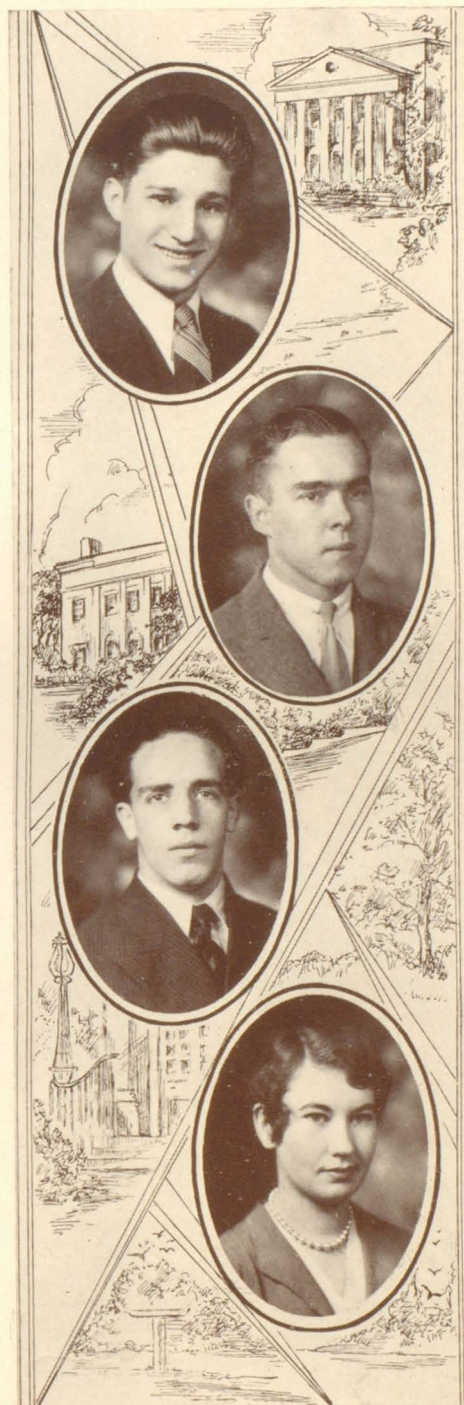
Hall Cops '31
Commercial Club '28 '29 '30 '31
Hobby: Golf
Future: Undecided

FREDERICK HENRY KRUG

Commercial Club '28 '31
Riding Club '31
Track Team '30 '31
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: College

MARJORIE MAUD LABBERTON

Commercial Club '31
Historical Research Club '31
Philatelic Society '31
Future: Business (Secretary)
Hobby: Basketball and Swimming





JEAN MAC DONALD LALMONT

Philatelic Society '31
 Historical Research Club '30 '31
 Head Usher '31
Hobby: Tennis
Future: Katherine Gibbs School

MARION ELIZABETH LANGONA

Commercial Club '28 '29 '30 '31
 Historical Research Club '28 '29 '30 '31
Hobby: Reading and Music
Future: Business School

JOSEPH LANIG

Hobby: Music
Future: Business School

ANNA VILMA LEE

Historical Research Club '30 '31
 El Circulo Castellano '30
 Commercial Club '30 '31
 Art Club '30 '31
Hobby: Drawing
Future: Pratt Institute

CHARLES MALCOLM LEIGHTON

Historical Research Club '29 '30
 Business Manager Colonial '30
 Science Club '30
 Junto '31
 Club Council '31
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '30
 Natural History Club '29
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Amherst College

CHRISTIAN LIMBACH

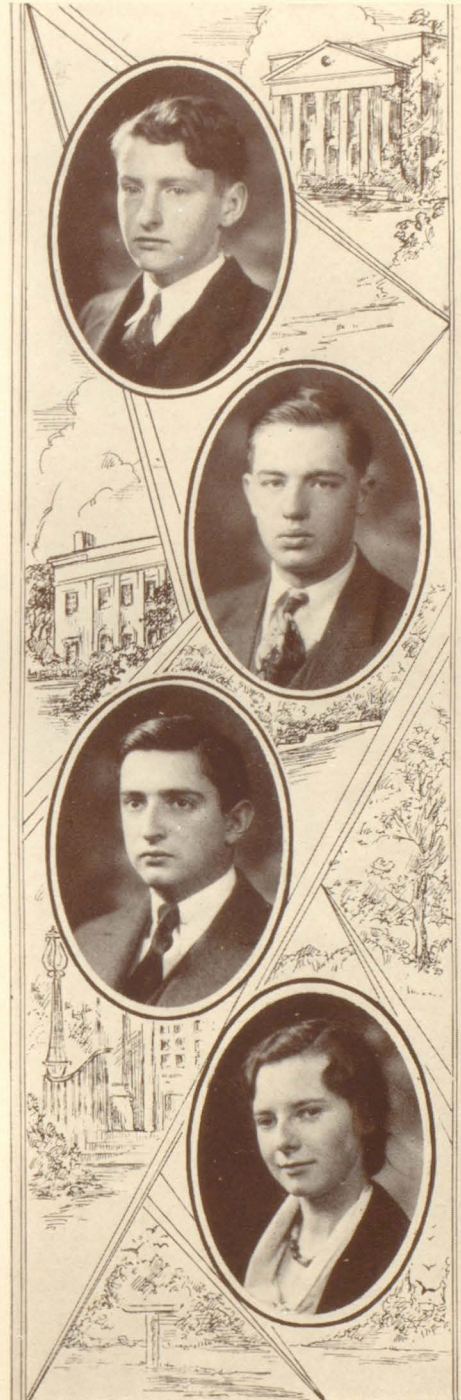
Chapel Squad '31
 Hall Cops '31
 Football '31
Hobby: Literature
Future: New York University

EDWIN J. LOEWY

Science Club '29 '30 '31
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30 '31
 Tupiar Club '31
 Hall Cops '31
 Patriot Staff '31
 Historical Research Club '29 '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Cornell University

BEATRICE FRANCES LOTZ

Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29
 Historical Research Club '29 '30 '31
 El Circulo Castellano '30 '31
Hobby: Swimming and Skating
Future: Katherine Gibbs School





DOROTHY MAE MACAULEY

Commercial Club '28 '31
 Hockey Squad '28
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Business

ROBERT ANDREW MAKOFSKI

Football '28 '29 '30 '31
 Football Captain '31
 Basketball '29
 Hall Cops '30 '31
Hobby: None
Future: Cornell University

STAPHEY AGNES MANKOWICH

Commercial Club '28 '31
 Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Music
Future: Business

CAROLYN ELISE MARCUSSON

Le Cercle Français '31
 Historical Research Club '28 '30
 "Peg O' My Heart" '30
 Patriot Staff '31
 Science Club '28
 El Circulo Castellano '28
Hobby: Football Games
Future: Baldwin College

1931

COLONIAL

E. LOUISE MARSTON

Vice President Freshman Class '28
Sophomore Literary Society '29
Vice President Sophomore Class '29
Colonial Staff '30
Patriot Staff '31
Philatelic Society '31
Historical Research Club '31
Junior Literary Society '30
Le Cercle Français '31
Carpe Diem Sodalitas '30
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Beaver College: Journalism

FRANCIS J. MARTIN

Football Squad '30
Football Team '31
Hall Cops '30 '31
Chapel Squad '30 '31
Treasurer Jointers Club '29
Hobby: Football
Future: University of Notre Dame

ANNETTE G. MARTUSCELLI

Commercial Club '31
Hobby: Dancing
Future: Business

GLORIA C. MATTHEWS

Carpe Diem Sodalitas '28 '29
President Glee Club '31
Glee Club '28 '29 '30 '31
Junior Literary Society '30
Hockey '29 '30 '31
Historical Research Club
Hobby: Swimming, Ice Skating
Future: Crane's Institute of Music





FLORENCE ANNE MAYNARD

Science Club '29
 El Circulo Castellano '30 '31
 Tupiar Club '30 '31
 Art Club '31
 Historical Research Club '29
Hobby: Horseback Riding, Dancing
Future: Albany State College

JEAN PALMER McAULIFF

Art Club '30
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Pratt Institute

HELEN BEATRICE McLAUGHLIN

School Play Usher '31
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '30
 Graduation Usher '30
 Le Cercle Français '31
 Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Gardening
Future: Adelphi College

JOHN R. McLEAN

Football '30
Hobby: Driving
Future: College

1931

COLONIAL

WILLIAM F. McMAHON, JR.

Baseball '29 '30 '31
Basketball Squad '30 '31
Hall Cops '31
Chapel Squad '31
Hobby: Sports
Future: Alabama University

EDMOND LOUIS MEINFELDER

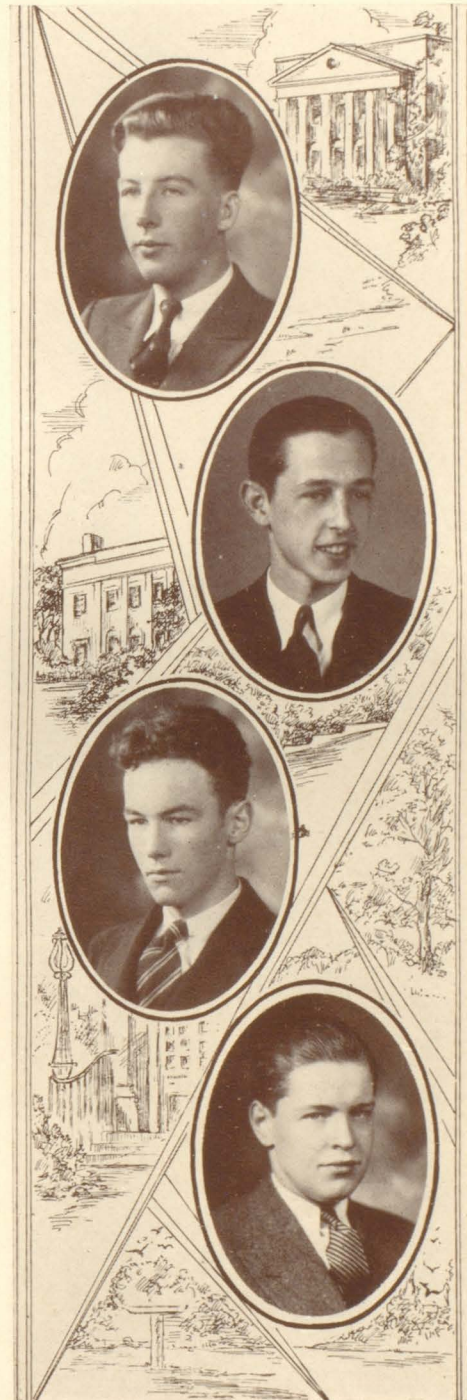
Hall Cops '30
Le Cercle Français '30
Historical Research Club '30
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Pennsylvania University,
Dentistry

WALTER L. MESSER, JR.

Football '30
Basketball '31
Baseball '31
Junto '28
Hobby: Athletics (Especially Swimming)
Future: A year of travel.

WALTER CHARLES MEYER

History B Prize '30
Colonial Staff '30
Patriot Staff '31
Treasurer Junto '31
Hall Cops '31
Lieutenant Chapel Squad '31
Vice President Historical Research '29
Hobbies: Reading detective stories, History,
Biography, Writing, Stamps, and
Bird Study.
Future: Amherst College





MARY MILGRAM

Le Cercle Français '31
 Tupiar Club '31
 Science Club '31
Hobby: Working out scientific and mathematical problems
Future: Undecided

LOIS MITCHELL

Glee Club '29 '30
 Glee Club Operetta '29
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29
 Tupiar Club '31
 Historical Research Club '29 '31
Hobby: Art
Future: Eastern University (Pennsylvania)

MARGARET ELLEN MONROE

Pen and Ink Club '30 '31
 Treasurer Pen and Ink Club '31
 Colonial Staff '30
 Hand Book Staff '30
 Patriot Staff '31
 Library Staff '31
 Second Latin II Prize '30
Hobby: Reading and Writing
Future: Adelphi College

MARY HELEN MORRIS

Tupiar Club '30
 Historical Research Club '30
 El Circulo Castellano '30
Hobby: Reading
Future: College

1931

COLONIAL

ANNE LOUISE MUNSON

Colonial Staff '30
Basketball '31
Hobby: Oil Painting
Future: Pratt Institute

MARY KATHERINE MURPHY

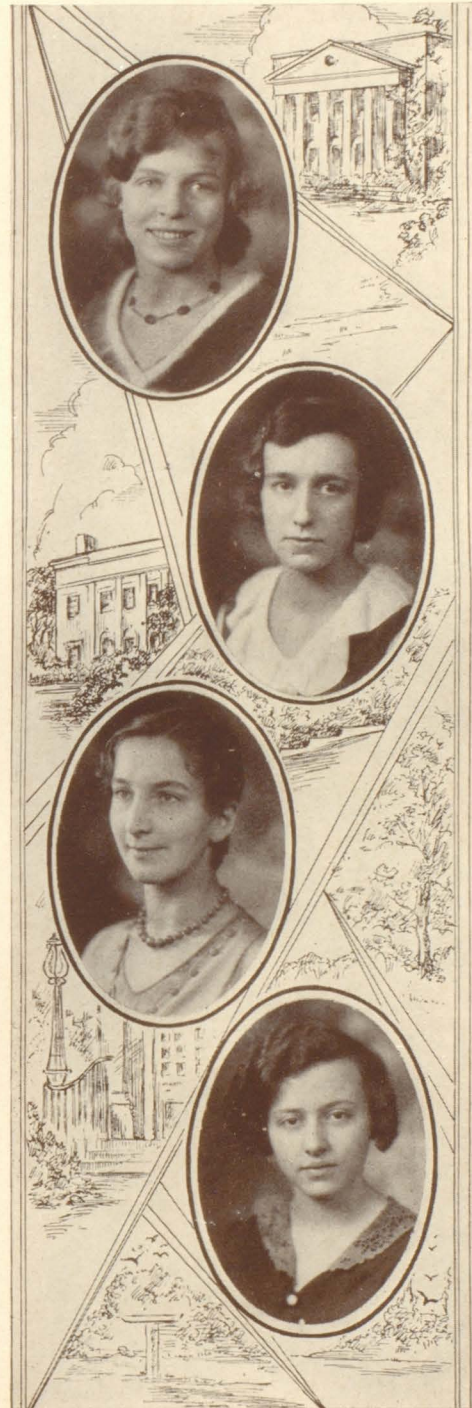
Commercial Club '28 '29 '30 '31
Sophomore Literary Society '29
Historical Research Club '30 '31
Hobby: Piano Playing
Future: Business

THERESA CLARA NALENC

Carpe Diem Sodalitas '28
Glee Club '29 '30 '31
Operettas "Lady Frances" '28
"Nifty Shop" '29'
Senior Girls' Squad '31
Hobby: Piano Playing
Future: Adelphi College (Mathematical Course)

LOUISA GLORIA NARDOZZA

El Circulo Castellano '29 '30 '31
Hobby: Reading
Future: Adelphi College





VALERIE F. NASH

Hobby: Dramatics
Future: Play Critic

PAULINE NORMA NATIELLO

El Circulo Castellano '30 '31
Commercial Club '29 '30 '31
Philatelic Society '31
Science Club '28
Hobby: None
Future: Business School

MARY ANNA NETTLETON

President Pen and Ink Club '31
Vice President Club Council '31
Vice President Tupiar '30
Colonial Staff '30
Handbook Staff '30
"A Woman's A Woman for All That" '30
Commencement Usher '30
Hobby: None
Future: Hollins College, Virginia

RUDOLPH JOHN NORO

Colonial Staff '30
Patriot Staff '31
Treasurer Historical Research Club '31
Vice President Science Club '31
Track Team '29 '30
Chapel Squad '31
Hobby: Swimming and Literature
Future: New York University

1931

COLONIAL

MURIEL ELIZABETH O'BRIEN

President Art Club '31
Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Drawing and Painting
Future: Scudder School

EILEEN O'DONNELL

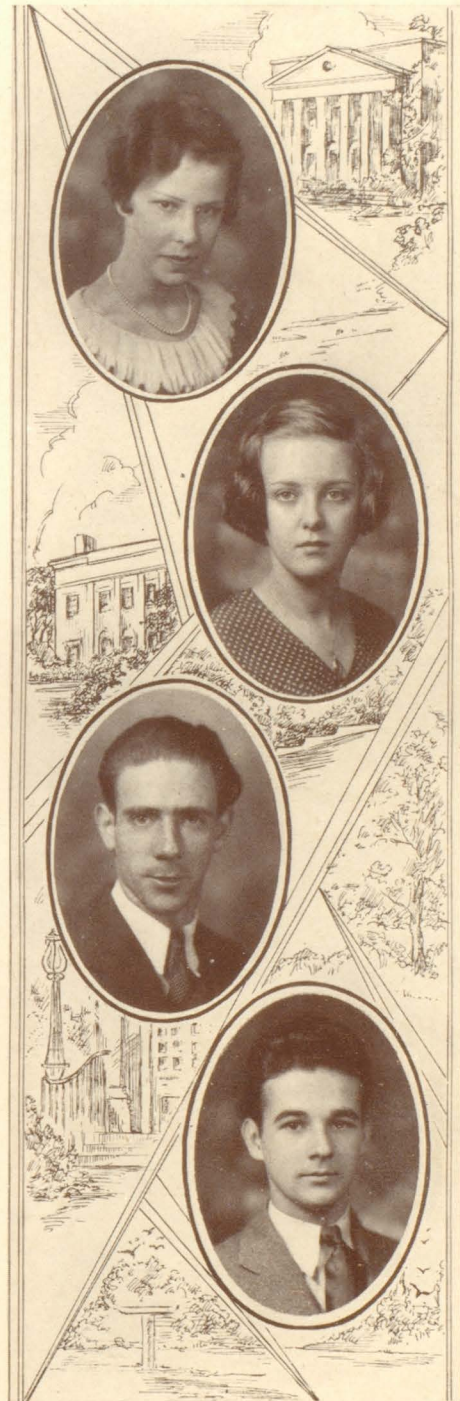
Treasurer of Junior Literary Society '30
Pen and Ink Club '30 '31
Vice President of Pen and Ink Club '31
Club Council '31
Colonial Staff '30
Usher at Commencement '30
President of Sophomore Literary Society '29
Hobby: Tennis
Future: New York School of Fine and Applied Arts

FREDERIC B. OLMSTEAD

Hobby: Automobiles
Future: Rensselaer College

RICHARD JAMES O'NEIL, JR.

Treasurer Le Cercle Français '31
President Historical Research Club '31
"Come Out of the Kitchen" '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Clarke College





ISABELLE GRACE ORTLIEB

Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Reading
Future: Business School

CORDON S. OSMUNDSEN

Basketball '28 at Erasmus Hall
 Track '29 at Erasmus Hall
 Baseball '28 at Erasmus Hall
 Rifle Team '28 '29 at Erasmus High School
Hobby: Radio Experiments
Future: Polytechnic Institute, Chemical Engineer

MARJORIE E. PARRY

Glee Club '28 '29 '31
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30 '31
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 Junior Literary Society '29
 Historical Research Club '29
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Keuka College

WILLIAM ALBERT PETERS

Model Aero Club '29
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 Junto '30 '31
 Editor-in-chief Colonial Staff '30
 "Come Out of the Kitchen" '31
 Vice President Junior Class '30
 Philatelic Society '30
Hobby: Building Model Aeroplanes
Future: Virginia Polytechnic Institute

1931

COLONIAL

LILLIAN CATHERINE PETERSEN

Historical Research Club '29 '31
Art Club '30 '31
Commercial Club '29 '30 '31
Science Club '29 '30
Junior Literary Society '30
Track Team '28
Basketball Team '28 '29 '30 '31
Hobby: Sports
Future: Nurses' Training School

DAVID PLESSER

Historical Research Club '29 '30
Cheerleader '30 '31
Head Cheerleader '31
Hall Cops '31
Chapel Squad '31
Hobby: Baseball
Future: New York University, Law

ANNE CATHERINE POPPE

Historical Research Club '31
Philatelic Society '31
Commercial Club '30 '31
Hobby: Music
Future: Secretarial School

JOHN EVERETT POPPE

Science Club '31
Hobby: Science
Future: Law School





ALBERT A. POTTER

El Circulo Castellano '31

Hobby: Golf*Future*: Business

FRANCES PRASTARO

Commercial Club '30 '31

Historical Research Club '31

Hobby: Drawing*Future*: Business School

EDWEGA C. PRESMONT

Pen and Ink Club '30

Commercial Club '31

Registration Squad '30

Hobby: Reading*Future*: Business School

CLIFFORD PRESTON

Cross Country Team '28

Hobby: Golf*Future*: Business

1931

COLONIAL

JAMES THOMAS RAGUE

Hobby: Reading
Future: Duke University

ALAN J. RAPPEPORT

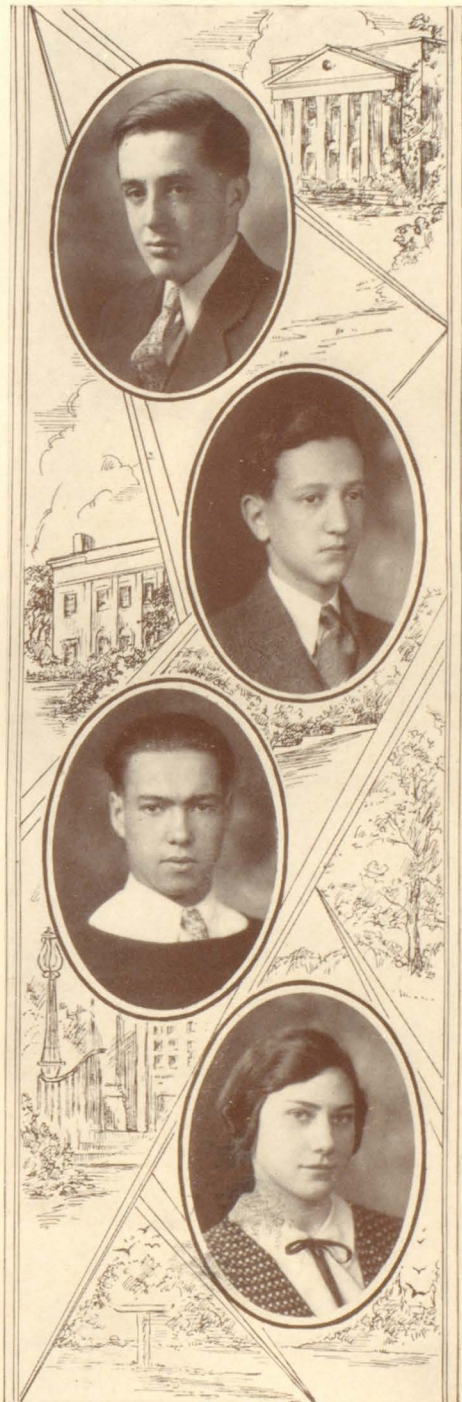
Science Club '29 '30 '31
Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29
Historical Research Club '29 '31
Sophomore Literary Society '29
Hobby: Chemistry Work
Future: University of Pennsylvania

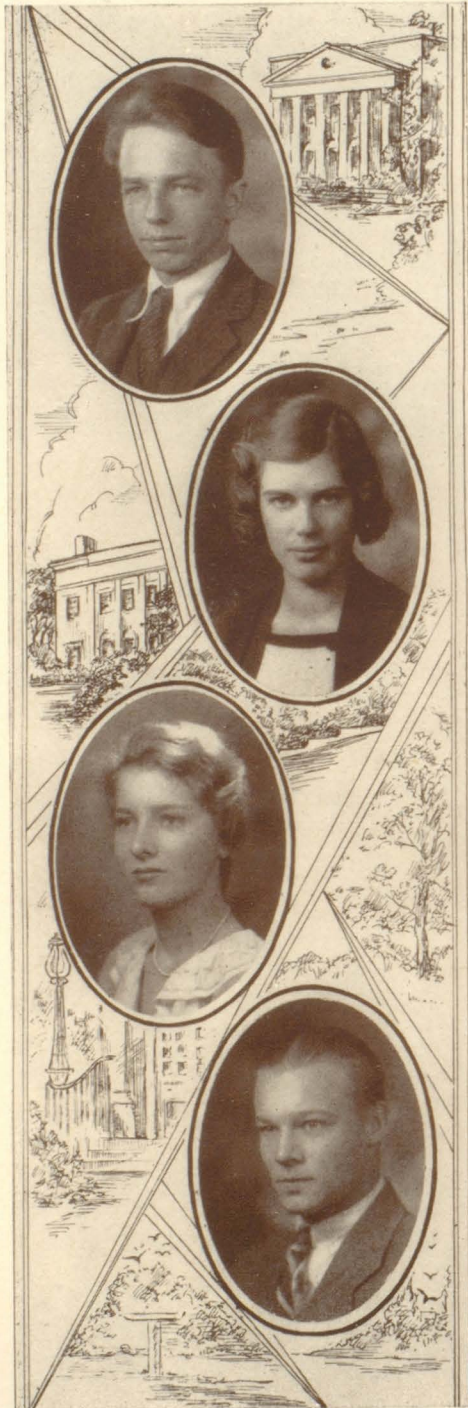
EDWARD A. RAUCH

Football '29 '30
Hobby: Fishing
Future: United States Military Academy

EVELYN RESNICK

Science Club '28
Commercial Club '29 '31
Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Business School or Business





WILLIAM ALFRED RICHEY

Hobby: Natural Science
Future: College

KATHRYN ELIZABETH RIES

Historical Research Club '31
 Commercial Club '29 '31
Hobby: Reading
Future: Undecided

HELEN EMILY ROBERTSON

Usher '31
 President Philatelic Society '30
 President Tupiar Club '31
 Vice President Junior Literary Club '30
 Library Staff '30
 Girls' Service Squad '31
Hobby: Riding
Future: Keuka College

GORDON W. ROGERS

Usher '31
 Chief Hall Cops '31
 Baseball '27 '31
 Football '29 '30 '31
 Basketball '27 '28 '29 '30
 Captain Basketball '30
Hobby: Sports
Future: Virginia Polytechnical Institute

1931

COLONIAL

EUNICE MARIE RONNERMANN

Historical Research Club '29
Girls' Service Squad '31
Glee Club '28 '29 '30 '31
Literary Societies '29 '30
Glee Club Operettas '30 '31
Hobbies: Horseback Riding, Swimming
Future: Undecided

GORDON M. ROSS

Historical Research Club '28
Tupiar Club '31
Hobby: Golf
Future: Stock Exchange

LOUISE PATRICIA RUTAN

Glee Club '30 '31
El Circulo Castellano '30 '31
Junior Literary Society '30
Riding Club '31
Historical Research Club '31
Hobby: Swimming and Riding
Future: Business

VERA MARTHA SAUER

El Circulo Castellano '29 '30 '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: College





JOSEPH SCELZA

Track '28
Basketball '28
Football '29 '30
Hobby: Athletics
Future: College

JANET MARIE SCHLENKER

Art Club '31
Riding Club '30 '31
Le Cercle Français
Hobby: Horseback Riding
Future: Post-graduate Course at Sewan-
haka High School

CHARLOTTE MAY SCHLIMM

El Circulo Castellano '31
Historical Research Club '30
Hobby: Music (Piano)
Future: Pratt Institute

EDWARD HENRY SCHLIMM

Historical Research Club '29
El Circulo Castellano '30
Hobby: Saving old coins
Future: Business

WILLIAM F. SCHLITT

Track '31
Basketball '31
Hobby: Aviation
Future: Business

CARL SCHUMANN

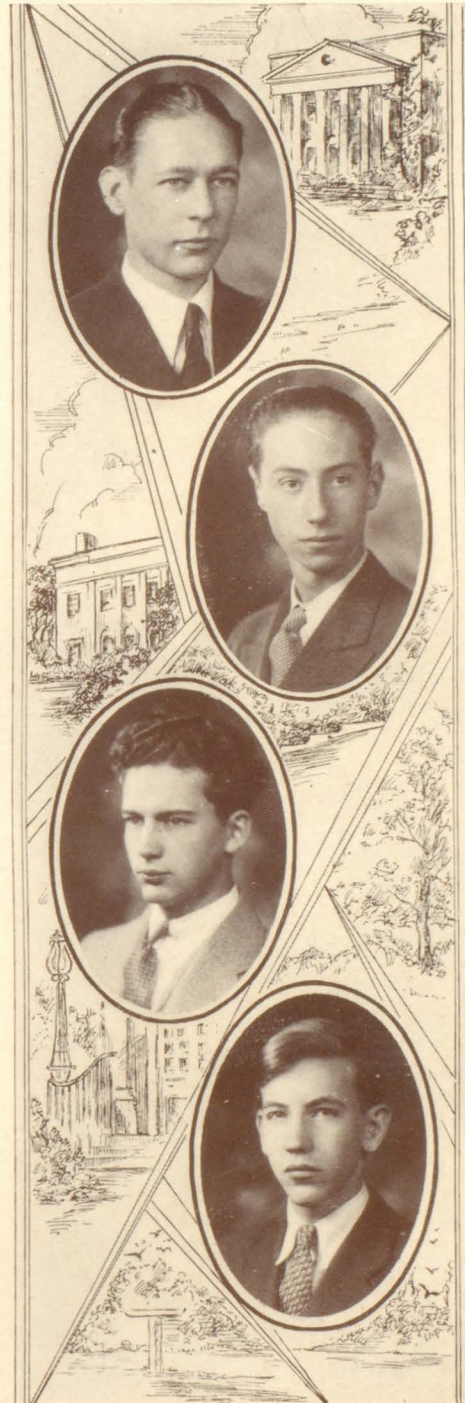
Track '31
Le Cercle Français '31
Science Club '31
Hobby: Boating
Future: Packard Business School

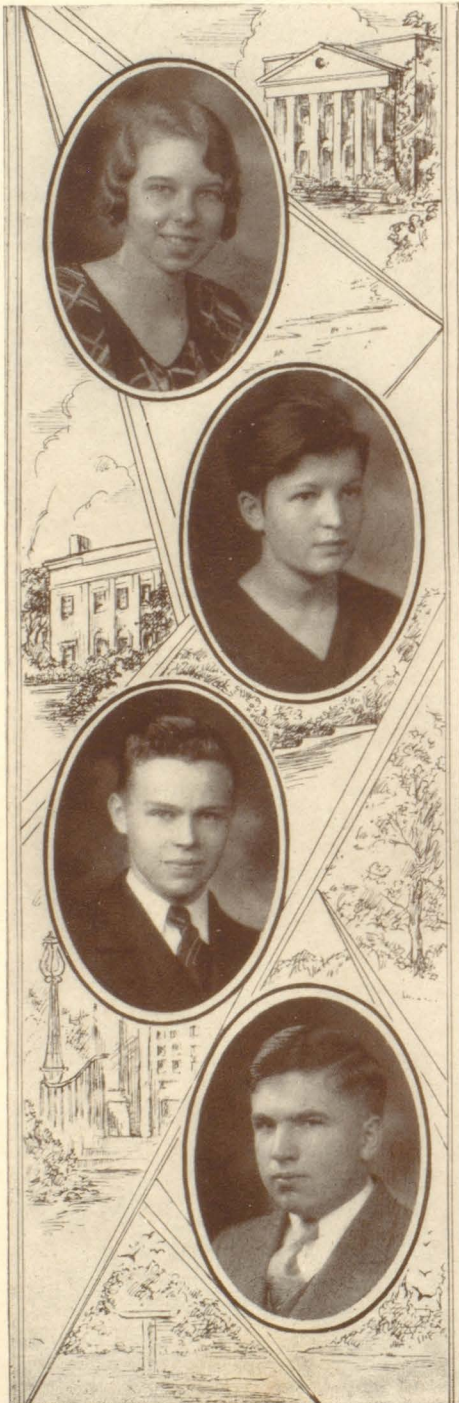
ALFRED J. SEAMAN

Head Usher '31
Cross Country Team '28 '29
Track Team '28 '29 '30 '31
Captain Track Team '30
Treasurer Sophomore Class '29
President Senior Class '31
Hobby: Athletics
Future: United States Military Academy

WILLIAM HENRY SEAMAN

Science Club '28 '29 '30 '31
Hobby: Radio
Future: Alabama University





ELSA CARRIE SHOEMAKER

Hockey '28 '30 '31
 Glee Club '30
 Diploma Girl '30
 Hockey Letter '28
 Natural History Club '29
 Girls' Service Squad '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Russell Sage College, Nurse's
 Training Course.

FANNIE SHULLMAN

Commercial Club '31
 Patriot Staff '31
 Library Staff '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Music: Columbia University

ELMER F. SIPP, JR.

Track Team '29 '30 '31
 Science Club '28 '29 '30 '31
 Historical Research Club '29
 El Circulo Castellano '29 '30
 Shop Club '29
 Hall Cops '31
 Chapel Squad '31
Hobby: Electrical Engineering
Future: Rensselaer Polytechnic College

ROY RICHARD SLOAN

El Circulo Castellano '30 '31
 Science Club '30 '31
Hobby: Reading
Future: Polytechnic College

1931

COLONIAL

WALLACE SOKOLOSKY

El Circulo Castellano '29 '30 '31

Hobby: None

Future: Undecided

RALPH SPANNER

Hobby: Sports

Future: Business

DOROTHY ELIZABETH STEEL

Hobby: Music

Future: Concert Stage

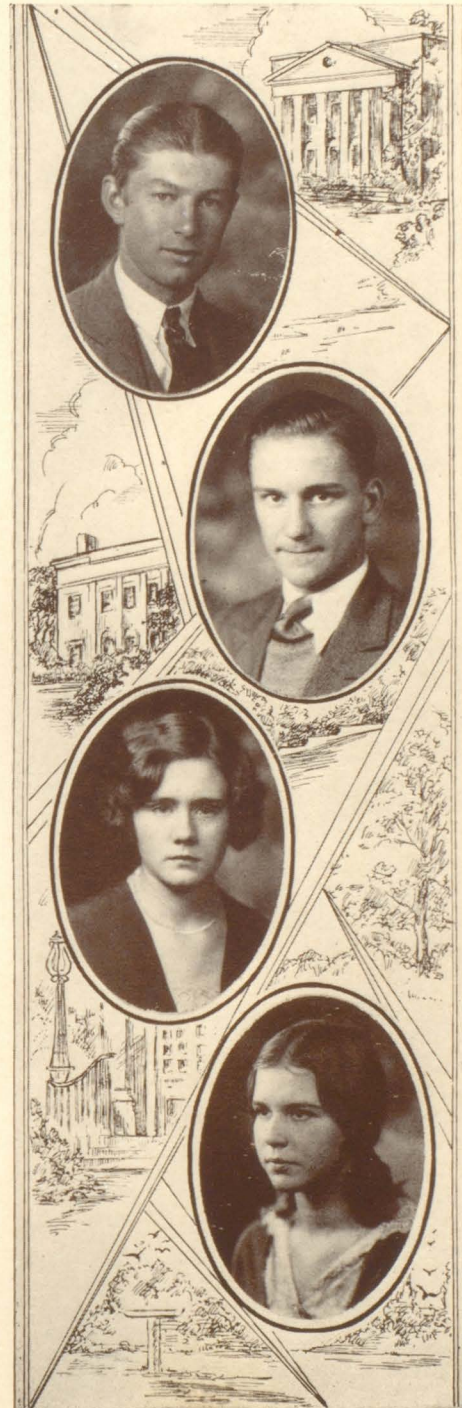
ALMA KATHERINE STEHR

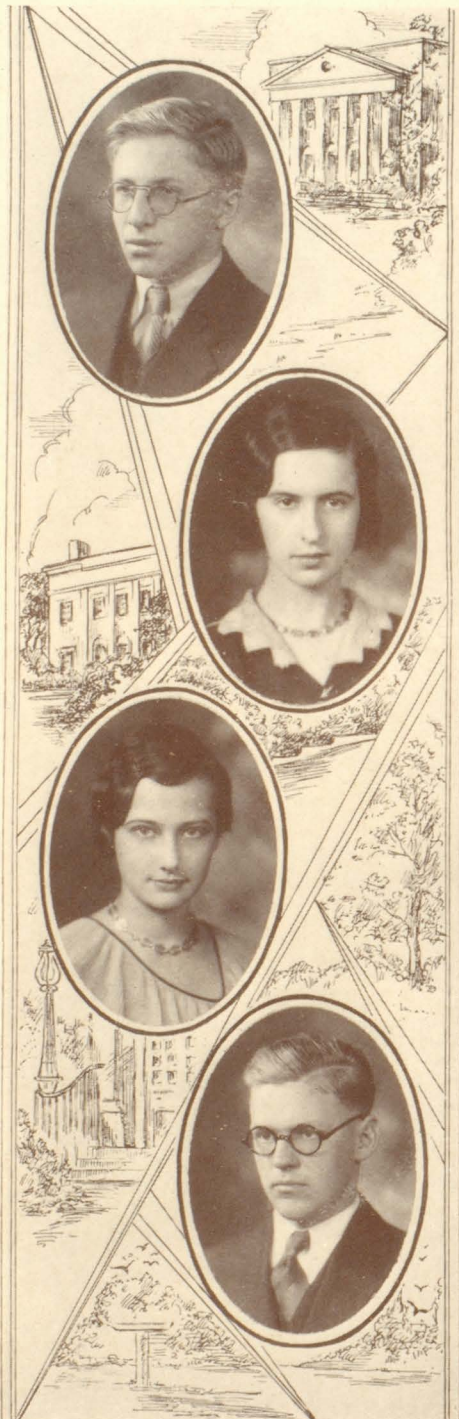
Commercial Club '29 '30 '31

Historical Research Club '30 '31

Hobby: Piano Playing

Future: Undecided





HERBERT A. STEIN

Junto '30 '31
 Secretary Junto '31
 Secretary Tupiar Club '31
 President Historical Research Club '30
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '30
 Hall Cops '30 '31
Hobby: Track
Future: Undecided

EVELYN KATHRYN STEWART

Pen and Ink Club '31
 Le Cercle Français '30
 Junior Literary Society '30
Hobby: Music
Future: Adelphi College

AMY ESTELLE ST. JOHN

Commercial Club '29 '30 '31
 Glee Club '29
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 President Junior Literary Society '30
 Pen and Ink Club '30 '31
Hobby: Dancing
Future: Business

ROBERT JAMES STRANACK

Hobby: Sports
Future: Pratt Institute

1931

COLONIAL

WILLIAM LE ROY STRAUS

Tupiar Club '31
Science Club '31
Hobby: Reading, Automobiling
Future: Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute

JOSEPH LEONARD STURGE

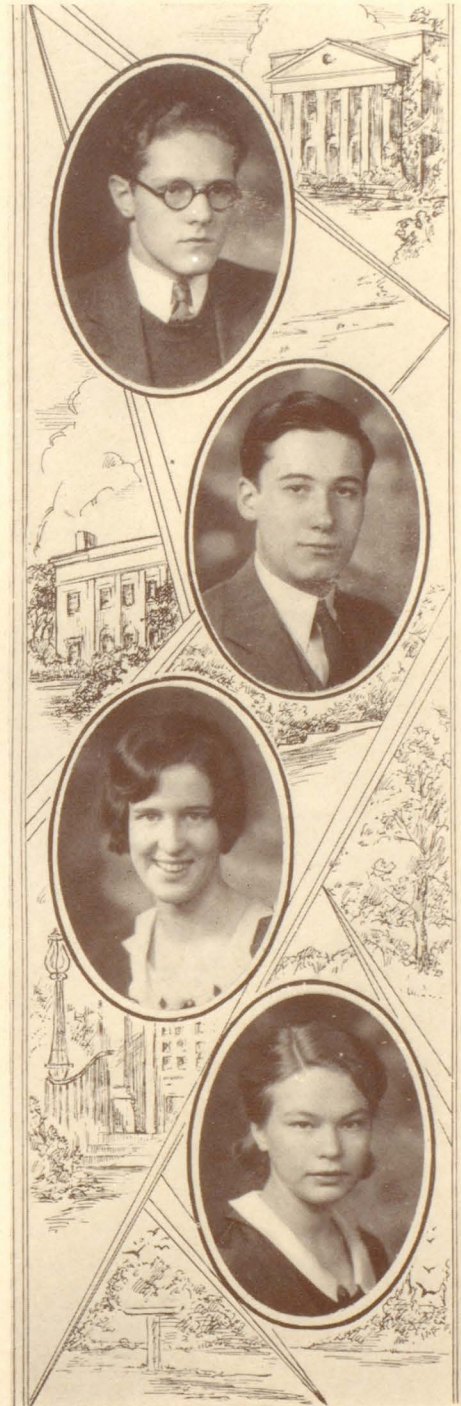
Historical Research Club '29 '30
Tupiar Club '30
Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30 '31
Patriot Staff '31
Colonial Staff '30
Track '31
Hobby: Hunting
Future: Colgate University

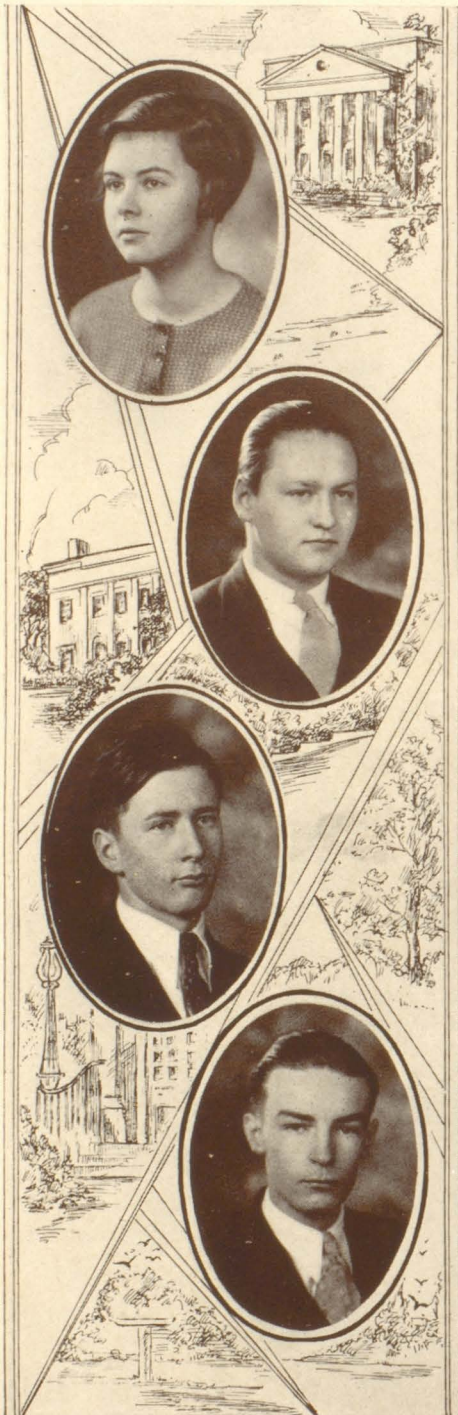
MARGUERITE ANGELA SULLIVAN

Science Club '31
Tupiar Club '30 '31
Carpe Diem Sodalitas '30 '31
El Circulo Castellano '31
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Nursing: Mary Immaculate
Hospital

VELMA SUTLIFFE

Carpe Diem Sodalitas '31
Tupiar Club '31
Hobby: Drawing
Future: College





JANET ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29 '30 '31
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 Pen and Ink Club '31
 Patriot Staff '31
 Historical Research Club '29
 Club Council '31
 Glee Club '28 '29
Hobby: Swimming
Future: Mount Holyoke

CHARLES DANIEL TIEDEMANN

Football '29 '30
 El Circulo Castellano '31
 Historical Research Club '31
 Chapel Squad '31
 Hall Cops '30 '31
Hobby: Football
Future: Business

ROBERT TIMSON

Hall Cops '31
Hobby: Model Ship Building
Future: Clarkson University

ALAN CLIFFORD TURNBULL

Historical Research Club '31
 Riding Club '31
 Orchestra '28 '29 '30
Hobby: Model Building of Aeroplanes and Boats
Future: Oswego Normal School (Shop Teaching)

WENDELL KENNETH UPHAM

President El Circulo Castellano '31
 President Model Aero Club '31
 Aedile Carpe Diem Sodalitas '29
 Football '31
 Hall Cops '31
 Junto '31
Hobby: Outboard Motor Boating
Future: Engineering Course at Cornell University

VIRGINIA MARIE VINEY

Captain Basketball Team '31
 Track Team '28 '29 '30 '31
 President Glee Club '31
 Historical Research Club '29
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 Basketball Team '28 '29 '30 '31
Hoby: Music
Future: Adelphi College

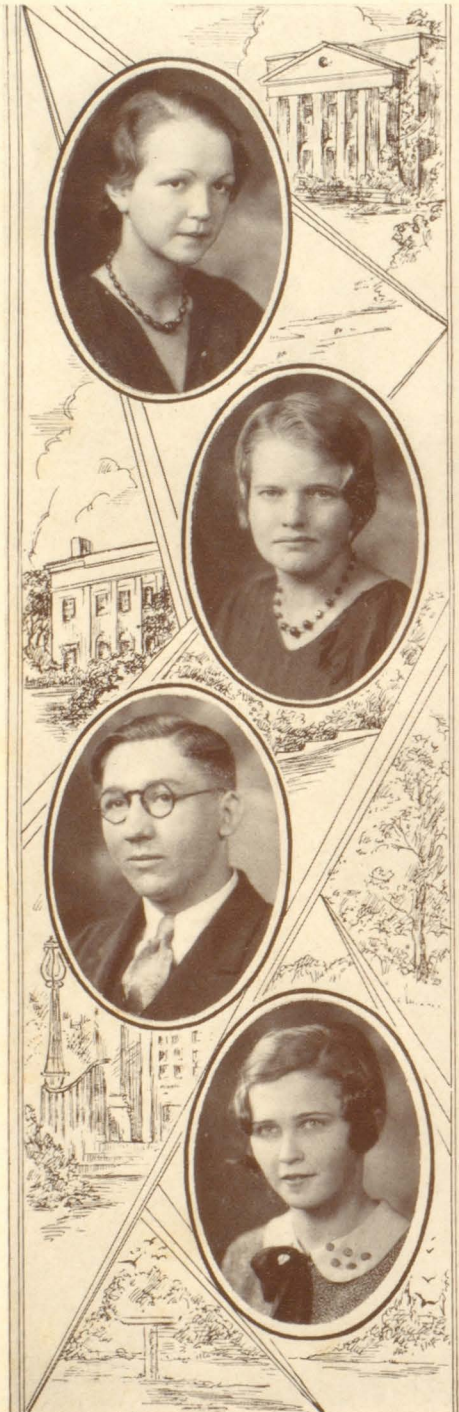
DANIEL WALDNER

El Circulo Castellano '29 '30 '31
 Football '29 '30 '31
 Basketball '31
 Baseball '31
 Hall Cops '30 '31
 Chapel Squad '31
Hobby: Eating
Future: New York University

SIDNEY M. WALZER

Science Club '30 '31
 Model Aero Club '29
 Carpe Diem Sodalitas '30 '31
 Natural History Club '29
 Tupiar Club '30 '31
Hobby: Mechanics
Future: Cornell, Engineering





CHARLOTTE ANTIONETTE WAYNE

Glee Club '28 '29
 Le Cercle Français '30
 Historical Research Club '31
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 Junior Literary Society '30
 Philatelic Society '31
Hobby: Tennis and Swimming
Future: Packard Secretarial School

DOROTHY OLGA WEGENER

Hobby: Swimming
Future: Stenography

FRANCIS WIEDMAN

Historical Research Club '29
 El Circulo Castellano '31
Hobby: Radio
Future: Electrical Engineering

MARIE ELLIS WIGGINS

Commercial Club '29 '30
 Historical Research Club '30
 Treasurer Commercial Club '30
Hobbies: Reading, Horseback riding, Outdoor sports
Future: Commercial College

1931

COLONIAL

FRIEDA MARIE WILLENBROCK

Commercial Club '29 '30 '31
El Circulo Castellano '29
Hobby: Piano
Future: Business

LUCILLE MARJORIE WRIGHT

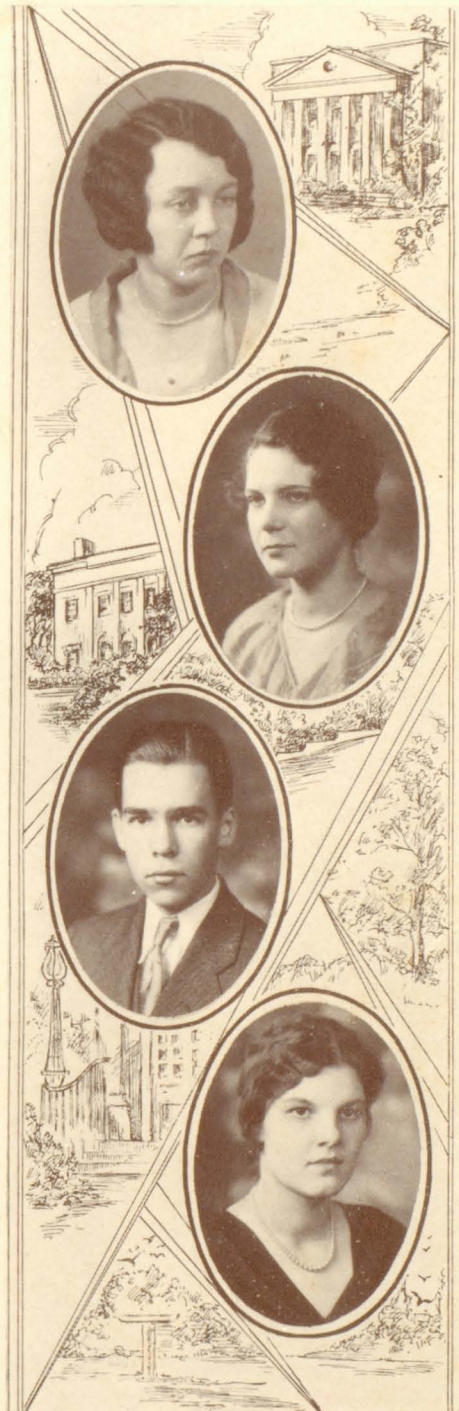
Historical Research Club '29 '30 '31
Art Club '30 '31
Hobby: Basketball
Future: Parsons Art School

WILLIAM C. WUTZ

Historical Research '28
Model Aero Club '29
Jointers '29
Chapel Squad '30 '31
Hobby: Pencil Sketching
Futures New York University, Architec-
tural Course

GRACE ELIZABETH ZAHN

Glee Club '28 '29 '30 '31
Le Cercle Francais '30
El Circulo Castellano '31
Historical Research Club '31
Junior Literary Society '30
Glee Club Operrettas '28 '30 '31
Hobby: Tennis
Future: Katherine Gibb's School, Private
Secretary





DOROTHY ZEIHNER

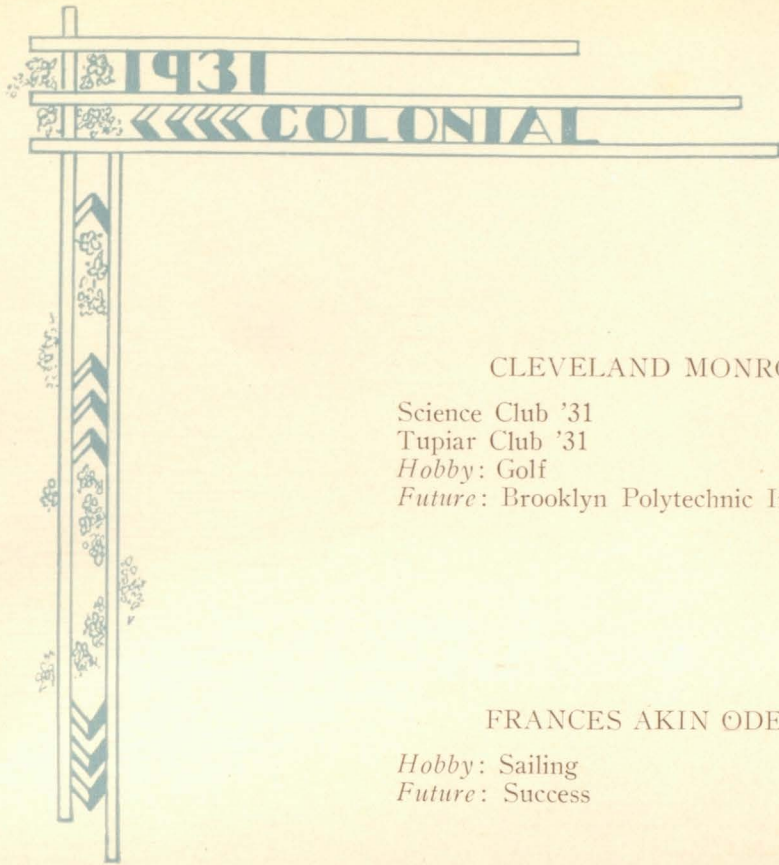
El Circulo Castellano
 Sophomore Literary Society '29
 Basketball '30
 Junior Literary Society '30
 Manager Basketball '31
 Patriot Staff '31
Hobby: Sports
Future: Undecided

MADALINE DOROTHY ELIZABETH
ZIEGER

Glee Club '27 '28 '29
Hobby: Sports
Future: Business

HARRY GEORGE ZIEGLER

Football '30
 Hall Cops '30 '31
 Track Squad '28
Hobby: Football
Future: Florist Business



CLEVELAND MONROE

Science Club '31
Tupiar Club '31
Hobby: Golf
Future: Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute

FRANCES AKIN ODELL

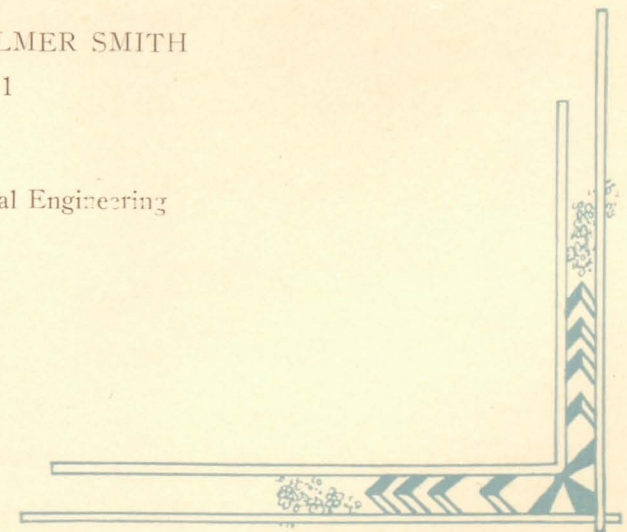
Hobby: Sailing
Future: Success

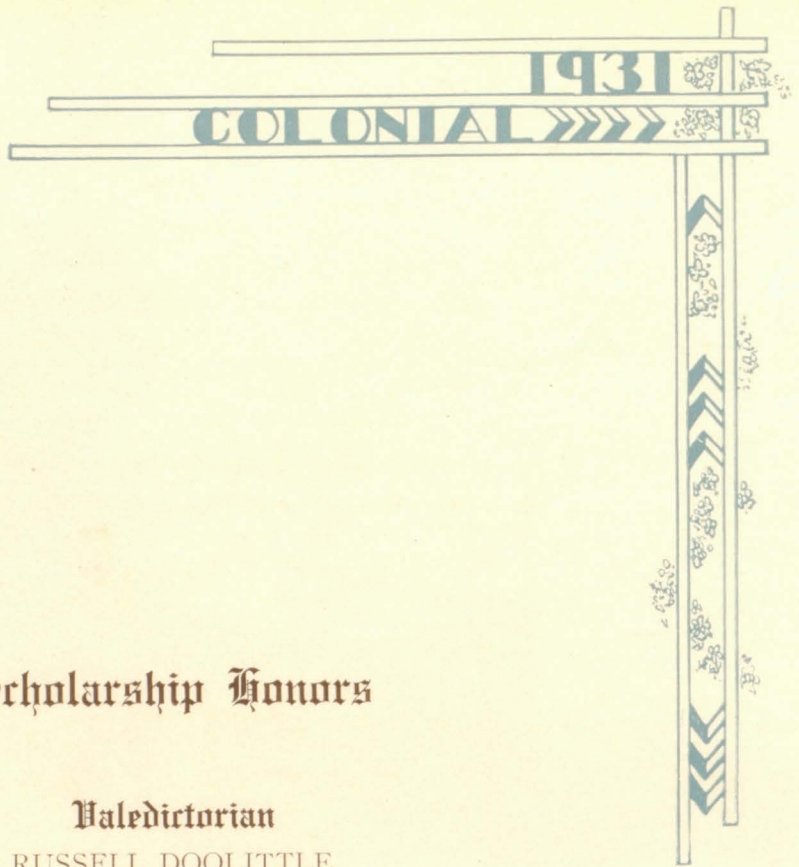
LILLIAN ODELL

Hobby: Tennis
Future: Expert tennis player

ALLEN ELMER SMITH

Science Club '30 '31
Track '29 '30 '31
Baseball '30 '31
Hobby: Fishing
Future: Aeronautical Engineering





Scholarship Honors

Valedictorian

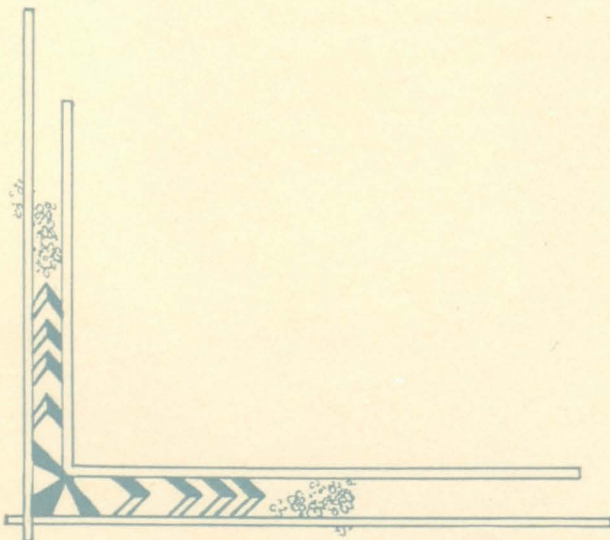
RUSSELL DOOLITTLE

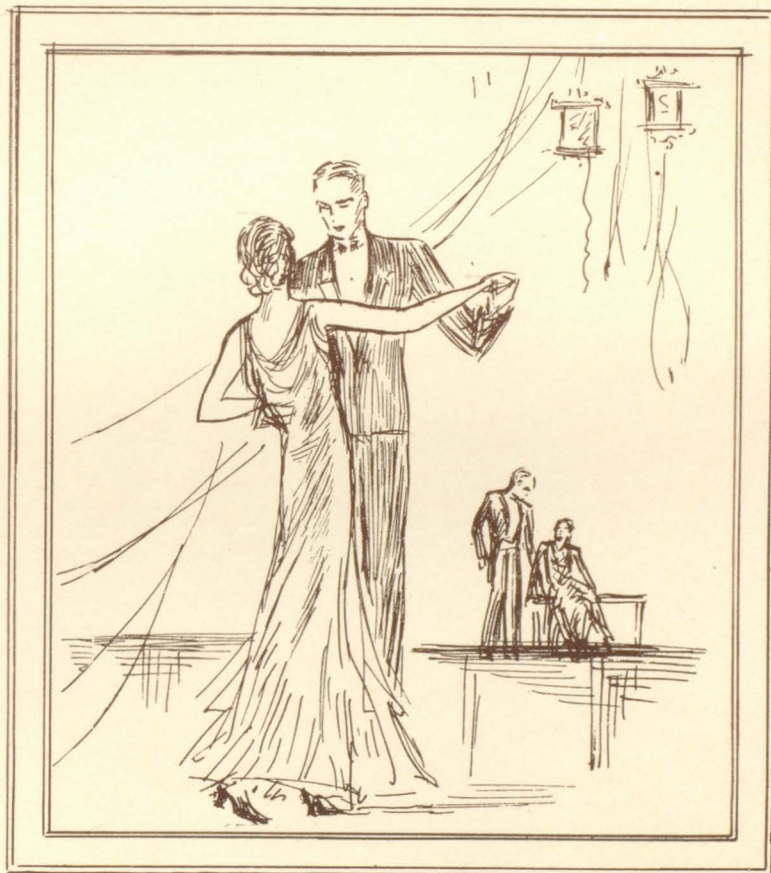
Salutatorian

RUTH ELWELL

Senior Honor Student

MARGARET MONROE





Juniors

CLASS OFFICERS



DOUGLAS BLACKFORD
PRESIDENT



ARTHUR VANCAMPEN
VICE-PRESIDENT



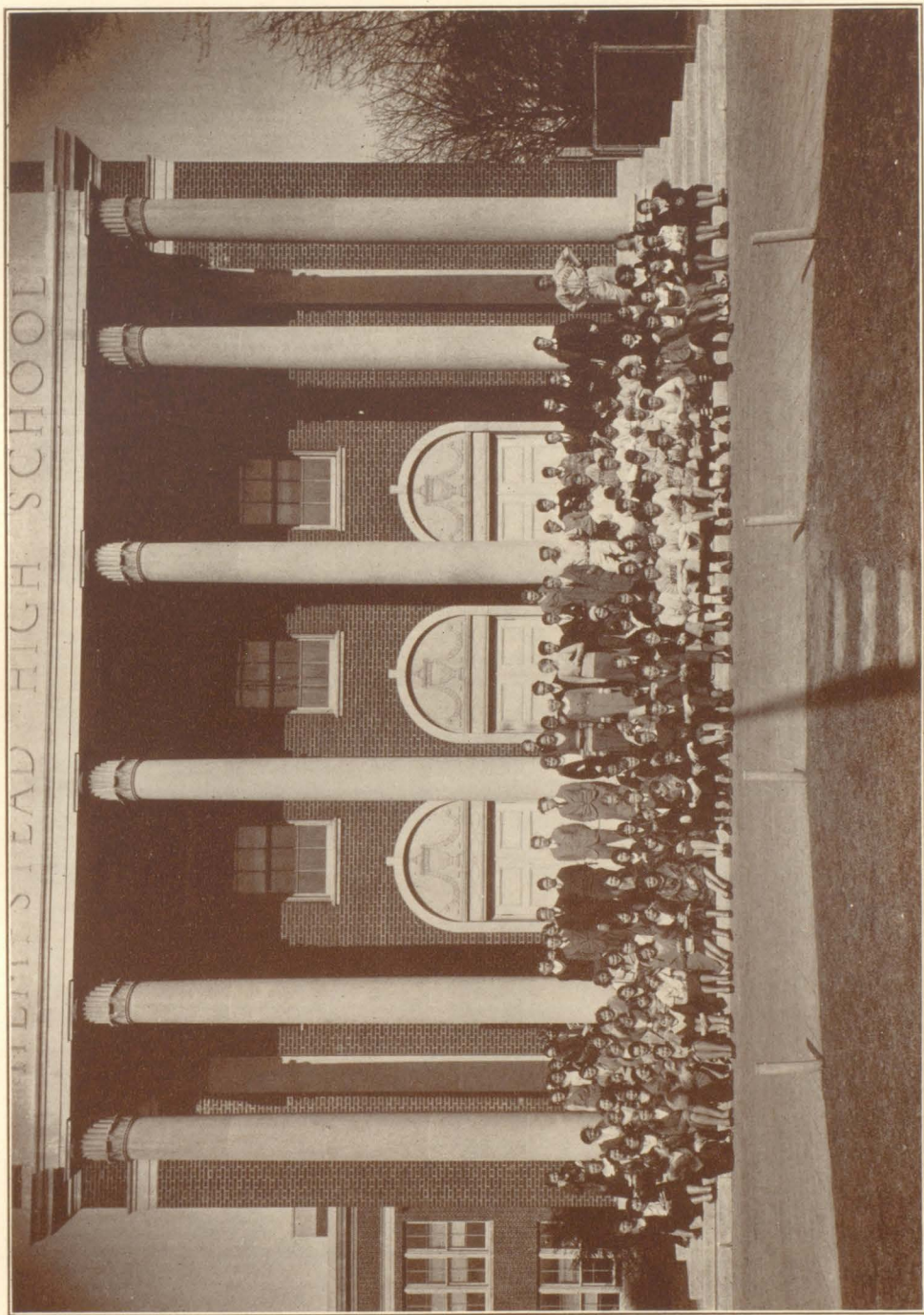
MISS GARDNER
FACULTY ADVISER



HERBERT TASTROM
SECRETARY



ROBERT JOHNSON
TREASURER



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior List

Mary Allison
 Catherine Anderson
 Ruth Anderson
 William Archer
 Frank Armely
 Charles Baker
 Milton Bedell
 Ralph Benedict
 Charles Bennington
 Howard Berls
 Johanna Berwind
 Samuel Billie
 Douglas Blackford
 Ada Blake
 Audrey Booth
 Edith Boyd
 Emma Brawe
 Edith Bretz
 Charles Briggs
 Frances Brown
 Grant Brown
 Marion Buckley
 Thelma Bull
 Hal Burr
 Redgnald Bushell
 Bessie Campbell
 August Canzano
 Walter Carson
 Stanley Chodkowski
 Frances Churchman
 Geoffrey Clarkson
 Elizabeth Coats
 James Coddington
 Helen Conkling
 Laton Cooper
 Charles Cornelius
 Donald Cottle
 Bennett Coupe
 Wallace Davies

Evelyn Darling
 Hardin Davis
 Alfred Delaney
 Shirley Dennis
 Fred Dezendorf
 John Dolan
 Sophie Dombrowski
 Sanchia Doorly
 Nancy Dorwin
 Mary Drywa
 John Durkin
 Dorothy Duryea
 Emma Easchenko
 Walter Ehlers
 Edna Erickson
 Eleanor Eve
 Frances Fairfield
 Aaron Feldman
 Clifford Ferris
 Charles Finkenstadt
 Virginia Fitzgerald
 Paul Foley
 Joseph Fralinsky
 Charles Fredericks
 Eleanor Fredlund
 Robert Fredlund
 Ruth Frelsen
 Frances Frey
 Bertha Fritzsche
 Donald Gager
 Charles Geller
 David Geller
 James Graham
 Agnes Gilhooly
 Waring Graham
 Jeanne Grandeman
 Gerald Griffin
 Margaret Griffin
 John Guba

Thomas Hamilton
 John Harrison
 Michael Harrison
 Augustin Hart
 Natalie Hart
 Charles Hartmann
 Ruth Haskins
 Florence Hautf
 John Heck
 Richard Hesselman
 Ruth Heurich
 Doris Higbee
 Isabelle Hill
 Harold Hillary
 Marion Hillary
 Albert Hillman
 Hedwega Hmielewski
 Marjorie Hoffman
 Jerome Hollander
 Julius Hollander
 Edward Hornung
 Roy Humphrey
 Martha Hutcheson
 Kenneth Ireland
 Helen Jackson
 Jean Jeffrey
 Robert Johnke
 Lillian Johnston
 Grace Jones
 Rita Keegan
 Marion Kendall
 Olive Kinports
 Robert Knebel
 Ralph Koal
 Dorothea Koehn
 Edward Koftish
 Arthur Kunz
 Dorothy Lahey
 Herbert Larson



1931

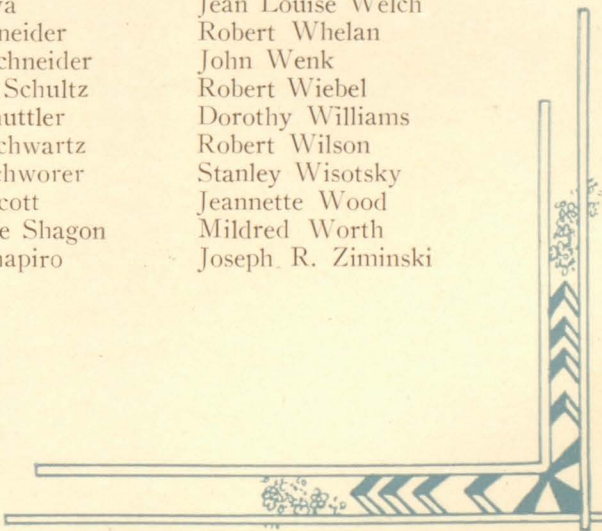
COLONIAL

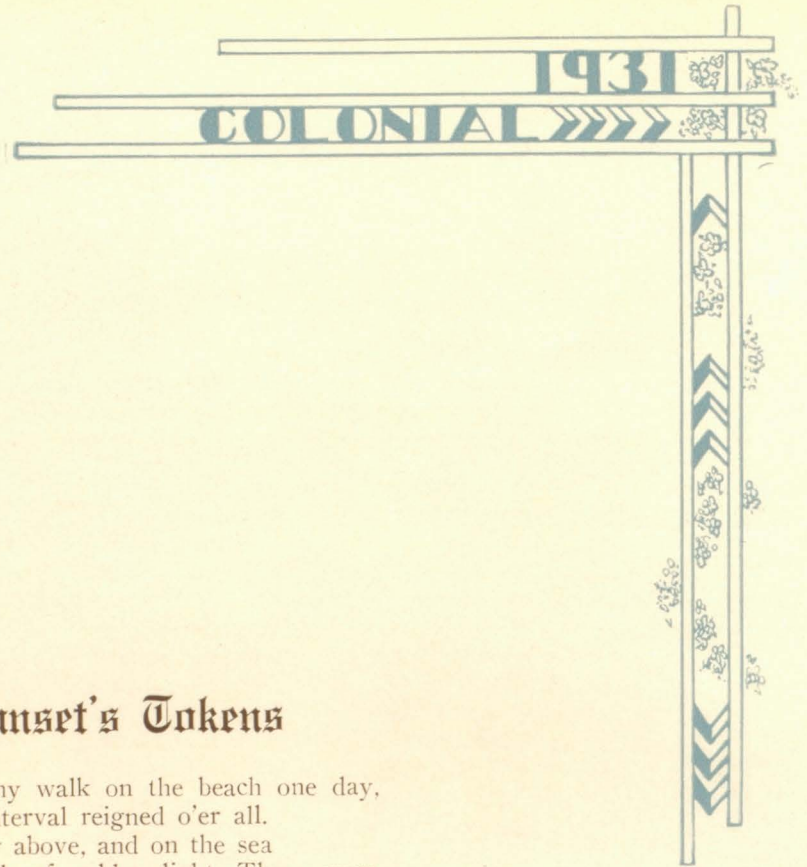
Junior List

Rose Lechner
Clinton Lechthaler
Josephine Limbach
John Lindstedt
Eleanor Linsley
Lucille Longman
Dorothy Lutetkin
Madeline MacConnell
Ottilie MacKay
Walter MacPherson
Christina Macy
Herbert Makofske
George Markwalter
Fred Marshall
Eliese Martens
Raymond Martin
Doris Mattfeld
Marjorie Mayers
John McAuliff
Margaret McConemy
Eileen McEnery
Alice McMahan
Maynard McNally
Arthur Metscher
Dorothy Miller
John Moran
Mario Monteleone
George Morton
Alfred Moyse
Donald Munsie
Edmund Nardozza
Otto Nauman
Marie Neuppert
Felix Nicholetti
Dorothy Nichols
William Niznikwich
Adele Nyland
Patricia O'Donnell
Elizabeth Ohrtman

Herman Ojala
Earl Osborn
Warren Ott
Valentine Pabo
Thomas Parker
Franklin Payne
Thomas Peluso
Norman Peters
Alice Peterson
Milton Platnick
Marjorie Polhemus
Lois Pryor
Richard PUNCHES
Jean Purcell
Barbara Quirk
Arthur Radice
Robert Rasmussen
Richard Reeves
Catherine Reichers
William Reichert
Wanda Remski
Anton Ringers
Carolyn Roberts
Anna Robertson
William Robertson
Fannie Rosen
Leslie Ruffle
Virginia Rung
Ruth Sapadin
Henry Sava
Grace Schneider
Mildred Schneider
Katherine Schultz
Arline Schuttler
Barbara Schwartz
Donald Schworer
Edward Scott
Constantine Shagon
Adolph Shapiro

Josephine Sinkawich
John Skelly
Bradford Smith
Howard Smith
Merna Smith
Richard Smith
Roy Smith
Doris Spolander
John Sprague
Lillian Steidinger
Minnie Stoelrer
Robert Sullivan
Ralph Swanson
Lewis Tansky
Herbert Tastrom
Vincent Theisen
Olga Townsend
Arthur Van Campen
Aenelchia Van de Water
Ethel Van Shaick
Charles Vanderhoff
William Vogt
Madeline Wadsworth
William Waggoner
Frances Walick
Margaret Walsh
Lawrence Watkinson
Doris Watson
Ruth Wattley
Jean Louise Welch
Robert Whelan
John Wenk
Robert Wiebel
Dorothy Williams
Robert Wilson
Stanley Wisotsky
Jeannette Wood
Mildred Worth
Joseph R. Ziminski

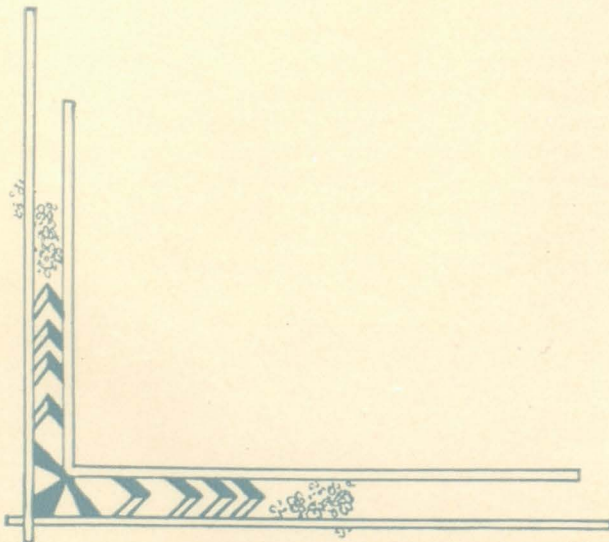




Sunset's Tokens

I paused in my walk on the beach one day,
A quiescent interval reigned o'er all.
A glowing sky above, and on the sea
A trailing path of golden light. These were
The Tokens of a beautiful sunset.
Twilight deepened; the path became extinct,
And purple shadows stole across the deep.
The day had softly blended into dusk.
An overwhelming wonder filled me then
That God could thus calm that stupendous churn
To match the quiet glory of the sky.

JOHANNA BERWIND, '32.





Sophomores

CLASS OFFICERS



GEORGE MASSET
PRESIDENT



JAMES NOLAN
VICE-PRESIDENT



MISS JONES
FACULTY ADVISER



ALTA VELTMAN
SECRETARY

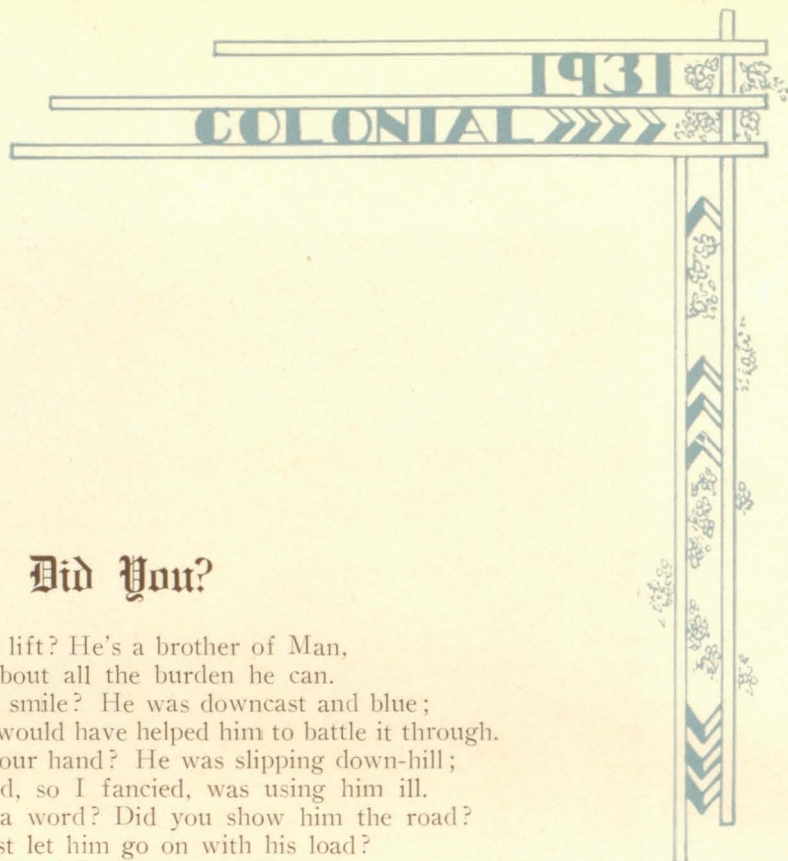


THELMA MURPHY
TREASURER

1933



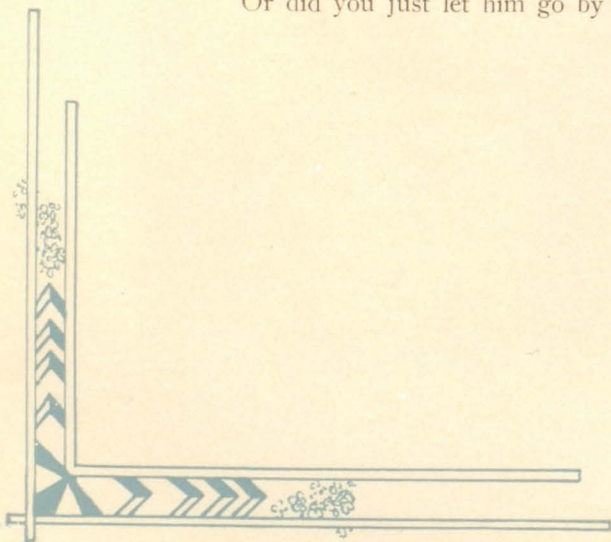
SOPHOMORE CLASS

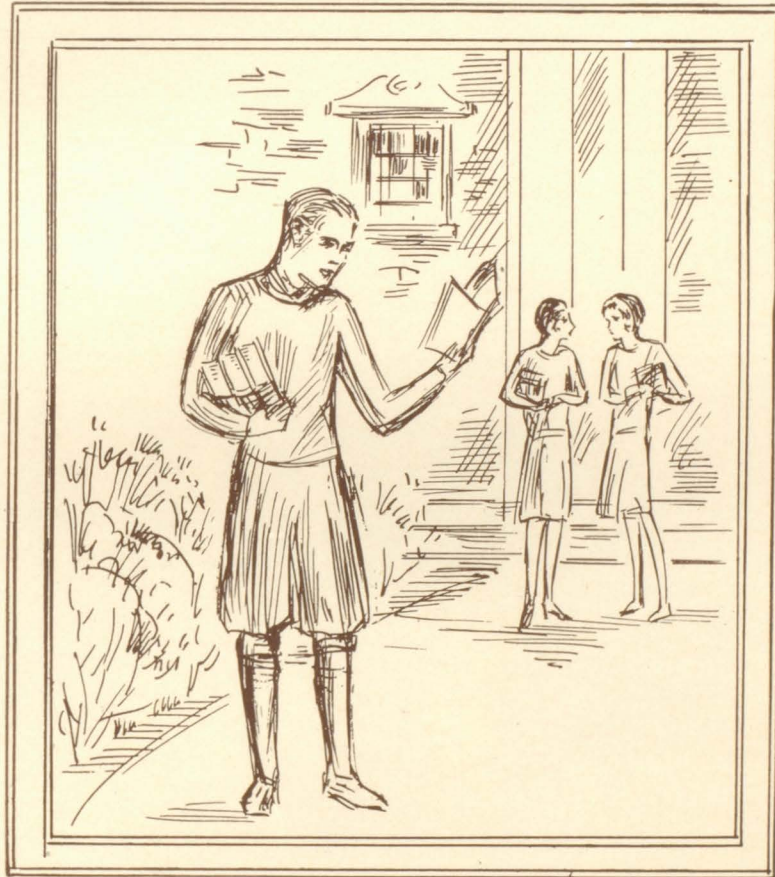


Did You?

Did you give him a lift? He's a brother of Man,
And bearing about all the burden he can.
Did you give him a smile? He was downcast and blue;
And the smile would have helped him to battle it through.
Did you give him your hand? He was slipping down-hill;
And the World, so I fancied, was using him ill.
Did you give him a word? Did you show him the road?
Or did you just let him go on with his load?
Did you help him along? He's a human like you.
And the grasp of your hand might have helped him through
Did you bid him good cheer? Just a word and a smile
Were what he most needed that last weary mile.
Do you know what he bore in that burden of cares
That is every man's load and that sympathy shares?
Did you try to find out what he needed from you;
Or did you just leave him to battle it through?
Don't you know it's a task of the brother of Man
To find what the grief is, and to help when you can?
Did you stop when he asked you to give him a lift;
Or were you so busy you left him to shift?
Yes, the test of your manhood is, what did you do?
Did you reach out a hand? Did you find him the road?
Or did you just let him go by with his load?

JOSEPHINE SINKAWICH, '32





Freshmen

CLASS OFFICERS



JOHN REILLY
PRESIDENT



DAVID RICHON
VICE-PRESIDENT



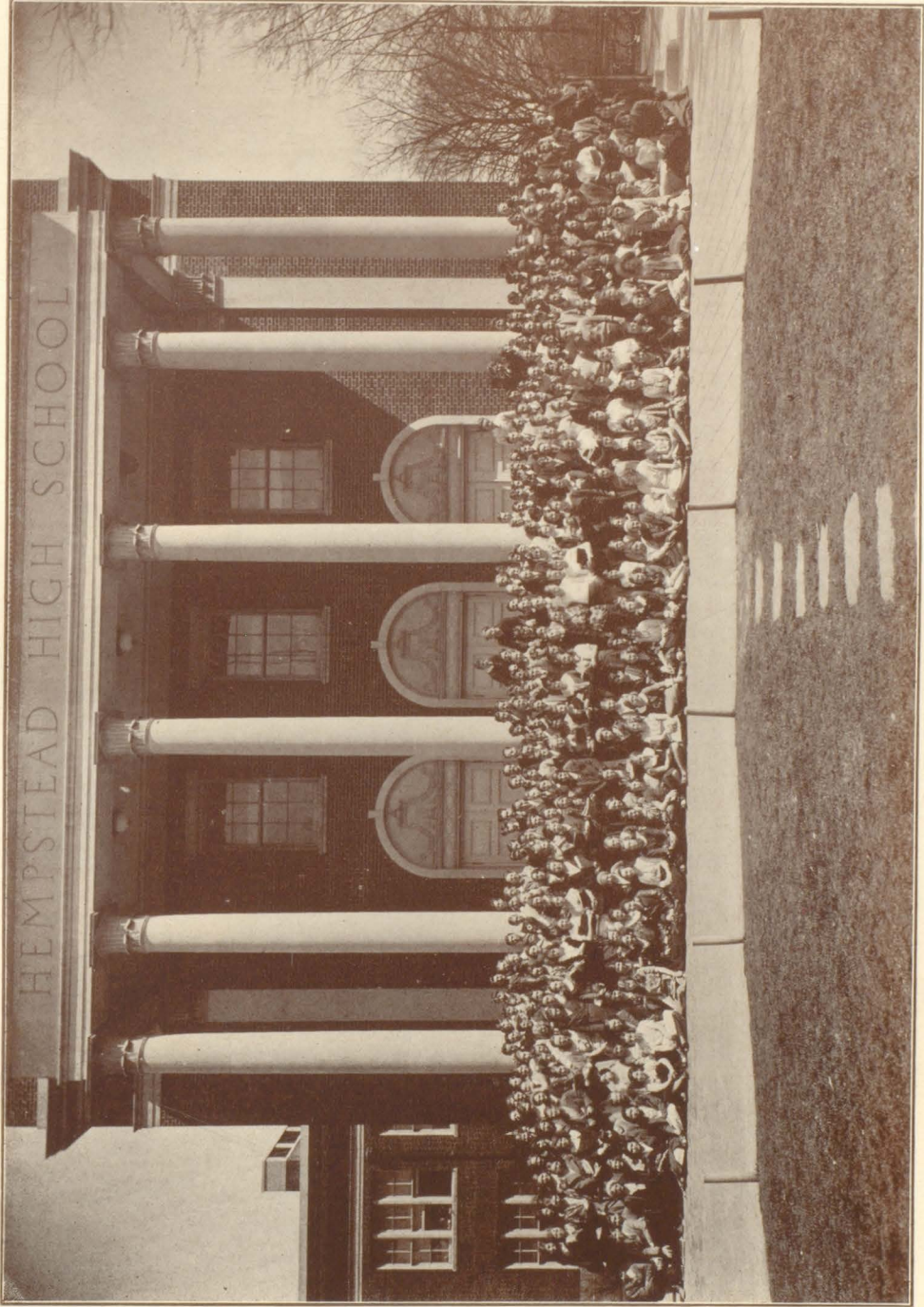
MISS GREENLUND
FACULTY ADVISER



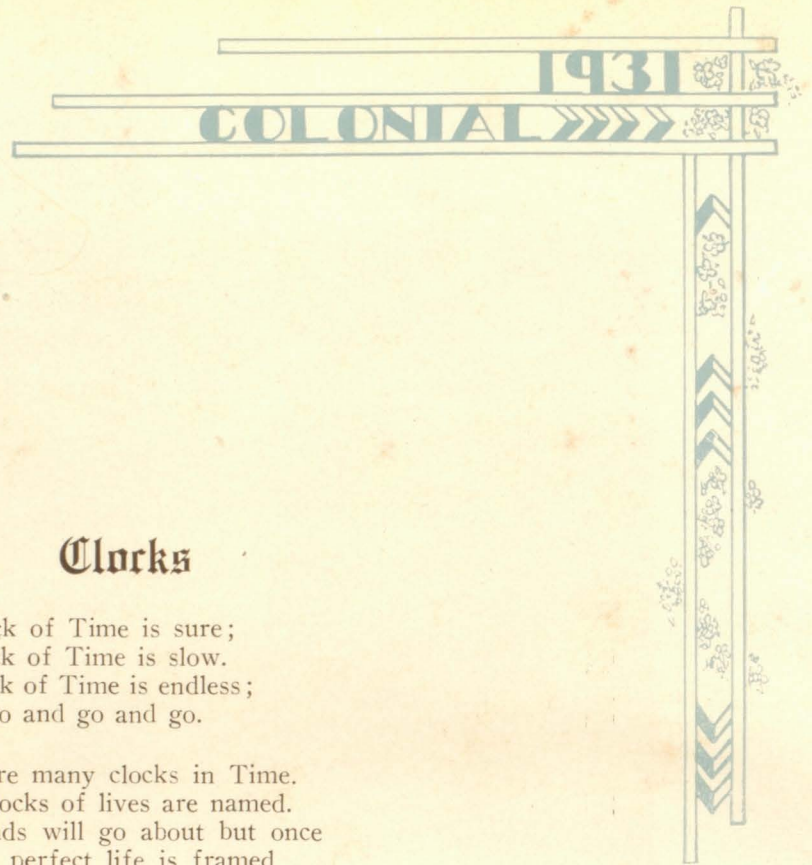
ROBERT SMITH
SECRETARY



DONALD RICHON
TREASURER



FRESHMAN CLASS



Clocks

The clock of Time is sure;
The clock of Time is slow.
The clock of Time is endless;
It will go and go and go.

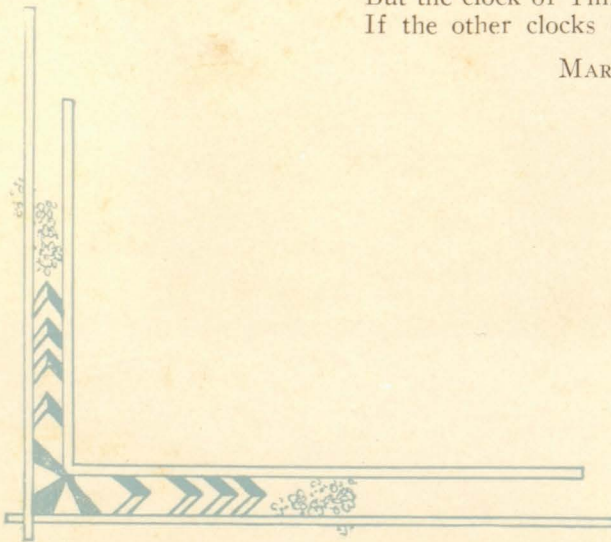
There are many clocks in Time.
These clocks of lives are named.
The hands will go about but once
When a perfect life is framed.

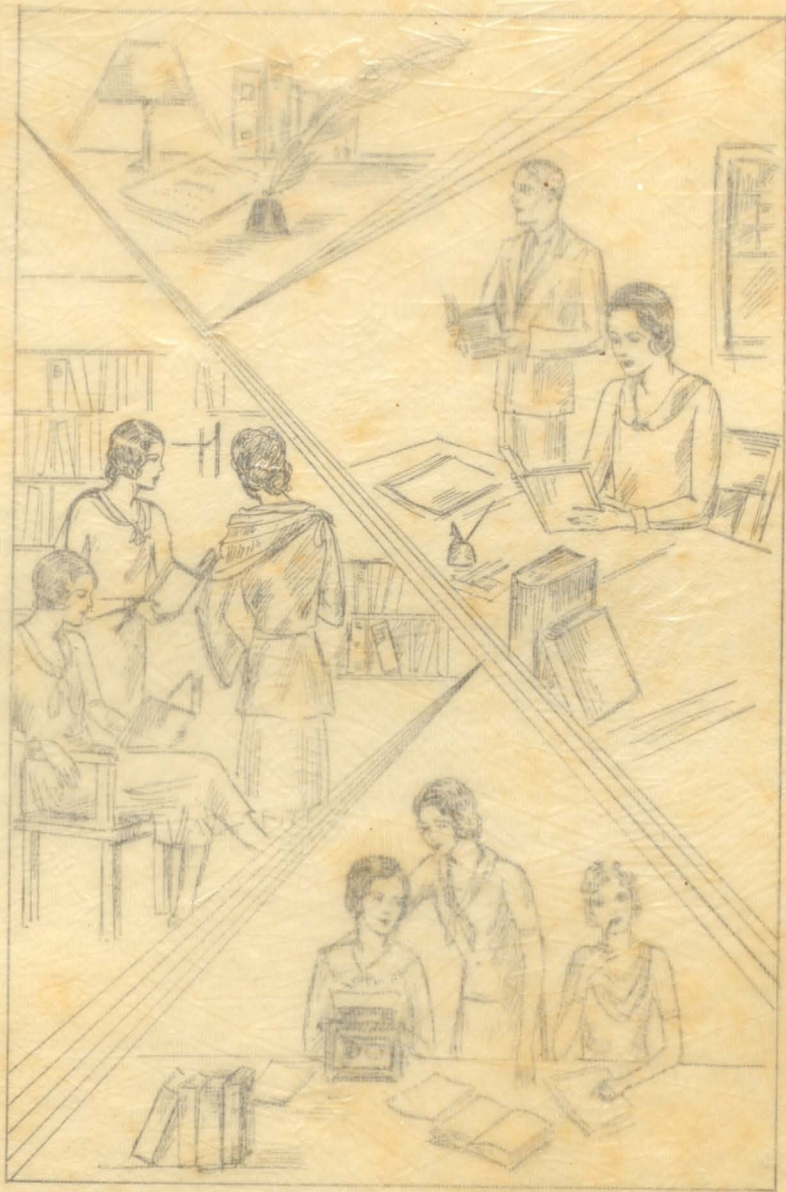
These hands, that jerk and stop
When wicked things we do,
Express our every action
And every thought or view.

Our duty then is done
If smooth the hands are kept
From the beginning to the end of life,
When from Here to There we're swept.

The clock of Time is sure;
The clock of Time is slow,
But the clock of Time may falter
If the other clocks don't go.

MARGARET E. MONROE, '31





Literary

Clocks

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MARGARET E. MONROE, '31



Literary

Limpy

By RICHARD SMITH '32

Limpy, leaning against the corral fence, looked expertly over the herd of horses. The animals were nervous. They moved restlessly, like huge shadows, in the faint light of a crescent moon rising slowly over the horizon.

His eyes narrowed with satisfaction as they fixed on a tall roan of powerful build. He climbed the fence, his left foot awkwardly in his way, and dropped inside. The lariat loop trailed towards the roan, his left foot swaying up and down with the peculiar snap of a false leg. This horse would be powerful enough, he figured, to outrun the posse that would settle on his trail as soon as the theft was discovered, and that might happen soon. With even an hour's lead, he could get beyond Piute Pass; and once into the high Sierras they would never find him. He would work into Nevada, sell his mount after venting the brand, and beat it down into Texas.

A horse-thief was as low a person as he could think of. But he had been willing to work, he even begged for a chance here at the Triangle Z. They had laughed at him; the idea, a one-legged cowpuncher. Who ever heard of such a freak? There were friends down in Texas who wouldn't laugh. The horses were milling uneasily. He stopped and stood silently. They were not afraid of him; something else was making them nervous.

Suddenly he crouched, and his hand flashed to his holster as he saw another man stealthily approaching the animals. The other man did not see him. He also had a rope in his hand. And from his wary glances back over his shoulder, Limpy saw that the newcomer also intended to steal a mount. His lips twisted into a wry grin. He wasn't the only one in a jam!

Then he grew angry. The other man knew nothing about cowponies. He swung his rope like a tenderfoot. In another minute he would have the whole herd frightened crazy, rounding them up as if a swarm of hornets were after them. Someone would waken, and if the pair of them were caught there would be a lynching bee for the rising sun to beam upon. The man came nearer, intent upon a rangy sorrel. Suddenly Limpy swore because the newcomer was the bulking, flat-faced Swede, the squatter with the sick baby at whose cabin he had stopped the day before, the only man in a month's hard tramping who had fed him generously. The big lummoX knew nothing about cowponies because borrowing another man's horse in so clumsy a way as that would get him strung up.

"Hey, Olaf," Limpy called softly, "Come here and keep still."

At the sound of Limpy's voice, the big man jumped as if shot. Then he turned and bore down on Limpy with his arms raised to hammer him to a pulp.

"Easy!" Limpy warned. "I'm a friend. Remember Limpy? Remember, you gave me a handout."

Olaf stopped a pace away. His chest heaved, his breath came in rasping gulps. In the faint radiance of the moon his eyes glittered with a fierce desperate light.

"What's up, Olaf?" Limpy demanded. "What are you doing? Do you want to get yourself hung for a hoss-thief?"

"My baby—she ban dying!" the Swede gasped. "My ole hoss break leg. I gotta get doctor in Eagle City. Baby, she can't breathe. She burnin' up. Old lady go crazy."

For a long moment Limpy struggled with himself. He put in the balance his own getaway and the life of the baby of this one man who had befriended him since he had left Texas.

"Why don't you borrow a horse?" he questioned.

"Dam' cowboys! They laugh at me. Call me squatter. No! I take hoss. Katinka, she dyin', I tell ya."

"But they will hang you, Olaf."

"She burning up! Doctor, he in Eagle City. Twenty-five miles."

The big Swede turned away, again desperately intent upon the sorrel at the far side of the corral.

Limpy's mind worked quickly. The kid probably had diphtheria. There had been cases of it all down the line. Unless the doctor got to it pretty soon it would strangle to death.

"Listen, Olaf!" he commanded in a hoarse whisper. "Open the gate for me! I get doctor for you. You go home and wash baby a lot with wet rags. Hop to the gate. I'll take your saddle."

Limpy's noose settled on the big roan. The horse stood perfectly still at the touch of the rope, its muscles quivering. Limpy threw the saddle on its back, tightened the cinches, removed his lariat; and as the animal swung away, he vaulted into the saddle. His thighs tightened in a vise-like grip about the animal's ribs.

And then the battle began.

Down went the horse's head. With his nose between his knees, he leaped from the ground with all four feet, and landed with his legs set like iron ramrods. He pitched violently again and again, coming down with neck-breaking jars.

Limpy suddenly realized that he had picked an old outlaw horse. It was wise to the bit and saddle, but had the devil's own temper and could buck like a barrel full of forked lightning. His lips parted in a wild grin of delight. This was old stuff. Lord, but it was good to fork a real bronc again.

The roan began to plunge around the corral in huge, stiff-legged bounds. The ground trembled with the shock of his hoofs. Limpy's neck snapped with each violent lurch. The smile left his lips; they compressed to a thin line. He settled down to the ride of his life. This wasn't a horse he rode, but a concentration of the San Francisco earthquake, the Chicago fire, chain lightning, a crate of dynamite, with a couple of whirlwinds and an avalanche or two thrown in for good measure.

Against the corral fence they shot. Limpy's lips parted in a twisted grin. The crash had probably dented his false leg. Across the corral the big horse streaked and stopped suddenly, his head between his knees. Limpy sat tight. Again the frantic devil pitched, jerking his shoulders up, and dropping almost to the ground. Suddenly the roan gathered his legs together, sprang clear into the air with a violent swerve and came down facing the opposite direction. Again he twisted and zigzagged across the corral. Limpy's legs did not relax in their grip; his body, loose from the waist up, swung easily, upright in the saddle.

He caught a glimpse of Olaf standing by the corral gate. The darkness of the early night was brightening as the moon rose higher. The corral fence took on a shadowy outline. The other horses were milling crazily in fright, bumping into each other and squealing. Someone would hear the racket. In a few minutes it would be too late to make a getaway. He jerked his mount's head toward the corral gate. The roan stood sulking, his ears back, his legs braced stiffly. Limpy's spurs bit deep. The horse turned his head and bit savagely at Limpy's foot—the false one. The spurs sank again.

This time the red devil rose on his hind legs. Up, up he went, and crashed over backwards. Limpy's foot had already left the stirrup, and he slipped out of the saddle. When the roan scrambled to his feet, Limpy somehow was again in the saddle. "Lordy!" he muttered to himself. "This is one sweet horse. He'll leave the rest of these crow-baits behind like they was going backwards, if I can get him started!"

The spurs bit cruelly this time, but the bronc was just getting started. Limpy rode like a burr under a saddle blanket. He had to. The brute leaped like a locoed jackrabbit. He dived; he reared up and shot in a dozen different directions at once. He twisted and squirmed like a corkscrew with the St. Vitus dance. He all but turned inside out, and I guess he would have if he could have swallowed the saddle. Limpy stuck and rode as he had never ridden before. Although he had known many wild, outlaw horses, he had never forked a bronc as crazy mad as this roan devil. A bloody froth came to his lips; it seemed that his insides were loose and torn, but he stuck.

Finally the beast stopped. He stood still, his muscles trembling and his sides heaving.

Limpy let him rest. Every second was precious but he did not want to kill the animal.

He could see Olaf gesturing madly beside the corral gate. He waited a moment longer, and then sank the spurs deep into the horse's sides. This time the roan shot ahead in a wild run. Limpy headed him through the gate; he beat his flanks with his stetson, and let out a wild yell of triumph.

Down the trail pounded the hoofs of his powerful mount, at a speed that put a gleam of delight into Limpy's eyes. He looked back just once and saw Olaf closing the gate, and heard vague shouts that gradually were lost in the distance. Someone had awakened! He had been seen! He gave no thought to the pursuers who would soon be on his trail. He was enjoying the keenest happiness he had felt since the accident that had made a cripple of him. He was flying down the trail again, a king of horses under him.

The roan's long, swinging lope ate up the miles. Tirelessly the huge beast ran on, the wind swishing through his mane, his stomach nearly touching the ground. A cloud of dust swirled up behind them, like a ghostly mist, faintly silvered by the moonlight. In two hours they reached the end of the sage-dotted plain. The trail left the valley and forked two ways, to the east over Piute Pass, and to the west through Sycan Gulch to Eagle City. He pulled the horse to a stop at the fork to breathe him.

He looked up the trail through Piute Pass. The night wind rustled through the scrub oak and brush that blackened the slopes of the narrow gap. That way lay freedom, life. To the west was Eagle City, and Dr. Burch, and certainty of capture. He looked back but could see nothing in the dim, moon-misted distance. He knew that far behind there was a bunch of cowboys flying along his trail as fast as their horses could travel.

"Come on Hoss," he said with a wry smile. "Let's give these saddle-props a run for their money!"

He headed west on the trail to Eagle City. A quarter of an hour later he pulled his foaming mount to an abrupt halt in front of Dr. Burch's home. He was careless of the stares of the cowpunchers loafing in front of Mike's Saloon. The doctor himself answered his heavy rap. His keen eyes noted the lathered horse and the dusty cowboy.

"What—and where is it?" he demanded.

"Diphtheria. Baby, doc. Olaf's kid—the Swede squatter over in Blue Valley on Thirty Mile Creek."

"Which one? Which Olaf, man? There is a dozen Swede squatters over there, and the Valley's sixty miles long."

Limpy paused. His lips tightened, and his face paled under the coat of dust.

"Get ready doc," he said huskily. "I'll show you. I'll—I'll go back with you."

Limpy turned wearily back to his horse while the doctor slapped on a coat and yelled for his buggy.

"You big devil!" Limpy muttered between clenched teeth as he slapped the roan on the neck. "It's sure worth a man's life to ride a real horse like you."

Limpy's powerful mount easily led the doctor's pair of blacks on the way back to the Swede's cabin. In twenty minutes they reached Blue Valley, where the road forked. Limpy did not take the trail he had come down on, but edged toward the east along the creek, which way led directly to Olaf's cabin. Limpy could hear a low thunder of hoofs of the posse as they came down the other trail at a breakneck speed. He grinned mirthlessly as he spurred sharply ahead. At Eagle City his pursuers would be turned back on his trail again.

Two hours later they drew up in front of Olaf's ramshakle cabin. A tiny hay stack bulged out of the flat ground to the left. A small field of wheat stretched away behind the make-shift barn.

"Come on in!" the doctor ordered. "I can use you. These Swede squatters are too hard-hit by anything like this to be of any use."

For hours the doctor worked over the struggling child. Olaï and his wife looked mutely on, bewildered, their eyes huge and stricken. Under Dr. Burch's directions, Limpy drew water, heated it, wrung out rags, and cleaned instruments. He grew so concerned over the fight for the life of the fevered panting child that he forgot the fate closing in on him; forgot, until he heard the thud of hoofs of many horses clattering outside the house.

"She's rallying!" the doctor snapped. "Go out and tell those hyenas to be quiet!"

"I'll stop them doc," Limpy said, with a strange smile on his face.

A shout arose when he appeared outside. In the gray light of dawn he saw a score of cowpunchers staring steadily at him. He held up his hand for silence.

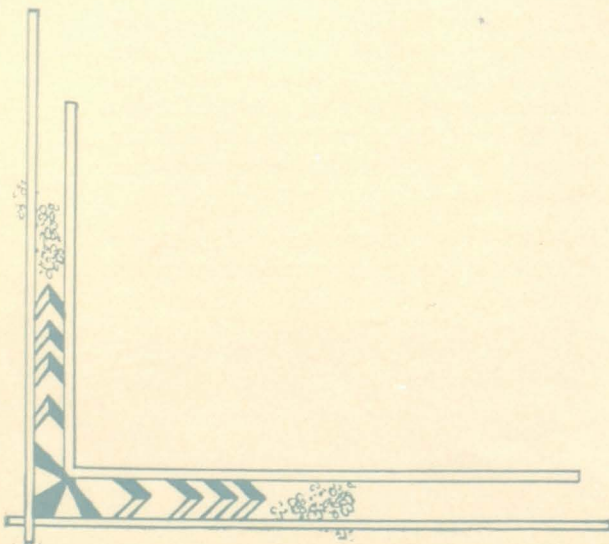
"All right boys," he said softly. "Do your lynching neat an' genteel-like. There's a kid inside of here that's been near dying."

A strange quiet settled on the cowpunchers. A big, burly man in the center, the boss apparently, dismounted and strode up to him.

"Mrs. Burch told us about you gettin' the doctor," he said softly. "I ain't a-goin' to lynch ye, this trip, pardner. I'm a-goin' to hire ye. Any man that can ride old Red Outlaw is too good a man to make buzard meat of. That red devil ain't been rid since he smashed up Jim Davis down in Texas six years ago. My brother was going to shoot the hoss. Jim Davis was his best bronc buster. But I took the brute off his hands. I'm Tim Dawson. What's your name, friend?"

Limpy stared at the burly man, then slowly his eyes turned to the big roan he had been riding most of that night. For the first time, in the brightening gray of early morning, he got a good look at the horse. Its chest was slashed with white in the shape of a star with a long bottom point. On its flank was the Circle Bell brand. And as Limpy saw all this clearly, he reeled against the door in surprised recognition.

"My name, pardner—" he said slowly. "Why, my name is Jim Davis."





1931

COLONIAL

Silver Slippers

I've danced in my silver slippers
Till the small silent hours of night
I've danced and I've sung and been merry
With a heart, free, unburdened and light.
And I've felt like a full opened poppy
Happy and lovely and bright.

When I take off my silver slippers
I am listless and tired and old
And I sink like a rock through the ocean
Weighed down by a heart that's grown cold.

So I'll dance till all cares are forgotten
And I'll sing till all troubles are gone
And I'll kick off my boots that are burdens
And I'll live with my silver ones on.

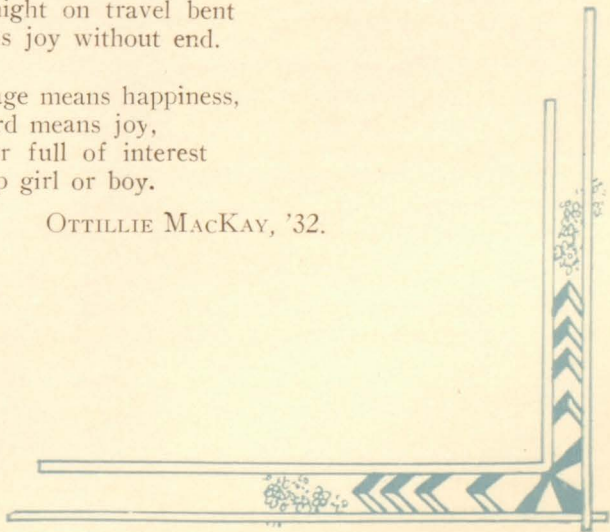
OLIVE KINPORTS, '32.

Books

Lonely are those who read not,
Books are man's best friend.
By day by night on travel bent
They bring us joy without end.

Page after page means happiness,
Word on word means joy,
Every chapter full of interest
For grown up girl or boy.

OTTILLIE MacKAY, '32.



Impressions on Hearing Rachmaninoff

Although Rachmaninoff's first appearance was studiously calm, one received the impression that he was amiable and charming. As he glanced casually over the audience he seemed to be studying his effect on it. He said but one word during the whole performance, and that word raised a peal of laughter from the lucky people near enough to hear him.

Fearless and brilliant politicians sometimes hold people's attention, great singers often do, but none can charm an audience as can Rachmaninoff, with one word and a wave of the hand.

After his first group of selections a short silence reigned, then came a great roar of applause, growing louder as he rose from the marvelous instrument with which he weaves spells too great for the modern Paul Whitman to break with his jazz. As he disappeared through the door at the back of the stage, a short lull occurred in the clapping, which might only be compared with the lull of the ocean before the seventh wave; the seventh wave being his next appearance, when the applause rose in a great crescendo, only to turn into the most profound silence as he returned to the Steinway. Then came the composition which, to me, in spite of all the more difficult selections he played, was the most effective, the most enhancing. "Liebestrom" may be a "dream of love" but Liszt's other great composition, "Valse Impromptu" excites much deeper emotions than those stirred by a dream of love, or even a nightmare. It seems to uplift the soul, leaving the shell that was you staring in rapt amazement after it. Those who examined the audience during that piece saw a motionless mass, spellbound, while the air seemed full of dancing nymphs, now swaying and swirling, again leaping and falling, all to the enchanting music brought forth by the magnetic Liszt. Again the sea rose when he finished the masterpiece, only to be silenced by the jolly "Carnaval de Pesth".

All through the concert the master seemed shrouded in an air of gloom and trouble. His compositions were not of the light and emotional Chaminade type, nor of the simple, effective Debussy style; they all harbored a trend of distorted melody materialized by an agonized or worried mind. Perhaps Rachmaninoff's emotions are of the highly responsive type, perhaps he has had some unfortunate troubles however, the fact remains that he seemed bent under the weight of some trouble. Even this, however, did not disturb his calm glance as it roved the boxes, silencing the multitude as it went.

The remarkable thing about this man is not his quiet authority over his remarkable audience, but his quiet command of his movements while playing. Part of the time we were where we could watch the movements of his fingers, the other part we were in such a position that we could not see below his elbows. Comparing what I saw in these two times, I found that the lack of motion he showed was little short of miraculous. His fingers literally "flew over the keys," but his arms were almost perfectly immobile.

After his last selection there was a mad rush from all sides as musical enthusiasts pressed forward from boxes and balconies, attempting to get the most advantageous position for the encores. All wished to get the reaction on his face.



1931

COLONIAL

This man is a perfect example of the foolish statement that "looks are all." His clothing struck me as partly humorous and partly pathetic. It appeared that he had been alone and preoccupied when he bought his suit. The trousers were rather ill-fitting; the legs too long; but he evidently had someone to look after him after he bought them, for they were beautifully tailored, and spotlessly clean. His face was very homely, except that it contained the beauty donated by highly expressive features.

These are the impressions I received when I heard, for the first time, the commander of one word and some movements, which, like Aladdin's movements in rubbing his lamp, produced a Geni which carried you where your imagination would go.

VIRGINIA VINEY, '31

The Treasure of Life

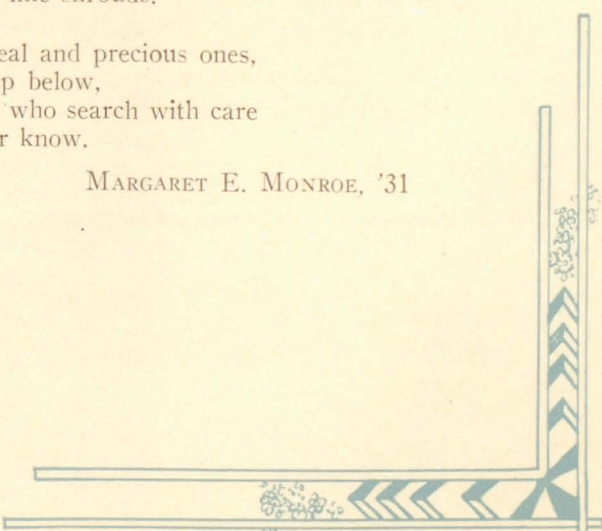
Did you even notice many stars
At night up in the sky?
Did you ever realize that hidden
Greater stars do lie?

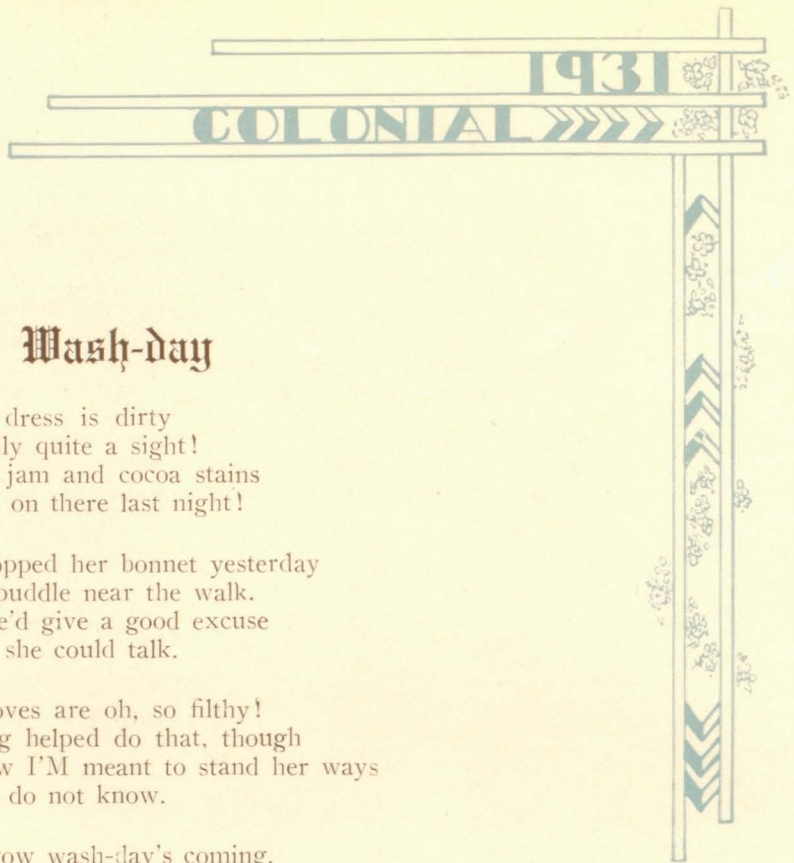
We cannot see the great number
Of stars whose light is kept
Far beyond those fleecy clouds
Where ne'er an eye has crept.

But sometime soon the light will come
Beyond the fleecy clouds
Where hidden there the treasures lie
As beneath lace-like shrouds.

All treasures, real and precious ones,
Are hidden deep below,
That only those who search with care
May see or ever know.

MARGARET E. MONROE, '31





Wash-day

Dolly's dress is dirty
It's really quite a sight!
All the jam and cocoa stains
She got on there last night!

She dropped her bonnet yesterday
In the puddle near the walk.
Yes, she'd give a good excuse
If only she could talk.

Her gloves are oh, so filthy!
The dog helped do that, though
But how I'M meant to stand her ways
I really do not know.

Tomorrow wash-day's coming,
And then they'll all be clean.
No, Dolly, I forgive you.
I really can't be mean.

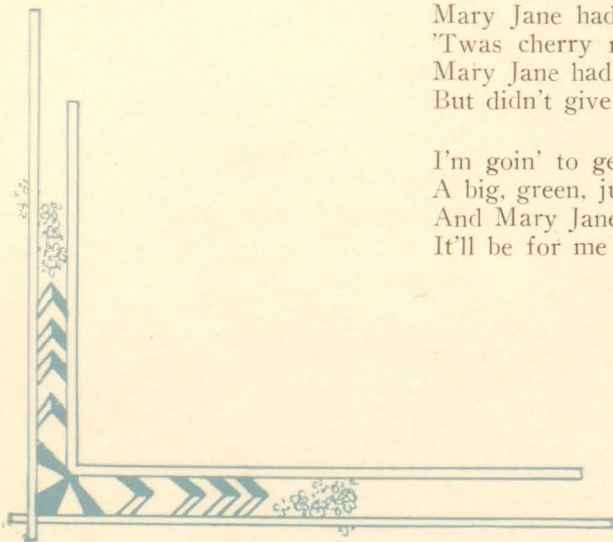
MARGARET E. MONROE, '31

Revenge

Mary Jane had a lolly-pop;
'Twas cherry red, you see,
Mary Jane had a lolly-pop
But didn't give a bite to me.

I'm goin' to get a lolly-pop,
A big, green, juicy, lime
And Mary Jane won't have it.
It'll be for me this time.

MARGARET E. MONROE, '31





1931

COLONIAL

Winter

Did Winter ever fool you
And pretend that it was Spring
By blowing away the clouds
And letting a few birds sing?

Sometimes Warm Weather seems to stay
For such a time, that I
Begin to think that Winter
Must really have gone by.

But then the winds come cold,
And Nature's bare and bleak.
I often think that Winter must
Play tag and hide-and-seek.

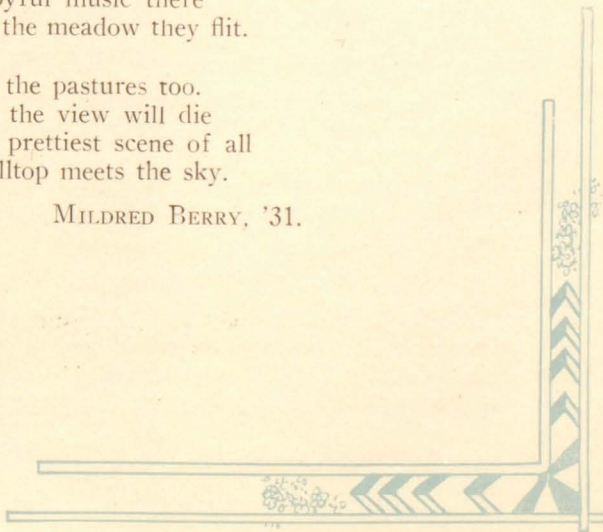
MARGARET E. MONROE, '31.

A View

I look across the wide green space
As at my window I sit,
The birds sing joyful music there
While across the meadow they flit.

The cows feed in the pastures too.
Ah, but soon the view will die
With perhaps the prettiest scene of all
Where the hilltop meets the sky.

MILDRED BERRY, '31.



Insh-Allah

(By the will of Allah.)

Captain Garbieu, officer in command at In Sulah, a French outpost in the Sahara, was seated at his desk one morning when the wireless man entered and handed the captain a message.

Noting the contents, he summoned his attendant, and bade him request Lieutenant Munio to report immediately.

"Lieutenant Munio", said the captain, as the lieutenant entered, "I have some dispatches that must leave as soon as possible for Ouargla. You will take along men and camels necessary for the journey, and see that the dispatches are in the hands of the commandant in Ouargla by sundown of the twenty-fifth."

"Very well, Captain", replied the lieutenant, "I'll be on my way within half an hour."

He instructed the head camel man to appoint four Arabs, and to select, provision, and make ready five good camels.

Within half an hour the little party was already leaving In Sulah, en route to Ouargla, and settling down to plod along at a leisurely gait, much too slow for Lieutenant Munio.

Addressing the men, he said, "We must move quickly. We can't waste time on this job, so fesack, fesack." (Hurry, hurry.)

"Insh-Allah," replied the Arabs.

"Insh-Allah nothing," came back the lieutenant's answer, "I must be in Ouargla by the twenty-fifth, and I will be there."

"Insh-Allah," again from the men.

For two days all went well, and they made good time. The next day a camel got hurt, and he became lame. He was left behind. The day following, because of the pace set by the impatient lieutenant, a second camel became so tired that he couldn't keep up with the party. They removed the packs from his back, placed them upon the other camels, and turned the tired one loose.

In the afternoon of the same day one of the men complained to his fellow sokrars of feeling sick.

The Arabs said to Lieutenant Munio, "Mocknesh is sick; he can't continue."

"He can," replied the officer with emphasis, "At least until this evening when we reach Hassi Chebabba, our next water hole. There he can stay within the bordj (stockade). You, Ali Ben Mohamed, will stay with him. I will leave with you provisions and the surplus packs these animals are carrying. I'll send back a detail to pick you up as soon as I arrive in Ouargla. I'll be there on the twenty-fifth."

"Insh-Allah," was the reply.

They arrived at the water hole, replenished their supply, and made Mocknesh, the sick man, comfortable. After resting a few hours, they prepared to resume their journey. Camels were reladened, and final instructions were given to Ali by the lieutenant as to the care of Mocknesh.

The party, now consisting of three men and as many camels, travelled on; and, although they made fair speed, the evening of the twenty-fourth overtook them at a point about one hundred kilometers from their destination.

Seventy-five kilometers in a day is quite a stretch for a laden camel, especially when the beast has travelled a long distance each day, for several days consecutively. It didn't take Lieutenant Munio many moments to realize that to reach Ouargla on time, it would be necessary to travel all that night, and the next day.

"Rabir," he called the name of one of the sokrars, "The camels cannot reach Ouargla without food and rest. You and Rahmany spend the night here, and tomorrow, proceed to bring them in leisurely. Give me a few dates and some kesra (Arab bread), also fill up my bidon with water from the girber; I continue on to Ouargla, but go by way of the dunes. It is shorter by thirty kilometers."

"But, Sidi, you don't know the way by the dunes. There are no tracks. You will become lost. You had better go by the regular route and follow the piste."

"Enough! I go by the dunes. I know the stars. I'll make my way by them. Don't need any tracks. Tomorrow is the twenty-fifth. I shall be in Ouargla."

"Insh-Allah," chorused the two Arabs.

That phrase again. It certainly rasped his nerves. With a word of adieu, and a returned Belafia from the men, he walked away toward the North. The bidon was slung over his shoulder, and the dates and kesra were in his pocket.

The night was clear, as most African desert nights are. The heavens were full of stars. He plotted out his course by them, and although weary from the long journey of the day, strode along at a good gait.

In a little while he came to the dunes, little ones at first. These he mounted up and over, with slightly added effort, keeping a straight course. But the little ones led to big ones. They were not so easy; some were impossible. They had large overhanging crests or ridges on them. They were steep, and the sand wasn't firm at all, but was loose like the sand of the big pile that used to be in his school yard at home, while the high school was being built. It was some fun, then, climbing that big sand pile.

He came to one particularly large dune. It would take too long a time to go around it, while on the other hand, it would be quicker to go over it. He proceeded to do so, digging the toes of his shoes in; but his shoes sank down, the sand covering them, and mounted his legs. Near the top, where the going was extra steep, a stride of two feet melted to six inches. As soon as the weight of his body was placed on the foot, the sand just gave way. In other words, he had made a stride, but hadn't made any progress. It was hard going, and it was a disheartening job.

The night was cool: desert nights are, but he broke out in a heavy sweat. The bidon of water, though not heavy, seemed to bear down upon him. Naturally, sand seeped into his boots, and that didn't help him any. He struggled onward, upward, and with a final heartbreaking effort threw himself over the top, full length, arms and legs extended, spread eagle fashion. There he remained for several moments, gasping, his breath coming and going in short shrill blasts.

As soon as he had recovered breath sufficiently, he regained his feet, and commenced the descent on the other side of the dune. Of course, this was easy

He simply had to throw one foot before the other, and gravity did the rest. He would walk around the base, hereafter. It might not be the shortest distance between two points, but it would probably be the quickest, and would not take so much out of him.

The next dune being already before him, as they rise one immediately following the other, he walked around. He didn't do it just as easily as that. It was a quarter of a mile or more around that dune, and took some time. The sand at the base of the dunes is sometimes just as loose and soft as it is up the slopes, making it very fatiguing to tramp through. Around he went, paused for a moment, looked up at the stars, and checked his bearings. He would have to swing a little more to the left. To go to the left, however, couldn't be done. There was a long wall of sand there, the end of which he could not see. He'd go to the right. Naturally, that would throw him out still more, but he could check up again. So around to the right he went.

The next dune was smaller. Around he went, only to be faced by another big dune with not an opening in sight anywhere. It was just a great high mound of sand, covered with little ridges, similar to those made on a perfectly calm lake, when a breeze comes along and ripples up the water. They had been made by the wind, by the last Vent de Sables or sand storm, that had passed over, perhaps a few days before. They were beautiful little ridges, lined up one after the other, four or six inches apart, and of about the same depth. One could imagine that they had been cast. A giant, perhaps, had strode through them. Evidently, being in a playful mood, he had raised an enormous grooved shovel above his head, bringing it down with a thunderous blow on their surface. Then apparently, he had lifted his shovel carefully, so as not to disturb any of the little impressions, and perhaps, he had stood for a moment, surveying his handiwork with gigantic pleasure; only for a moment, for in another step Mr. Giant was astride the next dune.

Lieutenant Munio had no thought to give to giants or sand ripples. He wanted to cover ground. He was going to be in Ouargla by tomorrow. "Insh Allah".

"Bah!" he yelled out. "To the dickens with such a phrase. What did Allah know about it? What had he to do with it? I'll be there, Allah or no."

He proceeded to the left. His course lay that way. There was sure to be an opening farther down. He'd find it in a little while. "Insh-Allah," curses on it! Of course he'd find a way. "Insh-Allah."

He walked for about twenty minutes, covering perhaps a quarter of a mile, yet came to no opening.

"Of course there is a pass, an opening through this dune somewhere," he said aloud. "It doesn't stretch the whole width of the desert."

In a short while, he came upon what seemed to be a pass. It wasn't so far after all. Funny, he hadn't seen the break in the dune before. Of course, it was night. It was dark, not pitch dark. Millions of stars were out. Light enough to find one's way if one could read the stars. It was a little misty though. It was not going to get cloudy, was it? It did seem to be getting darker. How about that break in the dune? It didn't seem to go right through. Could it be a pocket? Yes, it must have been just a big hole scooped out from the side of the mound. Nothing else to do but to come out, and to continue to walk along in that valley, a valley of sand. It became darker every minute. Clouds, preceded by

the mist, were fast approaching, like a big awning shutting out the stars. Still he plodded on, hoping to get around the dune.

He didn't care if it did get dark. He'd make left and right turns, alternately, around the succeeding dunes. He'd be out by the morning, and well on the way to Ouargla. "Insh Allah."

Morning found him asleep. After finding a way around the big dune, with the pocket in it, he had discovered passes through two or three of the others, only to learn that he was completely circling them. He had come upon foot prints, faintly discernible in the inky darkness that finally spread over all. He hadn't followed these footprints very far before he realized that they were his own. He knew it would be useless to continue on, so curling himself up on the sand, he wrapped his burnouse about him, and slept.

Dawn had arrived when he awoke. The clouds had disappeared. The sun was already peeping over the farthest dune to the right. Now he knew where he was. Now he knew what he was about. There was the East. Ourgla was to the North. Rested, he set out at a brisk pace to make up for lost time. The day was hot, the distance long, and the sand made hard going.

The afternoon had far advanced before he finally got clear of this part of the country. Some of the land marks were familiar to him. Over there to the right was El Cantera. A little farther on was Hassi Beghad. Twelve kilometers from Hassi Beghad was Ourgala.

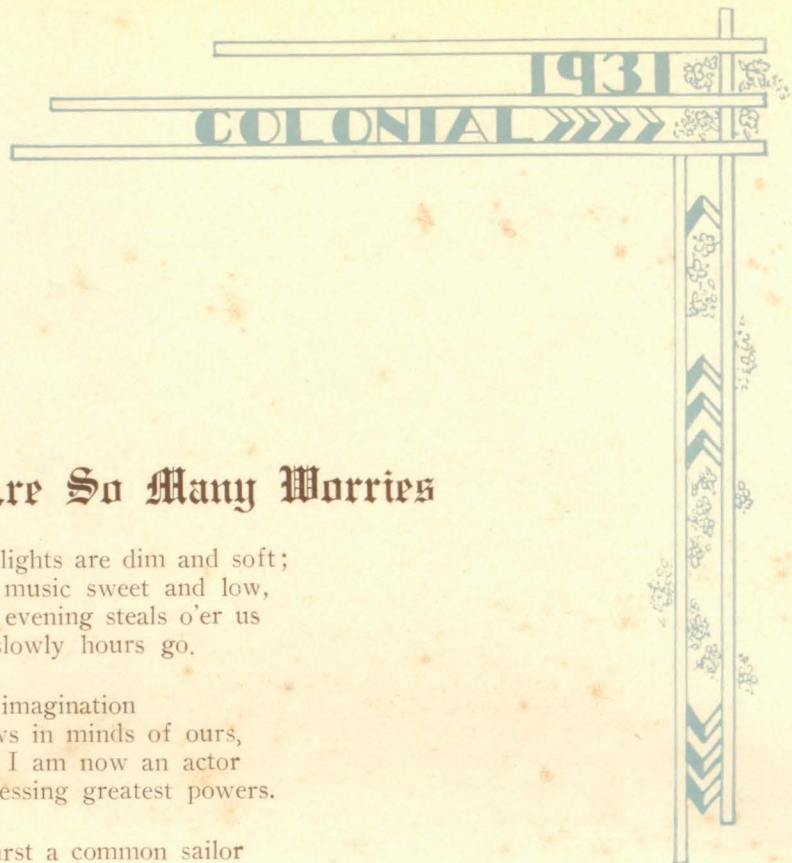
Night was fast approaching by the time he arrived. He had tottered rather than walked the last kilometer or so. He had left his bidon some distance back. It was empty. What was the use of an empty bidon? Besides, it was heavy. At least, it felt heavy to him. He had unbuckled the strap that had held it dangling from his shoulders, letting it fall to the ground behind him. He hadn't even paused while doing it, nor glanced back to note where it fell. He had discarded his burnouse in the same way. His only thought had been Ouargla, and the day of the twenty-fifth.

Several times he had been tempted to give up and drop in his tracks. They would send out a party sooner or later, and someone would find him, and carry him in. It was the twenty-fifth. He was due. He trotted on, jerkily, unfeelingly, like a wooden man. His feet had become leaden. He could hardly drag one before the other.

A brother officer came upon him a short distance out, assisted him to the popot, gave him food and drink, and delivered his dispatches. He then returned and helped the weary man to bed, where his slumber was unbroken for the following fifteen hours. Two days afterwards, his sokrars, and the remainder of his camels arrived. Addressing the Arabs he said, "Well, you see I reached Ouargla on the twenty-fifth."

"Insh-Allah," they replied.

GEOFFREY CLARKSON, '32



There Are So Many Worries

The lights are dim and soft;
The music sweet and low,
And evening steals o'er us
As slowly hours go.

The imagination
Grows in minds of ours,
And I am now an actor
Possessing greatest powers.

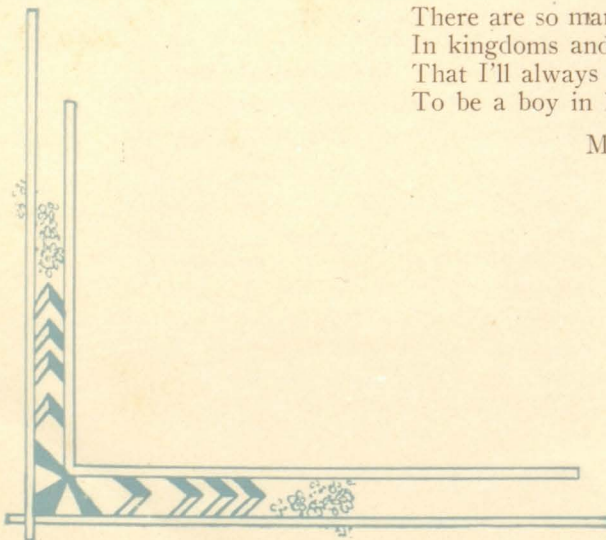
At first a common sailor
With all the jolly tars,
Then the captain braving
The tempest and the wars

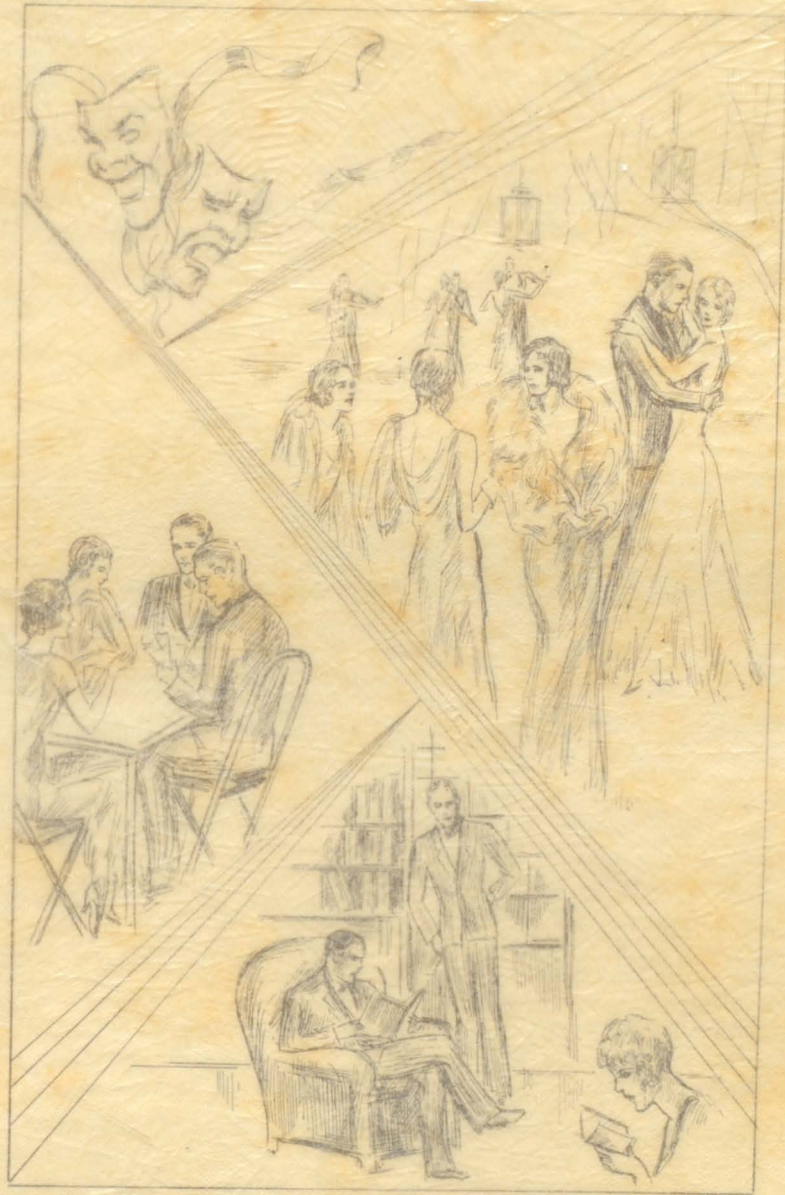
Then I have a kingdom
Whose mines are filled with gold.
Robbers try to steal all
But every knight is bold.

But then the lights are lighted
And our minds no longer roam.
Then I decide it's better
To live here right at home.

There are so many worries
In kingdoms and in strife
That I'll always think it better
To be a boy in life.

MARGARET E. MONROE, '31





Social

There Are So Many Worries

The lights are dim and soft;
The music sweet and low,
And evening steals o'er us
As slowly hours go.

The imagination
Grows in minds of ours,
And I am now an actor
Possessing greatest powers.

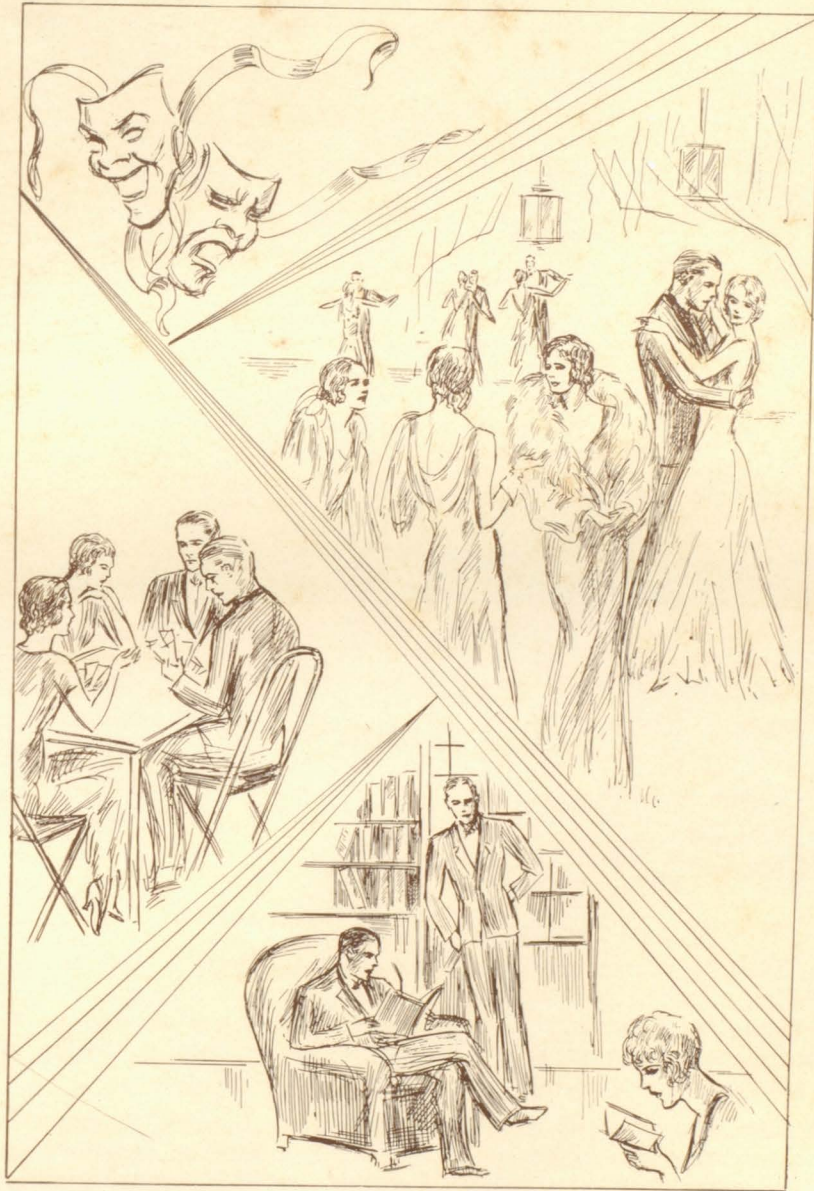
At first a common sailor
With all the jolly tars,
Then the captain braving
The tempest and the wars

Then I have a kingdom
Whose mines are filled with gold.
Robbers try to steal all
But every knight is bold.

But then the lights are lighted
And our minds no longer roam.
Then I decide it's better
To live here right at home.

There are so many worries
In kingdoms and in strife
That I'll always think it better
To be a boy in life.

MARGARET E. MONROE, '31



Social



Club Council

<i>Adviser</i>	MISS JONES
<i>President</i>	HOWARD EFFINGER
<i>Vice President</i>	MARY ANNA NETTLETON
<i>Secretary</i>	MARGARET KLENKE
<i>Treasurer</i>	JOHN BLIZARD

The purpose of the Club Council which was organized this year is to correlate the extra-curricular activities of the school, and to foster student interest in community enterprises.

Among the several useful activities of the Club Council, during this past school year, are the following; collection of Thanksgiving donations for the poor and the unemployed, collection of money for Christmas stockings for the Northport Hospital, and the entertainment provided for the Old Folks' Home on Jerusalem Avenue, Hempstead.

The Club Council also handled the sale of school pins and charms, and collected books and magazines from the student body to be sent to the United States Marines.

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The Patriot

Adviser MR. GOLDY

Editor-in-Chief CHARLES KRAFT

EDITORIAL STAFF

CLAIRE BROWN
MELVA CLARK

LOUISE MARSTON
JANET THOMPSON

CAROLYN MARCUSSON

Ruth Adams.....	Rewrites	Dorothy Zeiher.....	Features
Grace Ferris.....	Personals	Byron Callan.....	Athletics
Evelyn Fischer.....	Rewrites	Gerardine Kearney.....	Athletics
Kathryn Homs.....	Features	Joseph Sturge.....	Humor
Wallace Davies.....	Make-Up	Ralph Koal ..	Foreign Correspondant
	Margaret Monroe.....	Exchanges	

ASSISTANTS

MILDRED BERRY

RUTH HEURICH

EVELYN BURROUGHS

BUSINESS STAFF

Edwin Loewy.....	Advertising	Elinore Graham.....	Circulation
Walter Meyer.....	Advertising	Margaret Hoyt.....	Circulation
Rudolph Noro.....	Advertising	Janet Marie Schlenker....	Circulation
	Fannie Shullman.....	Circulation	

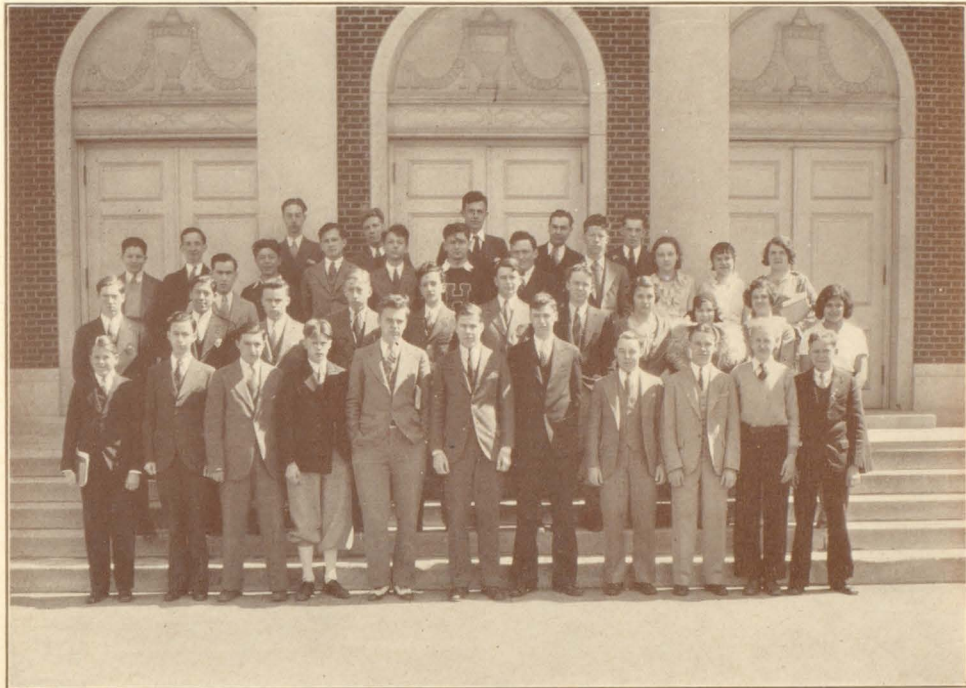
The Patriot, our school paper, is edited by members of the senior class under the supervision of Mr. Goldy. This year it has advanced from three columns to four, and in general, has shown marked improvement.



Handbook Staff

<i>Advisers</i>	MR. AND MRS. FRANK PILL, JR.
<i>Literary Editor</i>	EDNA FEHMEL
<i>Associates</i>	DOROTHEA KOEHN, MILDRED SCHNEIDER
<i>Business Editor</i>	AMY ST. JOHN
<i>Associates</i>	EVELYN BURROUGHS, MILDRED BERRY

The Handbook is prepared for the students of Hempstead High School by the Pen and Ink Club in order that they might become better acquainted with the rules, activities, and ideals of the school, and may better uphold its traditions and promote its spirit.



The Science Club

<i>Adviser</i>	MISS MUNGER
<i>President</i>	JOHN FREEMAN
<i>Vice President</i>	RUDOLPH NORO
<i>Secretary</i>	ROY HUMPHREY
<i>Treasurer</i>	STEWART BEEKMAN

The Science Club meets the first Tuesday of every month for the purpose of giving the students a chance to discuss scientific problems. The members of the club perform experiments and give talks on subjects of scientific interest.

During the year the club members are given credits for scientific activities, both in the club and in outside work. Medals are given to those who secure the largest number of points. Thus the club strives to bring out and develop the scientific interest of the students.



Tupiar Club

- Adviser*MISS TEAGUE
- President*HELEN ROBERTSON
- First Vice President*STEWART BEEKMAN
- Second Vice President*HERBERT TASTROM
- Secretary*HERBERT STEIN
- Treasurer*JOHN MCAULIFF

The Tupiar Club has completed its second year; and in this short time much, has been done to create an interest in mathematics among the students. A Student Aid Committee has been formed whose purpose is to give assistance to those who find mathematics difficult.

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Commercial Club

<i>Adviser</i>	MISS FOSTER
<i>President</i>	JANET HOFMANN
<i>Vice President</i>	JOSEPHINE KELLY
<i>Secretary</i>	MILDRED BERRY
<i>Treasurer</i>	MARIE WIGGINS

The success of the meetings of the Commercial Club, held on the first Wednesday of every month during the past year, has been very satisfying. Several speakers from various business fields were procured, and their topics were of interest and help. The annual contests in bookkeeping, shorthand, and typewriting took place. Six prizes of two-and-one-half dollar gold pieces were awarded. The two other customary prizes of ten and five dollars were awarded to the senior girl and senior boy with the highest scholastic standings in the club. The annual theater party also was held. At the last meeting the members of the club presented a play.



Junior Literary Society

- Adviser*.....MISS FORD
- President*..... ADOLPH SHAPIRO
- Vice President*.....RUTH WATTLEY
- Secretary*..... RALPH KOAL
 EDMUND NARDOZZA
- Treasurer*.....DORIS MATTFELD

The Junior Literary Society of the past year has shown an appreciation of literature through the acclamation of several talks. These were given by honored guests, among whom was the Reverend Doctor Haight. Perhaps the most outstanding social activity of the year was a visit to a broadcasting station in New York City. During the same evening the club also enjoyed a play. A novel feature of the year was a faculty party. The meetings were made especially enjoyable by games and plays, typical of which was an extremely amusing Christmas presentation.

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The Sophomore Literary Society

Adviser.....MISS BASSEMIR
President.....ROSALIE HALL
Vice President.....CAROLINE HOLWIG
Secretary.....ROBERT CAMPBELL
Treasurer.....ALTA VELTMAN

The Sophomore Literary Society has a membership of nearly thirty members this year. The meetings, held on the third Thursday of each month, have been well attended. Games, speakers, a Christmas party, a trip to Doubleday Doran Publishing Company, a theatre party, and a mock trial, together with refreshments have held the interest of the members



Historical Research Club

<i>Advisers</i>	MRS. TALMADGE, MISS COVERT
<i>President</i>	RICHARD O'NEIL
<i>Vice President</i>	MARY CHESHIRE
<i>Secretary</i>	ISABELLA HAY
<i>Treasurer</i>	RUDOLPH NORO

This year all of the history clubs joined together in the Historical Research Club. The club has carried out its purpose in having a number of interesting speakers and social meetings. The very successful year which this club has had under the leadership of Mrs. Talmadge and Miss Covert enables it to be an outstanding organization.



Philatelic Society

<i>Adviser</i>	MRS. TALMADGE
<i>President</i>	WALTER EHLERS
<i>Vice President</i>	ERNA PEPPER
<i>Secretary</i>	SHEILA DIGGLE
<i>Treasurer</i>	HELEN JACKSON

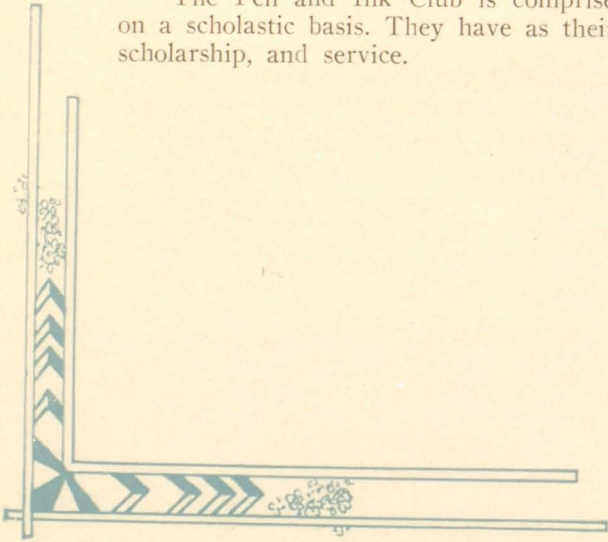
The Philatelic Society, which has as its aim the bringing together of all those interested in stamp collecting, has had a very successful year. Meetings were made entertaining by speakers. A Hempstead High School stamp collection was started.



Pen and Ink Club

- Advisers*MR. AND MRS. FRANK PILL, JR.
- President*MARY ANNA NETTLETON
- Secretary*RUTH ELWELL
- Treasurer*MARGARET MONROE

The Pen and Ink Club is comprised of girls who are carefully selected on a scholastic basis. They have as their ideals only the highest in leadership, scholarship, and service.



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Junto

AdviserMR. PILL
PresidentEMMETT DOWLING
Vice PresidentGEORGE DADE
SecretaryHERBERT STEIN
TreasurerWALTER MEYER

The Junto is the only boys' honorary group in Hempstead High School.



Le Cercle Francais

- Adviser*MISS NEEL
PresidentANDREW FARINO
Vice PresidentCLAIRE BROWN
SecretaryOLIVE KINPORTS
TreasurerRICHARD O'NEIL

The aim of the French Club during the past year has been to give enjoyable and social aids to the French student. The talks on châteaux and cathedrals in France, as well as an address by the editor of *Le Petit Journal*, yielded something of material value to the meetings. This year has been extremely successful to the members of the French Club.

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El Circulo Castellano

<i>Adviser</i>	MR. BEDDOW
<i>President</i>	WENDELL UPHAM
<i>Vice President</i>	MARION HILLARY
<i>Secretary</i>	GERARDINE KEARNEY
<i>Treasurer</i>	HERBERT TASTROM

The Spanish Club has proved very interesting to its members. Spanish is spoken during the meetings. This is enjoyable as well as advantageous to the members.



Carpe Diem Sodalitas

- Adviser*MISS McDERMOTT
- Consul*PAUL FOLEY
- Vice Consul*JOHN FAGER
- Quaestor*JOHN MCAULIFF
- Scribe*EDWARD SCOTT
- Aediles*RUTH ADAMS, NANCY DORWIN
 JOSEPH STURGE, RUTH WATTLEY

Under the able direction of Miss McDermott the Latin Club has completed another successful years. This club is a favorite of Latin students; for besides helping the members understand the subject more fully, it provides interesting social activities. This year refreshments were served at several of the meetings, and a delightful Christmas party was given.



Senior Girls' Squad

AdviserMRS. HUESTON
ChiefMARGARET KLENKE
Assistant ChiefISABEL HAY

Ruth Adams
 Alice Bueler
 Clara Cheshire
 Melva Clark
 Anna Donniacuo
 Ruth Elwell
 Louise Holden
 Elinore Graham

Janet Hofmann
 Margaret Hoyt
 Margaret Jackson
 Marion Jacobus
 Theresa Nalenc
 Helen Robertson
 Eunice Ronnermann
 Elsa Shoemaker

Marie Wiggins

The Senior Girls' Squad is a senior honorary group organized to give girls an opportunity to assist in efficient office management. The training in initiative, leadership, and office practice is invaluable.



Hall Cops

- Adviser*MR. BEDDOW
ChiefGORDON ROGERS
Assistant ChiefROBERT SCAMMON
Lieutenants DAVID EDELSTEIN,
 EMMETT DOWLING, WILLARD CAMPBELL,
 CLIFFORD ARTHUR, ALFRED SEAMAN

The Hall Cops are comprised of about fifty senior and junior boys. Although these boys undertake the work with the understanding that they receive no special privileges for it, they perform their duties to the best of their abilities. As effectively as they keep a crowd out of the halls and lockers, so do they draw it to their annual Tea Dance and show. This organization is of great value to our school.



Chapel Squad

<i>Adviser</i>	MR. BEDDOW
<i>Chief</i>	ANDREW FARINO
<i>Assistant Chief</i>	WALTER MEYER
<i>Lieutenants</i>	WILLIAM VOGT, HAROLD HILLARY

The Chapel Squad is chosen from junior and senior boys. Through their efforts our passing through the halls is kept quiet and orderly. The lack of confusion in the halls, before and after chapel programs, considerably lengthens the enjoyable entertainments.



Glee Club

Director VIOLA I. CROSS
President VIRGINIA VINEY
Secretary ELINORE GRAHAM
Treasurer CONSTANCE HUNTER

MEMBERS

Barbara Bland	Eileen Muldoon
Audrey Booth	Dorothy Nichols
Maybelle Corrigan	Marjorie Parry
Melissa Curtis	Margaret Pfeiffer
Emma DeLap	Eunice Ronnerman
Sophia Dombrowsky	Virginia Rung
Florence Eldridge	Louise Rutan
Doris Franks	Betty Stug
Melba Franks	Evelyn Stewart
Dorothy Gray	Freda Van Hoven
Ruth Mueller	Grace Zahn

The High School Glee Club is composed of girls interested in choral work. Each year they present an operetta for the enjoyment of the student body. This year they gave an American Indian operetta: "The Feast of the Red Corn" by Paul Bliss.

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Orchestra

Conductor VIOLA I. CROSS

MEMBERS

Weldon Booth
Jennie Cavsioto
Morris Dudiak
Elinore Graham
John Harrison
Jack Hayden
Ellen Hewitt
John Higbee
Constance Hunter
Helen Jackson
Adelaide Katz
William Kenny
Anna Langona

Daisy Merry
Henry Nalenc
Josephine Nalenc
Webster Nesselhauf
Adele Nyland
Amber Philpitt
Donald Powers
Lloyd Ryan
William Schuldt
William Seaman
Mary Schklorck
James Simmons
Alice Swiatck

The members of the Orchestra are chosen from the student body. The Orchestra takes part in chapel programs, and school activities. This organization is a valuable factor in our school life.



Come Out of the Kitchen

A Comedy in Three Acts

by

A. E. THOMAS

Under direction of Grace Sammis Reed

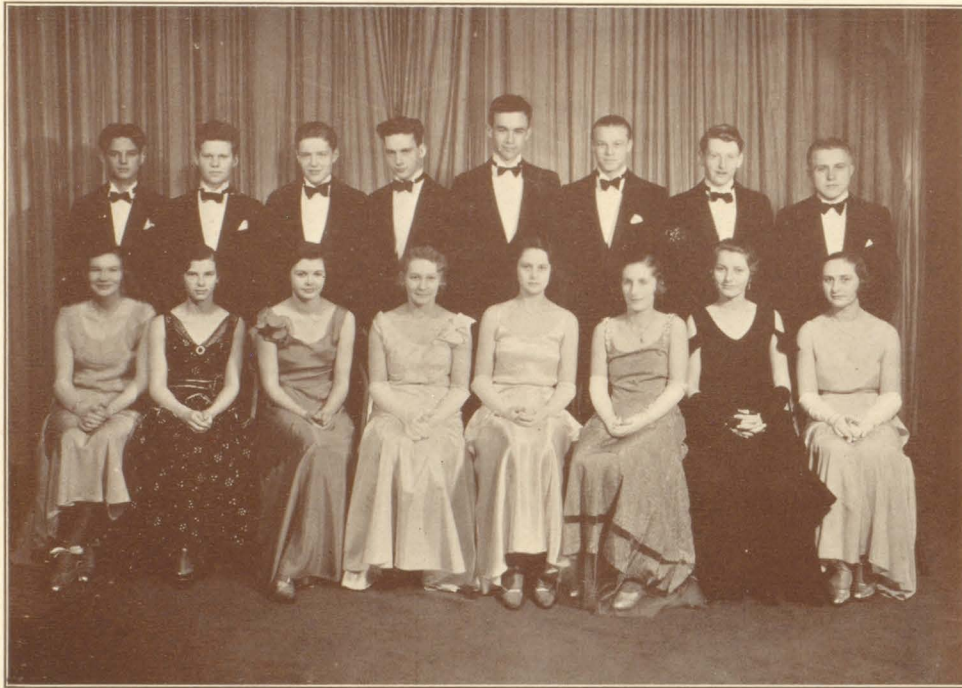


CAST OF CHARACTERS

DIRECTOR	Olivia Dangerfield, Alias Jane Ellen	MARGARET HOYT	STAGE
	Elizabeth Dangerfield, Alias Arminta	MARION JACOBUS	CRAFTSMEN
Amanda	LILLIAN CHESHIRE	
Mrs. Falkner	EVELYN BURROUGHS	
Cora Falkner	CLARA CHESHIRE	
Paul Dangerfield, Alias Smithfield	WILLIAM PETERS	
Charles Dangerfield, Alias Brindleberry	JOHN BLIZARD	
Berton Crane	GEORGE DADE	
Thomas Leffarts	WILLARD CAMPBELL	
Solon Tucker	CHARLES VANDERHOFF	
Randy Wieks	RICHARD O'NEIL	

The annual school play this year upheld the fine reputation that plays directed by Miss Reed have. Through the cooperation of the cast, and of the student body, both a financial and a dramatic success has been achieved.





Ushers

Head Ushers JEAN LALMONT, ALFRED SEAMAN

Janet Thompson
 Helen McLaughlin
 Elise Engle
 Margaret Klenke
 Mary Anna Nettleton
 Carolyn Marcussen
 Helen Robertson

Learoyd Adamson
 Emmett Dowling
 Charles Kraft
 Frank Bagenski
 Gordon Rogers
 Walter Meyers
 Malcolm Leighton

The ushers for the annual school play are chosen from the members of the senior class who have been most outstanding in all activities.



Art Club

<i>Adviser</i>	MISS FIELD
<i>President</i>	MURIEL O'BRIEN
<i>Vice President</i>	JEANETTE KASHELL
<i>Secretary</i>	MARY DANNEMILLER
<i>Treasurer</i>	VIRGINIA RUNG

The purpose of the Art Club is to encourage a greater interest in art among our students. At the monthly meetings we have speakers who talk on some kind of art work. For the year's project each member is making a scrapbook containing stories and jokes to amuse the disabled soldiers. A gold prize will be awarded for the best scrapbook. Later, we are planning to attend a show in New York, and, also, to visit the Metropolitan Museum of Art. In May or June, we shall close the year with a picnic.



Library Staff

AdviserMISS RHODES

ChiefEDNA FEHMELE

Evelyn Burroughs
 Marie Cantfil
 Eleanor Eve
 Doris Mattfeld
 Eileen McEnery
 Margaret Monroe
 Patricia O'Donnell
 Valentine Pabo
 Jean Purcell
 Fannie Shullman

The Library Staff is a group of junior and senior girls who stand high in their classwork. The girls help with the desk work, the preparation of new books for the shelves, and act as general assistants. Each girl is assigned to the library five periods a week. This year the staff consisted of a chief and ten members.

1931

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The Cafeteria Squad

AdviserMISS DEYO

GIRLS

Jennie Arbuckle
Dorothy Docke
Frances Drywa
Mary Drywa
Theresa Elflein
Gladys Finke

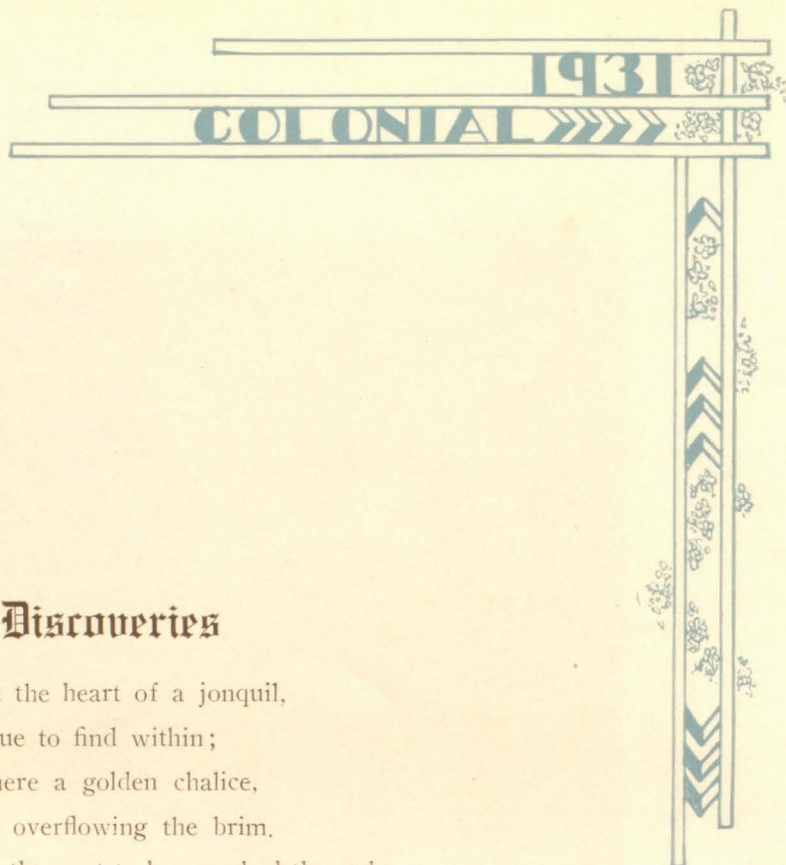
Rose Gunther
Grace Jones
Mary Klett
Alice Michilin
Marion Russ
Helen Strong

BOYS

Charles Bennington
Willard Campbell
Hardin Davis

David Edelstein
Alfred Seaman
Robert Johnke

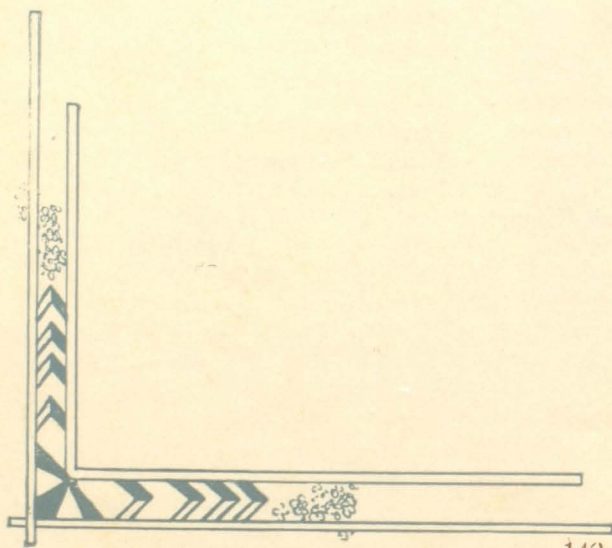
Arthur Van Campen

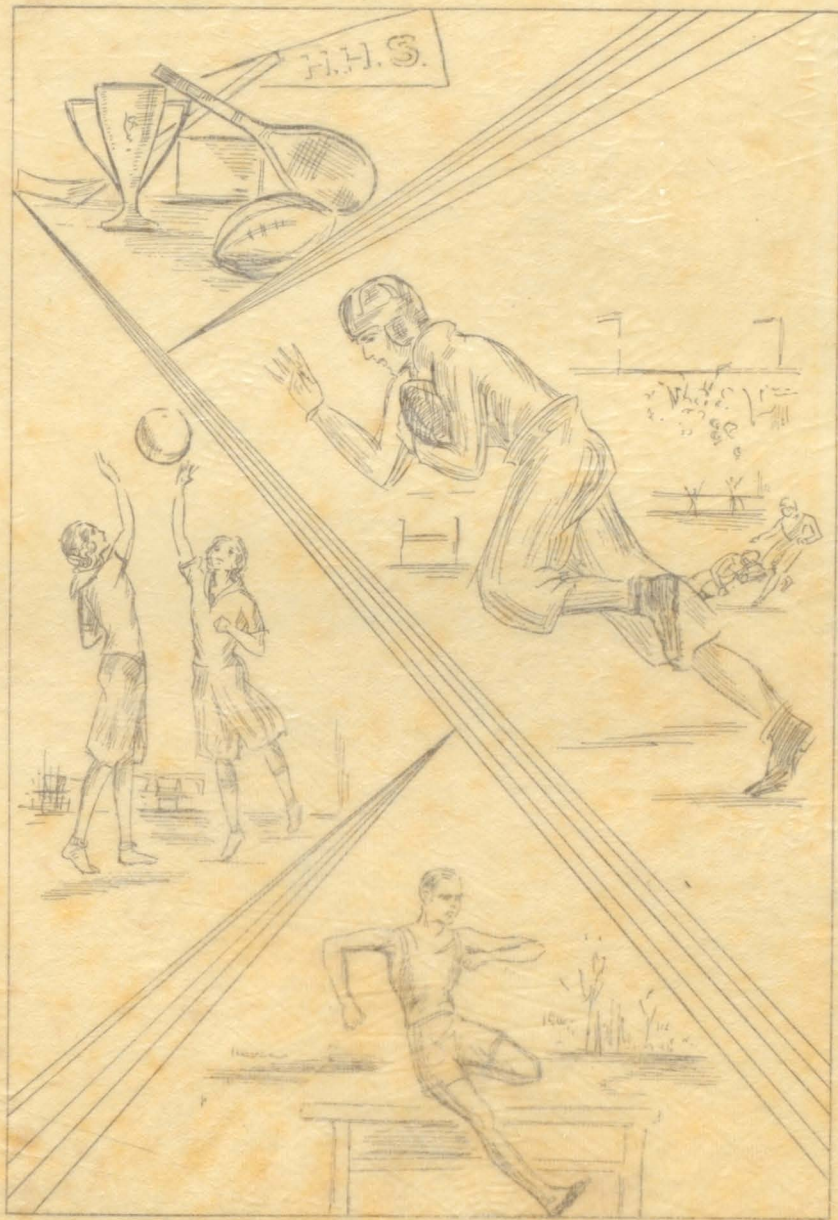


Discoveries

I looked in the heart of a jonquil,
A virtue to find within;
I found there a golden chalice,
Purity overflowing the brim.
A rose was the next to be searched through,
Beauty and honor there reigned:
Bravery in a poppy I found.
I gathered my treasures together,
Till at length my labor was done.
My soul like a hive full of honey,
And stacked up with virtues was won.

OLIVE KINPORTS, '32



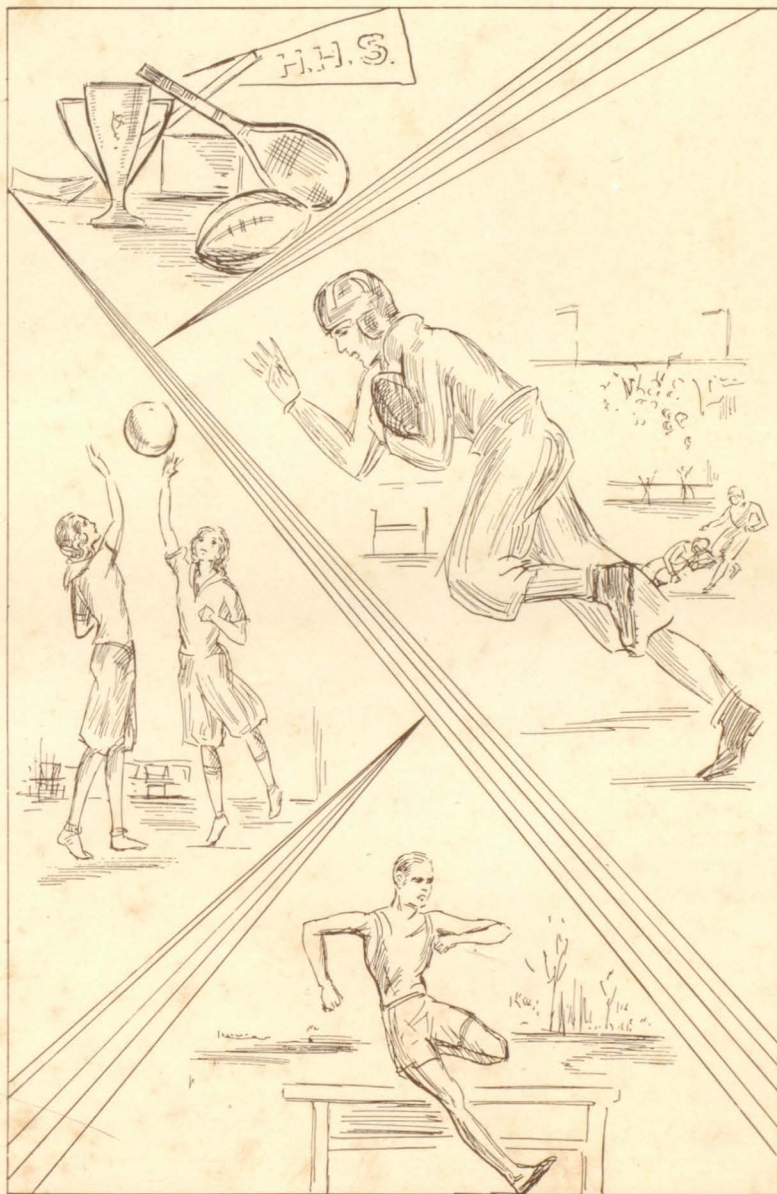


Athletics

Discoveries

I looked in the heart of a jonquil,
 A virtue to find within;
I found there a golden chalice,
 Purity overflowing the brim.
A rose was the next to be searched through,
 Beauty and honor there reigned:
Bravery in a poppy I found,
 I gathered my treasures together,
Till at length my labor was done,
 My soul like a hive full of honey,
And stacked up with virtues was won.

OLIVE KINPORTS, '32



Athletics



Team Captains

GIRLS

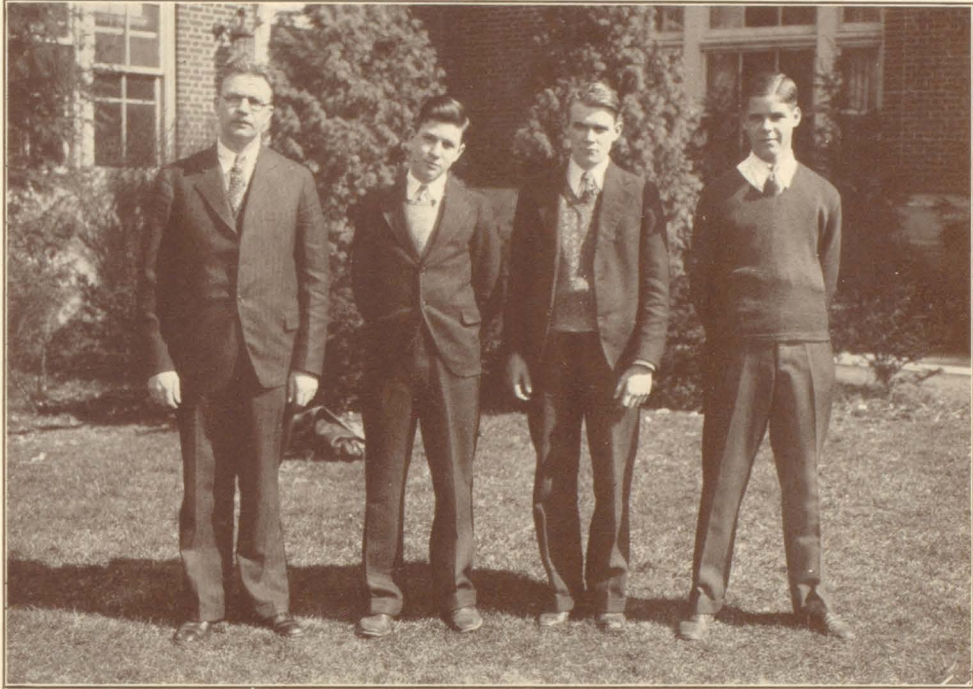
<i>Basketball</i>	VIRGINIA VINEY
<i>Hockey</i>	GLORIA MATTHEWS
<i>Tennis</i>	RUTH WATTLEY
<i>Track</i>	DIANA PHILIPPS

BOYS

<i>Football</i>	ROBERT MAKOFSKI
<i>Baseball</i>	RILPH GIANNINOTO
<i>Track</i>	MAYNARD McNALLY
<i>Tennis</i>	ROY HUMPHREY
<i>Golf</i>	A. ULAND
<i>Fencing</i>	RICHARD REEVES
<i>Basketball</i>	NONE

1931

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Advertising Squad

AdviserMR. DONALD SMITH

ChiefNELSON FRY

Nelson Fry

Adolph Shapiro

Alfred DeClue

One representative from each class is chosen to serve on the Advertising Squad. The function of this group is to inform the student body when and where an athletic contest is to be held.

Football 1930

Once again a great super-machine of the Hempstead High School gridiron has passed into history. Long will the praises of this squad of warriors be sung in our fair Alma Mater; and the name, "Bob" Makofski, will live long in the records and traditions of the Blue and White. We next mention our captain-elect, "Charlie" Baker, who guided the team through its many aggressive battles as well as any quarterback ever could have done. The remaining three, varsity backs, McNally, Rogers, and Egloff were so effective in speed and line smashing power that the Hempstead aggregation ran up 135 points to 27 points of the opponents. The line charged and held with the power and strength of Titans, and did not fail to lend its most essential skill to the "Five Horsemen" in the backfield.

Starting out with one of the most difficult schedules ever presented to any team, Mr. Fay's task was not to be envied. The squad walked away with five games, tied one, and lost one; the Blue and White far surpassed any of its opponents in aggressive football and first downs. Not once in the whole season did the boys from Hempstead lose spirit.

In its first encounter of the season when everyone expected an easy victory over Flushing, the clockwork refused to click; and after an uninteresting half-hearted struggle, the game ended in a scoreless tie.

In the second contest, however, the team worked perfectly; and still smarting under the defeat of the past year, chased the great New Rochelle warriors home to the tune of 26 to 0.

The Blue and White's splendid cooperation and skill came into its own in the next game when a fine looking outfit from Richmond Hill was snowed under, 25 to 7.

The following week the Blue and White journeyed to Ebbet's Field, and in a terrific battle studded with penalties, it was nosed out by James Madison, 7 to 6.

Baldwin was the next opponent; and Hempstead led poor Baldwin toward defeat throughout the entire playing time with the result that Hempstead won, 52 to 0. Two spectacular runs of seventy yards each, from the same position on the field, and around the same end by McNally, were the features of this game.

Hempstead received quite a jolt when it barely stopped a snappy Westbury team in a postponed contest on its own field. The backfield, however, came through with necessary play, and the Blue and White emerged with the large end of a 19 to 13 score.

In the final contest of the season Hempstead stood a gritty, fighting Neptune eleven, and had to content itself with a 7 to 0 score against it.

After such a splendid year, it is not difficult to see why the football teams of Hempstead gain respect from all their rivals. May the success of 1931 live up to this tradition.



GEORGE ADAMS

EDWARD RAUCH

NORMAN EGGLEFF

MAYNARD McNALLY

DAVID PLESSER

FRANK BAGENSKI

WILLARD CAMPBELL

JACK McLEAN

ROBERT MAKOFSKI
CAPTAIN

GORDON ROGERS

EMMETT DOWLING

JOSEPH FAY
COACH

ABBOTT DIBBLEE

SYGMUND KRAJNIK

ALFRED DELANEY

LEAROYD ADAMSON

CHARLES VANDERHOFF

WILLIAM LIENHARD

JAMES NOLAN

CHARLES BAKER

DANIEL TIEDEMAN

CONSTANTINE SHAGON

ARTHUR BLUMENTHAL

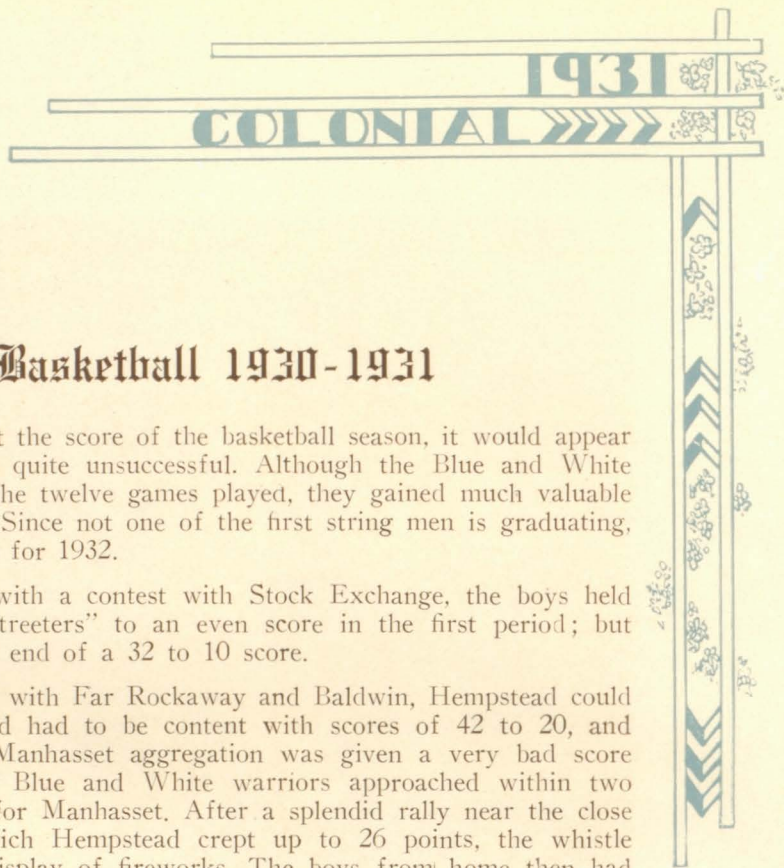
FRANCIS MARTIN

DONALD MUNSIE

WALTER MESSER

DANIEL WALDNER

ROBERT JOHNSON



Boys' Basketball 1930-1931

If one should glance at the score of the basketball season, it would appear that the entire season was quite unsuccessful. Although the Blue and White basket makers lost ten of the twelve games played, they gained much valuable experience and knowledge. Since not one of the first string men is graduating, the outlook is very cheerful for 1932.

Starting off the year with a contest with Stock Exchange, the boys held these experienced "Wall Streeters" to an even score in the first period; but were soon handed the light end of a 32 to 10 score.

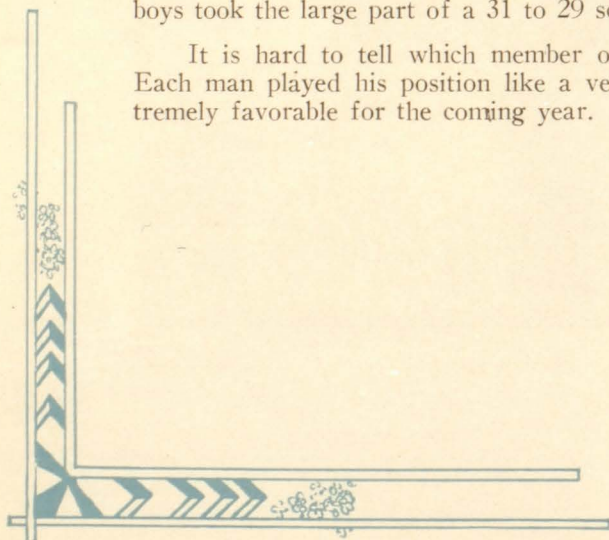
In the next two games with Far Rockaway and Baldwin, Hempstead could not quite hit its stride, and had to be content with scores of 42 to 20, and 30 to 13 against it. The Manhasset aggregation was given a very bad score when a fighting squad of Blue and White warriors approached within two points of the 28 piled up for Manhasset. After a splendid rally near the close of the second half, in which Hempstead crept up to 26 points, the whistle blew ending any further display of fireworks. The boys from home then had another lapse of teamwork, and dropped the next three games, Westbury 23-15, Far Rockaway 24-5, and Great Neck 28-13.

The first victory of the year was gained on Chaminade when in an exciting tussle the Blue and White raked the Red and Yellow over the coals for a 38 to 23 score. Ozainne after a beautiful game at right forward turned up with 16 points.

In the next four games with Baldwin, Westbury, Woodmere Academy, and Great Neck, although the Hempstead squad played smoothly, it lacked power enough to pull through with flying colors.

The Faculty-Alumni game was quite a treat to everyone concerned. The faculty played a fine game, although only two teachers turned out. Compagna of the Alumni was high scorer with 8 baskets alone. After a close contest the boys took the large part of a 31 to 29 score.

It is hard to tell which member of the team was the outstanding player. Each man played his position like a veteran and we repeat, the outlook is extremely favorable for the coming year.



1931

COLONIAL



Boys' Basketball 1930-31

CoachMR. JOSEPH FAY

ManagerJOHN FAGER

LINE UP

Gillespie	C.	Blackford	R. F.
Ozainne	L. F.	McLean	L. G.
Foley	L. G.	Dolan	L. F.
Shagon	R. G.	Dudiak	L. G.
Baker	R. F.	Messer	C.
Theisen	C.	Waldner	R. G.
		Makofski	

SCHEDULE

Hempstead	Far Rockaway	Hempstead	Chaminade
Hempstead	Baldwin	Hempstead	Baldwin
Hempstead	Manhasset	Hempstead	Westbury
Hempstead	Far Rockaway	Hempstead	Woodmere Academy
Hempstead	Westbury	Hempstead	Great Neck
Hempstead	Great Neck	Hempstead	Faculty

Baseball 1930

The Hempstead High School Baseball Club won six of the ten games that it played this season. Since only three regulars were carried over from the preceding year, Coach Fay should be congratulated on this fine showing. Not too much can be said about "Joe" Moore the captain of the aggregation, whose fine leadership and splendid work on the third base, inspired his fellow players to many a hard fought victory.

The team started the season with a bang by defeating its first opponent, Westbury, with a grand total of twenty runs to nothing. Archie Makofski, the young Blue and White pitcher, pitched a no-hit-run game until replaced by Gianninoto in the fourth inning. "Joe" Moore and Mason Jacquiss scored three runs each.

In the next engagement the Hempstead machine refused to function properly, and it was set down to a 12 to 1 defeat by Richmond Hill. The lone tally made by the home-boys was scored when McMahon knocked Greiss home on a sizzling two-bagger.

The fighting spirit of the team was finely brought out when, in the tussle with Baldwin, Hempstead came from behind in the fifth inning to score three tallies, and to defeat the Baldwin bunch 3 to 2. The superb pitching of Archie Makofski was, as usual, the mainstay of the club.

The Blue and White was defeated by La Salle's Military Academy, to the tune of 7 to 4 in a game studded with wild ball-playing and many errors. Jacquiss made two doubles in this event.

Another wild duel of the bats was thrust upon us when Hempstead, after a great show of color, took over the Glen Cove team 12 to 8. The redoubtable catcher, Steve Ananicz hit a beautiful home run over the east fence with two Hempstead men on base, which added greatly to the score.

Hempstead was badly smothered in the following meet when a wildly hitting Jamaica group scored five runs in the first inning of the match. The Blue and White boys held for the remaining 8 innings, but they, themselves, had to be content with a numberless score.

Assisting Captain Moore on the diamond is Frank Leibler, who holds down the initial sack, and whose fine playing has often brought the team through a crisis. On the keystone sack, is "Vic" Griess who covers his territory like a veteran. As catchers, Ananicz and Doyle have all the necessary requirements needed. They have strong throwing arms, and know how to handle the pitchers. For twirlers on the mound, we have Archie Makofski and Ralph Gianninoto captain-elect for 1931, who was the foremost hitter of the club with an average of .508 for the year. For short stop little Mason Jacquiss had a fine average, and there were few balls that went through his territory all season. In the outfield we have McLean, Nolan and McMahon, who watch their part of the field like leaguers, and are on any ball like hawks.

If the team all stays together, we can predict another championship team for 1931.

1931

COLONIAL



Baseball 1931

CoachMR. JOSEPH FAY

Manager RUSSELL DOOLITTLE

CaptainRALPH GIANNINOTO

Catchers—Harrison, Waldner, Fry

Pitchers—Gianninoto, McMahon,

Krug, Homme, Johnke

First Base—Rogers

Second Base—Baker

Third Base—Carroll

Short Stop—Watkinson

Left Field—Propkopchuck

Center Field—Nolan

Right Field—McMahon

SCHEDULE

April 14Far Rockaway.....	Away
April 16Jamaica.....	Home
April 24Baldwin.....	Home
April 28Great Neck.....	Away
May 5Glen Cove.....	Home
May 7Manhasset.....	Home
May 12Glen Cove.....	Away
May 15Erasmus.....	Home
May 21New York Stock Exchange.....	Home
May 26Great Neck.....	Home
May 28Baldwin.....	Away

Boys' Track 1930

Once again Hempstead experienced a fairly successful track season. The Blue and White men won four of the eight dual meets participated in and took a fourth place in the Long Island meet at Port Washington. Head and shoulders over any individual accomplishments, stands the splendid captaincy of "A1" Seaman whose great running and superior leadership make him one of the best half-milers in the history of our Alma Mater.

Due to a weakness in the quarter-mile race, Hempstead lost many needed points. Indeed, lack of a quarter-mile man cost the team both the St. Paul's and the La Salle meets.

Maynard McNally, at the end of the season, turned out to be leading point scorer of the team. In twenty events, in which he participated in the 100-yard dash, 220 yard dash, broad jump, high jump, pole vault, anchor man on the relay team, and shot put, he aggregated eighty-one points.

Besides McNally we have Osborne, who also was a leading scorer. "Ozzie" was entered into the 100 yard dash, 220 yard dash, broad jump, high jump, and relay team. For the 100 yard dash and 220 yard dash, we also have Stein, Sipp, Hanig, and Volmer. Dowling and Preston ran in the quarter mile, while Seaman, Teale and H. Smith took care of the half-mile. The mile was run by Ott, Foley, Glier, and Teale.

In the field events the Blue and White were rather weak, although the track was very strong. Besides those named Allen Smith did the high jumping, while Koegler did the broad jump. The ones that tossed the iron ball around the field included Wilhusen and Radice.

Facing a very poor start because of inexperience, Hempstead lost the first two meets, one to Lynbrook, 52½ to 33½, and the other to St. Paul's, 49 to 37. In the initial meet McNally took three firsts and one second, besides being anchor man on the relay.

A very exciting half-mile was staged by Hempstead in the St. Paul's contest. After a neck-to-neck struggle with Seaman of Hempstead up to 10 yards from the tape, two St. Paul's men collapsed from the terrific strain, and "A1," after leaping over their prostrate bodies, sailed on victorious to the finish.

After these contests, Hempstead gained its momentum and took over Flushing 42 to 47. In this meet, the Blue and White showed its perfection and worked like a well-oiled machine.

Since the team will only lose three regulars, it is not hard to predict a wonderful team for the following year.

1931

COLONIAL



Boys' Track 1931

Coach MR. HAROLD P. BALLENTINE
Manager JOHN CONNORS
Captain MAYNARD McNALLY

LINE UP

Maynard McNally	Vernon Freams	Paul Foley
Al Seaman	Edward Rauch	Carl Schumann
Warren Ott	Emmett Dowling	Clinton Lechatahler
Herbert Stein	Sigmund Krajnik	Thomas Cochran
Earl Osborne	Albert DeClue	Gordon Glier
Elmer Sipp	Pierre Hilton	Douglas Blackford
Walter Carson	Joseph Koegler	Arthur Van Campen
Jock Graether		

SCHEDULE

Hempstead St. Paul's
Hempstead Far Rockaway
Hempstead Bay Shore
Hempstead Flushing

St. Pauls' Invitation
Nassau County Championships
Long Island Championships



Tennis Team 1931

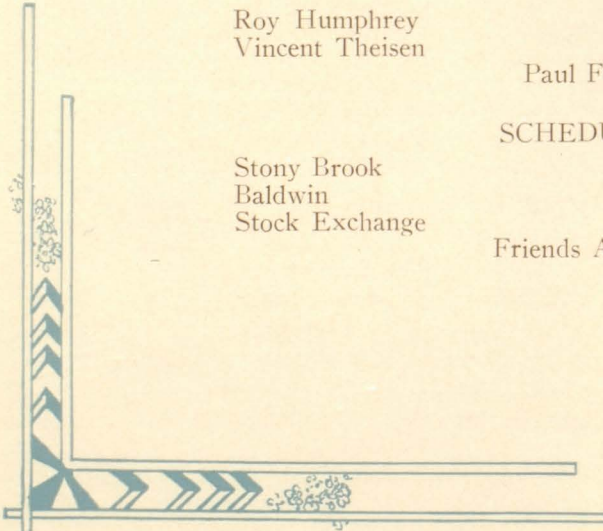
Coach MR. WILLIAM BEDDOW
Captain ROY HUMPHREY
Manager GEORGE MASSET

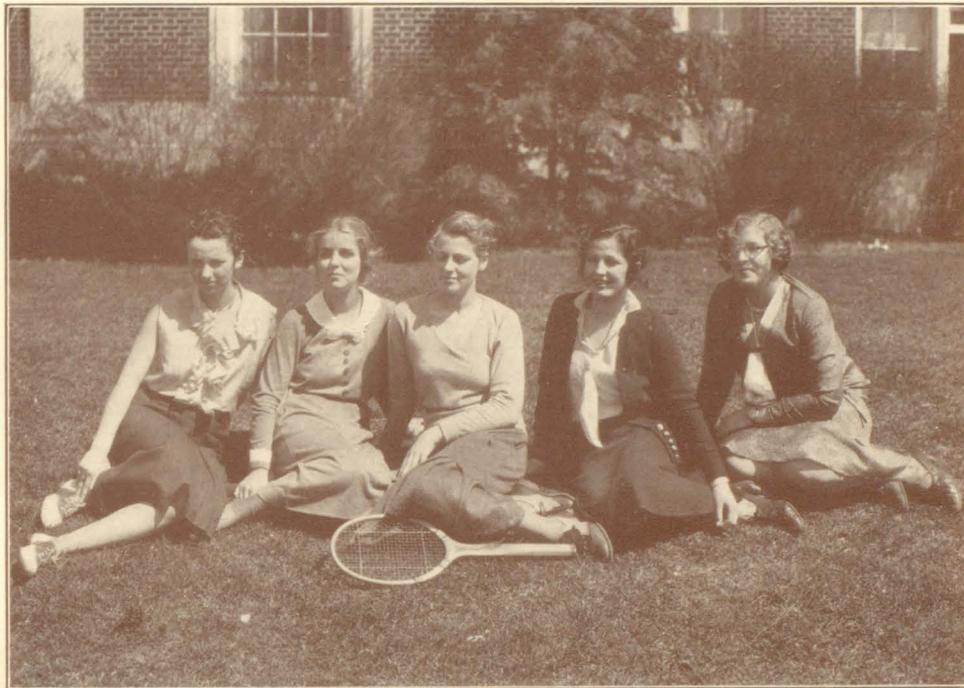
LINE UP

Roy Humphrey	Donald Lay
Vincent Theisen	Herbert Hendrickson
Paul Foley	

SCHEDULE

Stony Brook	Westbury
Baldwin	Great Neck
Stock Exchange	Freeport
Friends Academy	





Girls' Tennis Team

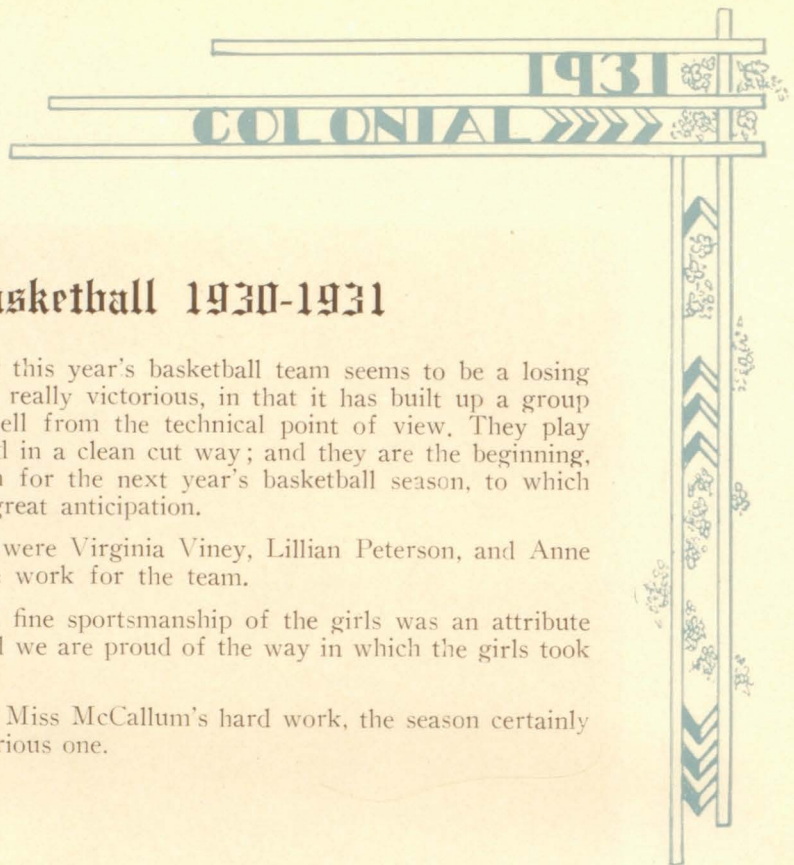
Coach MISS McCALLUM
Captain RUTH WATTLEY
Manager CAROLYN ROBERTS

SQUAD

Ruth Wattlely	Gerardine Kearney	Dorothy Duryea
Jeanne Grandeman	Frances Foley	Elizabeth Bolles
Natalie Hart	Doris Wagenbaner	Jane Hasselman
Sanchia Doorly	Betty Steeg	Frances Brown
Dorothy Miller	Marjorie Mayers	Isabelle Hill
Meta Tompkins	Kathryn Homs	Rose Astarita
Doris Watson	Freida Van Hoven	Martha Arnold
Mary Dannemiller	Joan Wattlely	Carolyn Roberts

SCHEDULE

May 8 Woodmere Academy Away
May 13 Port Washington Home
May 20 Friend's Academy Away
May 29 Freeport Home
June 1 Port Washington Away



Girls' Basketball 1930-1931

Although in actual scoring this year's basketball team seems to be a losing one, we know that the team is really victorious, in that it has built up a group of girls who play the game well from the technical point of view. They play basketball as it should be played in a clean cut way; and they are the beginning, we think, of a really fine team for the next year's basketball season, to which we are looking forward with great anticipation.

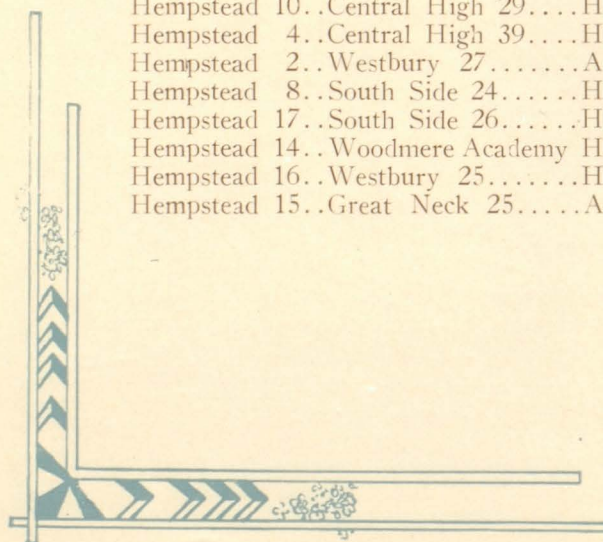
The teams highest scorers were Virginia Viney, Lillian Peterson, and Anne Munson, who put in some fine work for the team.

The good losing spirit and fine sportsmanship of the girls was an attribute to Hempstead High School, and we are proud of the way in which the girls took their defeat.

With Virginia Viney's and Miss McCallum's hard work, the season certainly cannot be said to be an unvictorious one.

SCHEDULE

Hempstead 18..	Amityville 25.....	Home
Hempstead 12..	Amityville 20.....	Home
Hempstead 22..	Alumnae 23.....	Home
Hempstead 10..	Central High 29....	Home
Hempstead 4..	Central High 39....	Home
Hempstead 2..	Westbury 27.....	Away
Hempstead 8..	South Side 24.....	Home
Hempstead 17..	South Side 26.....	Home
Hempstead 14..	Woodmere Academy	Home
Hempstead 16..	Westbury 25.....	Home
Hempstead 15..	Great Neck 25.....	Away



1931

COLONIAL



Girls' Basketball 1930-31

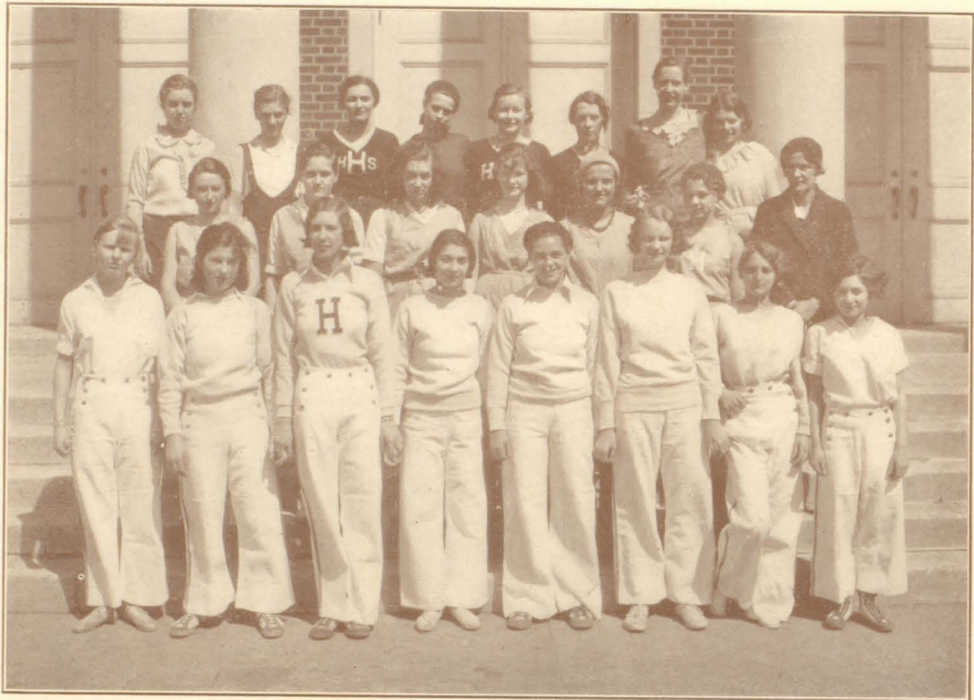
CoachMISS McCALLUM
CaptainVIRGINIA VINEY
ManagersDOROTHY ZEIHNER
 NELL OKUN

LINE UP

Lillian Petersen.....Right Forward	Ethel Okun.....Side Center
Nancy Dorwin.....Left Forward	Anne Munson.....Right Guard
Virginia Viney.....Center	Emaeula Grella.....Left Guard

SUBSTITUTES

Alice Walters	Mildred Zeiher
Lillian Groepel	Katherine Semke
Irene Rothcamp	Evelyn Fischer



Girls' Track Team

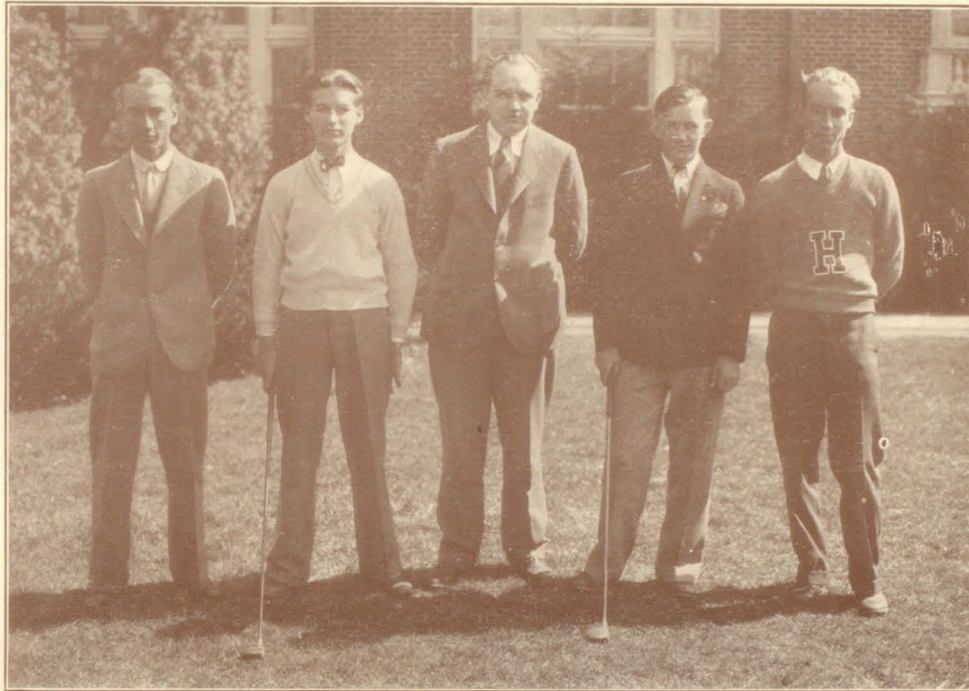
CoachMISS McCALLUM
ManagerDIANA PHILLIPS
ManagerMARIE CANTFIL

SQUAD

Irene Rottkant	Doris Watkinson
Nancy Dorwin	Eleanor Jasper
Peggy Ott	Ethel Okun
Ellen Hewett	Alice Walters
Katherine Semke	Bertha Chodowski
Carolyn Lingren	Mary di Riggi
Anna Langona	Annette Martucelle
Ruth Hill	Clara Schikel
Lillian Distilcamp	Jane Hopkins
Ruth St. John	Annabelle McMollen

SCHEDULE

May 3Lynbrook
May 6South Shore
May 23County
May 29Amityville



Golf Team

CoachMR. A. FRANKLIN FAUST
ManagerRALPH POWELL
CaptainA. ULAND

LINE UP

Malanzuk
 A. Uland
 Johnke

W. Grahan
 F. Graham
 Hansen

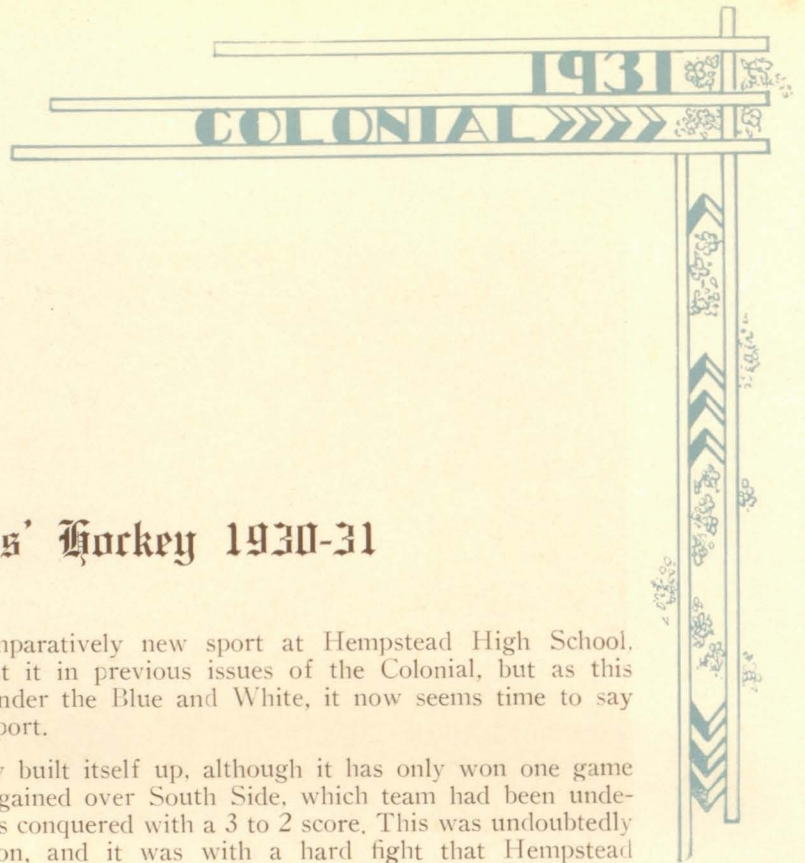
Lieb

SCHEDULE

Long Beach
 Farmingdale
 St. Pauls

Jamaica
 New Utrecht
 Richmond Hill

South Side



Girls' Hockey 1930-31

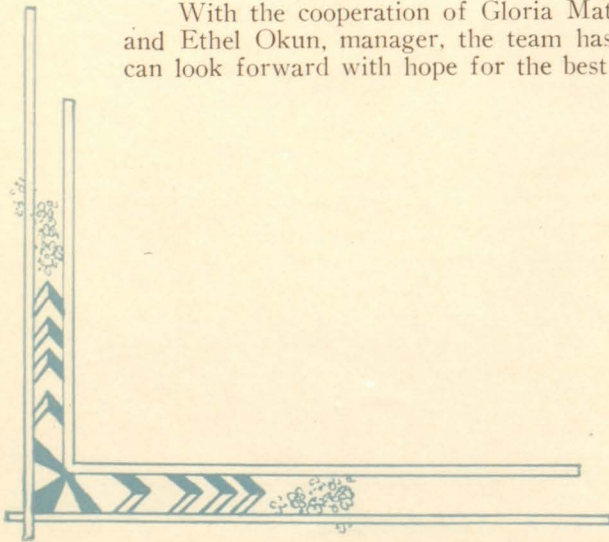
Since hockey is a comparatively new sport at Hempstead High School, nothing has been said about it in previous issues of the Colonial, but as this is the team's fourth year under the Blue and White, it now seems time to say something about this fine sport.

The team has gradually built itself up, although it has only won one game this year, that victory was gained over South Side, which team had been undefeated this season until it was conquered with a 3 to 2 score. This was undoubtedly the best game of the season, and it was with a hard fight that Hempstead finally won.

The team also succeeded in tying three other teams; Amityville 1-1, Baldwin 2-2, and Westbury 1-1. Baldwin, moreover happened to be running the race for the Island Championship, and it was a great victory for the Hempstead team to tie the opponents who had beaten them for three years. Perhaps next year's team will be able to conquer Baldwin's team.

The good spirit of the team ought not to remain unnoticed. Among the highest scorers of the team were, Doris Watson, Evelyn Darling, and Nancy Dorwin; but the good hard work of the other members of the team is not to be forgotten. After all the winning of the game depends upon keeping the ball out of the opponents' goal, as well as putting it in one's own. Ethel Wiggins, our goal guard, has saved many a day for the Hempstead High Team by her quick work.

With the cooperation of Gloria Matthews, captain; Miss McCallum, coach; and Ethel Okun, manager, the team has been gradually built up, until now we can look forward with hope for the best to the next season.





Hockey Squad

CoachMISS MCCALLUM
CaptainGLORIA MATTHEWS
ManagerETHEL OKUN

LINE UP

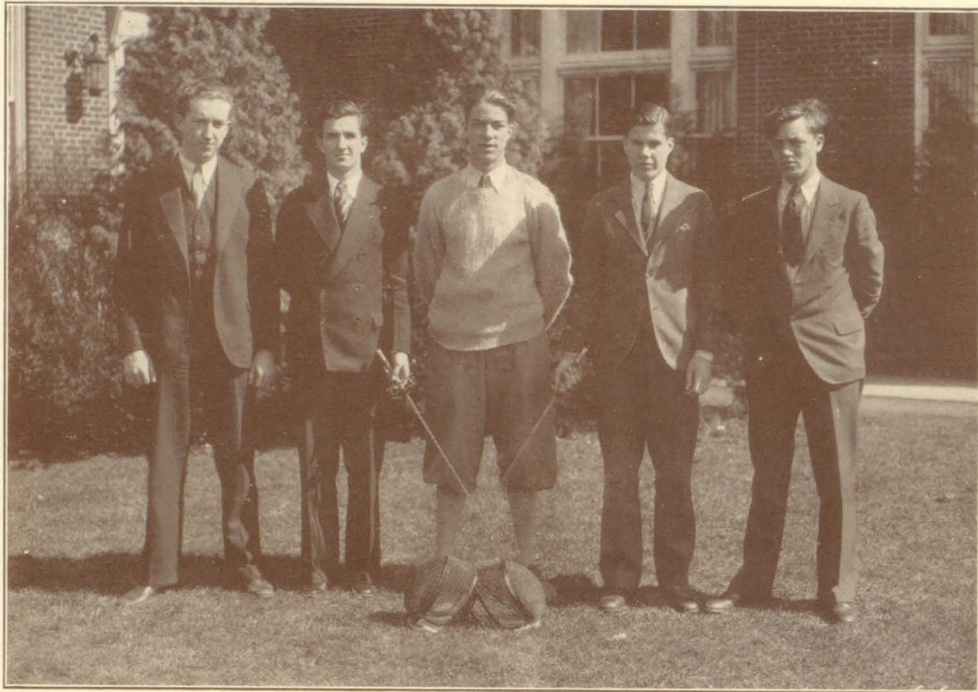
Doris Watson C.F.	Nancy Dorwin .. R.W.	Frances Scholls .. R.F.
Evelyn Darling ... L.I.	Gloria Matthews . C.H.	Margaret Ott L.F.
Ruth Wattlely R.I.	Meta Tompkins .. R.H.	Ethel Wiggins ... G.G.
Marcia Ward ... L.W.	Marion Hillary .. L.H.	

SUBSTITUTES

Ruth Wattlely	Elsa Shoemaker	Frieda Van Hoven
Frances Fairfield		Sanchia Doorly

SCHEDULE

Hempstead 1.....	Mineola 2.....	Away
Hempstead 0.....	Port Washington 7.....	Away
Hempstead 3.....	Woodmere High 4.....	Home
Hempstead 2.....	Woodmere Academy 4.....	Home
Hempstead 1.....	Mineola 2.....	Home
Hempstead 1.....	Amityville 1.....	Away
Hempstead 2.....	Baldwin 2.....	Home
Hempstead 3.....	Freeport 4.....	Home
Hempstead 2.....	Port Washington 5.....	Home
Hempstead 2.....	Westbury 2.....	Home
Hempstead 3.....	South Side 2.....	Home



Fencing Squad

CoachMR. JOSEPH FAY
CaptainRICHARD REEVES

TEAM

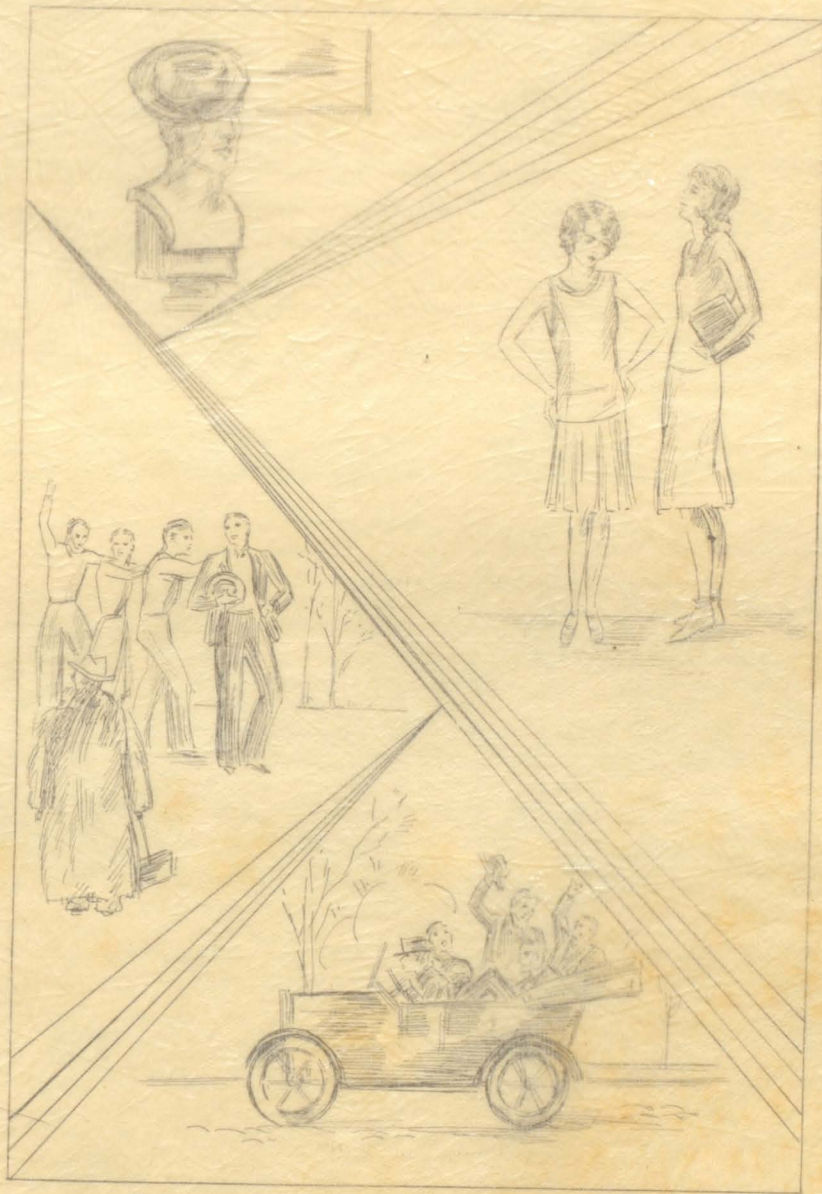
John Freeman
 Christian Limbach
 Norman Nelson
 Richard Reeves
 William Vogt

SCHEDULE

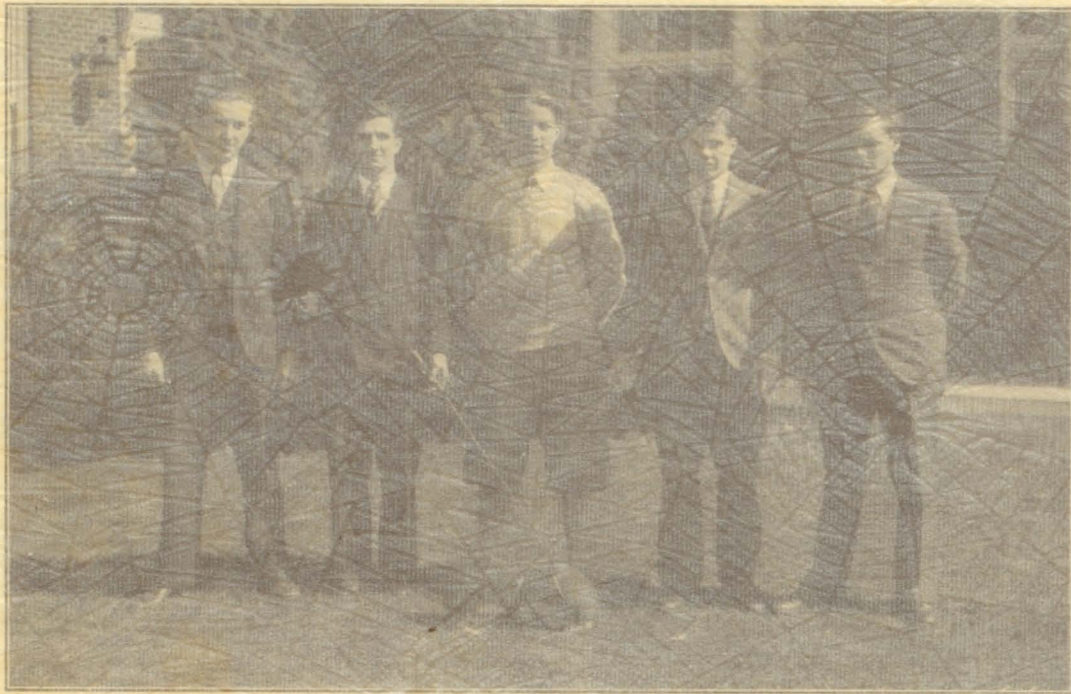
Hempstead 0

Stony Brook 5

Fencing is a new sport at Hempstead High School, and we look forward with interest to its development.



Humor



Fencing Squad

Coach MR. JOSEPH FAY

Captain RICHARD REEVES

TEAM

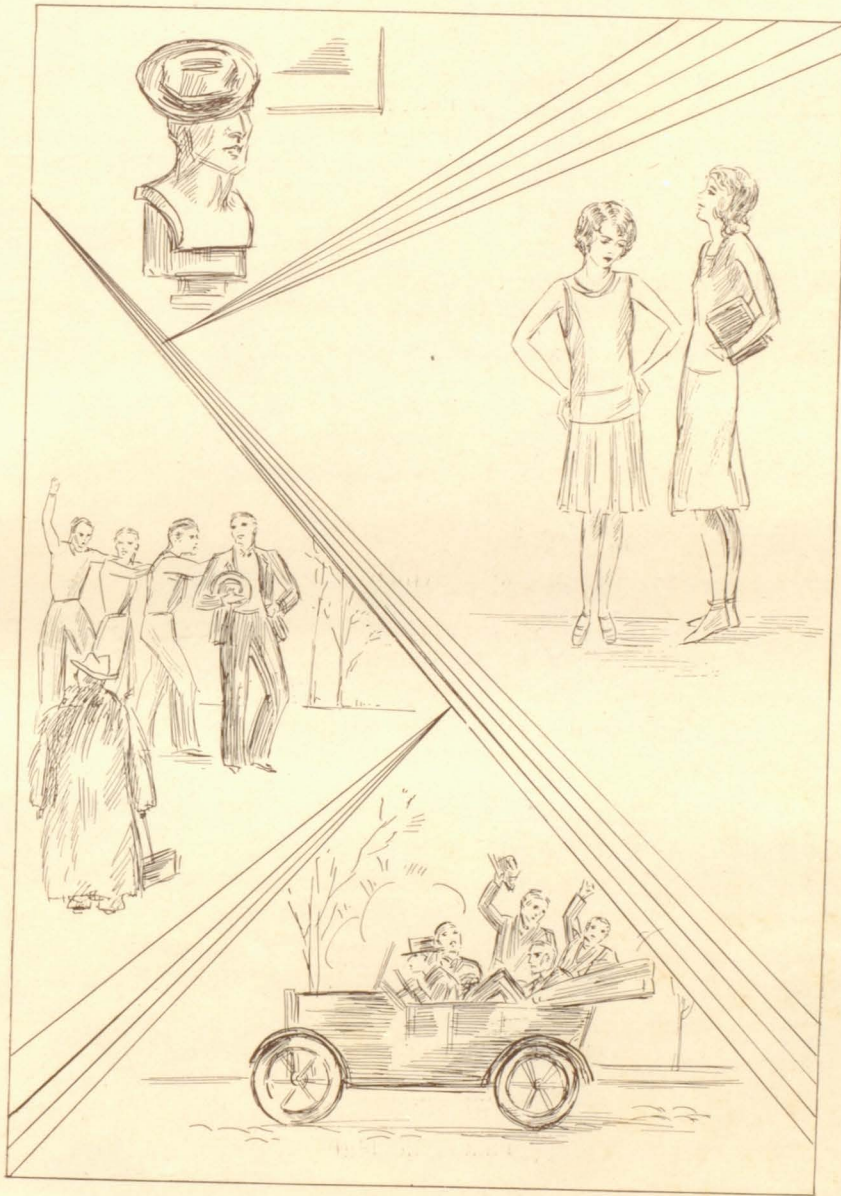
John Freeman
Christian Limbach
Norman Nelson
Richard Reeves
William Vogt

SCHEDULE

Hempstead 0

Stony Brook 5

Fencing is a new sport at Hempstead High School, and we look forward with interest to its development.



Humor

Unaccustomed as we are to saying funny things

A Frenchman and his wife were at the theatre for the first time. The wife noticed the word "Asbestos" painted on the curtain.

"Alfred, what does 'Asbestos' on the curtain mean?"

"Be still," he said, "don't show your ignorance. That is Latin for welcome."

Pupil: "Professor, I don't think I deserve this zero."

Professor: "I don't either, but it was the least I could give you."

Teacher: "Johnny, don't you ever study any arithmetic?"

Johnny: "No, I ain't got no time to learn nothing but English."

A few days after a farmer had placed his two children in school a book agent called upon him and said:

"Now that your children go to school, you ought to buy them an encyclopedia."

"Buy them an encyclopedia? I will not," was the reply. "Let them walk as I did."

Chap riding in a midget car: "It's dark; we must be going through a tunnel."

Driver: "Tunnel? No. We're under a truck."

A young playwright complained to his friend that his three-year-old son had torn up the manuscript of his newest masterpiece.

"Oh," mused the other, "the child can read."

A colored lad was, strangely, strolling through a cemetery, reading the inscriptions on the tombstones. He came to one stone which read: "Not Dead, but Sleeping."

Scratching his head, the little darky remarked, "sure ain't foolin' nobody but hisself."

Agitated Wife—"I'm positive that was a human being we ran over."

Motorist (in thick fog)—"Then we're still on the road all right."

"The doctor says there's something the matter with my head."

"You don't mean to say you paid a doctor to tell you that?"

"I hear they're starting a campaign against malaria."

"Oh Dear! What have the malaricians done now?"

THE HALL COPS' HOP

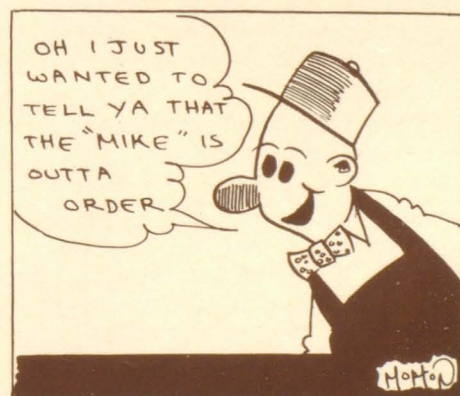
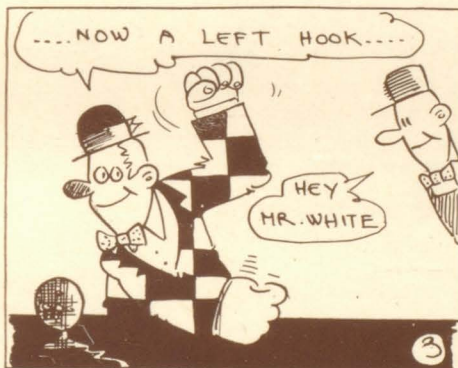
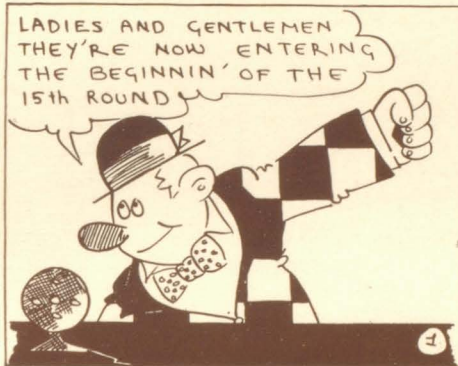
Syncopation, some flirtation,
Music fills the air;
Wailing moan of saxophone,
And the trumpets blare.
Smiling girls, bobbing curls,
Dizzy whirls and eddies;

As they step, full of pep,
With their Bills and Freddie's.
Round they whirl, happy girls,
Clapping when they stop.
Lights go out, all is oe'r
That's the Hall Cops' Hop.

JOSEPHINE SINKAWICH, '32



OH MR. WHITE.....



Murmurings

Under the spreading chestnut tree
The shades of night did fall.
Rock me to sleep, Mother,
And sing, "C'est vous", that's all.

Woodman spare that tree
There's music in the air.
Ah! I have sighed to rest me
In that Old Arm Chair.

Oft in the stilly night
Marching through Georgia
Alice, where art thou?
Oh, how I adored 'ya.

Shall we gather at the river?
On the trail of the lonesome pine?
Oh, my darling Nelly Gray
Do you love your Old Lang Syne?

Sail on, sail on—oh ship of state,
And trip it as you go.
A voice replied far up the height,
"Three cheers for Old Black Joe."

When you come to the end of a perfect day
And I shout to you "Be mine,
Carry me back to old Virginy
On the trail of the lonesome pine."

JOSEPHINE SINKAWICH '32

Cut Not, My Son, Cut Not

The sun was out, the day was fair,
And the temptation very great.
A terrible risk he would dare,
No matter what his fate.

He sallied forth with easy heart,
Wednesday was the day;
Thus he did from high school part,
That bonny morn in May.

He dared to brave the teachers' ire
When he broke that iron-clad rule;
"Unless there be a raging fire,
No one can leave this school."

He wandered through a sunny field
And by a running stream.

To go toward home he then did yield
And thus did end his dream.


"Where have you been, my fine young son,
Where did this day you go?"
"Oh I was having lots of fun,
Down where the flowers grow."

"Crime will out, your doom is sealed;
The school is on your trail.
You should not, cannot be concealed;
No wonder you turn pale."

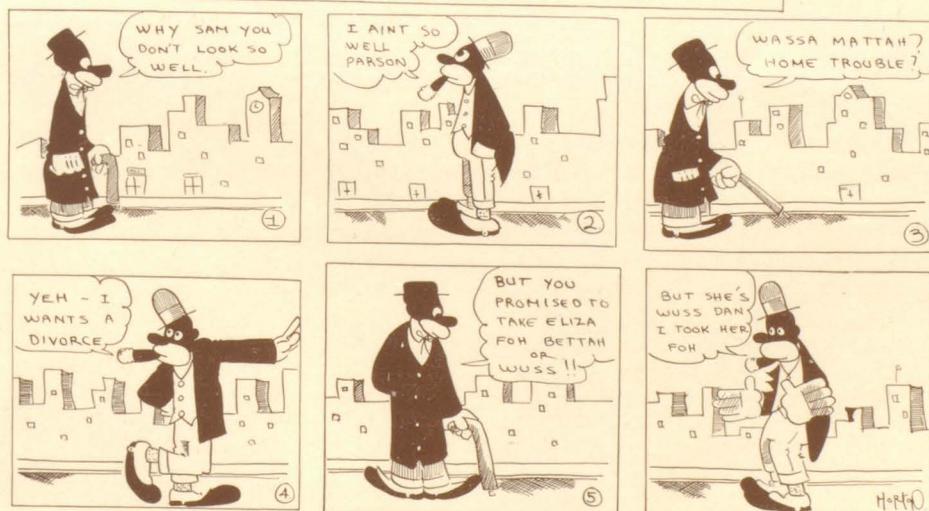
That evening came a knock on the door,
The truant was then caught—
Why should you need to read any more?
There, surely, is food for thought.

WALLAC EVAN DAVIES, '32

SEZ HE ... SEZ ME!

SAMBO!



Don't hold us accountable, inspirations will come

Johanna Berwind: Good morning to you, my dear constructor of tremendous hypotheses. Isn't this an endearing morn?

Wallace Davies: Oh, good morning to you, my dear genus biped vertebrata homo intellectus. Yes, the morning is indeed transcendental!

"No," said Mrs. Campbell, "you cannot have another piece of cake."

"Why not?" asked Bill sadly.

"Because it's too near bedtime, and you can't sleep on a full stomach."

"Well, I can sleep on my back."

Jeanne Grandeman: "What is this 'millennium' that I hear fo'ks talking about?"

Learoyd Adamson: "You sure are ignorant. Why a millennium is just the same as a centennial, only it has more legs."

Just before Christmas, Johnny was praying very lustily and rather selfishly, asking the Lord for many things attractive to small boys.

"Say," asked his brother, "What 'ya prayin' so loud for? God isn't deaf."

"I know it," replied Johnny, "but Grandma is."

A college professor never liked girl students in his classes. One day during a lesson, he turned toward a pretty co-ed, and demanded:

"Why didn't you answer me?"

"I did, professor," she replied. "I shook my head."

The professor glared for a second and then asked sharply, "And did you suppose I would be able to hear it rattle all the way up here?"

"Why Dotty," said a mother to her small daughter, "you ought to be ashamed to have such dirty hands. You never saw my hands like that."

"No," replied Dotty, "but I bet my grandmama did."

"Jackie, didn't your conscience tell you not to do that?"

"Yes, Mummy dear, but you said I must not believe everything I hear."

Teacher: "That's the best drawing you have ever made."

Student: "Glad you like it."

Teacher: "I don't."

Uncle: "Only fools are certain, Tommy, wise men hesitate."

Tommy: "Are you sure, Uncle?"

Uncle: "Yes, my boy, certain."

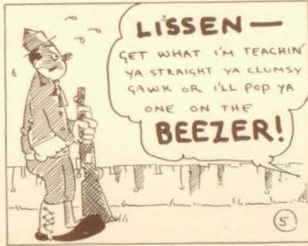
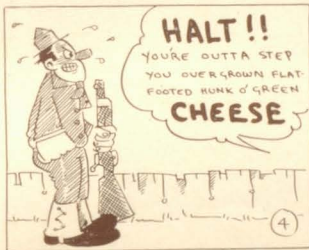
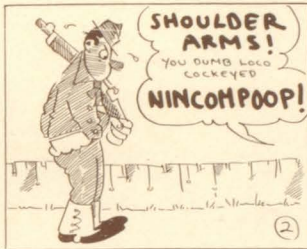
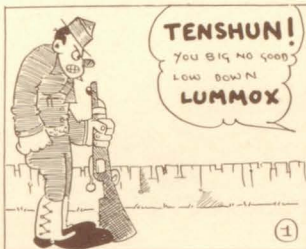
Teacher: "What is an orator?"

Student: "He's the fellow who is always ready to lay down your life for his country."

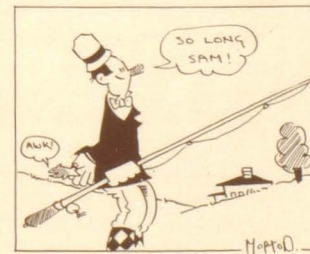
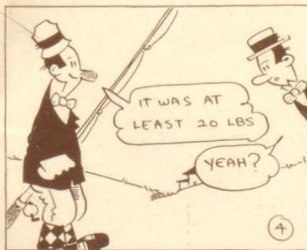
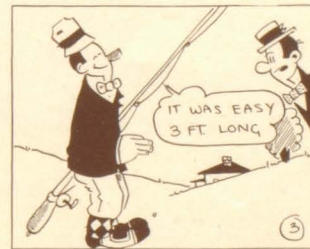
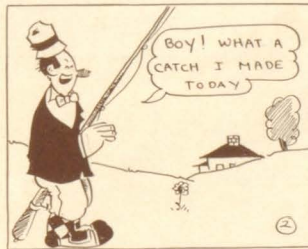
Teacher: "What's the meaning of this sentence: 'A well read man was he'."

Pupil: "A strong, healthy Indian."

YES SIR



A FISH STORY!



**After a severe blow on the head, the joke editor thought
of the following**

Barber: "Haven't I shaved you before, sir?"

Soldier: "No; I got those scars in France."

High: Please don't start that ancestor racket. I guess your people were on Noah's Ark."

Brow: "No, they had a yacht of their own."

Ray: "Why do they have most all radio broadcasting stations on top of tall buildings?"

Bray: "So nobody can throw bricks at the performers."

Diner: "Waiter, I'll have a pork chop with fried potatoes, and I'll have the chop lean."

Waiter: "Yes, sir; and which way?"

"The horse you sold me last week is a fine animal, but I can't get him to hold his head up."

"That's because of his pride. He'll hold it up as soon as he's paid for."

"Darling, I won a medal at the cooking school."

"Wonderful. But tell me, what is this I'm eating?"

"Guess."

"Your medal."

"Do you think genius is hereditary?"

"I don't know—I have no children."

Judge: "Were you sober at the time this accident occurred?"

Reckless: "As sober as a judge, your Honor."

Judge: "Six months."

Hubby: "Trouble with the modern woman, she's trying to copy the habits of the man. And when she does that she makes a perfect fool of herself."

Wifie: "Of course."

Martha: "What lovely fleecy clouds! I'd like to be up there sitting on one of them."

Jack: "All right. You drive the car."

Wife: "Better put these papers in the safe, hadn't we?"

Hubby: "That's too easy to get into. We'll put 'em in the breakfast nook."

Julia: "Do you think it's unlucky to postpone a wedding?"

Frank: "Not if you keep on doing it."

"Do you ever agree with your wife?"

"I did once. When the house was burning we both tried to get out of the front door at the same time."

"I am just back from India. I have been hunting tigers!"

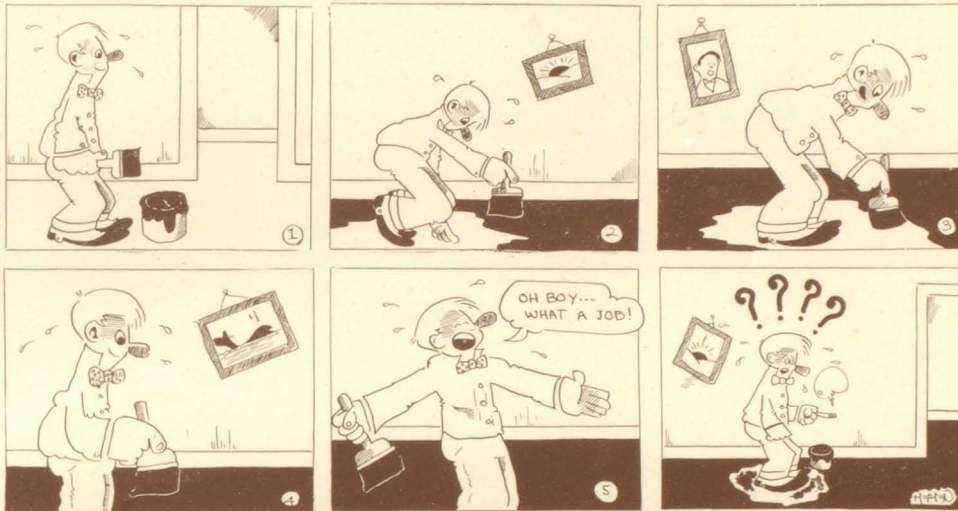
"Have any luck?"

"Splendid! I didn't meet one."

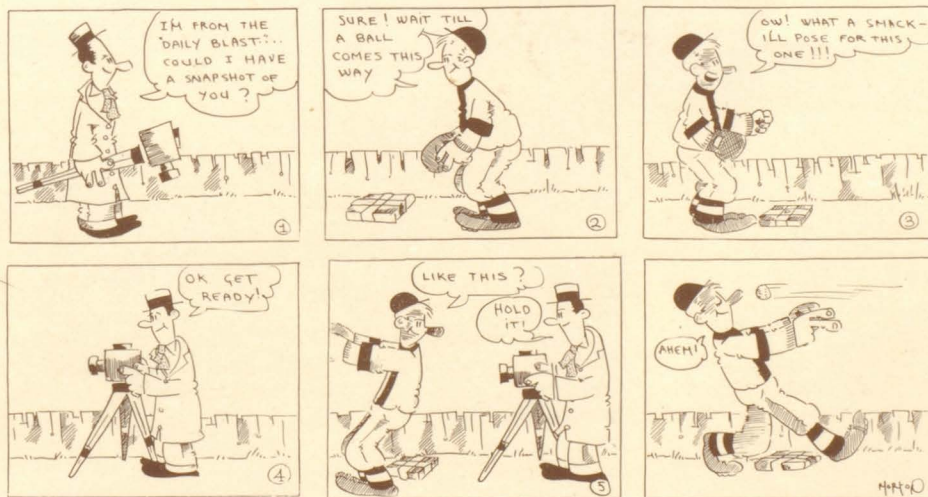
"Mummy, how long ago did Daddy die?"

"Father didn't die, darling, he joined a golf club."

EFFICIENCY EXPERT AT HOME!



KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL!





Ship A-Hoy!



BARE-BACK RIDER?



Who have we here?



A CAUSE OF DETENTION

A
CAMERA
STUDY



UNEMPLOYED



DETERMINATION



THE MODERN ROMEO



THE TRIPLE THREAT!



A school beauty



THREE'S A CROWD



AGE OF INNOCENCE



A
PRETTY
CORNER



ALL UNDER A MANTLE OF WHITE



DAYLIGHT AMONG THE PINES



TIEDMAN VS. WEBSTER



GOING, GET GOING, GET READY-FOR?



DOES SHE APPROVE?



HAVE YOU YOUR JUNIOR LICENSE?



Sweet A-del-ine



INFORMAL



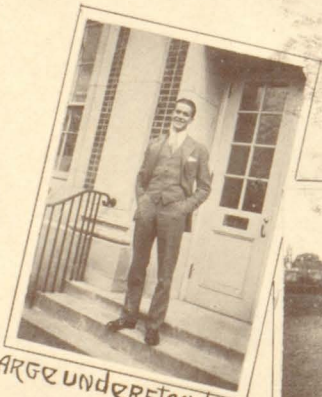
REDUCIN'



Well, boys AND GIRLS-



FRESHMEN?



LARGE UNDERSTANDING



TAKEN FOR A RIDE?



OK, BOYS, TEN LAPS!



A STRONGA DA FELLA!



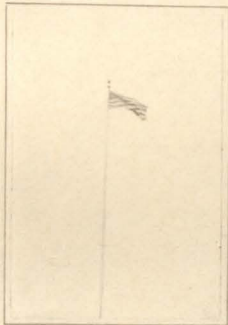
The KING5 HORSES



HOLD THAT POSE!



PRIMITIVE WARFARE



HATS OFF!!



OUR HERO



WHERE'S MY CAR?



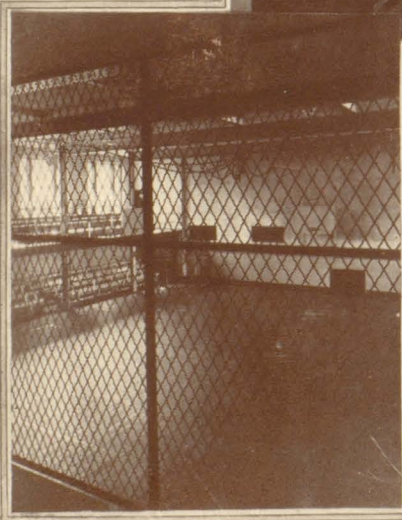
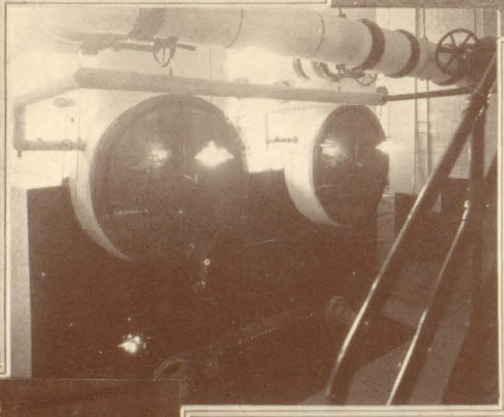
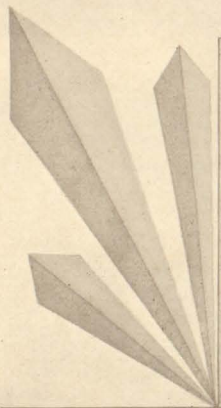
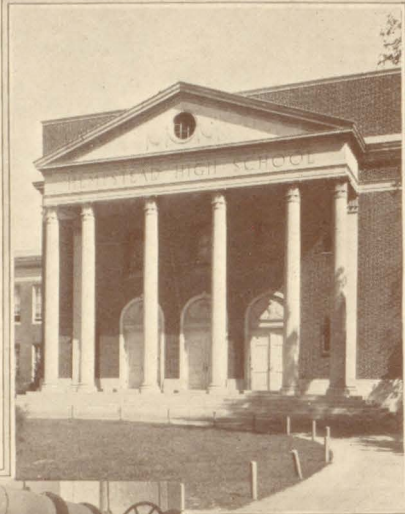
THE CAMERA NEVER LIES!

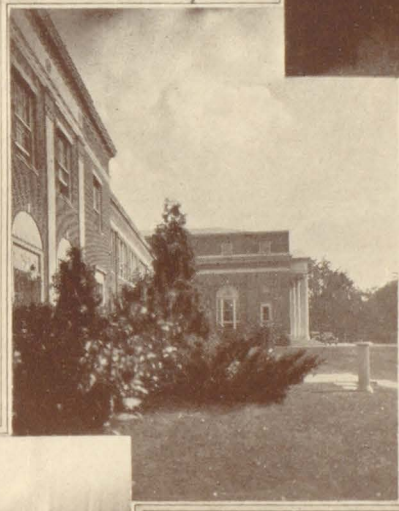
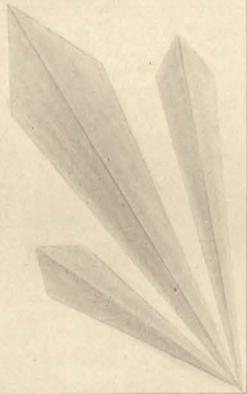
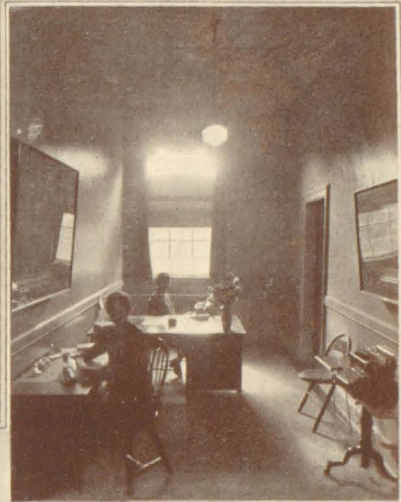


CRAZY OVER HORSES



MODERNISTIC ART???





Hempstead High School Diary

I, Hempstead High, after the fashion of illustrious characters in history, am about to take upon myself the task of recording in my diary a brief account of my school activities for 1930-31.

- September 5—New students and old rush thru' my gates eager for the fray. Good luck to all!
- September 8—One of my favorite organizations, the Pen and Ink Club, holds its initial meeting of the fall term.
- September 11—My Pen and Ink Girls invite the members of the Faculty to a tea. It was voted a real success.
- September 12—To assist in maintaining order in the corridors, the Hall Cops organize and receive their shields.
- September 17—Music, of course, is an important feature of school life so the Glee Club meets to organize for the year.
- September 18—Finds the Junior Literary assembled and busy planning its activities.
- September 27—Many of my students with cow-boy tendencies gather in the corral to form a riding club, and polish up boots and saddles.
- October 1—My future captains of industry, known as the Commercial Club, meet to discuss matters of great importance.
- October 5—My faculty hold their usual Harvest party to-day. They played bridge and enjoyed refreshments.
- October 7—My students of science call a meeting of our future Einsteins and Edisons.
- October 8—The Philatelic Society assemble to devise ways and means of acquiring bigger and better stamp collections.
- October 9—Some of my boys who strive for high scholastic standing have an exclusive society called "Junto". The first meeting of great minds was held to-day.
- October 9—The fair members of my Art Club meet to sketch the outline of a colorful plan for the year.
- October 15—Some of my students enjoy mathematics, even to the extent of having a club known as "Tupiar". They met to-day to figure out plans for the year.
- October 16—The members of the Sophomore Literary Society call a council meeting to-day for a big pow-wow.
- October 21—Still another language club. "Le Cercle Francais" meets to prepare for that eventful trip to the Parisian city.
- October 21—My foreign language friends are legion; the Spanish students, too, members of El Circulo Castellano perfect their plans.
- October 23—The Carpe Diem Sodalitas, founded by the students of Latin, come together to honor Caesar and Cicero.

- October 24—My Sophmores, Juniors, and intellectual Seniors hold a convention to elect their officers.
- October 26—The History Club holds its initial meeting to stimulate interest in their favorite subject.
- November 11—Those hardy souls making up the Historical Research Club begin delving into the dim, distant past. They should produce at least a few archeologists.
- November 12—My young and tender freshmen, not to be outdone in the matter of organizations also hold a class election.
- November 14—The members of my Senior class give a tea. It is well attended and enjoyed by all.
- December 5—The Senior-Freshie party gives the young girl and timid freshies an opportunity to get a "close up" of the dignified seniors.
- December 18-19—My Colonial Staff is conducting a Celebrity Contest to determine our foremost students.
- December 19—The "Hall Cop Hop" was an important affair. The gym was crowded with merrymakers.
- January 23—My new students, the Freshmen, anxious to be recognized as a social entry, hold a tea dance, and a goodly crowd was there.
- January 19-23—Excitement reins high this week. Many of my students are taking the Regents examinations. Good luck, friends!
- January 30—My Pen and Ink Girls with a love for the drama present a play entitled "Mr. Bob", and sh! some of them took boys' parts.
- February 5—My Pen and Ink Club girls entertain the faculty at bridge and serve refreshments.
- March 6-7—The seniors presented a very splendid play "Come Out of the Kitchen". Everyone did come out in order to see it.
- March 12—One of the most popular events of the year is the Junto dance. To the strains of music the boys and girls trip the light fantastic.
- March 20—To the tunes of jaz and popular airs the Sophmore Soiree was a great success.
- March 23—The little Freshies and staid Seniors held their annual party. The youngsters were duly impressed.
- April 10—All aboard!—there goes my old Colonial Staff, New York bound for a merry spree. Dinner amid the white lights of Broadway, and then a musical show.
- April 15—All black faced and gay the Hall Cops put aside their guns and shields and present a minstrel show of real merit.
- May 2—The Social climax of the season—The Senior Ball. Lovely Maidens in filmy gowns—Youths in formal dress—bewitching music—an event to be long remembered.

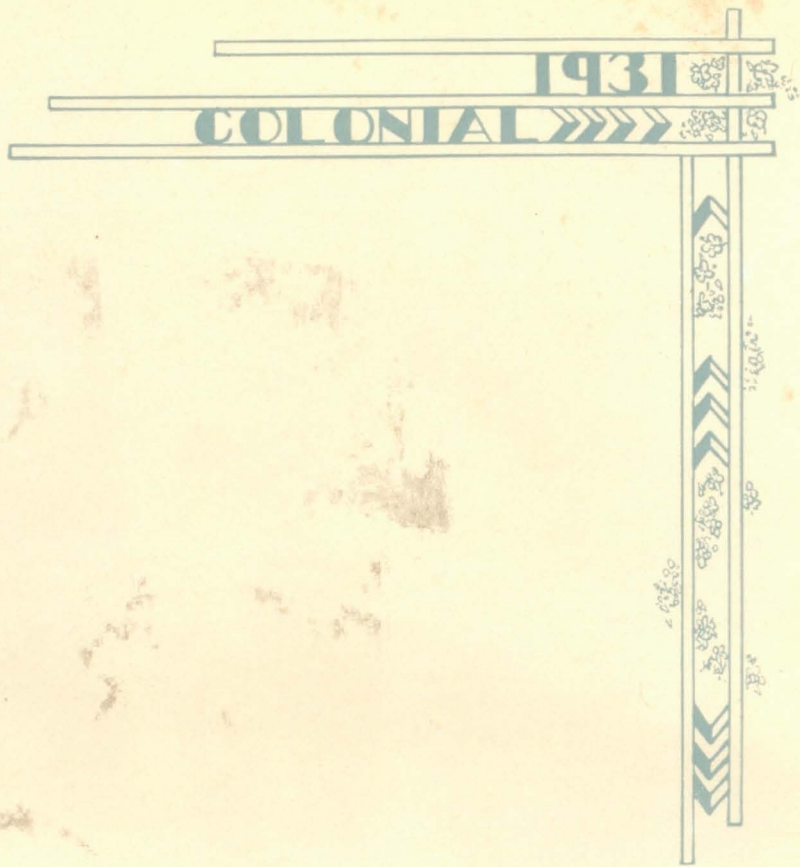
Modernames

<i>Refulgent</i>	RUSSELL DOOLITTLE
<i>Diffident</i>	GORDON ROGERS
<i>Comely</i>	WILLARD CAMPBELL, SANCHIA DOORLY
<i>Herculean</i>	BOB MAKOFSKI
<i>Intrepid</i>	BOB MAKOFSKI
<i>Connoisseur of Gastronomic Appetency</i>	HERBERT TOBEY
<i>Felicitous</i>	JOSEPH FARLEY
<i>Imperturbable</i>	ALFRED SEAMAN
<i>Veracious</i>	ABBOTT DIBBLEE
<i>Perspicacious</i>	ROBERT JOHNKE
<i>Harmonious</i>	DONALD POWERS
<i>Expeditious</i>	JOSEPH FARLEY
<i>Disquisition</i>	JOSEPH STURGE
<i>Officious Inquisitiveness</i>	COLONIAL STAFF
<i>Emulative</i>	EMMETT DOWLING
<i>Assiduous</i>	RUTH ELWELL
<i>Potent</i>	WILLARD CAMPBELL
<i>Transcendental</i>	WILLARD CAMPBELL
<i>Habitue of the Kineograph</i>	GWENDOLYN WILLIAMS
<i>Devotee of Radiotelegraphy</i>	JOHN HECK
<i>Idiosyncratic</i>	WALLACE EVAN DAVIES
<i>Actor of Supererogatory Operations</i>	GEORGE DADE
<i>Turbulent</i>	JOSEPH STURGE
<i>Dissertatious</i>	JOSEPH STURGE
<i>Enamored Duo</i>	ABBOT DIBBLEE, GWENDOLYN WILLIAMS
<i>Lover of the Ethereal</i>	GEORGE DADE
<i>Puissant</i>	CHARLES BAKER

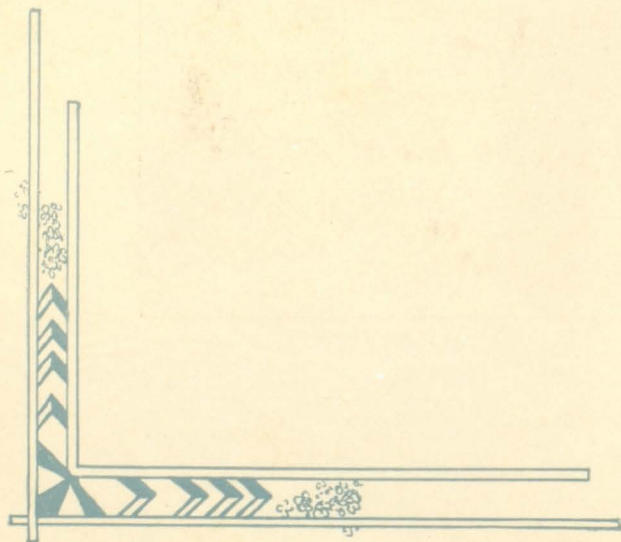


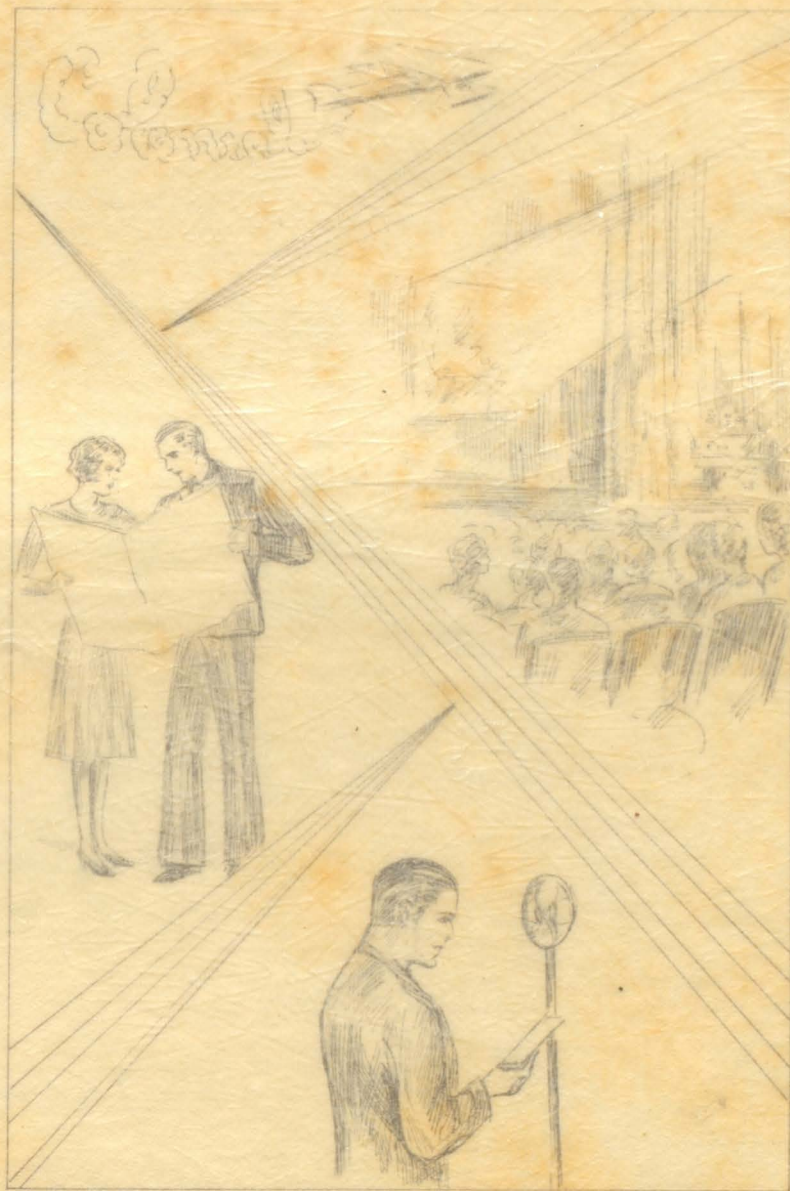
Best we Forget



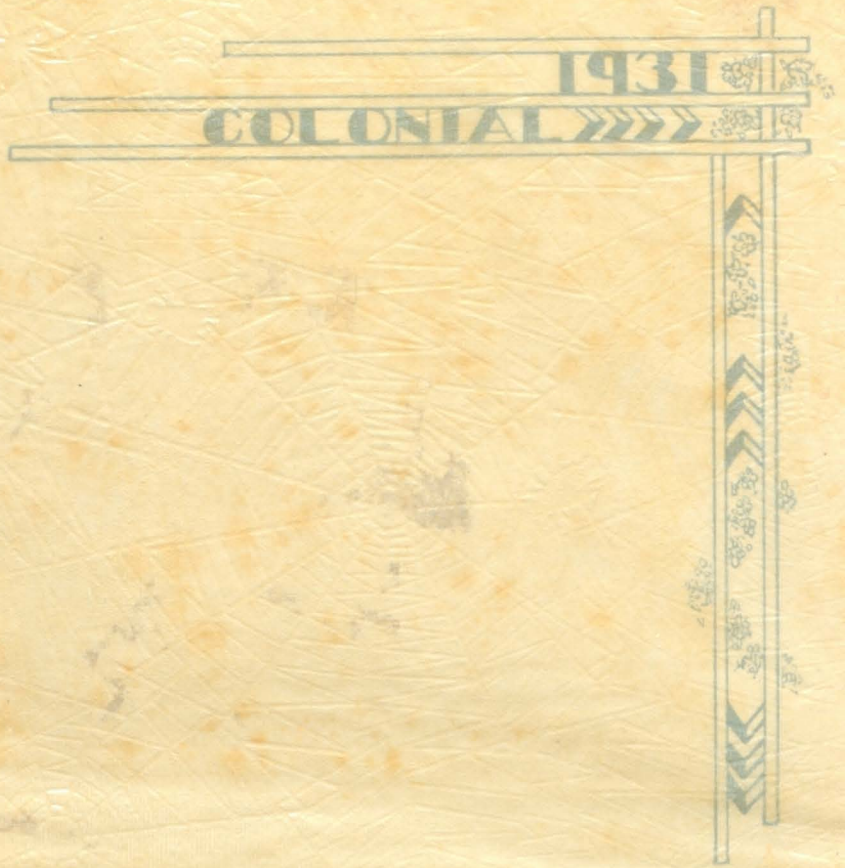


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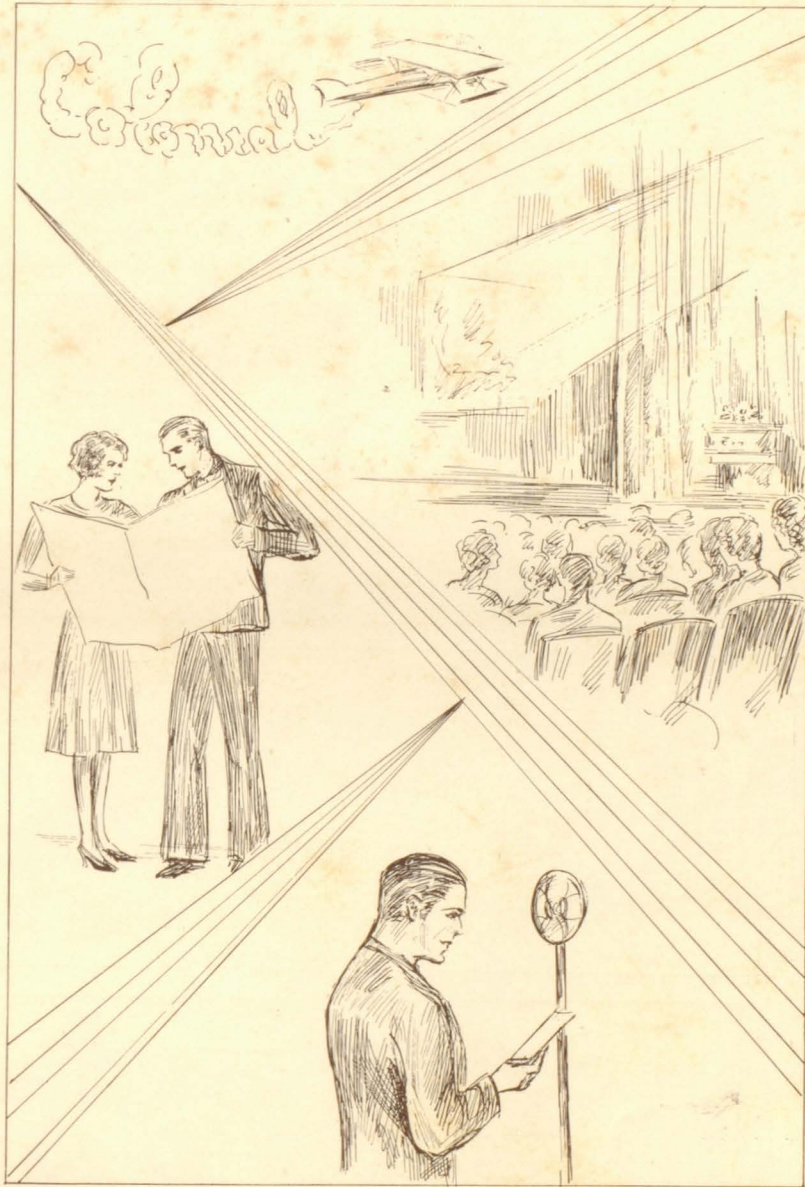


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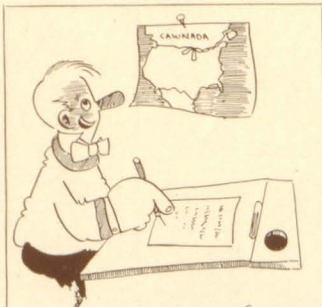




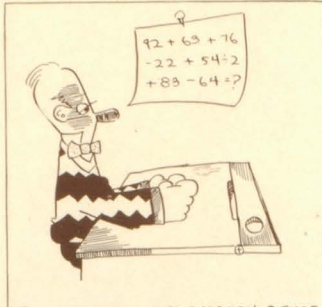
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AIN'T IT SO ??

I WONDER WHY.



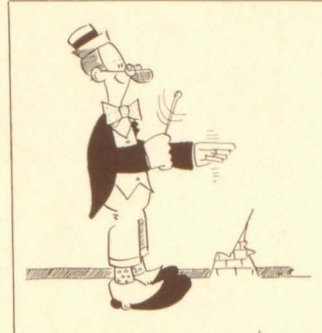
ANDREW CARNEGIE MELLON M^S QUIRK SPENT MANY LONG HOURS ON HIS LENGTHY HOMEWORK (1)



BUT MUSSOLINI JACK SHARKEY DEVOE WHEN CALLED ON ANSWERED, "HOW SHOULD I KNOW?" (2)



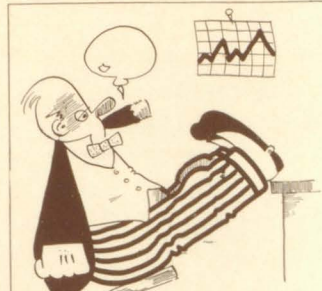
JOHN PHILIP SOUSA M^S SAND, WAS A HIGH HAT LEADER OF A BIG BRASS BAND! (1)



WHILE RUDY VALLEE JOHNNY O'BLAKE'S WAS A LEADER OF STRUGGLING COUNTRY JAKES (2)



BUT POOR ANDY M^S QUIRK — AFTER ALL OF HIS WORK — ONLY GOT A JOB AS AN A&P CLERK (3)



BUT PLAYING DUMB ON THE STOCKS — ANDY DEVOE — MADE A GOOD GUESS AND RAKED IN THE DOUGH (4)



BUT FAME CAME TO MR. BLAKE'S 'CAUSE THE PUBLIC LIKED THE COUNTRY JAKES (3)



WHILE POOR M^S SAND — DOWN TRODDEN AND BEAT TOOK A JOB CLEANING THE STREET (4)

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The petticoat evening frock goes to school dances. Of maize taffeta blended with pastel green on the petticoat ruffles, the big bow in the back and the novel treatment of the low neck.

16.50

The pyjama mode is attractively reflected in the evening model to the right. The blouse ties into a youthful bow, tiny sleeves give chic to the bolero jacket and the trousers flare away to smart fullness.

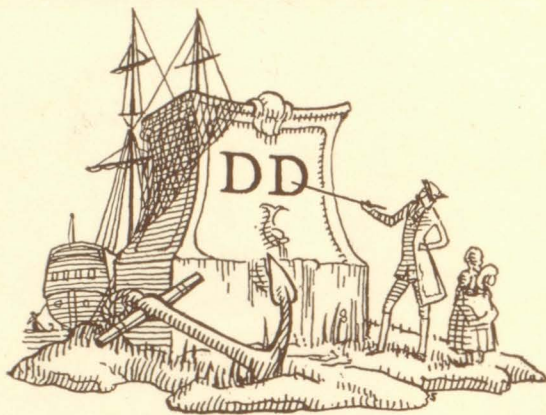
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A tramp knocked at a kitchen door and said, "Please, kind lady, I'm a sick man. The doctor gimme this medicine, but I need something to take it with." The lady was ready to help. "Poor fellow!" she said, "do you want a spoon and a glass of water?" The tramp answered, "No, mum. I wouldn't trouble you. But this medicine haster be took before meals. Have you got a meal handy?"

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68 MAIN STREET

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She: Am I the first girl you have ever kissed?"

Frosh: "Now that you mention it, you do look familiar."

FAR IS NEAR - - - - - NEAR IS FAR

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“Only one! Then I must have made a mistake in counting them.”

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I am reminded of a story of Gwen Smith on her first visit to the farm. Seeing some little pigs she was greatly interested in their twisted tails. After looking at them in wonder for some time, Gwen said, "Say, Grandpa, does the piggie's mother put their tails up in curl papers every night, or do they have a permanent wave?"

Hempstead 5353-5354

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She: "It tells here of a man in Chicago who hasn't spoken to his wife in fifteen years."
He: "Perhaps, he didn't want to interrupt her."

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“Yes, indeed. A good deal. In fact I brought some back with me.”

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“Blaa! I don't' wanna get my hair cut!”

“But, Bobby, you look terrible! How can you expect to grow up to be President, if you don't have your hair cut like a nice boy?”

“Blaa! George Washington never had his hair cut!”

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