

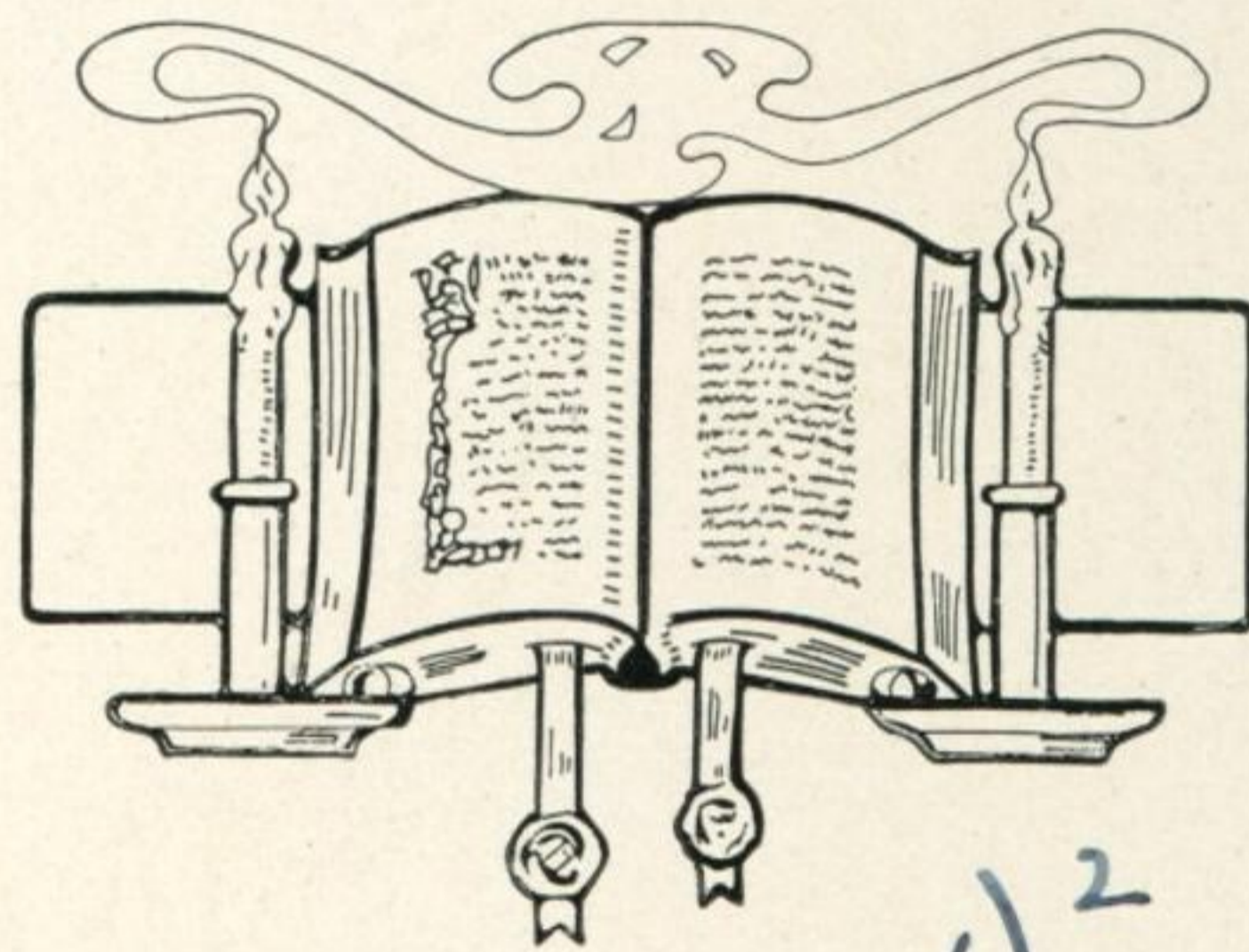
The
AERONAUT



1925

Luella Rodgers
12 B

THE AERONAUT



(Rev. Jones)²

Ernest L. Grose^{'26}
Albert Ellis,
John Ellis

Langley High School

Class of June Nineteen Twenty-five

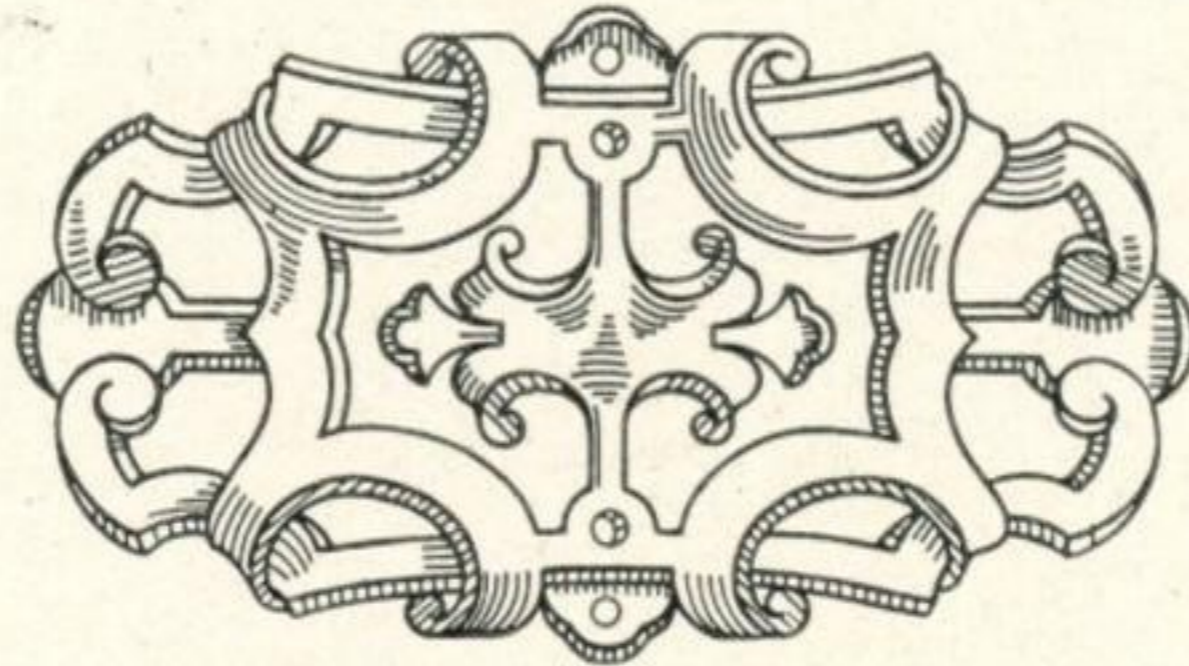
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Pennsylvania



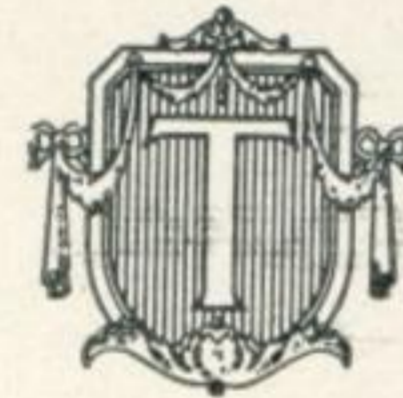
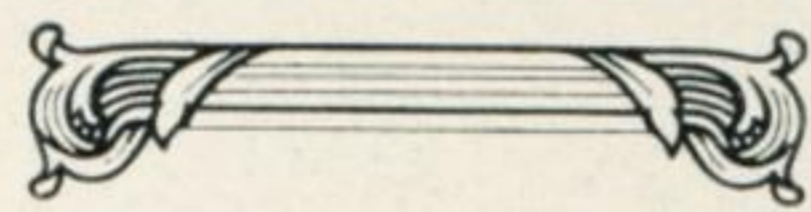
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Foreword

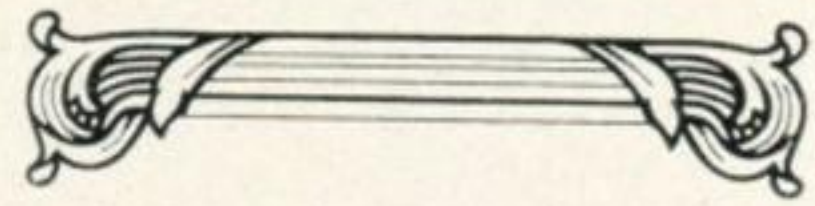



THE TIME HAS COME WHEN THE SENIORS
ARE TO LEAVE LANGLEY HIGH SCHOOL.
WE ARE SORRY THAT WE HAVE TO PART
FROM OUR MANY FRIENDS, BUT WE LEAVE THIS
BOOK AS A REMEMBRANCE WHICH WILL MARK
OUR FOOTPRINTS IN LANGLEY HIGH SCHOOL
SANDS OF TIME.





Dedication



E, THE MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS
OF JUNE, '25 DEDICATE THIS BOOK TO A
TRUE PAL WHO HAS BEFRIENDED OUR
CLASS AND ITS MEMBERS THROUGHOUT OUR
HIGH SCHOOL DAYS.





CLASS OF JUNE 1925



BRUCE COBAUGH

Bruce Cobough



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ACKNOWLEDGMENT



E, the members of this graduating class, wish to show our appreciation to the following who have contributed to the financial success of our book:

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1925



Samuel Pierpont Langley



IN Roxbury, Massachusetts, on August 22, 1834, there was born a man who was destined to become a most famous scientist, a leader in projects hitherto untried, and the man for whom our school is named, Samuel Pierpont Langley.

After he had attended various private schools, he entered the Boston Latin School. Because of his great love of mechanics, he did not enter college but took a course in civil engineering, which he made his profession for a time. In his spare time he studied astronomy. He made rapid progress in this study and was appointed assistant at the Harvard University. From that time his promotion was rapid. His next position was that of teacher of mathematics in the United Naval Academy at Annapolis. Later, in 1867, he received the appointment of professor at the Western University of Pennsylvania, now the University of Pittsburgh. Included in his duties at Pittsburgh was the care of the observatory in Riverview Park.

When he took up his duties in Pittsburgh, Professor Langley was confronted with difficulties which would have proved insurmountable to any other man. The observatory was bereft of the necessary equipment for his work, and he had no apparatus except an equatorial telescope of a good size which had been used by an amateur club for star gazing. The scientist knew that he must secure funds for the equipment, but did not know how. Since he was a man of moderate means and he had no millionaire friends to aid him, he was left to his own resources. As a result he originated the system of observatories supplying the railroads with electric time signals. This scheme has been taken up by many of the observatories of our country and is now in operation.

In 1876 he observed a total eclipse of the sun from Pikes Peak and spent the following winter in making a study of that body from Mount Aetna. Later he organized a party under the auspices of the United States Signal Service to ascend Mount Whitney, and on his return, he gave the report of his investigation before the Royal Society of London.

Professor Langley had also an interest in aeronautics. In spite of the ridicule of his friends he devised a flying machine. It was not exactly a success, yet it could not be termed a failure because his experiment opened the aeroplane field to the Wright Brothers.

Although during life he had acquired many honors, such as membership in the Natural Academy of Science, President of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and position of Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, he died of a broken heart in 1906, because his efforts in aeronautics had been scorned and doubted by his friends.

Perhaps if Dr. Langley, the great scientist, writer and inventor could now look up the results of his efforts he would be contented; and perhaps as he would gaze upon the Langley High School, he would utter those same words which he spoke as he stood upon the hills of Allegheny and watched the sun, with all its glory, sink to rest,—“It is beautiful.”

Mary Beggy.



CLASS OF JUNE 1925



F. E. FICKINGER

F. E. Fickinger



Dear Old High School

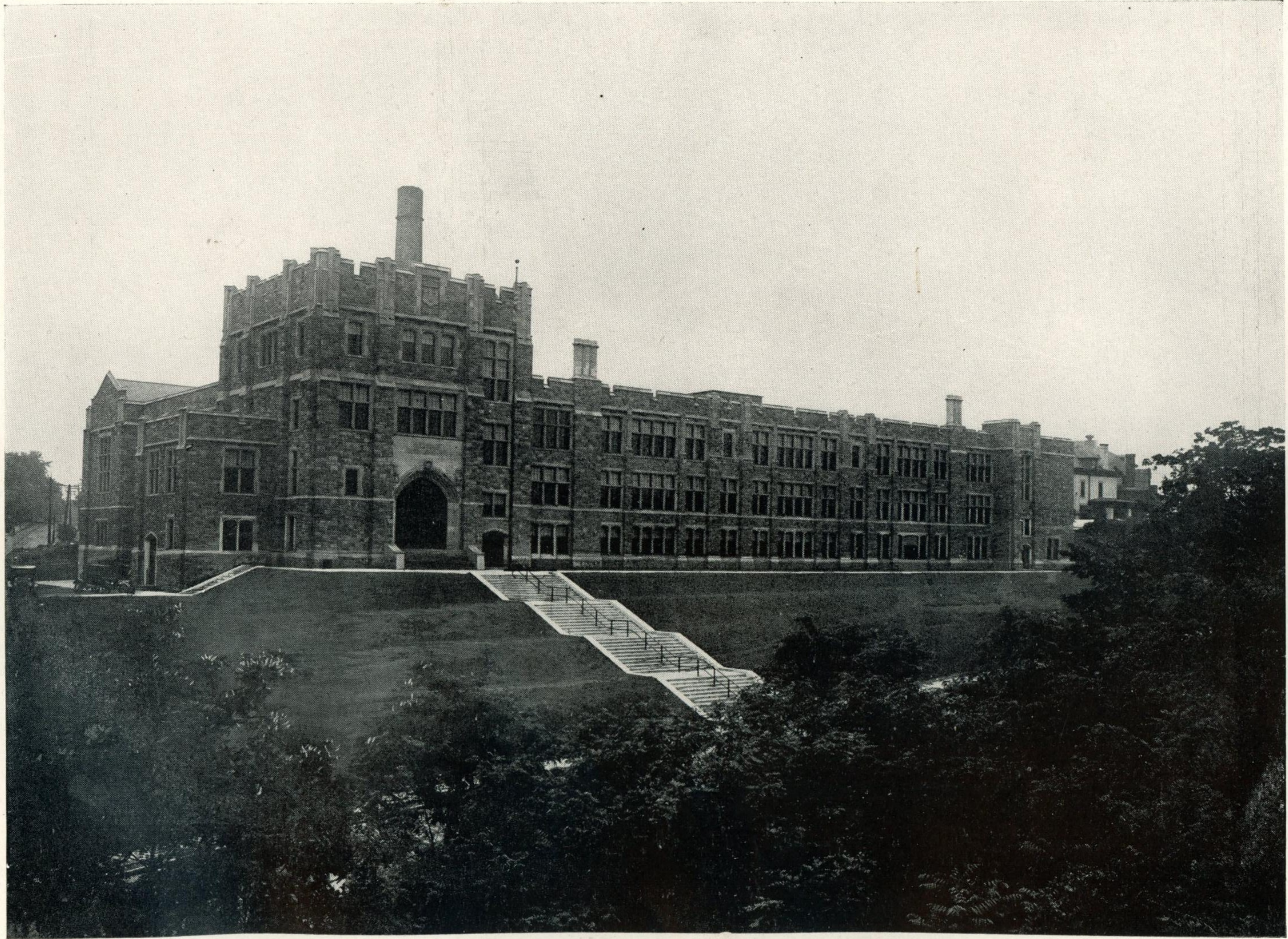
*There you stand dear Langley High School
Where we spent our Youthful days,
Playing, learning, working, yearning,
As we passed along Life's ways,
Knowing sweet joy in its highest,
Feeling love and friendship grow,
Seeing hopes rise in the future,
Wishing just to learn and know.*

*There you taught us as a mother,
There you guided us aright,
There you gave us inspirations
Which will make our futures bright;
Holding high your stately standards,
Leading us to our ideal,
Giving us a firm foundation
Stronger than all worldly steel.*

*As the years come piling onward
And we've learned God's lessons true—
Knowing life as joy and sorrow—
Sweeter are our thoughts of you.
You will soon be but a mem'ry—
Yes, the sweetest one we've known—
You, our dearest Alma Mater,
You, O Langley, you alone.*

Mary Trimmer.

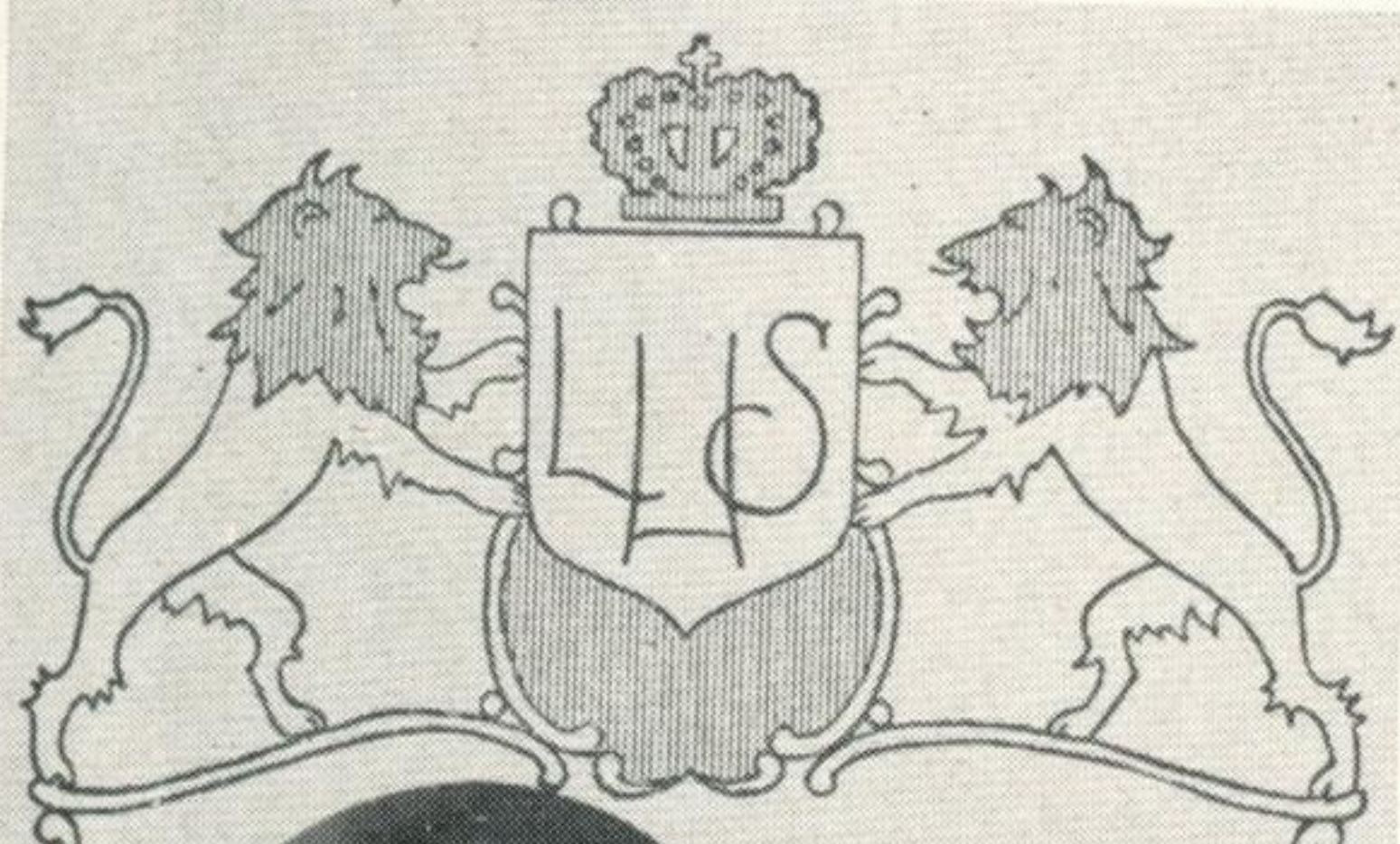




CLASS OF JUNE 1925



"DEAR OLD HIGH SCHOOL"



1925

THOMAS S. LEWIS—"Tom"

"Go to"

Dramatic, Belvedere, Student Gov't. '24, '25, Class Play, Tennis '23, Class Officer—Pres. '25

Tom is blessed with talent,
For the stage he's meant 'tis true,
With sincerest hopes, your classmates,
Wish you luck in all you do.

MARY JANE BEGGY

"To the Right Please."

Leaders' Club '24, '25, Student Government '25, Senior Girl Reserve '24, '25, Debating Club '25, Debating Team '25, Class Officer—Vice President '25.

Here's to our editor's assistant,
A little and studious lass,
She is such a diligent worker,
For the good of our Senior class.

DOROTHY MAE RUSE—Dot

Girl Reserve, Dramatic, Belvedere Club, Student Government, Class Play, Secretary of Senior Class.

With a valued personality
She's a pillar of our class,
She's the backbone of activities
And a sweet and loving lass.

MARSHALL GRAHAM—"Fat"

"Aw No"

Belvedere '24, '25, Dramatic Club '24, '25, Class Officer—Treasurer '25.

Caring more for boys than girls,
A true friend he must be,
Tho' he never seeks the fair sex,
Some times he falls you see.

MARGARET K. ALTHOFF—"Peg"

"Hi! Kid"

Friendship Club '24, Langley Business '23, '24, History Club '24.

Now here is just a quiet lass,
Our class has quite a few;
But when you really know her,
She's a true pal thru and thru.

*Sincerely
Tom*

*Best Wishes
Mary*

*Truly
Dotter*

*Best Wishes
Marshall*

*A good old pal
Margaret*



MARGARET OLIVE AMES—"Peggy"

"Hi! Kid"

Belvedere Club, Langley Business Club.
This girlie holds persuasive powers,
A quality so rare,
Which is not often found you see,
In girls so sweet and fair.

JOHN PAUL ANDERSON—"Jan"

"I don't know"

History Club '24
Bashful, quiet, and gentle,
He never makes much noise,
But if you get to know him,
He's much like other boys.

CHARLES WILLIAM BAILEY—"Bill"

"Let's go, Gang." "Hot Stuff"

Dramatic Club '25, Student Government
'25, Belvedere Club '22, '23, '24, Track '25
With hair slicked back so neatly,
Keeping up with every mode;
Not mixing with the fair sex,
Is Bill's most worthy code.

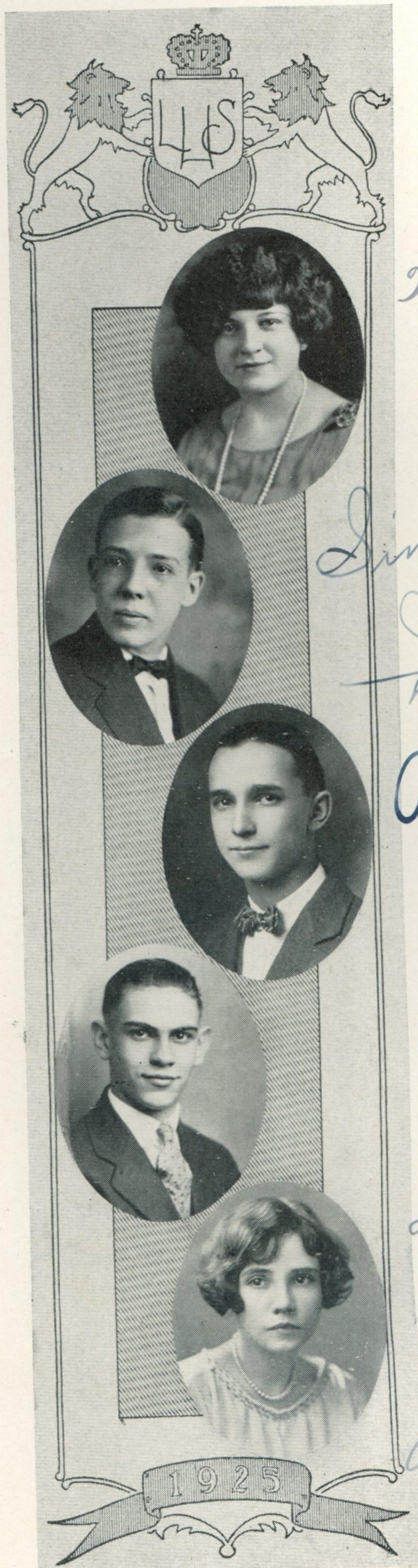
ROBERT CLAIR BARKER—"Rip"

!-??(-)?

French Club '23, '24, Belvedere '24, Ath-
letic '24, '25, Football '23, '24, Track Man-
ager '25.
"Reporter Rip" we'll call him,
The writing world he seeks,
So to the news we give him,
May he reach the highest peaks.

GLADYS ELINORE BEBOUT

Leaders' Club, Junior Music Club,
Friendship Club, Student Government.
Sweet little angelic figure,
Pretty and cute as can be;
Sweet innocence is here portrayed,
A model lass is she.



Keith Love
"Peg"

Sincerely
John

As ever
"Bill"

Best Wishes
"Bob"

Lots of
Love
Gladys



Good Luck
"Hank"

Loads of Love
"Ally"

Sincerely
Karl Brant

Sincerely
Elizabeth

Good Luck
Jean

JAMES G. BERRY—"Speed," "Hank,"
"Tea Berry," "Lightning," "De Berry"
"Baloney"

Senior Class Play, Student Government,
Debating Team, Class Officer — Vice
President '24.

Another lad quite fair and tall,
A mischief and a tease;
When he grows up to be a man,
We will then feel at ease.

ALICE MARIE BLACK—"Ally"
"Boy! He's cute!"

Jolly, happy little lass,
Curls and dancing feet;
Here a dimple, there a smile,
The picture's now complete.

KARL S. BRANT

Athletic Club '23, '24, '25, Football '24.
K—is for Karl a bashful lad,
A—for an athlete you see,
R—for reserve he quietly holds and
L—for his love that's to "Be."

ELIZABETH RILEY BRIANT—"Betty"
"Liz"

"My word"

Senior Girl Reserves, Leaders' Club, De-
bating Club, Student Government, Liter-
ary Editor—Class Book, Tennis '24, '25.

Blessed with brains and beauty,
Filled with sweetness rare;
Dainty, sweet, and loving,
A friend beyond compare.

JEAN ANNA BROWN—"Jeanibus"

"My word"

Girl Reserves, Dramatic Club '24, '25,
Senior Class Play.

Like a ray of golden sunshine,
With her jolly happy way;
She has brightened many a classmate,
And also many a day.



JOHN RAYMOND BURROWS—

“Skeeter”

“Pretty Hot”

History Club.

A good-natured happy lad,
But he's the silent kind;
We know not what he is to be,
Or how he is inclined.

ANNA MARIE BUSSE—“Tessie”

“Gee Whiz,” “Pity Sakes”

Leaders' Club '25, Girl Reserve Club '25.
She never could be wicked,
She's just too sweet for this;
A gentle little graceful girl,
Another quiet Miss.

LILY ELIZABETH CARLSON—“Lil”

“I almost died laughing”

Girl Reserves '23, '25.
History is her weak point,
But she studies?—so we're told;
She's very seldom heard at all;
And never could be bold.

EARL P. CARPENTER—“Carp”

“Aw”

Belvedere Club '23, '24, '25, Dramatic
Club '24, '25.
Most any day at any time,
This six foot lad is seen,
Holding down the school hall;
With a different Langley queen.

CONSTANCE MARIETTE COKINOS—

“Connie”

“Oh Boy! He's a Knockout”

Girl Reserves '24, '25, Girl Scouts '24.
She's not so fond of studies,
But average work she knows,
So she is always making friends,
Everywhere she goes.

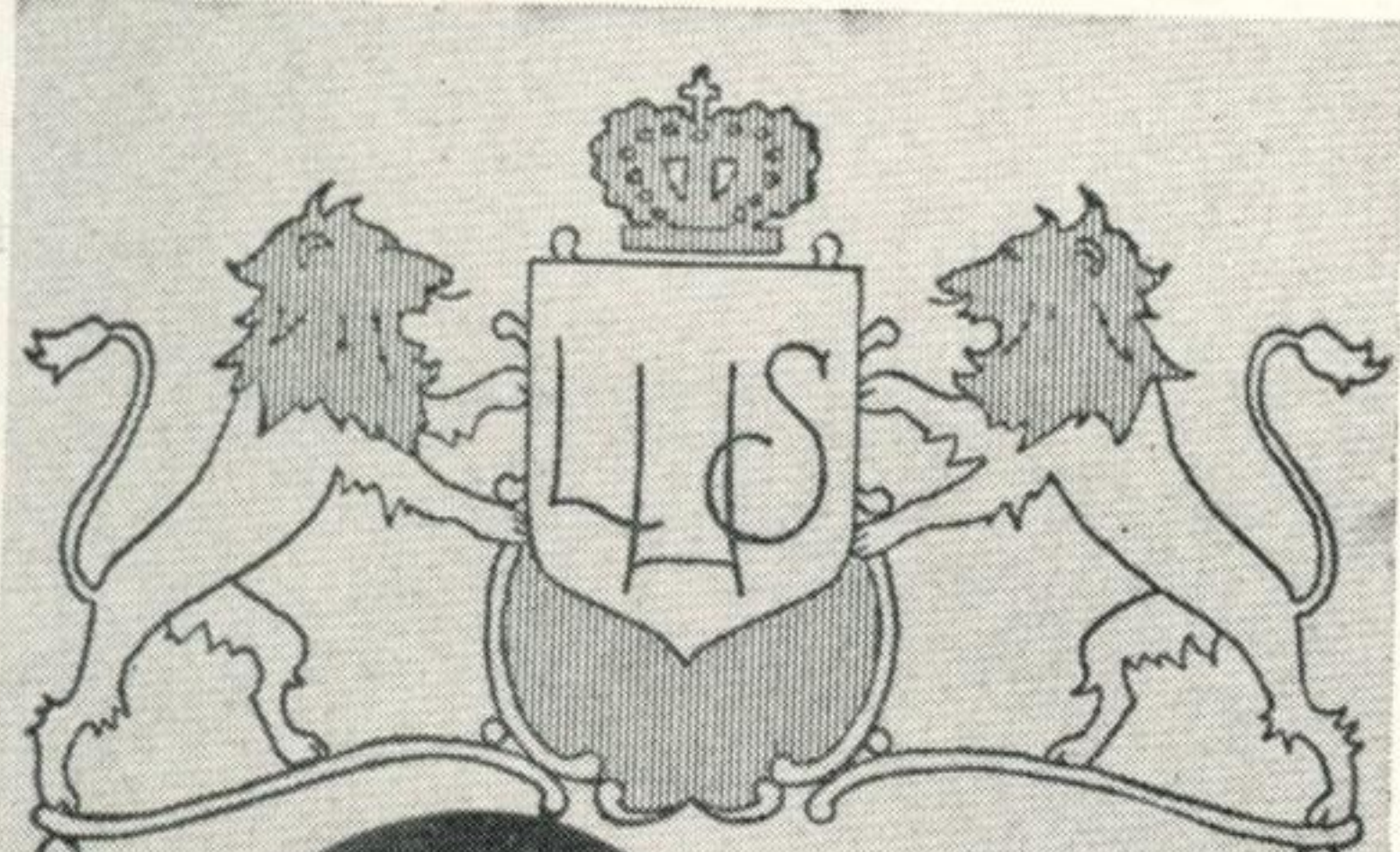


“Ray”
Best wishes
Anna

Lovingly
Lily

Earl P. Carpenter

Best wishes
Connie



1925

*Best wishes
Julia*

*Wm. S. Cobun
"Cosy"*

*John Paul Conner
"Cosy"*

*Love
Helena*

*Sincerely
Beatrice*

JULIA CLEAVENGER—"Julie" "Judy"
"Waken up"

Dramatic '24, '25, Girl Reserves '24, '25,
Belvedere Club '24, '25, Senior Class Play.
One of our leading ladies,
In our class play just this year;
A sweet and pretty brunette,
An Eva, true and dear.

WILLIAM STANTON COBUN—"Billy"
"Wot Ho Boys, Wot Ho!"

Dramatic Club, Athletic Club, Debating
Team '25, Track '22, '23, '24, '25.
Talent is found in the smallest,
And so Bill has the gift,
As musician in his future,
In the music world he'll lift.

PAUL CONNER

His personality reached all bounds,
Because the Fates bestowed,
Knowledge, humor, wit, and fame,
On him—one bounteous load.

HELENA ANNA MARIE CONWAY—
"Irish"

"My stars!"
Junior Music Club, Student Government.
Friendliness, jolliness, happiness,
These traits we all admire,
She's just the sort of person,
Of whom we never tire.

BEATRICE COWDY—"Beacie"
"Oh Gee-a-Whiz"

Dramatic Club '24, '25, Music Club '25,
Belvedere Club.
Silence is found in this package,
The proverbial package so small,
You never can hear and must look twice
to see,
This little blond girlie at all.



MILDRED DICKSON—"Milly"

"Hurry, Adeling, hurry"

Langley Business Club '25, Belvedere Club '23, Girl Reserves '24.
Another quiet lassie,
Who spends her youthful days,
Smiling thru the little cares,
And having happy ways.

EDITH ALICE DUNDAS—"Little Girl"

"Good Night" "Hi Kid"

Langley Business Club '25, Girl Reserves, Belvedere '23, Friendship '24, Dramatic '24.
A little blond is Alice,
Who has a giggle rare,
She's very seldom heard
But giggles everywhere.

THOMAS JOSEPH FLAHERTY—

"Tom"

"Aw"

Track '24
He is silent and respectful,
He's a gentleman you see,
His dancing cannot be surpassed,
So, popular is he.

ALICE JOSEPHINE GAMBLE—"Al"

"Oh! Isn't that sweet"

Dramatic Club, Belvedere Club.
She is so very modest,
And also so demure,
But a friendly little classmate,
Whose qualities are sure.

AGNES CRAIG GARBE—"Swifty"

"Good Grief"

French Club '24, Orchestra '24, Dramatic '25, Track '22, '23, '24, '25, Volley Ball '24, '25.
One of our auburn misses,
In sports she does partake
An athlete she'll be some day,
Her claims on this, we'll stake.



*Lovingly
Mildred*

*Just ahead
of
Alice*



*Sincerely,
Eleanor Gartley*

*Sincerely
your friend,
Betty Gray*

*Best wishes
Bessie*

*Best wishes
"Rufus"*

ELEANOR FRANCES GARTLEY—

"Oney"

"Oh, Dear! more nightwork"

Dramatic Club, Girl Reserve Club
Here's to the future authoress,
Her goal's set in the lead,
In the future literary world,
We know she will succeed.

MARY ELISABETH GRAY—Betty Maye

Dear, dear!

With poise and portly carriage
With ability unfurled,
Another news reporter,
Our class gives to the world.

BESSIE S. GREENAWALD—Bess

"I'm tired. What time is it?"

Belvedere Club '22, '23, '24, Langley Business Club '23, History Club '24
Bessie never talks much,
So we know not what she'll do,
But we know she'll be successful,
This, her worthiness is due.

RUTH ISOBEL HADLEY—"Rufus"

"Hi, Gang!"

Student Government '25, Pres. Sr. Girl Reserve Club '24, '25, Leaders Club '24, '25, Basketball '22, '23, '24, Capt. Basketball '24, Track '24, Tennis '24, Debating '24, Volley Ball '25.
Ruth's ways are sweet and loving,
She's such a popular lass,
An athlete and a singer,
She's a leader in our class.

JOHN A. HORRELL—Jack

"You betcha"

Athletic Club '24, Manager, Swimming Team '25.
John burns so little midnight oil,
In studies he is minus,
But he's the quiet sort you see,
That won't disturb nor fuss.



MADLINE MARY HART—"Madge"

"O, Heavens"

Dramatic '25, Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25,
Student Government.

Just a quiet gentle little girl,
Who likes her school work so??
But we excuse this little trait,
For she's just young, you know.

SHERWOOD W. HENDERSON—

"Sher" "Sheik" "H"

"Too Bad" "Yeah"

Belvedere Club '23, '24, '25, History '24,
Langley Business '23, Football '22, '23.
He's tall and very quiet.

But you see that's just his way,
Some time he'll push out to the front,
In some near future day.

JOHN CHARLES HENTHORNE—

"Hen"

"Censored"

Band '24, '25, Belvedere '23, '24, '25, Dra-
matics '25, Student Council '25, Tennis
'25.

John is the first school president,
On our staff he's head—indeed,
With the democratic way of his,
We'll follow—let him lead.

TRUBY HARRINGTON—"Trub"

"F'evens Sake"

Girl Reserve, Leaders' Club, Student Gov-
ernment, Basketball '23, '24, '25, Volley
Ball '25, Track '24.

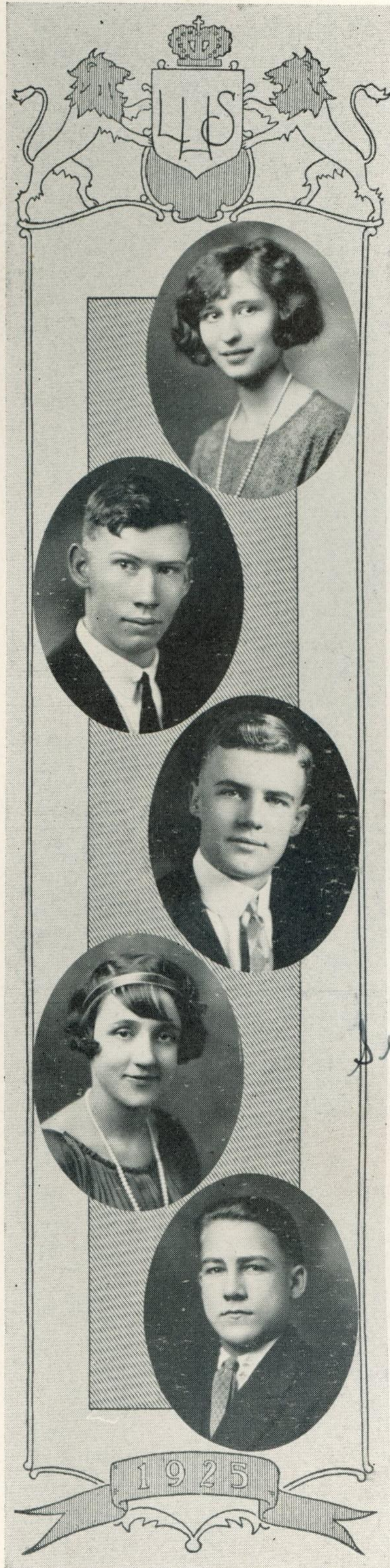
Truby is our smallest athlete,
Sweetest, loving, little gal,
With a smile she makes great Friend-
ships,
Was there ever such a pal?

BAILEY HERRINGTON—"Hailey"

"I hope to tell you"

Belvedere Club, Hi Y Club '24, '25, Busi-
ness Mgr. Athletics '24, '25, Athletic Club
'24, '25, Gymnastics '24, '25.

What's in a name, we wonder,
But Cupid's law will be,
For a 12A lass, this laddie wants
To change an "a" to "e".



*Best Wishes
Madeline*

*John
Henthorne*

*Sincerely
Truby H.*

*Remember
Bailey*



*With love,
Ruth*

*Lots of love
Adeline*

*With love,
Mary*

*Lots of love
to a pal.
"Allie"*

RUTH LOWRY HISE—"Ruthie"

"Good grief"

Dramatic Club, Sec'y History Club '24,
Class Play, Belvedere.
Here's to our other leading lady,
Another type you see,
She is so sweet and loving,
That an Eva she can be.

ADELINE ELEANOR HOLTZ—

"Del" "Blondie"

"Ghee Whiz"

Langley Business Club '24, Belvedere '22.
Cheerful and carefree as ever,
Doing her lessons well.
She isn't the kind that's audacious,
But then you never can tell.

MARY HELEN HOWARD—"Smiles"

"Say, Listen Kid!"

Girl Reserve Club '25.
A pretty miss with laughing eyes,
A smile for every one,
With all her youth and happiness,
Her life has just begun.

WILLIAM G. JUDT—"Bill" "Cop"

"How ya sayin'"

Athletic Club, Football '24, Track '22,
'23, '24, '25, Basketball Manager.
Our Bill is quite a big boy,
His thoughts profound and deep
Sometimes in class they lead him
To the land of restful sleep.

ALICE IOLA KALTENHAUSER—

"Al" "Allie"

"Is that right? Aw' go on"
Langley Business Club, Langley Music
Club, Belvedere Club '24, Swimming
Team '23.
Hair so brown and eyes of blue,
A girl of sparkling wit,
She has that ever ready smile,
That's why she makes a hit.



WALKER S. KILLMEYER—"Gommey"
"Tough"

Athletic Club, Belvedere Club, Football '23, '24, Manager Baseball '25.
At times he is quiet and modest,
In football he shows his worth,
He's the kind of pal that's needed,
To every friend on earth.

DOROTHY KLEINLEIN—"Dot"
"Hello, girl friend"

Langley Business Club '25, Belvedere Club '23, Girl Reserve '24.
A dainty blond is Dorothy,
Brown eyes she does possess,
A typist rare she hopes to be,
We wish her big success.

ELEANOR AGNES KLICKER—"Dolly"
"Oh, Pardon Me"

Dramatic Club, Student Government, Jr. Music Club.
Some folks call her "Dolly"
She lives up to this name,
We hear she's fond of music,
Of a pianist of fame.

DOROTHY KLINVEX—"Dot"

"Get a move on, I'm in a hurry"
Girl Reserve. Sr. Debating Club
To see Dorothy without Anna,
Would be so rare indeed,
For they are friends inseparable,
And a happy life they lead.

CHARLES WILMER KNORR—"Knorrie"
"Hi Keed!"

Dramatic Club '23, '24, '25, Student Government, Belvedere '23, '24, '25, History Club '24, Spanish Club '24, Track '23, '24, '25.
A dancer and an actor
On a stage he is at home,
Now he attracts the fair sex,
So from them he'll never roam.



*"As Ever"
W.S. Killmeyer*

*Lots of love
"Dot"*

*With love
Eleanor*

*Best wishes
D.K.*

*Sincerely
Wilmer*



*Sincerely
Ann*

*As Ever
"Letty"*

*"Sincerely"
Junior Little*

*Z'ever
France*

**ANNA ELIZABETH LACKNER—
"Ann"**

"Gosh! Seven more weeks."

Dramatic Club

Our Anna's just a little girl

She's sweet, but that's her way,

She can't improve in sweetness.

But she will grow up some day.

LORETTA GERTRUDE LACEY—

"Letty"

"What cha saying there keed?"

Dramatic Club, Girl Reserve Club, Jr.
Music Club.

She's a jolly, happy, carefree lass

Tripping thru her high school days,

Making friends with all her classmates

With her merry winsome ways.

ALEXANDER LITTLE, JR.—"Little Jr."

Radio Club '24, Debating Club '24, Bel-
vedere Club '24, '25, Student Council.

A personality this lad holds,

He has friends far and near,

He's won his way into our class,

In just a single year.

MATHILDA FRANCES LITZINGER—

"France"

"Where's Betty?" "Uh-Huh"

She looks quiet and very sedate,

And bob her hair—Oh no!

She wore it long and put it up,

And thus we like her so.

JOHN MILTON LONGNECKER—

"Bill"

"Oh, you're darn right!"

Belvedere Club, Orchestra Club, Music
Club, Class Football '24.

A Valentino number two.

A dancer quite so rare,

With the weaker sex he makes a hit,

In love and war, it's fair.



MAZIE LAVERTA LYTLE—"Mazie"

"Is that so?"

Girl Reserve, Basketball '21, Track '21.
With a smile for every schoolmate,
With a joy that ranks unbound.
Her happiness does radiate,
And back again resound.

GEORGE HERBERT McCARTNEY—

"Mike"

"Boloney"

Athletic Club, Baseball '25.
An athlete he is for sure,
Baseball is his pleasure,
He's always ready with a smile,
Which is his secret treasure.

ROBINA McCLURE—Bob

"Tut tut"

Dramatics, Belvedere, Girl Reserve, Music
Here's a girl we almost lost,
In the class of early spring,
But the wanderer's home again,
More cheerfulness to bring.

EDNA DONNELLY McCULLOUGH—

"Etna"

"Lend me your comb"

Leaders' Club, Girl Reserve.
Edna is our cartoonist,
She hits the high spots of art,
With her gayety and jolly way,
She's a classmate of our heart.

JEANNE VIVIAN McCONNELL—

"Tommy"

"Ruth"

Orchestra Club, Girl Reserves, Debating
Club, Jr. Music Club, Track Team '24,
Swimming Team '24.
Music is the sterling art,
To which Jean is inclined,
By this appreciation,
She's developed sweet and kind.



*Loveingly
Mazie*

*Love
Jeanne*



Sincerely
Billy
McCorkle

Best Wishes
Kenneth

With love
Erma

With love

Jakie

WILLIAM P. McCORKLE—"Billy"

Student Government, Athletic Club, Student Council, Belvedere, Track '24, '25, Football Manager '24, Class Officer, President '24.

Fate meant him for an actor
Or a dancer you see,
She gave him grace and beauty,
But a doctor he will be.

ANNA ELIZABETH McCORMICK—

"Toots"

"That's what tickles your bones."
Dramatic '24, '25, Friendship '23, '24, '25.
A girl with curly auburn hair,
Vivacious as she dares,
With fingers light and nimble,
Anna types away her cares.

KENNETH GROVE McMURRAY—Moe

Junior Music Club '24, '25, History Club '24.
Tall blond and pleasant,
But not a talkative lad,
But ever since we've known him,
Grinning is his fad.

ERMA LUCILLE McQUISTON—Duckie

"Amen"

Music Club '25, Dramatic Club '24, '25, Belvedere Club.
Little brown-eyed Erma,
Who is silent and so sweet,
We never can forget her,
Though our pathways never meet.

MORRIS JACOB MARTIN—

"Jakey" "Cannon Ball"

"I think"

Debating Club '25, Dramatic '24, Spanish '24, Bird '22, Debating '25.
A debater sure is Morris
And he knows he's in the right,
If you gave him all the time he needs,
He'd prove that "black was white."



ROYDEN ELMER MERRITT—Mope

“Scata Boom!”

Track '24, '25.
Why is this lad envied,
By the girls so sweet and fair?
The secret is that he is blessed
With pretty curly hair.

SADIE RUTH MIDDLEMAN—Sadie

“Good Gravy!”

Dramatic, Girl Reserve, Belvedere '23, '24,
'25, Student Government.
“In Belmont there lives a fair lady”
No Sadie we'll never forget,
She is true to the role of “sweet Portia”
And thus in our hearts she is set.

AMORETTE FIELD MILLER—Amo

“Well, Gee Whiz”

Children should be seen, not heard,
Must be her motto so,
In classrooms she lives up to it,
But outside we don't know.

JOSEPH MOORE NEELY—Mose

“Horsey”

Athletic Club '24, Belvedere, Football '22,
'23, '24, Basketball '23, '24, '25, Track '24.
Many pounds of brainy bulk,
Plus some winning ways,
Then you have our football star,
And pal of our school days.

ABRAM E. NEFF—Abe

“Where do you get that stuff?”

Hi-Y Club
Abe is our serious classmate
He is old beyond his age
He is blessed with brains and power
And will some day be a sage.



*Sincerely,
Sadie*

*Sincerely,
Amorette*

Mose



So Long Tommy

*Sincerely
Sam Pratt*

*Sincerely
Marguerite*

*Sincerely
Ruth R.*

Mary Lou Romig

THOMAS EWING PATTON—Tommy

"No kiddin' though"

Dramatic Club, Band, Orchestra, History Club, Belvedere.

A very clever little "shiek"
With girls he has a way
He is a dancer full of life
The stage calls him to stay.

SAM PRATT—Smucks

"Isn't she neat?"

Belvedere, Dramatic, Athletics '24, Baseball '24, Basketball '22, '23, '24, Football '23, '24, Captain Volley Ball '23, Track '24.

He has played for us on gridiron
On the diamond on the floor
Just an all round sport and athlete
In the future watch him soar.

MARGUERITE MARY REED—Dite

"My word!"

A record she's made in her classes,
Good cheer she has brought to us all,
She's been studious, quiet and loving,
Since she came to us last fall.

RUTH ANNE ROCKENSTEIN—

Chinkie

"Jeanne"

Secretary Debating Club, Orchestra, Debating Team '25, Track Team '23.

This very neat small package
We find to now contain
Three-fourths of childish mischief
And one big fourth of brain.

MARY A. ROMIG—Mary Lou

"Heavens, Alice, I wish you'd hurry"

Spanish Club '24.
Good natured and so silent
She will succeed some day
If everything is serious
And will can have its way.



HARRY CHARLES SCHAUWEKER—
"Shuey"

"No do you?"
Athletic Club, Football '24, Volley Ball '24, Track '24.
Tall marcelled and handsome,
At football he's a star,
He cares not for the fair sex,
But attentions he won't bar.

FRANCIS JAMES SCANLON—Scan
"Giddap Liz"

With a smile that brings another
With a slow and shuffling gait
Softly drolling his excuse
Our Francis comes in late.

ANTHONY ANDREW THOMAS
SCRABIS—Pete

"Oh, yeah"
Athletic Club, Baseball '24, '25.
We now present a scholar
In "math" he does excel
A sport he is in football
And all things he sure does well.

OLIVE MAE SHIPLEY—Ollie
"My Word"

Dramatic Club, Belvedere Club.
In a class she is adorable,
As a housewife she's good too
We hear she soon will be a cook
Who's very fond of "stew."

EDWARD J. SHANAHAN—Eddie
"Hy Keed"

Dramatic Club, Belvedere Club, Student Government, Class Play, Business Manager Aeronaut.
On our staff he is a genius,
For financial ends he'll strive;
He is our greatest asset,
Hail! the praise from '25.



*Best wishes
Francis Scanlon*

*Sincerely
Anthony Scrabis*

*Sincerely
"Ollie"*

*Sincerely,
E. Shanahan*



*Best wishes
Ralph Sterling*

*Sincerely
"Bets" Swoger*

*Let's Debate
"Doc"*

*Love,
Edythe*

MARTHA SPEAKER—Marty

"I forget it"

Belvedere, Girl Reserve and Dramatic clubs.

She's what the French call "chic"

We say she is "clever" and "neat."

But she has the personality

That never could be beat.

RALPH EDMOND STERLING—

Sterling

"You dumb bloke"

Band '24, '25, Vice President Orchestra Club '24.

Working steady, doing much

Is his "sterling" act

A cool head and a steady hand

He holds reserved with tact.

MARY ELIZABETH SWOGER—Ibby

"Keep to the right, please"

Leaders Club '23, '24, '25, President, Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25, Vice President, Mathematic Club '24, Orchestra '24, Junior Music Club '24, '25 Student Government, Swimming '23, '24, '25, Captain Basketball '22, '23, '24, '25, Track '22, '23, '24, Volley Ball '25.

In swimming, basketball, and track,

She takes the athletes lead

She's the kind of true and honest pal

One can hold as a friend.

HALL THOMAS—Slim

"Go sleep awhile"

Debating Club, Vice President.

Here's another new addition

He's been with us since the fall

He cares not for the girlies

But he is not shy at all.

EDYTHE PAULINE THOMPSON—

Edie

"I'm too tired"

Debating Club '25, Girl Reserve Club '23, '24, '25, Leaders' Club '24, '25, Belvedere Club '22, '23, '24, '25, Student Government '25, Swimming '24, Tennis '24, '25. Quite a swimmer and a sport

An active member too,

Of the class of twenty-five

We rank her loyal true-blue.



MARY TRIMMER—Trim

“Oh—sinner”

Leaders' Club Vice President, Basketball '24, '25, Volley Ball '24, '25, Track '24.

Mary is our athlete
And is a poet of fame.
In future years when ere we meet
We'll always recall her name.

LOUIS K. VALE—Lew

“Zat So”

Belvedere Club '22, '23, '24, '25, Langley Business Club, History Club Treasurer.
He's a tall good-natured fellow
And his growing is not done.
If he keeps up at the rate he's going,
We'll fear him 'ere he's done.

FRANK JAMES VOLPE—Santy Claus

“Hello, Shiek”

Athletic Club, Debating Club, Debating Team '23, '24, '25, Baseball '24, Football '24.

A debater is his calling
He can argue for or against
Some day he's sure to win his way
For his reasons show good sense.

VERNADEAN WEBB—Dean

“You tell 'em kid”

Girl Reserves
Well here's a new addition
She just arrived this year.
But her gentle, sweet, and happy ways,
Make her a classmate dear.

BURTON CLINTON WEIDENHAMER

Brute

“Hi Gang”

Orchestra Club '24, Band '24, '25.
Here's another new lad
He joined our class last fall,
He plays the saxophone we hear,
But radio is his call.



*Sincerely
Mary*

*Friend
Lew*

*Best Wishes
Frank
"Red"*

*With Love
Vernadean*



Ever Ally

With Love Dorothy

Sincerely Juggers

With Love Bess

ALICE WELLINGS—Ally. Al.

“Or Why?”

Leaders' Club, Swimming '24, '23, '22.
Always doing things for others
Always with a helping hand,
Because of her sincerity
High in our rank she stands.

DOROTHY KATHERINE WOERNLE

Dots

“Angel-face”

Music Club '25, Dramatic Club '24, '25,
Belvedere Club '25.
She's not little but she's quiet
These two facts don't go together
But anyhow she's cheerful
And brings joy in any weather.

JACK SHERWOOD WUNDERLY—

Juggers

“Fe' Eavens Sake”

Class Play, Orchestra Club '24, '25, Class
Book Staff, Swimming Team '24, '25.
Variety's the spice of life,
Jack's moods are varied so,
He holds the spice of our big class,
He is mirth's undertow.

BESS ADEL YANDA—Besse

“What??”

Dramatic Club, Junior Musical Club, Stu-
dent Government, Senior Girl Reserve,
Belvedere.
A blond divine with eyes of blue,
Dimples here and there,
She's very small but studios
With a genius she'll compare.

SHANAHAN APPOINTED AMBASSADOR

SENATOR HENTHORNE TO ADDRESS CITIZENS

LEWIS IS BACK FROM ABROAD

GREAT SHAKESPEREAN ACTOR ARRIVES AFTER EXTENDED VISIT

Accompanied by Leading Lady

New York, May 1.—Tom Lewis, well known actor, has returned from Europe, and has brought with him a new Leading Lady, Sadie Middleman, who has studied at home and abroad under the best dramatic professors. They sailed from France on the Steamer Majestic. Mr. Lewis was received with great enthusiasm on the European stages. Because of the large crowds who wished to see Mr. Lewis in London, "The Merchant of Venice" had a run of six weeks.

Engages Others

Mr. Lewis engaged Miss Bess Yanda and Mr. Marshall Graham, both students of the University of Berlin. They will appear with him in Pittsburgh.

SERIES OF LECTURES

To be Given at Sterling Music Hall

Miss Mary Beggy has just returned from a trip through the Mediterranean Countries, where she excavated ancient Greek and Roman tablets, and will give a series of lectures upon the language of hieroglyphics in the Sterling Music Hall, beginning next Monday. Tickets may be secured at the Vale Music Store on Penn Avenue.

NEW DEAN AT P. C. W.

Miss M. Reed has today been appointed Dean of Pennsylvania College for Women. This position was formerly held by Miss Mazie Lytle, who resigned her position in order to study other branches of modern education.

SENATOR TO SPEAK ON TAXES—ADVOCATES TAX REDUCTION

(By Betty Gray)

Pittsburgh, May 1.—Senator John Henthorne will make an address at the Chamber of Commerce Banquet to the citizens of Pittsburgh tonight. His topic will be Taxes and the Possibilities of Another Reduction. Senator Henthorne will be the honored guest of Mayor A. Scrabis. The committee in charge of affairs headed by Paul Conner, consists of Councilman F. Scanlon and Councilwomen Edythe Thompson and Mary Romig.

PITT LITERARY SOCIETY AWARDS PRIZE

Pittsburgh, May 1.—Miss Mary Trimmer, a former student of the University of Pittsburgh, was today awarded first prize, one thousand dollars, for the best poem of the year. Each year this society offers a prize for the best poem. Of some three thousand poems submitted, Miss Trimmer's was selected as best, with the unanimous vote of the five judges. Miss Trimmer's poem is entitled "Sunrise."

MEN GO ON EXPEDITION

Mr. James Berry, the scientist, accompanied by Mr. Burrows and Mr. Bailey, left last week on a scientific expedition. Mr. Barker, reporter, said that the men had asked him not to make known their destination.

W. Killmeyer of Pittsburgh is traveling through the various Western States speaking to the high school students on "Success."

PRESIDENT MADE APPOINTMENT YESTERDAY— SHANAHAN NOW IN FLORIDA

United Press

Washington, D. C., May 1.—Mr. Edward Shanahan was officially notified of his appointment as United States Ambassador to Great Britain to-day. The Cabinet unanimously confirmed the President's appointment. Mr. Shanahan, who is now in Florida, will return at once to Pittsburgh. He will make preparations for his immediate departure to Washington, D. C.

Accompanied by Secretary

Mr. Shanahan will leave for Washington next Friday evening accompanied by his secretary Mr. Bailey Herrington. Mr. Shanahan was a former member of the cabinet. He will take up his duties at once.

DOCTORS HOLD CONVENTION

Chicago, May 1.—The leading physicians of the Nation will meet here next Tuesday to discuss the subject of Dr. William McCorkle's new theory of rejuvenation, in contrast to the present theory. If this new theory can be proved, it will be the eighth wonder of the World.

PRESIDENT OF TRUST COMPANY GIVES CHARITY BALL

Boston, May 1.—Mr. Abe Neff President of the Colonial Trust Company, is giving a bazaar and charity ball on his large estate for the benefit of the Orphans Home. The booths will be in charge of his immediate friends; Miss Erma McQuistin, Miss A. Kaltenhauser, Miss D. Kleinlein and Mr. John Anderson.

THE PROPHETIC NEWS

THE PROPHETIC NEWS

Published by June Class, 1925
EditorEarl Carpenter
Business Manager.....Hall Thomas
ReporterBetty Gray

Member United Press
EditorialEncourage Youth
Fortunately, the American people recognize the need of encouraging youthful ambitions. When youth can not have the power to express its ambitions, those ambitions do not become realized as quickly as when it is encouraged. It must be kept in mind that the young people of today will be the leaders of tomorrow.

What you are to be, you are now becoming—Cameron Beck.

At the Good Housekeeping exhibition at Motor Square Garden, prizes were won by these women: Margaret Althoff, first prize, Lily Carlson, second prize, Mildred Dickson, third prize.

Judge Volpe will address the law students of the University of Pittsburgh on "Law and Its Application."

EMINENT ARTIST DEMONSTRATES SKILL

Miss Edna McCullough, eminent artist and portrait painter of this Country, while touring France, gave a demonstrated lecture to the art students of Notre Dame.

RADIO FEATURES TODAY H. U. H. DINNER CONCERT FROM ROYDEN MERRITT HOTEL

6:00—8:00 P. M.

Y. O. W. Weidenheimer
(Orchestra) 8:00—9:00 P. M.

Absent, Violin Solo by Longnecker

HADLEY LIGHT OPERA COMPANY

9:00—10:00 P. M.

McCONNELL AND ROCKEN- STEIN RECITAL

10:00—11:00 P. M.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

F. Litzinger

INTERIOR DECORATORS WEBB, SHIPLEY

604 Penn Avenue

Use the New Helena Hair Tonic.
—Advertisement.

SOCIETY NEWS

Miss D. Ruse of Corliss gave a luncheon yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Martha Speaker of Florida.

At a party given by Miss Julia Cleavenger at the William Penn Hotel, William Cobun the great pianist was the feature attraction.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Knorr are selling their home in Sheraden and moving to the North Side.

Misses E. Briant and Ruth Hise gave a beauty lecture at the Congress of Women's Clubs.

Miss Margaret Ames will address the women of the suffrage club tomorrow evening in their rooms.

Miss Alice Black is selected May Queen of the Margaret Morrison School alumnae.

The Stenographers association has selected Miss McCormick as their president according to the report of Miss Klinvex who has been secretary for several months.

Miss Amorette Miller has been elected chairman of the League of Women Voters.

The J. Little Department Store will add a big annex to the Island Avenue Store. Contracts have been let to the Curry Construction Company.

Use the Hart Controllers.

BEST BOOK OF SEASON

Miss Eleanor Gartley, one of the best modern writers, recently published her latest book, "The Mystery of Pine Hollow." Miss Gartley has published five books recently, but her latest proves to be the best book of the season.

FILMLAND VIEWS

Strand—Harry Schauwecker, in the latest M. Howard production "Shall I Forget", featuring Anna Busse as leading lady.

COMING NEXT WEEK SAL- DINE "HE NEVER SMILES"

A Thomas Patton Comedy
Added attraction—Ken McMurray Tenor, Jean Brown, Accompanist.

SPORTING SECTION

Boxing Match Arranged. Bill Judd, American Champion Boxer, will meet Ruse in the New York City ring next Saturday. Judd's friends are confident of his victory. Mr. C. Brandt is Mr. Judd's Manager.

Miss Alice Wellings of the U. S. A. swam the English Channel in twenty-eight hours. Miss Wellings has the distinction of being the first woman to perform this feat.

Sam Pratt, Coach on the Princeton foot ball team, has been selected by the American Athletic Association as National All-round Athlete.

Miss Harrington has recently been appointed Coach of the Pitt Girls Basket Ball Team. With her ability and art, Pitt hopes to develop a fast team.

Mr. George McCartney who for several years has been owner of the Pittsburgh Pirates has given Manager Neely full charge of the team. Manager Neely has confidence in his team.

Miss Elizabeth Swoger who won laurels for the U. S. in the Olympic meet is in fine trim for the exhibition to be held here to-morrow.

Agnes Garbe has just returned from a cross-country hike. She was accompanied as far as Ohio by Miss Cokinos, who stopped to visit her friends, Alice Dundas and Bess Greenawald.

Holtz-Gamble, Candy.

BEAUTY SHOPPE

Hair Waving—Cutting

Marcelling

Manicuring—Shampooing

Mesdames

Bebout

McClure

DANCING LESSONS

Learn to dance from able teachers.

T. Flaherty,

L. Lacey,

A. Lackner

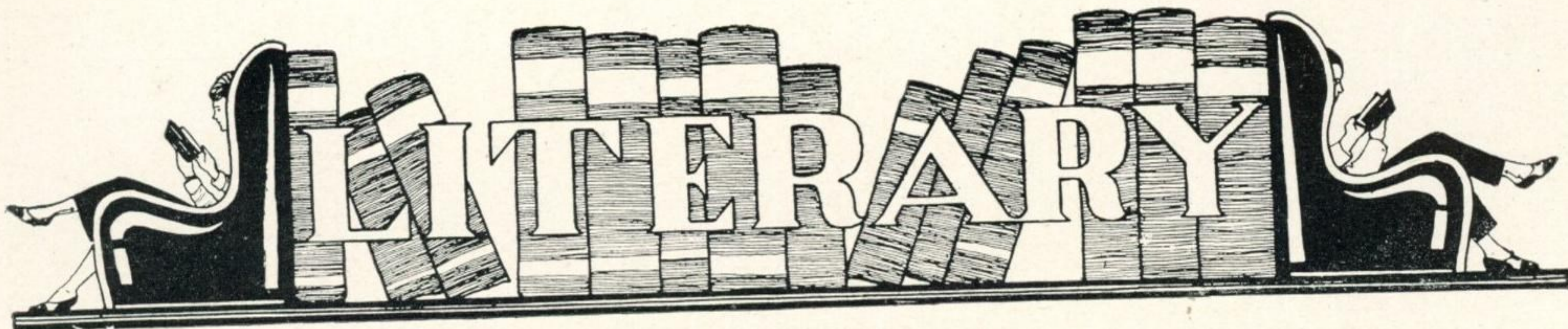
707 Fifth Ave.

USE THE HORRELL HAND- CUFFS

Advertisement



OUR KIDS AND OUR DANCERS



The Paper Route

THE tiny cry of the ancient alarm clock fell hideously upon Russel's ears. It was much too early for rising, at least according to his sleepy sensation. Drowsily he watched the window. The curtain blew out in crisp white folds as the breeze struggled between the leaves of the clematis vine, and a haze of rosy clouds indicated that it was sunrise.

"If it weren't for that pup," sighed Russel, "I never would get up so early. I don't mind delivering papers but—" yawning he stepped out on the blue and white rag rug and plunged his face into a bowl of icy water. He had learned that this was the best way of removing drowsiness at dawn.

Through the process of combing his black hair, his mind dwelt happily on the airdale pup. He seemed to hear again the thumping of the dog's tail, the welcome he had always given him.

"This is pay day, and I'll have ten dollars complete. I can hardly wait to take the money to Mr. Smith. He was so afraid that I'd never stick it out to make that much," he mused.

The pleasant little town was glittering with sunshine as Russell caught his bundle of papers at the station and readjusting his star climbed on his wheel. The star was given only to boys who had delivered papers for three months without once missing a customer or having any complaint against him.

"I suppose you'll give up your route now that you've earned your ten dollars," said Gus. Gus was obliged to sell papers in order to help out at home, and to him the idea of buying a pup was luxury.

"I haven't decided yet," said Russel. He did not have to use his money for anything practical but the dog was something he had long desired. His mother was very particular concerning muddy feet and traced up floors, and she had held out for years on having animals in the home.

As he rode along, he planned how he would teach Chuck to run along behind him and when he was a bit older, he intended to teach him to carry packages in his mouth.

"I hear you are buying one of the Smith airdales," said the high school principal pleasantly as he placed the morning paper on the last step.

"Yes, sir, and he has a pedigree."

"They are fine dogs. Come up some evening, and I'll show you some pictures I took of a kennel in California. By the way Russell, that was a fine theme you turned in on dogs. It was above the average. You evidently like animals."

Russell grew quite red. He was young and was in the first year of high school, and the stern principal had never given him any notice before. "Shall I bring Chuck?" he hesitatingly responded.

"Of course," said the principal smiling at the earnest face.

At the next house, however, Russell did not meet such treatment but instead a storm of angry words. Mrs. Gotham had been away the day before, and her paper had been blown out into the garden and spoiled by the rain.



"Such carelessness! I shall speak to Mr. Martin about this and have him take away that silly old star. He ought to have grown-ups on the route, not fourteen-year olds. You ought to be ashamed."

"I'm glad I shan't have to serve her again," reflected Russell as he left.

At the next house, a tiny white cottage, half-buried beneath a rose vine, the owner hurried out when she heard the click of the gate. He rode away an instant later with a delicious hot turnover in his hand. Luella Brown was like that, always remembering that small boys enjoyed something sweet and unexpected.

"A fellow sees a lot of life," reflected the boy, "some people have two sets of manners that they use in home and company, while other people are just as pleasant in the morning as at any other time."

So when the last dollar had been added to the dog-fund, Russell started toward Mr. Smith's with a high heart. After he had bought and paid for the pup, he felt that he had a wider outlook now that the dog was a dream come true.

Never had the home town looked so beautiful to the boy. He whistled tunelessly as he watched the clumsy, shaggy pup frolic along, chasing butterflies and sending reflective glances after scurrying cats.

Passing down a side street Russell saw a tear-stained face pressed against the tiny window pane.

"Guess, I'll stop in and see how Tom is getting along," he muttered to himself.

"Tom's worse," answered the little girl who had been crying, "his dog was poisoned last night, and he says he doesn't want to get better."

Soberly Russell followed her into the boy's room. Tom had had a bad attack of pneumonia, and his family was frightfully poor.

Russell could not account for the gloom that had taken possession of him until Tom said sadly.

"Yes, he's dead."

Russell now felt the grief of watching a puppy grow into a real hound, and then losing him.

"It's hard luck, old man," anyone who would poison a dog—" he began. Chuck had leaped up and was licking the invalid's hand, trying to express the sympathy he could not voice.

The little girl, Nina, wiped away her tears with a smudgy hand and stood at the foot of the bed staring at the boys.

Gradually the hope vanished from Tom's face, and he said, "Would you mind taking the dog away. I think I'll sleep a bit."

At these words the spell that kept Russell silent was broken. If he could not stand to lose a dog he had had but a few moments, how could Tom do without a dog he had had for years.

"Yes," he said, "try and sleep a mite. It will do you good. About the dog though, he's for you."

"You don't mean it. It can't be true. Why Russell, you've sold papers so long, your mother would never let you have a dog before—"

"I'm keeping my paper route. It's rather fun. I'll be looking for another dog after while. I'm busy just now," Russell said as he left the room and went again upon the street.

The street seemed wide—unduly wide as Russell went home, but there was no regret in his heart. He squared his shoulders, for it was good to be able to earn and bring such radiance to another boy's face as he had seen flash across Tom's face. Tom would be good to Chuck.

Alice Gamble.



Rosita

Una vez en Madrid había dos caballeros, Pablo y Eduardo, ambos de los cuales se estaban enamorados de la misma joven. Ella era la hija del cónsul Americano y aunque su padre venía de América, su madre era natural elegante de aspecto como su madre; pero tenía el espíritu de independencia de España. Rosita, que así se llamaba la niña, era alta, encantadora, y como su padre.

Pablo y Eduardo eran fervorosos pretendientes. Pablo, que era un escritor, pensaba que él solamente era el hombre para Rosita, porque podía expresar propiamente su amor en palabras preciosas y sentimentales. Eduardo sabía cantar serenatas y tocar la guitarra, y él pensaba que Rosita le tomase a causa de sus talentos superiores. Los dos eran ricos, galantes, y deseables.

Un día cuando Eduardo visitaba a la joven, Pablo entró. Ambos eran indignados y una verbosa batalla ocurrió. Entonces determinaban que se batirían en duelo y el ganador continuase su cortejo a la niña.

Eduardo buscó a un maestro de esgrima mientras que Pablo se enseñó a si mismo.

Cuando llegó el día de la lucha ambos eran listos. El maestro y Rosita estaban presentes. Ellos esperaban una comedia. Los dos españoles luchaban como leones (pequeñitos) cada uno determinado a ganar la recompensa (y ningunos injurias). Mientras tanto, Rosita y el maestro habían perdido todo interés en la batalla. En poco tiempo salieron de la escena. Ella había encontrado su príncipe y él había encontrado a la mujer de sus ensueños.

Pablo vió a las dos cuando partieron. Eduardo los vió también. Los jóvenes echaron por tierra sus espadas y salieron juntos haciéndose mutuas condolencias sobre la inhumanidad de las mujeres.

Escritopor

María Beggy.

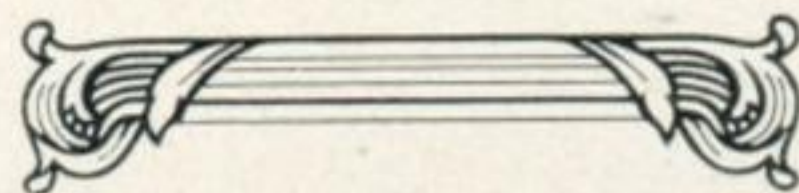
Necesidad Del Espanol

Los fabricantes de los Estados Unidos hacen todos los años mayor cantidad de productos comerciales. Para esos productos es preciso encontrar nuevos mercados. Estos mercados se encontrarán en Sud América y la América Central, donde hasta ahora no se han desarrollado las manufacturas.


Esas razones económicas han resultado en que aumentados números de alumnos se presten al estudio de la lengua de estas tierras.

Varios hombres de grandes conocimientos en el mundo comercial dicen que el español suplirá alemán como la lengua internacional.

Morris J. Martin.



Stanton At Stover

TOVER is an imaginary college, somewhere in the great open spaces of Western California. At this college one will find all the great athletes of the United States, and among these is Johnny Smith, Stover's great two-mile runner.

Philip Stanton, who was also attending this college, was a close rival of Smith for more than one reason. The two greatest reasons, why they were rivals, were that Smith could beat Phil in the great two mile run, and was also leading in the pursuit of Mary, a fair co-ed of the same university.

All through college Johnny had the advantage over Phil, so that when they reached their senior year, the rivalry had grown intense. Each was watching for the opportunity that would give him an advantage over the other one.

Mary was one of the most popular girls in the school. She had beautiful blue eyes, and bright curly hair, but her pleasant and happy disposition was the cause of her popularity; so she was a prize worth working for.

At last the great day arrived. Johnny Smith had beaten Phil in the tryouts and had won the right of running the two-mile race for Stover, while Phil sat and looked on.

Johnny came out on the track with the rest of the team and started to run up and down to warm up, but on rounding the curve his foot hit a large cinder and he fell. When he tried to get up he could not, and much to every Stover man's dismay, the students learned that he had sprained his ankle. There was nothing for the coach to do but to put in Phil in an attempt to fill the gap left open by Johnny's accident.

The meet was close, and the winner of the last race, the two-mile would bring home first place in the meet. Ahead of Phil were two runners, both of rival colleges. Though his legs felt like lead and his heart pounded against his ribs like a sledge hammer, he plugged on. The cry of "Come on for old Stover" spurred him to greater efforts. He gritted his teeth and redoubled his efforts. Forty yards from the finish line he was still behind. Gathering his reserved strength, he lunged forward in one last effort. His lungs cried for air; his legs seemed rooted to the ground; but somehow he moved forward. Black spots appeared before his eyes.

When he was revived some ten minutes later, he opened his eyes and gazed weakly around him.

"Did I win?" he asked.

"Naw," a voice replied, "You came in third."

Wilmer Knorr.





The Prize Piece



H, mother," sobbed Anna, "I can't compose a piece of music for that contest. It is just impossible. I spend my whole day in trying to take care of this dreadful house. When evening comes I'm not fit to do anything, let alone write a musical composition. I hate this work. I hate even the sight of Dorothy anymore."

"Anna!" Mrs. Baker's tone was grieved.

"Well I do," declared the girl. "I hate the idea of wasting my life while all the other girls who were graduated from high school with me are continuing with their education in order to make something of themselves. But if only I could write the prize piece," Anna's face brightened. "I might stand a chance, for you know the prize is a scholarship to one of the finest musical schools in the country."

"I'm afraid you don't stand a chance, Anna," Mrs. Baker returned with a sigh.

"Why not?" Anna peevishly retorted.

"You don't go about your work in the right way," Anna's mother replied gently. "You are cross, impatient, and dissatisfied with your day when you sit down to compose your piece. The reason is that you hate doing that which is your duty. I may be wrong, but I believe you should write such a piece of music with love and not hate in your heart, love for your day's work, and patience for the trials of the work."

Mrs. Baker then left the room, and Anna sat thinking over her mother's words. She felt that they were full of truth. Then she thought over the day. She had even arisen cross and ill-natured. She had been impatient in dressing little Dorothy, had prepared a meagre breakfast, and had scolded her brothers severely for not getting up when she called them. Thus she had gone through the day cross, selfish, impatient. Her mother was right; she was in no mood to write music. She tore that which she had already written and threw it into the fire. Leaning her weary head on her arms she asked that she might be given the power, the unselfish, patient power, to write a piece of music.

The next night when Mrs. Baker came home from her day's work, she was greeted by a different girl. The cross, dissatisfied Anna had vanished, and a bright, cheerful Anna was in her place. The house was in perfect order, the children were happy, and a delicious dinner had been prepared.

When Anna had put the children to bed, she again began the work of composing her music. But this time she set to work with a smile. She remained patient and wrote the notes carefully, even lovingly. She made more progress than she had the night before.

"I hope you will win, dear," her mother remarked, as she gently laid her hand for a moment on the girl's head.

"How should you get along if I should win, mother? Who would take care of the children?" Anna queried.



"Oh, we should manage somehow. To go to the school would mean so much to you that I should gladly give you up," Mrs. Baker sympathetically answered.

"How unselfish mother is, and I am just the opposite," Anna said to herself when her mother had left for bed. Again she tore up a composition.

Thus the time passed. Anna spent her days in the work of caring for the children and her evenings in vain endeavors to compose the piece. Still she made no progress, for a bit of her selfishness or impatience would enter into the work.

On the night before the composition was to be handed in, Anna began her task as usual.

"Good-night, dear, don't stay up too late," her mother warned as she kissed the girl lovingly and left the room.

"How sweet and good mother is. Oh, if only I could write it with her spirit," Anna mused. Then she tore another effort to pieces and bowed her head on her arms and prayed that she might be made perfectly unselfish. She then set to work. It was two o'clock when she finished with triumph. Her mother got up from bed and met her at the top of the stairs.

"Did you finish, Anna?" she eagerly questioned.

"Yes, Oh, mother, it is pretty," Anna eagerly answered.

"I am sure it is, dear. Well, go to bed now," Mrs. Baker replied.

Anna then went to bed, but she did not sleep. All her life she had longed to be a great pianist. She felt that she now had a chance. She was greatly tempted. Morning found her still restless and worried.

That night when her mother returned from work, she found Anna pale, but she found the house, the children, and the dinner perfect. When Anna had put little Dorothy to bed, she turned out the light in the children's room with a patient sigh and hurried to the living room.

"Well, did you turn in your piece today?" Mrs. Baker asked.

"Should you like to hear me play it, mother?" was Anna's only response.

"Of course," Mrs. Baker said.

Anna quickly seated herself at the piano and after a long breath began to play. The piece was low, melodious, a blurr of sweet thought. The mother caught her breath lest she should miss the theme. The theme was unselfishness, patience, sacrifice, love. The music was played perfectly. As the notes died away, the woman felt a thrill of pride and a tremor of gladness because she was the mother of Anna.

"Oh, Anna, it is lovely! I know you will get the prize, daughter," she proudly said.

"I believe I shan't get it, mother," the young voice broke only a little.

"Why not?" her mother questioned.

"There was no use in entering the contest when I would not accept the prize. I did not submit my piece, for I am going to stay at home and help you," Anna softly answered.

She then played over the last of the composition, while her mother gazed at the composer who was so young to have written anything so beautiful, and realized in her heart that what she heard was the Prize Piece.

Eleanor Gartley.





A Trying Experience

Bob Lange was a student in the Washington University in St. Louis. One morning, while he was dressing for a Tennis match, he heard a knock at his door. He opened the door and found a telegraph boy with a telegram for him. He opened the telegram which read:

Bob,

If you can reach New York by two o'clock on Saturday, May the twenty-fifth, I will take you to Europe with me. I will be waiting for you at the wharf. It is a splendid opportunity.

Uncle Joe.

"I'll say it's a wonderful opportunity," said Bob. "But this is Friday. How shall I ever get to New York? Well, I won't have any trouble in getting dismissed because there is only one more week of school this year. I had better notify the President right now."

After he had performed this duty, he hurried over to the Tennis Courts to hunt Ted Lewis to cancel the match.

"Where's Ted Lewis?" Bob asked a Freshmen nearby.

"I don't know," the boy answered.

"No, you Freshies never know anything," Bob retorted as he left to continue his search.

After he had searched for about fifteen minutes, which seemed fifteen hours to him, he found Ted. He then hurried back to the dormitories, put on his coat and hat, and took a Sacled Street car for the city. He could not take a taxi-cab because he was afraid that he should not have enough money for a ticket. He arrived at the station at nine o'clock.

"What time does a train, which goes straight through, leave for New York?" he asked Information.

"Five o'clock tomorrow morning," was the answer.

"Not any before that?" Bob asked.

"No."

Much discouraged, Bob left the window. No hopes of Europe for him. Suddenly he heard the man at the window calling to him, and he returned.

"There is one in an hour, but you have to change at Pittsburgh."

"And at what time shall I get into New York," Bob asked with hope again gleaming in his eyes.

"At one in the afternoon," was the reply.

"Just sixty minutes before the boat leaves," meditated Bob. "What shall I do? Guess I might as well risk it."

He went to the ticket window and bought his ticket. By the time he had bought his ticket and his berth reservation, and had sent a telegram to his parents, he had exactly four dollars and seventy-five cents left. How would he manage to survive on that? He went to the baggage office and got his baggage checks.

He hurried back to school and packed his trunk. When he called the baggage man who was to take his trunk to the station, he asked:

"May I ride with you, Pete?"

"Sure," he answered.

In a few minutes they had started. When they were within six blocks of the Union Station, Bob said, "I guess I'll get my ticket ready. I'm glad that I got my baggage checks before, because that has saved me several minutes. Where is that ticket anyway? I can't find it. Wonder whether



I left it in my room. No, I never took it out of my pocket. That's the trouble. I have left it in my white flannel suit and it's in the bottom of the trunk. I might as well give up this trip right now."

"Why not step to the back of the wagon and unpack while I drive?" asked the baggage man. "It will be better than not going at all."

"I suppose so," disgustedly answered Bob, as he climbed into the back part of the wagon.

While Peter was whipping the horse into a run, Bob was pulling the contents from his trunk. Several little children were laughing at him. The streets were roped off for a parade which was about to take place, and the people were lined up six deep. And there was Bob, just making a grab for his white flannels. He held them up, found the ticket, and shouted to Pete, "I've found it."

Then he heard people laughing and realized his predicament. He felt he had made a fool of himself.

Flaming red up to the roots of his hair, he dumped his clothes back into the trunk, regardless of how crushed they would become, locked it, and sat down in the seat again.

"What was your idea of taking the main street?" he grumbled at Pete. "Couldn't you find a few alleys?"

"Yes, but you were in a hurry," Pete answered with an injured air.

"Oh well! forget about it. Here's the station, and I have eight minutes to catch the train."

Bob hustled into the station and got on the train. He met an old friend of his and laughingly told him of his experiences.

"Did you have the baggage check?" asked his friend.

"Yes."

"Well, why didn't you wait until you could get into the baggage car? Then you wouldn't have made such a fool of yourself."

"Well, if I'm not a dummy! It is easily seen that I don't travel much," responded Bob.

After a very pleasant trip with his friend, Bob arrived in New York and had an hour and ten minutes before the boat was to leave. He hurriedly got lunch and took the ferry for the wharf where he met his uncle.

"Hello, Uncle Joe," Bob yelled.

"So you really got here, my boy," his uncle said. "The boat doesn't leave until tonight, but I wanted to see whether you were capable of arriving at a certain place within a certain time, and you certainly have done so."

"Well, I sure tried hard enough," commented Bob, as they left for the hotel.

Jeanne McConnell.





Justice

HAVE you ever been in New York? If so, perhaps you have gone down Fifth Avenue. At the lower end of the Avenue there is a large house,—a mansion it may be called more suitably. It is a modern structure about five years old. From the outside it looks much the same as any other house of the wealthy on the Avenue. Inside, however, your impression is changed. The interior gives evidence of the eccentricity of the owner. Evidently he was a globe-trotter, as that class of people is called. Articles of unique form, shape, and material were to be seen. However, one versed in such matters might observe that articles from South Africa were in the majority.

Gerald Danning was the owner of this place. At half-past eleven on the night of February 26, 1923, he was sitting in a comfortable arm chair in front of the hearth in his den. He had dismissed his valet for the night. No light was in the room except the flickering gleams given out by the fire. At his side was a cigar box. One of the cigars was in his mouth, unlighted. He was a handsome man. His age might have been thirty-five. His hands were muscular. His hair was brown. At first sight, his face was prepossessing. However, certain lines about his eyes and lips gave an impression of unscrupulousness that destroyed his prepossessing manner.

It was raining outside. If one had been on the spot, he might have seen a furtive figure outside the drawing room window. He drew a shining instrument from his pocket and applied it to the window. Silently the window opened inwardly. The figure jumped in and closed the window. He then reached down and removed his shoes. Then, taking a flash-light from his pocket, he commenced to creep up the broad stairway. He came to the door of the den. The door was open. He slipped inside.

Gerald Danning was sitting in his chair musing. Suddenly he heard a scraping sound behind him. Turning quickly, he looked into the muzzle of an old fashioned forty-five. Involuntarily shrinking back, he sought to see the face of the man holding the gun. However, the face was shaded. The man drew a chair up and sat down, covering Danning all the time. He took off his hat. An exclamation came from Danning, who then lapsed into sullen silence. The man laughed, as he took a cigar and lit it.

"You are surprised, Gerald Danning?"

"I thought you were dead," was the response.

"No fault of yours that I am not. Listen I wish to tell you a story. Don't interrupt, or this gun might go off."

"Back in nineteen-six, you and I started from Cape Town for the inner country. We were in search of diamonds. You know the story of our long search and its final success. We found two diamonds worth at least seventy-five thousand. I trusted you. How did you repay me? I was sick with what I thought was malarial fever. I now believe you poisoned me. The country was filled with cannibals. When you ran away with the diamonds and food and ammunition, you thought my death was certain. But you stepped up. African natives revere insane men as those seized by the gods. I was delirious. After three years of imprisonment I have come to repay you."

"What do you mean?" gasped Danning.

The man took a match-box from his pocket. He opened it. In it were two beans of the same size, shape, and color.

"After my escape, I wandered over the world. In South America I got these beans. They are used in native duels. Each of the contestants



swallows one. One is from the catachous tree, and is deadly. It kills in five minutes. The other is harmless. You are to pick one and swallow it. I will swallow the other. Pick."

"No, you can't force me to pick. It is murder. You will be caught and executed. I won't pick, I tell you, I won't."

Danning cowered against the wall. He watched the box with fascinated eyes. The man took the two beans from the box. He placed them side by side on the table. Then he turned to Danning.

"I'll give you one minute to swallow the bean, then I shoot."

At the end of a half-minute, Danning picked a bean with trembling hands and swallowed it. The man swallowed the other. Then they waited.

Soon Danning commenced to choke. He put his hand to his throat and tore his collar away. He rose and staggered about. Suddenly he fell. The man leaned over and felt his heart. Then he straightened.

"Dead. I knew he had a yellow streak in him. Those beans were two harmless navy beans from some I bought at a grocery store. Fear killed him."

Then the man picked up the match-box and the searchlight and slid silently from the room.

Kenneth McMurray.

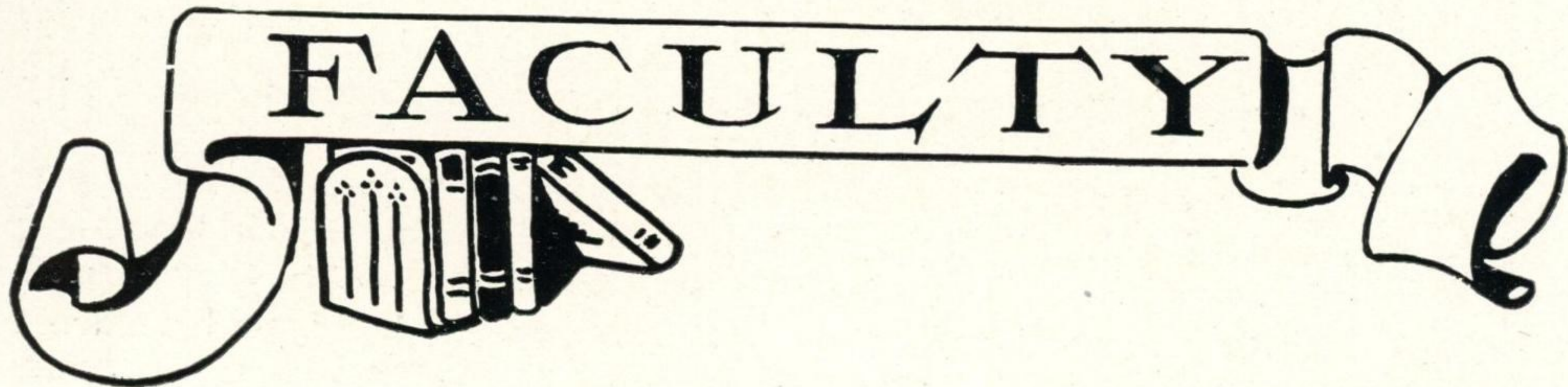
Happenings At A Football Game



IT'S an ideal football day, the kind when I wish my nose and other extremities weren't so isolated. My overcoat is buttoned up to my chin, my hands are plunged deep into the pockets, my feet are playing a tattoo on the cold pavement, for I have to prance around trying to keep warm. My breath rises into a puff of white vapor; I am just about half or three-quarters frozen if I would only admit it, but I wouldn't miss any of the football games for the world. Just as the whistle blows at the end of the first half, I'm off for one of the best things about a football game. On a stiff-legged run I make for the Forbes Field basement, colliding with any number of other warm-blooded rooters rushing the same direction. By the time I reach the bottom of the last incline, I feel comfortably warm all over; my toes are tingling, and my cheeks, I know, are red as a winter apple. Finally I manage to push through the healthily jostling crowd gathering around the little stand in the corner and to get my fingers on the little dime nestling in the warmth of my pocket. At the magic word, "hot dog," the white-aproned waiter behind the counter thrusts a hot bun between my palms, and I give up the dime without a misgiving. I find it is somewhat an art to coax a bottle of mustard within reach, but I do it; and as soon as I have embalmed my hot dog in yellow, oozy mustard, I call signals over again to myself and make another ten-yard buck through the boys, back to the outskirts of the growing aggregation. There I gaze at my prize hungrily for just a moment of anticipation,—cold, game, everything forgotten. Then what a sensation! I sink my teeth into that sizzling, juicy hot dog, once, twice, three times, at most four. The best part of this is there's another game next Saturday.

Sam Pratt.





Good-Bye

*We say it for days and weeks,
We say it for months and years,
We say it sometimes smiling,
And sometimes choked with tears.*

*We say it now to Langley,
To teachers, friends, and books.
We may seem glad and happy
But longing are backward looks.*

*To you who helped us onward—
We might praise you to the sky
But one small word will cover all—
To faculty, "Good-bye."*

O. M. Shipley.



*Anna Thingersmith
Teresa M. Marshall.
Carolyn C. Crawford.*



OUR FACULTY

CLASS OF JUNE 1925



The Student Council

The aim of the Council is to plan student activities and to foster a spirit of co-operation between teachers and students. Its membership consists of one representative from each home room. Representatives are elected by ballot and hold office for one semester.

Officers

President John Henthorne
 Vice President Ruth Winters
 Secretary Howard Swartz

Advisory Period

An advisory period for home rooms takes place each Wednesday. Reports from the Student Council keep the home rooms advised of the student activities which are carried forward by the various units of the student body.

Programs with good citizenship as the general aim are in charge of the students. It is the get-together time for students and teachers. The home room is the most fundamental unit of the student organization.

Council Services To The School

Through the agency of the Student Council many projects of service to the school are being successfully carried out.

The Corridor Committee

Chairman, Ruth Winters

Inspectors

First Floor—Dorothy Ruse

Second Floor—Mary Beggy

Third Floor—Marion Barbour

This committee under the leadership of the Vice President of the Student Council has charge of the halls during the time of change of classes. They have charge of the direction of traffic and conduct of students.

The Assembly Committee

Edward Shanahan

This committee has charge of the seating of classes, guests and of the general discipline of the Assembly period.

The Library Committee

Chairman, Wilfred Anderson

The Library committee aids the librarian in collecting overdue books and discourages the careless handling of books.

The Hospitality Committee

Elizabeth Briant

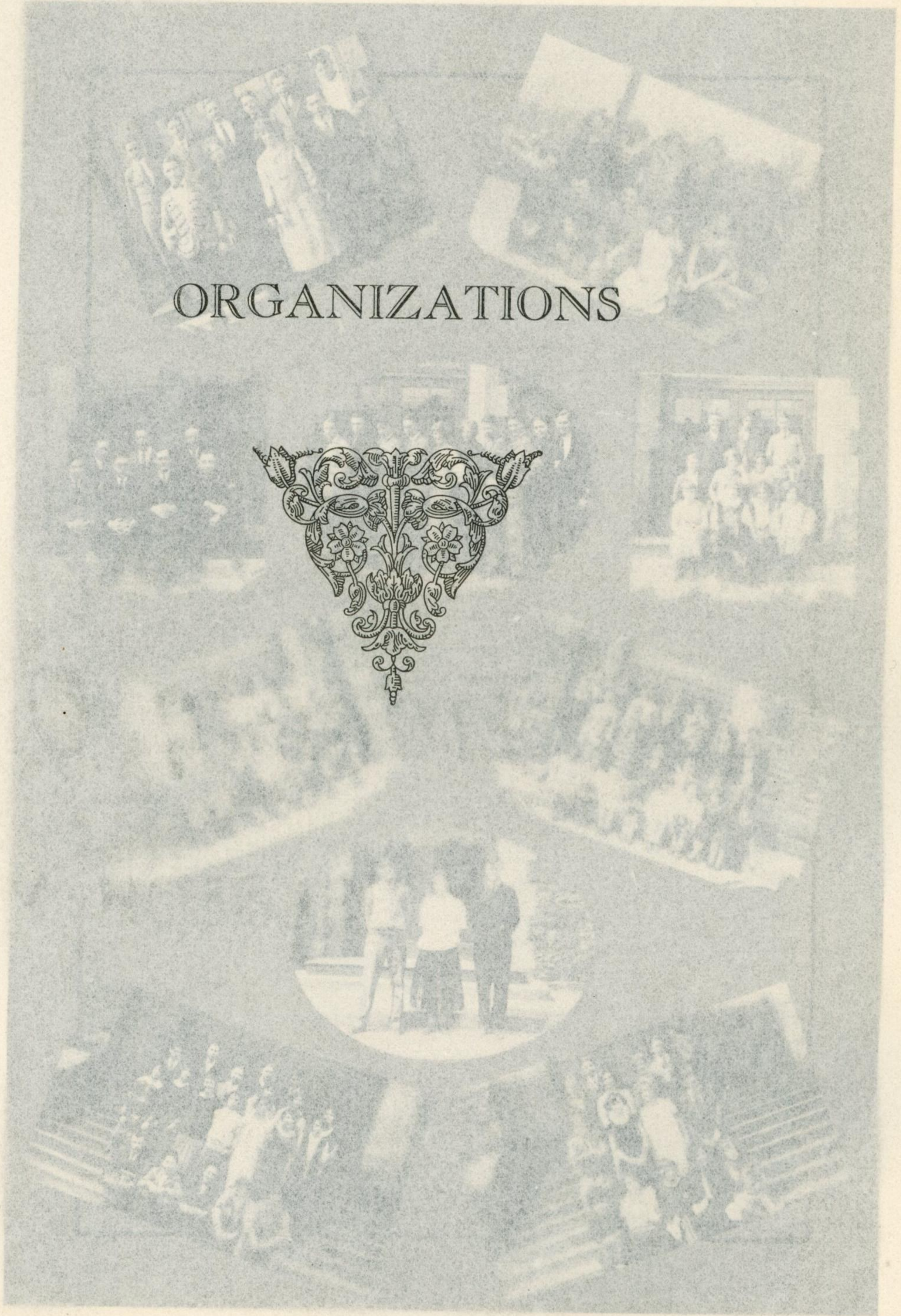
The members of this committee are the official guides of the school, and are subject to call from the office at any time. They guide visitors through the school and do all in their power to make the inspection of the visitors pleasant and profitable.

The Lunchroom Committee

Elizabeth Weaver

The Lunchroom Committee aims to lead students to keep the lunch room tidy and orderly. They seek the co-operation of the boys and the girls in keeping waste paper and refuse in the waste receptacles and in returning used dishes to the tables provided for them.

ORGANIZATIONS





STUDENT GOVERNMENT





The Band



IN June, 1924, Mr. Rankin called a meeting of boys who play band instruments. When school was dismissed in June, Langley was sure of having a band. In September the band was reorganized, and preparation was made for the football season. The band played at every football game, both at home and abroad, in rain and shine. The band has played for one debate and has played several numbers in chapel. At the time of this writing the band is preparing for a concert to be held in chapel on Friday, May 15. The same concert is to be broadcast over the radio.

At first the band lacked instrumentation. This handicap has been lately overcome by the purchase of two bass horns, one baritone, one trombone, and two alto horns.

The band is always ready to welcome new members. The band has had a good start, and now Langley can always have a band. Boys who want to join it will find the study of band music under Mr. Rankin very profitable.





THE BAND

CLASS OF JUNE 1925



The Langley Senior High School Orchestra



THE Langley Senior Orchestra is one of the foremost and best known organizations of the school. Its aim is to introduce and to acquaint the student body and the residents of the Langley community with a better and a greater knowledge and understanding of music and instrumentation.

Last December, the orchestra gave a concert in connection with a cantata, "When the Christ Child Came," presented by the choral students with orchestra accompaniment. The orchestra also furnishes musical selections for all school functions, such as commencement, student assemblies, chapel exercises, and class play. On May the eighth, the orchestra gave a concert to celebrate National Music Week for the students and their friends, with Miss Frazier Rankin, as soloist. This was the annual Spring concert, the one big contribution of the year to the school by the orchestra.

At the present time the orchestra consists of thirty-two members; nine first violins, eight second violins, one viola, three violin-cellos, one bass viol, one flute, three clarinets, one oboe, one French horn, two cornets, two trombones, two pianists, and a drummer. Miss Emma Steiner is the director.

The Orchestra Club, which is composed of members of the orchestra class, gives an opportunity for student directors. Meetings are held twice a month. Interesting programs are prepared once a month, which give those students, who do not appear frequently before an audience, a chance to display their talents. Rudolph Neiser is the president of the club.

These organizations, with the choral class, form the Langley Junior Music Club, which is a branch of the National Federation of Music Clubs and which is sponsored by the Tuesday Musical Club of Pittsburgh.

The club aims to inspire the love of music, to develop talent, and to share the talent among the students.

Emma Priscilla Steiner





CLASS OF JUNE 1925

THE ORCHESTRA



Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club has always been a popular organization at Langley, but its power in productiveness and popularity were never fully realized until the last two semesters, 1924-25. The achievements of the Dramatic Club have grown considerably, and this term it stands with more dramatic presentations to its credit than in any preceding year. This semester the credit must be divided, for the Club is now so large that the Club has been divided into two sections: The club Sponsors, Miss Jenks and Miss Baer have been invaluable. The enthusiasm in every undertaking is accredited to the untiring efforts of the Dramatic Club President, Tom Lewis.

Olive Shipley, (Asst. Sec.)

The Senior Class Play



HE Class Play, "Adam and Eva," a comedy in three acts by Guy Bolton and George Middleton given on May 7 and 8 was a great success. The clear cut humor of Uncle Horace, the honesty and seriousness of Adam Smith combined with the troubles of the indulgent father of an idle rich family, who proved their true worth when the test came, afforded thought and amusement to a crowded audience on both nights.

This was the fifth class play to be presented by as many graduating classes of Langley.

The Cast

James King, a rich man.....	Ed Shanahan
Corinthia, his parlor maid.....	Eleanor Gartley
Clinton De Witt, his son-in-law.....	Wilmer Knorr
	Jack Wunderly
Julie De Witt, his eldest daughter.....	Dorothy Ruse
Eva King, his younger daughter.....	Julia Cleavenger
	Ruth Hise
Aunt Abby Rocker, his sister-in-law.....	Jean Brown
Dr. Jack Delamater, his neighbor.....	Hall Thomas
Horace Pilgrim, his uncle	John Henthorne
Adam Smith, his business manager.....	Tom Lewis
Lord Andrew Gordon, his would-be son-in-law.....	James Berry

*Lucella
yellow
circle*



CLASS OF JUNE 1925

THE DRAMATIC CLUB



“Merchant Of Venice”

The premier dramatic production of Langley High School was presented the evenings of March 6 and 9. The performance was originally intended to be presented but once, but because of popular demand the cast consented to repeat the production on the following Monday evening.

Too much appreciation cannot be extended to Miss Jenks who worked morning and night in order to make the show a success. As for the cast, they seemed to think that the crowded house showed popular appreciation and they felt amply rewarded for their work, which by no means was small. Every member in the cast went to work with vim and vigor to make the performance creditable.

O. M. Shipley.

Merchant Of Venice Cast

<i>Shylock</i>	Tom Lewis	<i>Salonio</i>	Earl Carpenter
<i>Antonio</i>	Ed Shanahan	<i>Launcelot Gobbo</i>	Dave McVay
<i>Bassanio</i>	Arthur Carpenter	<i>Old Gobbo</i>	Herman Beatty
<i>Portia</i>	Sadie Middleman	<i>Leonardo</i>	Clyde Schaum
<i>Nerissa</i>	Bess Yanda	<i>Duke of Venice</i>	Marshall Graham
<i>Gratiano</i>	Sam Mitchell	<i>Salerio</i>	Ed Kossler
<i>Salarino</i>	William Cobun	<i>Tubal</i>	Walter Brown
<i>Lorenzo</i>	Wilmer Knorr	<i>Balthazar</i>	Howard Swartz
			Gordon Warner

<i>Jessica</i>	Alice Black	
Ruth Winters		} <i>Musicians</i>
Dorothy Stobbe		
Jeanne McConnell		
Thelma Leonard		





CLASS OF JUNE 1925



"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE"



Girl Reserve Club



O develop in ourselves and to promote in others the spirit of Christ, of friendship and of service," is the motto of the Senior Girl Reserve Club of Langley High School.

In striving to reach our ideals we seek to be gracious in manner, impartial in judgment, ready for service, and loyal to friends. In home life, in school life, and in social life, we strive to interpret these ideals by real action, and so help the Girl Reserve to do the best for herself and for others and to face life squarely.

Our programs endeavor to bring about such a development through creative work, recreational aspects, the manifestation of good fellowship, and the consciousness of better living. This year we made a study of China in our fellowship meetings. Miss Bradshaw addressed the girls and Maybeth McRoberts, also who was born in China, told of Chinese customs.

The program of the club for this semester provides for a number of social events. Among these are the Mother-Daughter banquet, the Tea Dance, and the Senior Farewell.

Probably our greatest work is that of social service work. Every Thanksgiving and Christmas since the club has started numbers of families in the immediate vicinity have been made happier by the thoughtfulness of the Girl Reserves. Many little hands have clapped with delight when they have received the scrapbooks made by the girls. The inmates of the Home for Incurables look forward to the visits of the girls with great eagerness.

With the Bible as our guide, and Charity as our spirit, we hope to continue the work which is as great a joy to us as to anyone else.

Our officers are:

President	Ruth Hadley
Vice President	Elizabeth Swoger
Secretary	Roberta Henry
Treasurer	Edythe Thompson

Faculty Advisors

Miss Ada C. Park	Mrs. Olive Rainbow
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THE GIRL RESERVES



CLASS OF JUNE 1925





The Leaders' Club

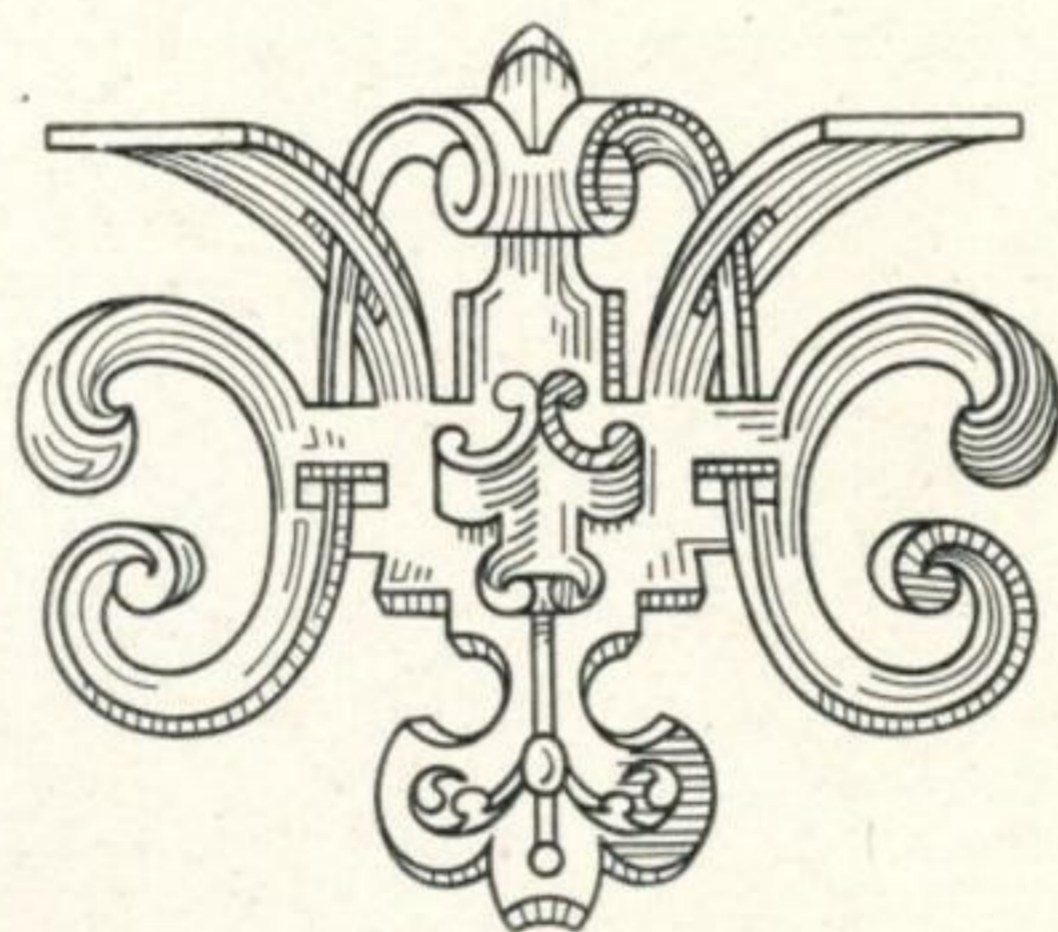
The Leaders' Club was organized in October, 1923, during the first semester at Langley. Miss Diskin is the club sponsor. The officers for this year are:

Elizabeth Swoger	President
Mary Trimmer	Vice President
Alberta Albaugh	Secretary
Elizabeth Weaver	Treasurer
Margaret Zapf	Social Chairman
Truby Harrington.....	Executive Chairman

Only girls who make satisfactory grades and "B" in physical training are eligible to join the club.

The purpose of the club is to develop leadership. The girls are taught to referee swimming meets, basketball games, and volley ball games..

The club leads an active social life. A "Mother Goose" party was held at the home of Elizabeth Swoger in the fall. The annual formal Leaders' Club Dance was held Christmas week. The club is planning a picnic and a long hike. The farewell party will be held at the home of Margaret Zapf.





LEADERS' CLUB



CLASS OF JUNE 1925





Langley Senior Debating Club



HE Langley Senior Debating Club sponsors debate. The purpose of the club is to interest the student body in debating and to develop debaters for the inter-scholastic contests.

The officers of the club are Donald McFarland, President; Mary Beggy, Vice President; Ruth Rockenstein, Secretary, and Mrs. Lewis, Sponsor.

The club was organized in the fall of the year 1923 under the supervision of Mr. Herriot. In the 1923 contests Langley was defeated in every debate. The same thing occurred in 1924. But this last year, the teams, under the guidance of Mrs. Lewis won two of the four debates in which they participated.

The first question for debate was: "Resolved that the owners of motor vehicles that operate on the public highways should be compelled to carry personal liability insurance to the minimum sum of \$5000. In this debate the affirmative team consisting of Mary Beggy, Ruth Rockenstein, and Donald McFarland, with Morris Martin, alternate, swamped the negative team from South High, while the negative team consisting of John Henthorne, Dorothy Klinvox, and Frank Volpe, with Luella Rodgers, alternate, bowed to Fifth Avenue's affirmative team.

In the next debate James Berry, Marshall Graham and Donald McFarland, the affirmative team, were subdued by South Hills, while William Cobun, Edythe Thompson, and Frank Volpe, the negative team, won the decision over the affirmative team of Westinghouse.

Every season we get better and better, and next year we hope to see a lovely silver cup adorning the trophy shelf in the Library.

Donald L. McFarland.

History 4 Club

Officers

Edna Dingleberg	President
Alice Judt	Vice President
Thos. McQuaide	Secretary
Elizabeth Barll	Reporter

This club was organized February 23, 1925 with a membership of 25; only students of History 4 are eligible for membership.

Meetings are held in room 9 during the fourth period on alternate Mondays.

Subjects discussed are generally related to class room work, and each member is requested to take part, when not on the regular program, by raising some question relative to the subject presented by the speaker.

This club is sponsored by R. H. Killingsworth.



Cuella
↓



DEBATING CLUB



HISTORY CLUB



“Langley’s Portals”

I.

*Langley’s portals are open wide,
To all those who would step inside,
To learn of the knowledge that she holds,
Speeding us onward to our goals.*

II.

*We learn to love her as years go by,
With a love, we hope, that will never die;
And as we leave her, one by one,
We think of the days forever done.*

III.

*But as we daily come to see
The love and knowledge she sheds so freely,
We hope that her portals will ever be,
Open for others, their way to see.*

Erma McQuiston.

“Life”

*“Life is a dream,” cries the poet,
Gliding slowly down the stream,
While he pens his verse, as he lazily sits
In the sunshine’s limpid stream;
“Life is hard,” the worker cries,
As he bends beneath his load,
And thinks of the many weary years
He must travel the selfsame road;
“Life is a tragedy, dark and grim,”
Says the soldier behind the gun,
Who knows that for him who fights today
Tomorrow may never come.*

*“Life is a failure, and hard is fate,”
The idler cries at last,
After wasting years of precious time,
And his opportunity’s past;
“Life is a grand and glorious hope,”
Says the truthful, earnest man,
So work, my friend, with the one great end
Of doing all you can;
For life is just what we make it,
No matter what others say,
And duty will soon become pleasure,
As we journey on our way;
So let us live from day to day,
With some real purpose in view,
Act just, to each of our fellowmen
And to our own conscience be true.*

Marguerite Reed.



ATHLETICS



ATHLETICS at Langley High School have always been distinctly successful. Langley has managed to garner more than her share of victories. Victories, however, are only superficial. Victory is what every boy strives for, but not especially what he remembers and appreciates after he has left school. Our athletic sports have been successful, because every boy engaged has been given a liberal physical and moral education under Coach Bode. Such education builds up manliness and the ultimate result of the strength obtained is victory. Even in defeat the boys went down fighting hard and fighting a good clean game. Playing a clean game is one essential of any Langley sportsman. Every player must always keep his head above water and control his temper. Every boy who was engaged in any of our games was given instructions that unless he played cleanly, he would be taken out of the game. This plan has helped Langley to win many of her games and to establish the reputation of having high standards of fairness in athletics.

To The Athletes

A thing which is of greatest importance to an athlete is a good scholastic record. Many boys have failed to make teams on account of low grades in school work. Their failures have caused much worry to Coach Bode and have weakened his teams to considerable extent. There is only one remedy for bad scholarship, and that is to get down to work and to work hard. What is it that all players are after in every game? They are after victory. They must realize true victory and success in school work as well. Such a realization will make them proud of their records at school and also will enable them to make the different teams they want to play on.

School Spirit

School spirit is another thing that is badly needed in sports. Langley could surely use more school spirit to back up their teams. Out of twelve hundred students that attend our school, how many go to the basketball games? The number has sometimes not exceeded one hundred and fifty at the home games when there should have been at least six hundred. If the members of our teams feel enthusiastic support, they are bound to win games. Our teams have proved this about four times per year.

Basketball

When the first call was made for basketball candidates, over seventy-five boys came out, each one trying to land a position. The first few days the boys were out, Coach Bode made the boys familiar with some of the new basketball rules. The next two weeks' work consisted mainly of hard practice. Coach Bode then cut the squad to about twenty-five men. After another week of hard work he reduced the squad to fifteen.

The only letter men left from last year's squad were: Gettings, Neely, Goldberg, Lewis, and Pratt. These boys all tried to retain their positions, but they had some stiff opposition from the other boys. The following boys were selected by Coach Bode to make up the squad for this year: Pratt, Ruse, Neely, Gettings, Lewis, Cartwright, Thompson, Brinkerhoff, Twomey, Tuttle, Metz, Warner, Taylor, Rodgers, Jones, and McKeen.

Pratt was elected Captain of the basketball team, but because of the ineligibility of Pratt in the second round after the semester was over, Neely was elected Captain.

The following boys made their letters in basketball for this year: Manager Judt, Gettings, Pratt, Ruse, Lewis, Neely, Twomey, and Goldberg.

The team's greatest flash of form was displayed in the second game of the first round when South Hills was swamped; but a defeat by Schenley took the boys out of any winning stride. It seemed that the team never could strike such form again. The season was brightened by good showings out of the City and by the clever work of some members of the Junior Class, who will be with the team next Fall. If proper support is given, our school may have a fast quintette then.

Steubenville Game

The basketball team traveled to Steubenville and was defeated by a score of twenty-two to nineteen. The game was very exciting every minute of play. Both teams were striving closely for the lead in the first half. Langley was in the lead the first half by a score of twelve to eleven. In the second half, Steubenville forged ahead on account of fine team work and timely shots. Lewis played best for Langley, having four field goals, while Ellis starred for Steubenville, with the same number of goals.



ATHLETICS

Sharon Game

When the Varsity basketball team met the strong Sharon team, they were defeated by the score of thirty-three to twenty. Although the team having the highest number of points won, perhaps our team put up a more clever battle. Langley was astonished by the crowd that was there, and every boy on the team confessed he trembled because never had our team played before such a large crowd. Coach Bode was very much pleased with the boys' showing in his home town.

Season's Points

Lewis led the scoring of the season with eighty points. Ruse, who played in one more game, totaled sixty-seven. Pratt, though he took part in only nine games, scored sixty-three. Gettings scored thirty-nine. Neely scored thirty-eight and Goldberg scored eleven.

Class Volley Ball

Coach Bode announced to all the boys in the school that the interclass volley ball games were to be held during the month of February. One boy from each grade was appointed to take care of his team. The captain was to give every boy in his class a chance to play in the games. The games were played and they have been close and interesting. The seniors have come out on top winning the two games that they have played making them champs of the class teams. These games have created a friendly rivalry between the classes.

Varsity Volley Ball

Coach Bode has the interclass volley ball games played in order that he may pick a suitable team to represent the school. Captain Lewis is the only letter man left from last year's squad. Last year the volley ball team were runners up in the winners bracket, the players receiving bronze medals for their good showing. This year the team was runners up in the losers bracket, receiving two gold medals. Coach Bode has not yet decided as to who will receive the medals. The boys making their letter in volley ball are: Captain Lewis, Gettings, Schauweker, Twomey, Goldberg, Rogers, Paul Pratt, Peters, and Butler.

Gymnastics

The Langley Gymnastic team has had a successful season this year, grabbing off some high honors. The boys have worked hard in hopes that they would make a good showing. In the championship meet Briceland took second honors in the meet scoring the second highest number of points. He also tied for first in the parallel bars. The boys who made their letters in gymnastics are: Briceland and Herrington.

Track

The track team is already hard at work getting ready for the coming season. The following boys have responded to the first call track candidates: Scott, Merritt, Thompson, Knorr, Cobun, Gettings, Briceland, Koch, Deer, Demarco, Lamb, Cartwright, Voight, Sweeney, Taylor, Judt, and McCorkle.

Swimming

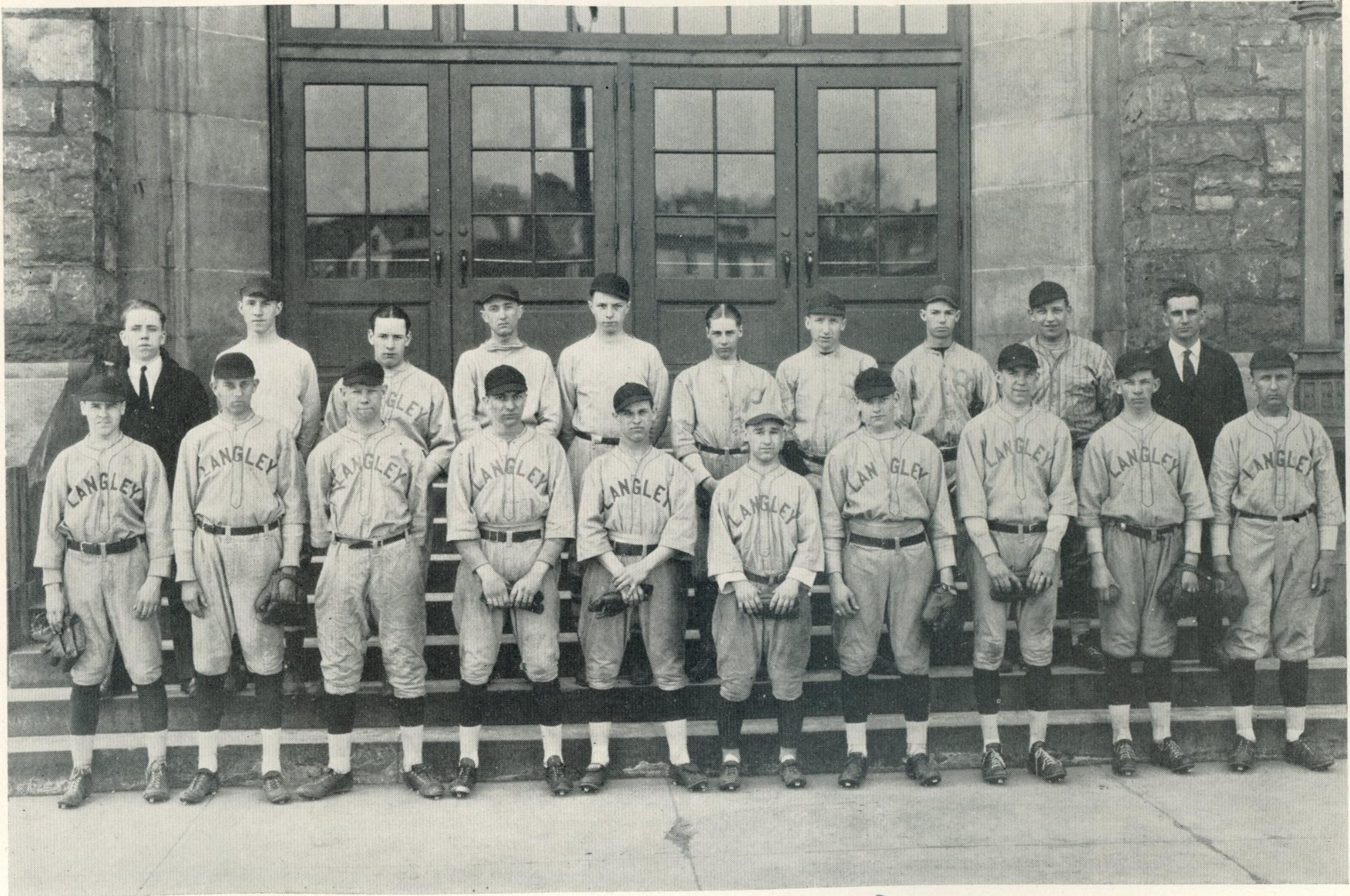
The Langley High School Swimming team expected to make a good record this year. Many of last year's men had been graduated from school but there were many other boys to take their places. The Swimming team has won four and lost three meets, giving them a percentage of over 500. Captain Williams was the leading scorer throughout the season. The following boys also received their letters for swimming: McMurtrie, Basler, Wunderly, Alston, and Hytowitz. Modified letters were given to Oliver, Case, Whetsell, Taylor, Jones, and Horrell.

Baseball

When the first call for baseball candidates was announced, seventy-five students appeared to go out for the team. Coach Bode gave the boys a talking to, and told them if they intended to play for the team they would have to stick with the team and play hard. Since there was no available practice field at the first part of the season, Mr. Bode had to cut his squad immediately. A few weeks later the squad



CLASS OF JUNE 1925



OUR BASEBALL SQUAD

Don Lewis



ATHLETICS

was cut down to twenty-five men. These men now are to represent the school's baseball team. The baseball squad has worked hard and on the good days the boys have been warming up on McGonnigle's Field.

The problem this year will be to find a battery. The best possibilities for these positions seem to be Gettings on the mound and Miller behind the bat. Taylor will be missed in the latter position. Captain Ruse, Backinger, Arbutnot, and Lewis have the infield positions cinched. Many questions have arisen as to who is capable of filling the outfield positions. With a schedule of about twelve games some hard work must be done by the coaching staff to make a good showing for the season.

Bridgeville Game

Langley opened its baseball season with Bridgeville High School on the latter's grounds. Disgusting conditions at this town robbed Langley of a clean cut victory, and a three-three tie resulted. The feature of the game was the pitching of Gettings, who pitched a no-hit game.

Aspinwall Whitewashed

Langley played its third game of the season with Aspinwall at Aspinwall. Langley won by the score 8-0. The fielders of Langley passed the day without any misses. They helped the pitchers to give their opponents a row of goose-eggs. Kuwalik, Potter, and Scrabis were credited with the victory. Pratt who goes along with the team to coach the third base line was asked to pinch-hit for Kuwalik, in the sixth inning with three men on base. Pratt knocked a two bagger clearing the bases and putting the game on ice.

First League Game

Langley traveled to the J. J. Dean field to play their first league game with Schenley. It was hoped that old Jupiter Pluvius would permit our boys to jump off on the right foot. In the morning Old Jupe came down in torrents, and everybody thought the game would be called, but the rain didn't bother the field. The game was tiresome and slow, Schenley getting all the breaks of the game. It looked like a victory for Langley, for they started off right and got two runs the first inning but they didn't keep the lead long. The final score was 5-3 in Schenley's favor. The feature of the game was a pitcher's battle between Gettings and Hornyak. Both men struck out ten batters.

In the year 1924 Langley has made a great name for herself. The teams have attained a record that will stand for a long time. Langley and the rest of the city high schools practice ten sports—football, soccer, basketball, baseball, track, swimming, hockey, volley ball, and gymnastics. Of these ten sports Langley has won seven championships in the year 1924, all of which are:

Championships 1924

Langley Senior Boys	Baseball
Langley Junior Boys	Soccer
Langley Junior Boys	Swimming
Langley Junior Girls	Swimming
Langley Junior Boys	Gymnasium
Langley Junior Boys	Tennis
Langley Junior Girls	Tennis

Girls' Athletics

Elizabeth Swoger



THE Langley High School girls have very successfully completed the earlier contests of the 1924-1925 season; and are aiming through diligent practice in tennis and track to come out close to the top in these two sports. Success opened the season for our swimming team, which defeated every other high school in the city in dual meets, and won second place in the final championship meet. The girls' basketball team likewise made a good showing—winning four games and losing three. The volley ball squad was eliminated from the championship, only after it had successfully entered five games. The candidates for track and tennis promise high hopes for the outcome of these respective sports.



GIRL'S BASKETBALL TEAM



CLASS OF JUNE 1925





ATHLETICS

The swimming team made its best record this year. To win all of seven dual meets is not a slight honor. The final meet of the season with Allegheny was the most exciting one. Our girls pulled together throughout the meet and came out with a close but winning score. The praiseworthy members of this team were: Elizabeth Weaver, manager; Margaret Zapf, assistant manager; Elizabeth Swoger, captain; Dorothy Todd, Alice Wellings, Dorothy Steele, Edith Hytowitz, Edythe Thompson, Helen Booth, and Jeanne McConnell.

Scores:

Langley.....	31	Fifth Avenue	10
Langley.....	32	Westinghouse	18
Langley.....	33	South Hills	17
Langley.....	28	Schenley	22
Langley.....	1	Peabody	0
Langley.....	39	South	11
Langley.....	28	Allegheny	22

Four out of seven games were won by the basketball team. The season ended with the Allegheny game in which the team as a whole played its best game. The score was tied until the last few moments, when Allegheny gained five points.

The members of the team were: Elizabeth Weaver, manager; Margaret Zapf, assistant manager; Alberta Albaugh, captain; Truby Harrington, Mary Trimmer, Elizabeth Swoger, Ethel MacDonald, Lillie McKeen, Manta Sheets and Olga Shultz.

Scores:

Langley.....	13	South Hills	19
Langley.....	17	Fifth Avenue	2
Langley.....	44	Westinghouse	12
Langley.....	33	South	15
Langley.....	17	Schenley	37
Langley.....	31	McKees Rocks	44
Langley.....	29	Peabody	19
Langley.....	20	Allegheny	25

A great improvement over last year's volley ball team was shown this year, when the volley ball squad held out for five contests in the championship elimination race. The squad began its practice early by partaking in the inter-class volley ball championship, which was won by the Senior class team. The squad played with very fine co-operation and team work. The girls who received varsity letters were: Harriet Rockenstein, manager; Mary Trimmer, captain; Elizabeth Swoger, Lillie McKeen, Margaret Zapf, Alberta Albaugh, Genevieve Herrington, Ruth Hadley, Agnes Garbe, Willa Beck and Ethel Kuntz.

Scores:

Langley.....	2	Gladstone	0
Langley.....	25	Perry	50
Langley.....	44	Oliver	37
Langley.....	50	South Hills	42

The school is greatly indebted to our coach, Miss Diskin, who so ably and thoroughly instructed us. The true conception of sportsmanship, as it was taught by Miss Diskin, helped every team to play the game with a spirit of honest and determined effort to do its best. And so the spirit of our girls' squads has been a deciding factor in the success of the athletics of this season.



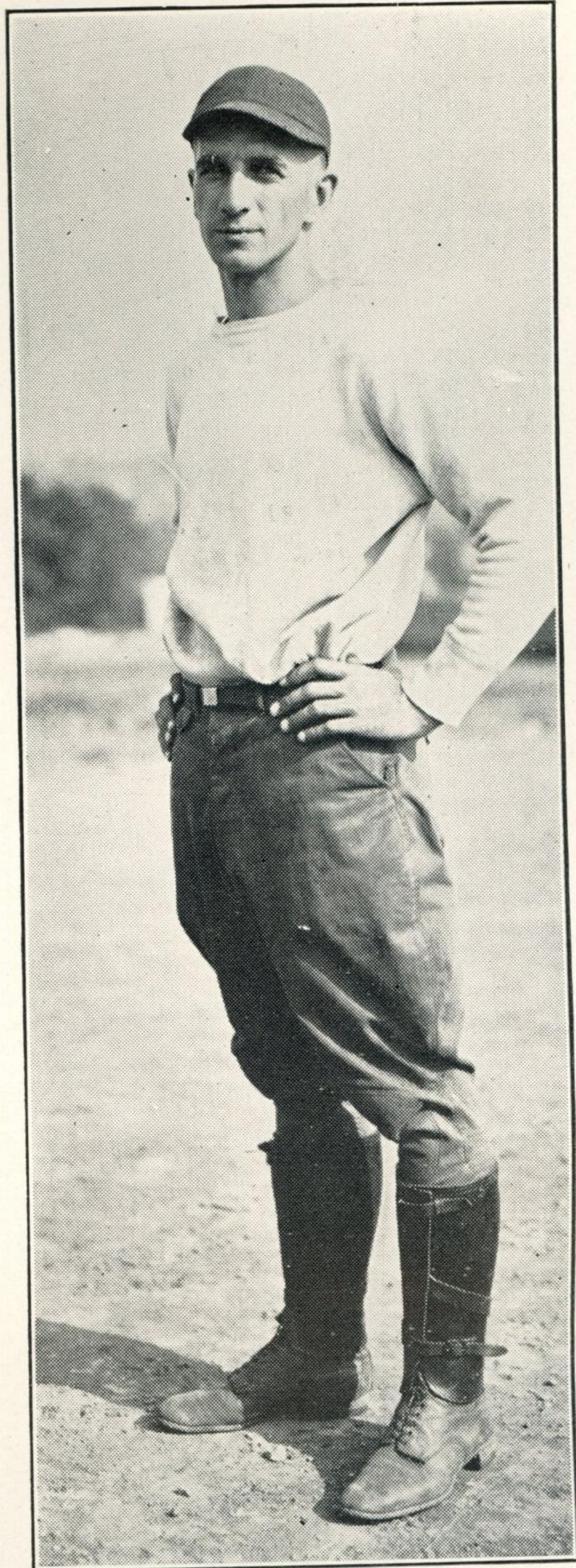
OUR COACH

There is one more thing which we Seniors shall miss when we leave our High School days behind us. That particular thing is Athletics. The Athletics of our school have been very pleasing from the students' standpoint (Thanks greatly to the gentleman on the right).

We shall always feel that Langley Athletic interests are our own interests, especially if Mr. Bode is the "Boss." As long as Mr. Bode has charge of "our" Athletics, we may be assured of clever, aggressive teams.

Here is a problem! Will Athletics miss us more than we will miss Athletics? Solution: No, of course not. (Thanks also to the gentleman on the right). Mr. Bode has shown eight or nine times how he can develop green material. Of course, Pratt, Judt, Brandt, and Neely will be missed in football; McCartney and Scrabis will be missed in baseball; Knorr, Herrington and Cobun will be missed in general. Our Class has been well represented in all activities but we have had our day and we may now look on while Bode continues with his excellent coaching.

Work such as Bode's requires intelligence, personality, steadiness, and above all, interest in his work. Does our coach know his business? Remember how Gettings tore openings for Ruse in that "beefy" Westinghouse line! Remember the scramble in the rain! Remember "Dinty" in the last game of the year! Remember the whole fighting, clever machine! Watch our team this fall. Bode knows his business. The coach's ability to get along with the boys, his reserve strength in pinches, and his supreme interest in his work have made our teams what they were and will make them what they are to be.



FRED A. BODE



To The Team Of '24

I.

*Across a muddy, wind-swept field,
A husky figure fled;
Behind him came the enemy,
Before him all was red.
The ball clutched tightly at his side,
From a fumbling break-away;
He ran with greatly lengthened stride,
The goal-line was his play.*

II.

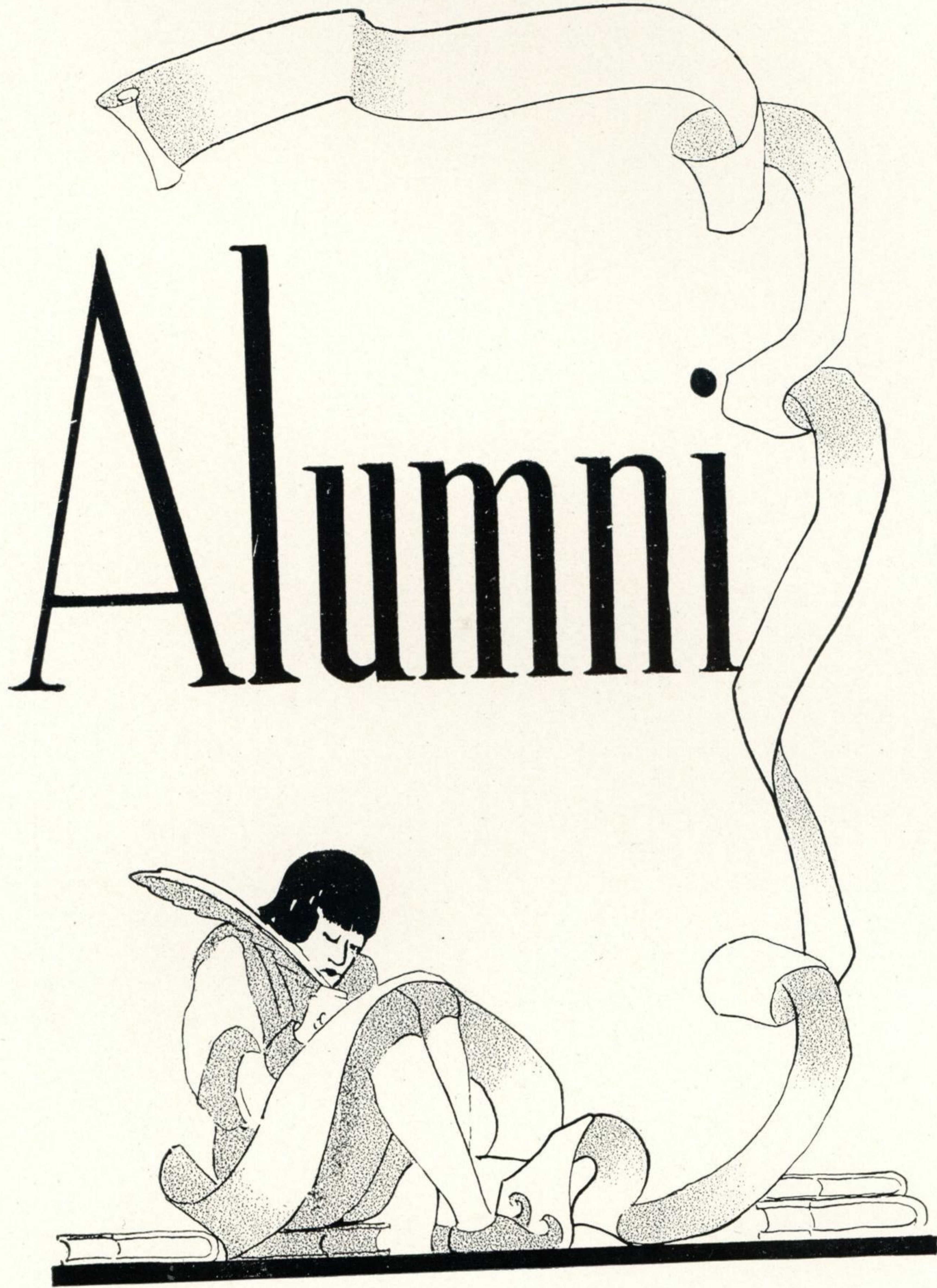
*Tho' muddy, disheveled; he kept his way,
His backers loudly yell;
And dodging opponents one by one,
It looks like all is well.
A tackler tries to bring him down,
He seems to stop and sway;
But on he goes with earnest frown,
The goal-line is his play.*

III.

*His faltering stride now brisker grows,
And ten yards more he gains;
And amidst the joyful cheers that come,
At last the goal attains.
Then loudly come the frantic yells,
The sidelines all aroar;
And in our hearts the dear refrain,
"The Team Of '24!"*

E. S.







Our Alumni

When we hear the sound of the two familiar words "Our Alumni," we think back on the times when our old pals were with us. They were the ones who helped to make our lives at Riverside bright and our times at Langley pleasant. They wave themselves into our hearts and although we ourselves shall sometime be of their number, we shall never forget them.

Langley is represented in many lines of business by her alumni. They form a link between their Alma Mater and the outside world.

Two years have passed since the last bell rang for the class of '23; now the oldest of the Alumni. With the changes of time have come changes a bit startling with the old class members. Along diverging paths they have scattered. Some are working, some are away at college, others have moved from the towns around Langley and one, only one, so far, is married--Mrs. Glenn Schaum.

Lem Thompson is still rising with the Duquesne Light Co., having been promoted from the basement to the operator's gallery. Marie Berry, Anna Mathias, Mildred Lyon and Leola Waughter are doing stenographic work. Among the scholars are Marion Achenheil at Tech, Dot Campbell at Colfax, Ruth Glosser at Greenville College in Illinois, Dot Hallock at Columbia University, Alberta Williams studying, at Adrian College and Estelle Taylor at Pitt, as is Bob Matthews, the medical student.

The list of daily toilers includes Ross Matlack, who is with the Pennsylvania Railroad; Paul Denk and Frank Long who are with the Bailey Farrel Co. and Charles Wilson, who is working in Finleyville.

Lam McClosky is back in Sheridan looking for a position worthy of him. Glenn Thurston is now living in Cleveland, and Charles Emge is making an attempt at fame with "the movies" in Hollywood. Reports state that he has received many "fan" letters from admirers. Of course it is true, for any lad smart enough to get through high school at Emge did should get "fan" letters asking how he did it.

So goes the old class as the days go and time only knows what changes there will be next year.

Sincerely,

BOB MATTHEWS.

Dorothy A. Hallock, Columbia.



CLASS OF JUNE 1925



April 30, 1925.

We can remember that Class of February '24 by the sweet laughter of Mary Louise Nanz. We can still hear Harry Marland in the Class Play saying, "Don't sell the old homestead, Mother." Just a note from Thelma Skees will help us to recall the friendly feeling of that class.
Dear Gladys--

The other evening I was looking through "The Langleyan," and all my high school days came flooding back to me in the sea of memory. The faces so familiar I now seldom see. Some are in college, some have moved away and others are out in the world working, but we are one bound by a tie made in Langley. When we chance to meet we know that we are more than friends, we are classmates. You see, Gladys the friends you make in high school are cemented into a beautiful, lasting friendship.

Even though I have been graduated from Langley, I manage to keep in touch with Langley's affairs. It is the first thing I look for in the school notes of the daily papers. I eagerly follow the defeats and victories of the athletic teams and try to attend as many games as possible. As for the dramatic and musical performances, it would be folly to miss these. Maybe this is school spirit. However, I must confess I do it not so much from a sense of loyalty and duty as for the real pleasure I experience.

To Mr. Fickinger, our principal, I wish to say that the alumni body heartily thanks him for his earnest co-operation. The firm foundation we gained at Langley has helped us in whatever work we have chosen. We have held before us Langeley's lofty ideals and someday hope to make a success of which our principal may be proud.

To the faculty, we extend our hearty thanks for the excellent mental training we received. Faculty members, you can see what an inspiration you have been to us since such a large proportion of the graduates have selected teaching as a career. I, myself, see the teacher's problem even though I do teach just the first grades. Nevertheless it is a joyous task, and you'll have to confess you feel amply repaid when you consider the genuises you have turned out.

To the class of '25 I wish to extend my hearty congratulations. You have the honor of being the largest class to be graduated from Langley. Acquit yourself in such a way that you will make your "Alma Mater" proud of you as I know she is of us, the former graduating classes. Class of '25 you are a fine class, worthy of the respect and praise of all. Though hating to admit the fact, I must confess that your achievements excel ours by far. I wish you as much success in life as you have had in your high school career.

An Alumni Friend,

THELMA SKEES.



LANGLEY HIGH SCHOOL



Pittsburgh, Pa.
April 26, 1925

Dear Editor:

A little more than two years ago we left the "little red schoolhouse" and entered the portals of Langley. It hardly seemed probable that two short years could hold all the work and fun that took place in Langley, and it seems much less probable that all the fun and work enjoyed could be squeezed into one short year.

While yet at Riverside the spirits of friendship, good fellowship, and school loyalty took root, and these have now burst into full bloom throughout Langley. In our short sojourn there, we all learned to love Langley with all the devotion possible between school and pupil. Now we have passed on, making room for many fortunate knowledge seekers, while we gaze back, critically 'tis true, but lovingly, at our Alma Mater.

We have all journeyed onward and have obtained from a distance a bird's eye view of life at Langley and as a guide book we have our experiences.

Then too, we like to think of the faculty. I hardly believe there is a group of teachers in any school in Pittsburgh with quite the enthusiasm and school interest at heart as our own Langley faculty. They're witty and they're human, although I know, at times, one could fail to believe the latter.

Yes,—I daresay it is true that we fail to appreciate things to their full extent while we have them and practically everyone at some early stage of his high school career, wishes that his graduation day were close at hand. But those four years pass all too quickly and all that we are able to carry on with us are diplomas and many fond memories.

Certainly all the members of the June '24 Class are carrying many such memories with them in their different walks of life. Some of the class members are continuing their schooling while many others are out in the business world, but where ever they are, none shall ever lose that spirit of loyalty and friendship instilled in them in Langley, nor forget the many good times enjoyed within its walls.

Sincerely,

A Langley Graduate

(Marion Dickson).



CLASS OF JUNE 1925



Pittsburgh, Pa.
April 24, 1925

Dear Gladys:

I am going to write you a few lines and tell you about our wonderful class.

Do you know I believe the school misses our class more than it has any other graduating class. Just look at the talented people we had in the class. There is Jayne Blackwood. Why Miss Steiner had to call Jayne back at the end of the semester so she could give her Operetta. There's Helen Booth and Herman Beatty, the two best orators in the school - say do you know Helen Booth is going to Duff's now.

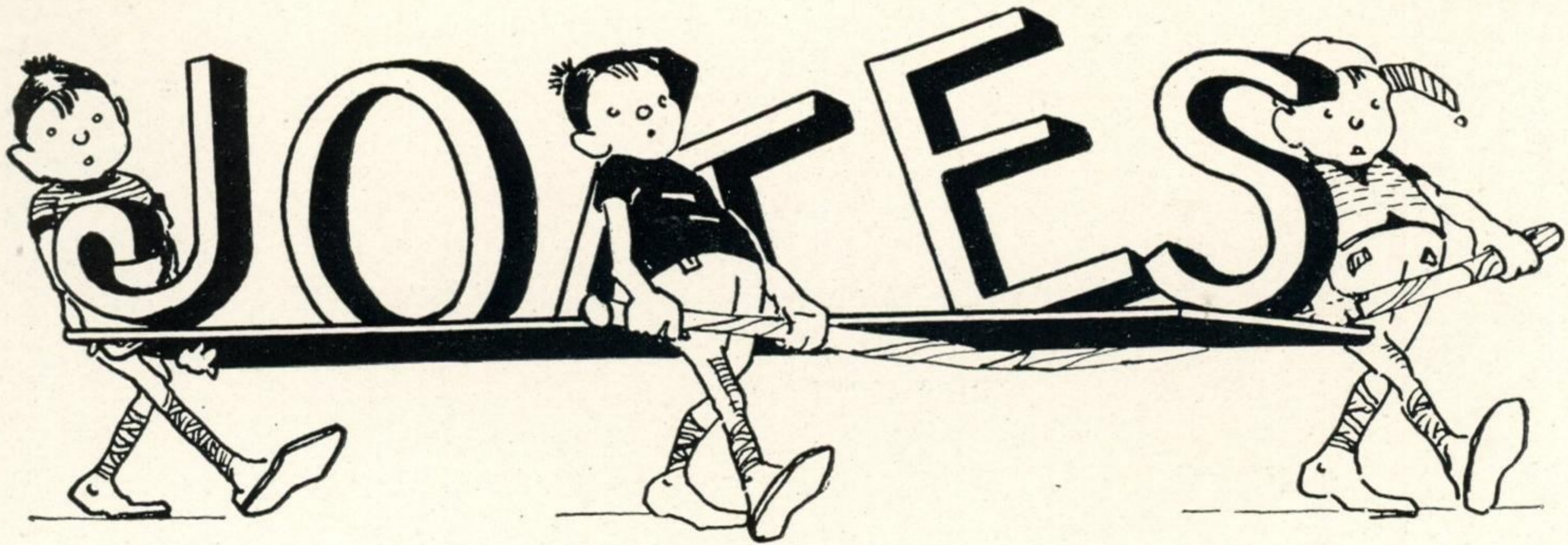
There must be something at Duff's that draws the attention of a high honor student. Alice Rabberman was the high honor student when she was graduated and she is at Duff's. Herman Beatty, Corbley C., and Walter F., are all working at the Philip Carey Co. I don't see how they get any work done with that trio. I see "Sham" is still driving Mr. Moore's big car. He must be a full-fledged chauffeur by now. I heard the other day that Martha O'B., Jesse B. and Elizabeth H., were at the teachers' training school, learning to be "Digs." I bet Martha will make a fine teacher, "I don't think." Herman and Jesse had quite a case on each other, but I think that has about stopped. Herman said it was too far to go for a girl (?). I don't know what Helen Bowes is doing. I hear that Walter F. goes up to see Helen. Now who ever thought of that pair going together. I am sure I didn't. Nina is still at home trying to recover from the shock she received in the class play. Too much love I guess. Anna S., and Salome C., are working in the Magee Building. I don't think Walter Ellenberger has recovered from the shock of passing. Our little Mandy is still going to school, trying to work herself into another class play, I guess. Marvin Staub tells me he is so busy trying to find work he doesn't know what to do next.

Well, Gladys, I believe I have given you all the information I can regarding the members of our class so I will close and remain,

Your friend,

Al Scott '25.

Al Scott '25



Heard in Class

"I have never seen such a funny tail on a horse before."
Mr. K.—"I'll have you know that horse's tail is on behind and not before."

"If you had nothing else to do, what should you do?"
"Nothing else."

"You should beg your brother's pardon."
"Aw, he isn't big enough to have one."

"Do you give your dog any exercise?"
"Yes, he goes for a tramp every day."

"Jack has got an awful cold seat in chapel."
"How's zat?"
"He sits in Z row."

"Do you know that in China they don't hang a man with a wooden leg?"
"Why not?"
"Because they use a rope."

"Do you know the Blacks and Browns do not associate?"
"I wonder why."
"Well, Mr. Black made his money in crude oil, and Mr. Brown made his in refined sugar."

"Does your wife care for baseball?"
"She never did until she learned they were going to play two games for one admission."

"Why didn't you sign for the packages when they came?"
"I'm not going to sign my name in any strange man's autograph album."



"Have you a minute to spare?"

"Sure."

"Tell me all you know."

"I've lost a lot of weight this winter?"

"I don't see it."

"Why no, how can you, I have lost it."

"Come to dine with me tomorrow evening?"

"I'm sorry, but I can't. I'm going to see Hamlet."

"That's all right, bring him with you."

"Did the doctor pay a visit?"

"Yes, and the visit paid the doctor."

Miss W.—"When was Oklahoma settled, Burton?"

Burt—"Not yet."

Edith T.—"Oh-h! There's a spider on my neck!"

Mr. K.—"No, Edith, you are mistaken. That is a specie of tarantula."

Bank Robber—"Quick! Hand over that money."

Clerk—"Y-Yes, sir, how do you want it?"

"I wouldn't touch him with a ten foot pole."

"Why not? What's the matter with him?"

"Oh, nothing; only it would look so silly."

"Mr. Newlywed she is charming."

N.—"Whom?"

"Ghosts will not speak unless spoken to."—Note.

"Ghosts will not spook unless spoken to."—Advertisement.

"So they didn't get a divorce!"

"No, they got a radio."

"Help!"

"Here I come."

"No! No! You are the wrong man."

"When I left college I didn't owe anyone a penny."

"What an awful time to leave."

All's fair in love, war, and California weather reports.

"Don't you think golf teaches you self control?"

"No, it teaches my wife."

"Look! Our captain kicked the goal!"

"What did the goal do?"



"How's the act going?"
"They're applauding something fierce."
"Righto."

I went to the railway station today and got that umbrella I left on the train last week.

"That's good! Where is it now?"
"Eh? By Jove, I, really, my dear I'm afraid I left it in the train!"

"How's train service here?"
"Wal, they advertise one train a day, but you know how them advertisements exaggerate."

"Is the boss of the house in?"
"Yes, he's asleep upstairs in his cradle."

"I'm a self-made man."
"You quit work too soon."

"I wish I had money. I'd travel."
"How much do you need?"

Navy Commander—"Well, if that imbecile Gadgett hasn't pressed my trousers 'thwart-ships' instead of fore'n'aft!"

Miss McConnaughy (in Latin)—"Did Ceaser win that battle?"
Student—"Of course, Ceasar wrote the book."

In a Freshman's Eyes

A Senior stood on a railroad track
The train was coming fast
The train got off the railroad track
And let the Senior pass.

First Collegiate—"Attractive girl."
Second Ditto—"Ought' be she's the daughter of a steel magnate."

He fainted and fell into the river.
Did he drown?
No, his head was swimming.

"My dear lady, I go further than believing in women suffrage; I maintain that men and women are equal in every way."
"Oh, Professor; Now you're bragging."

"How would you classify a telephone girl? Is hers a business or a profession?"
"Neither, it's a calling."

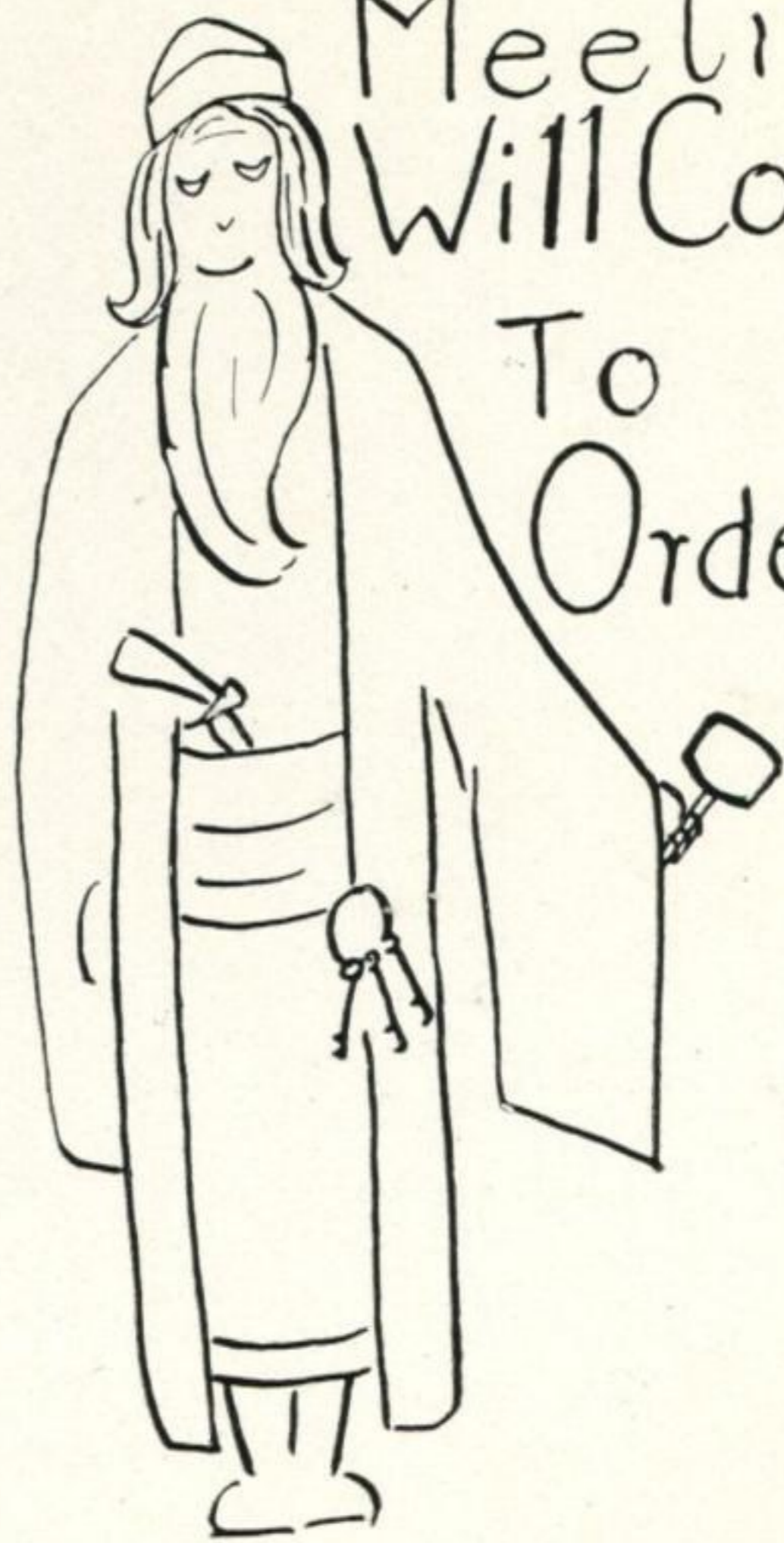
The man who can smile when he feels like cursing has the qualities of a winner.



Going



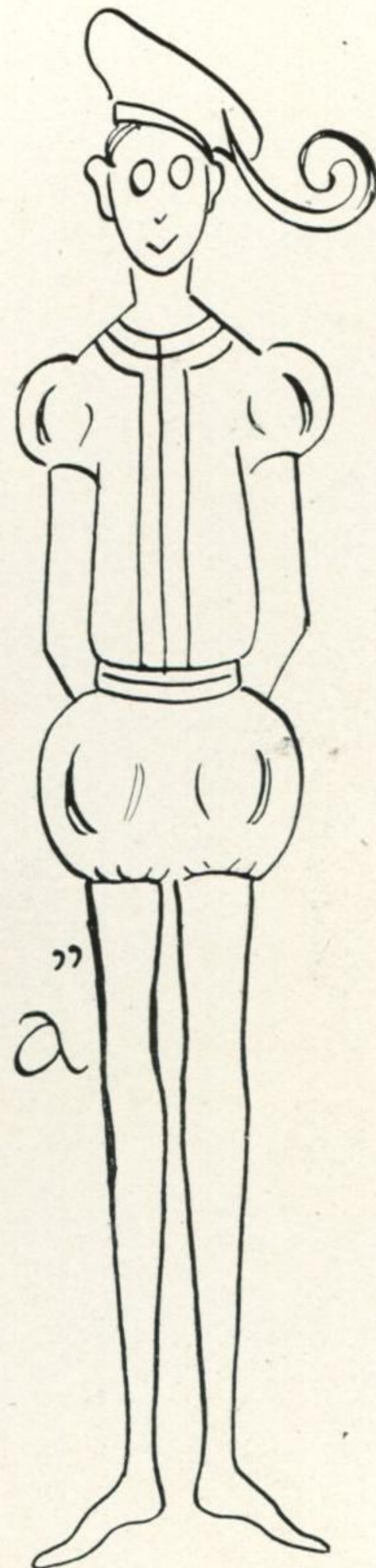
"The Meeting Will Come To Order"



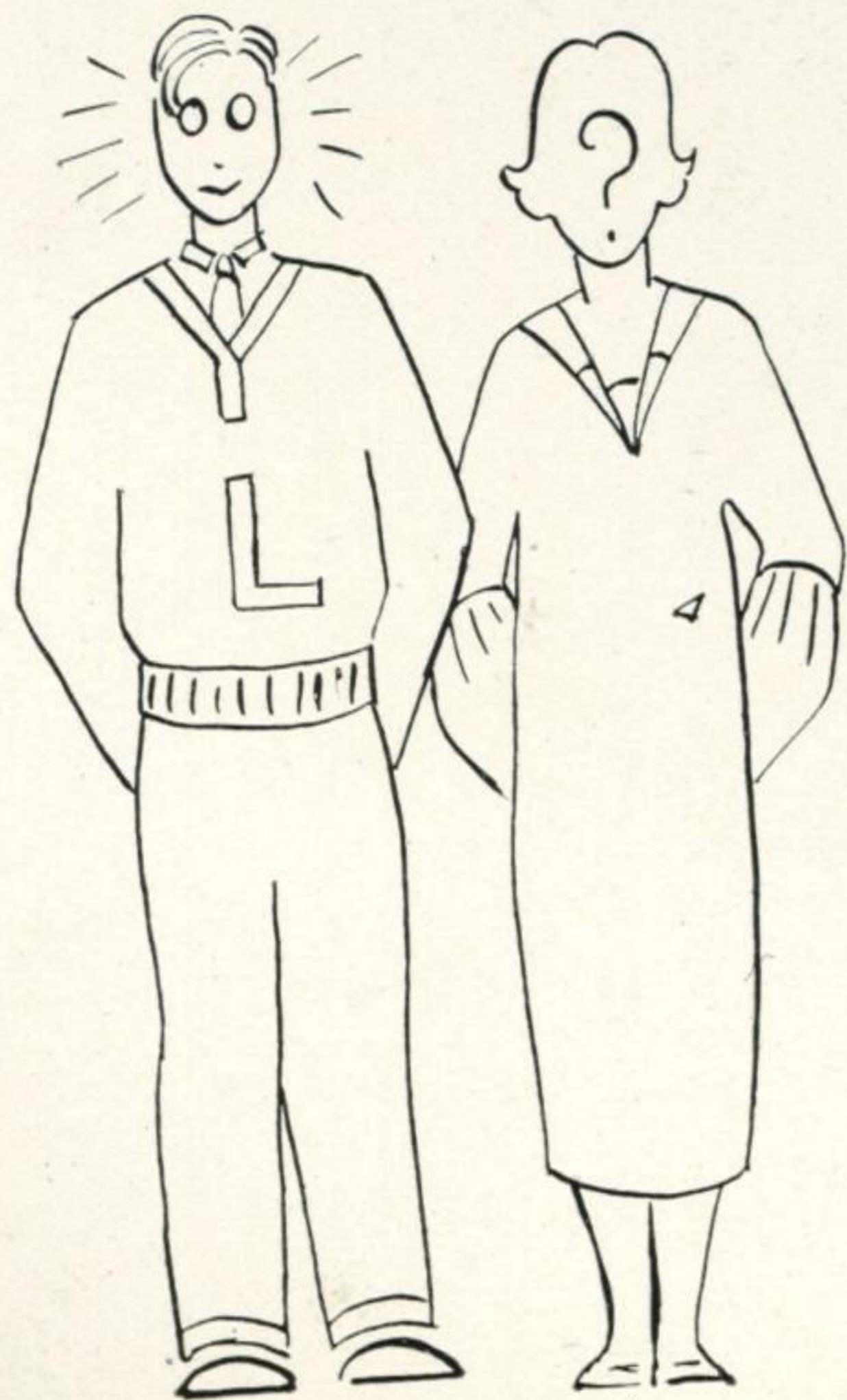
'ow Do



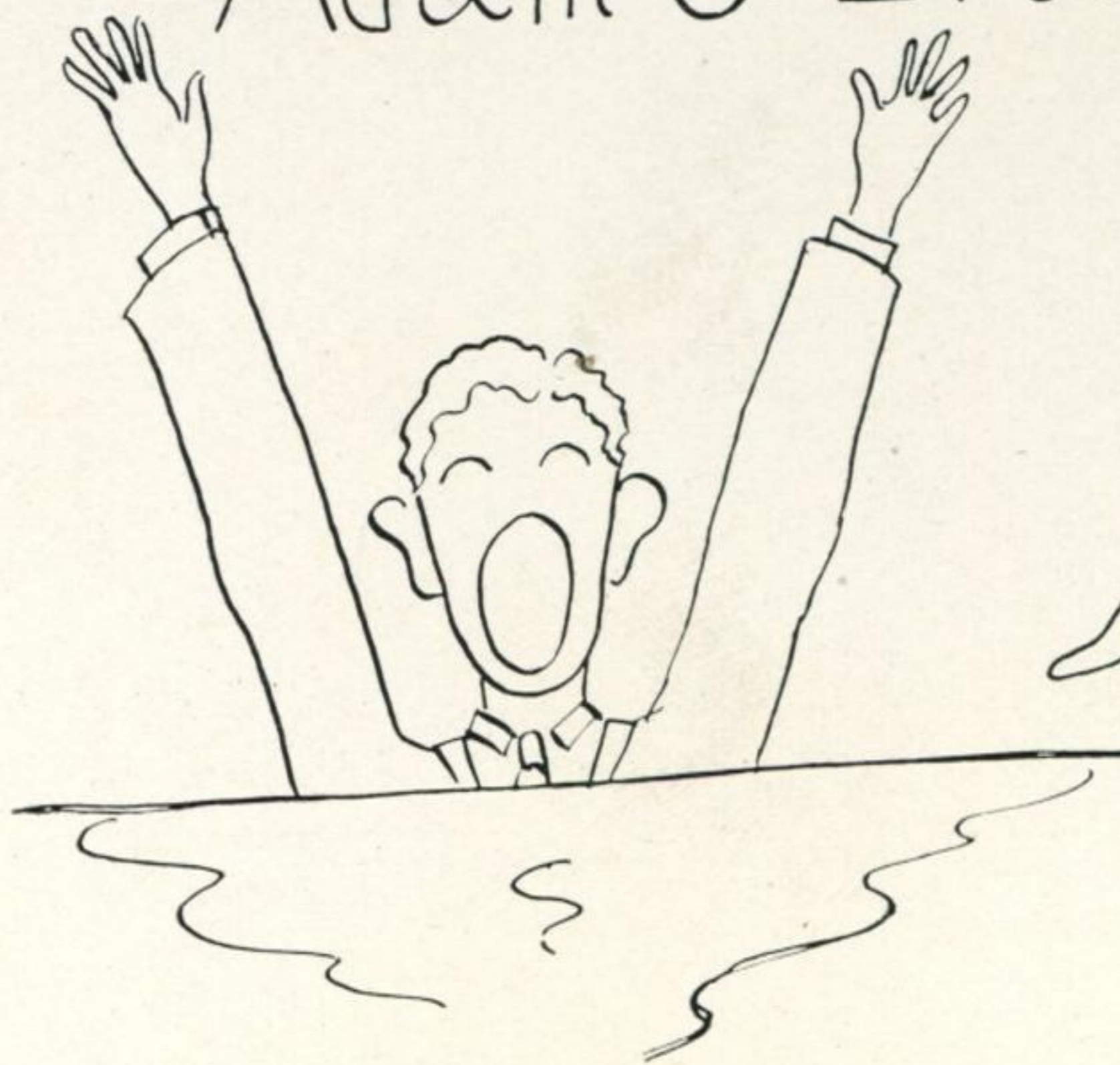
Farewell Wooley



"Adam & Eva"



Guess Who



Kid Day

Solanio



James Mitchell

Beata Wilhelm - '26

Anne M. Skirpan - '26

Thelma Leonard - '26

Gertrude F. Mitchell.

Margaret Dietrich - '25

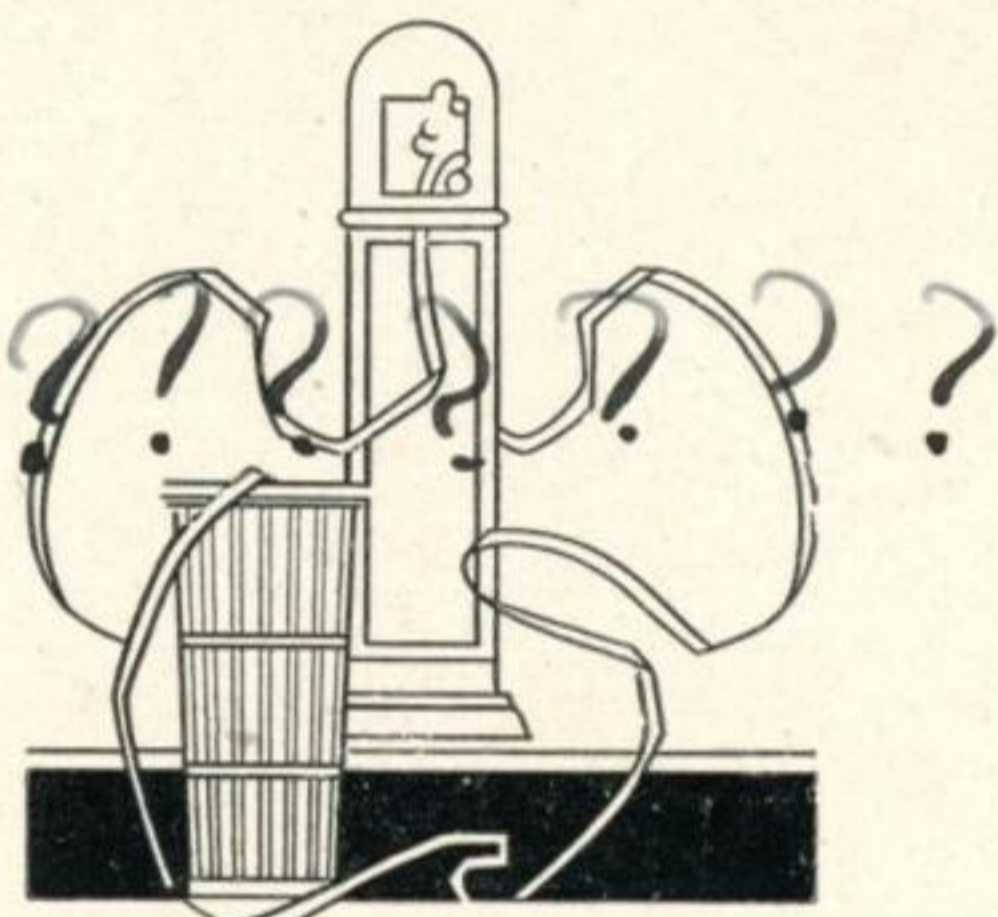
Arlene Keuper '26

Alvin "Shook's" McTighe '26

Burleigh Drewen '26 "Satch"

Gail Mattack. '26

Your "sweetie" Jimmy Kegg '26 -



La Dell Schroock - '26

Elizabeth Di Giorno - '26.

Margaret Brown - '26

Verden Ayers - '26"

Evelyn Whines '26

Malcolm Williams '26

