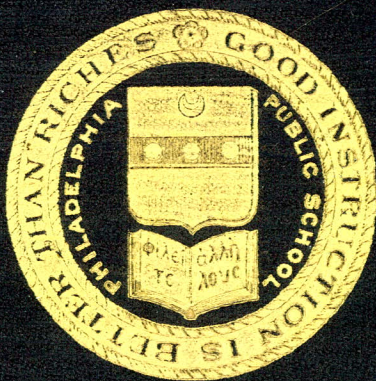
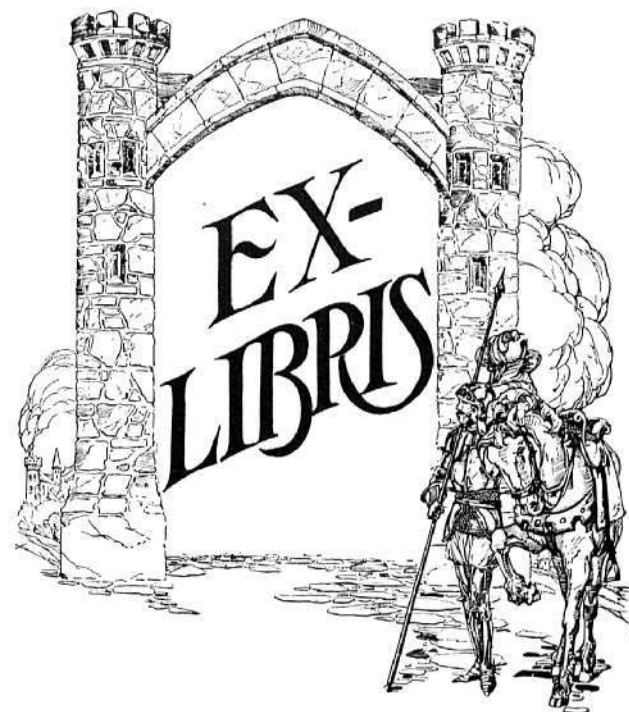


Class Record



1927



The Class Record



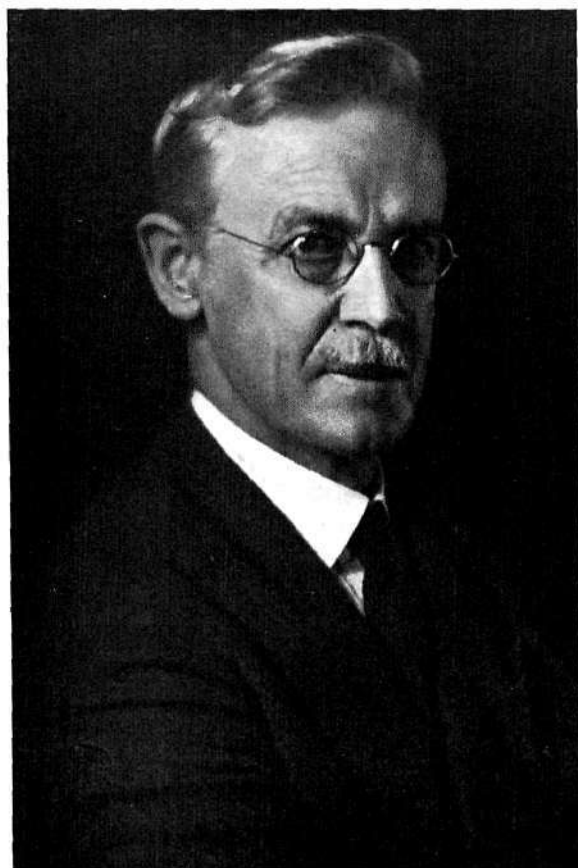
1927

WILLIAM PENN CHARTER SCHOOL
PHILADELPHIA

To

Mr. Isaac Porter

WHO, FOR FORTY YEARS, HAS FAITHFULLY
SERVED PENN CHARTER, HELPING HER SONS
TO SOUNDER BODIES AND SANER MINDS, WE,
THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-SEVEN,
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS BOOK





Class Officers

President

T. EDWIN HINKSON

Vice-President

HENRY CLIFTON, JR.

Secretary

WILLIAM HAMILTON

Treasurer

KENNETH H. YOCOM

Valedictorian

WILLIAM P. DAVIS, 3D

Poet

JOHN C. ADAMS

Prophet

SETH HETHERINGTON

Historian

FRANK L. THOMSON

Presenter

WILLIAM CHAFFEE

Toastmaster

JOHN CURTIS

Tree Orator

ROBERT P. MCCOMBS

Assembly Speaker

W. NELSON FRANCIS

Staff of the Class Record

Editors

JOHN C. ADAMS

MAURICE B. CRAMER

WILLIAM WEAVER

Art Editor

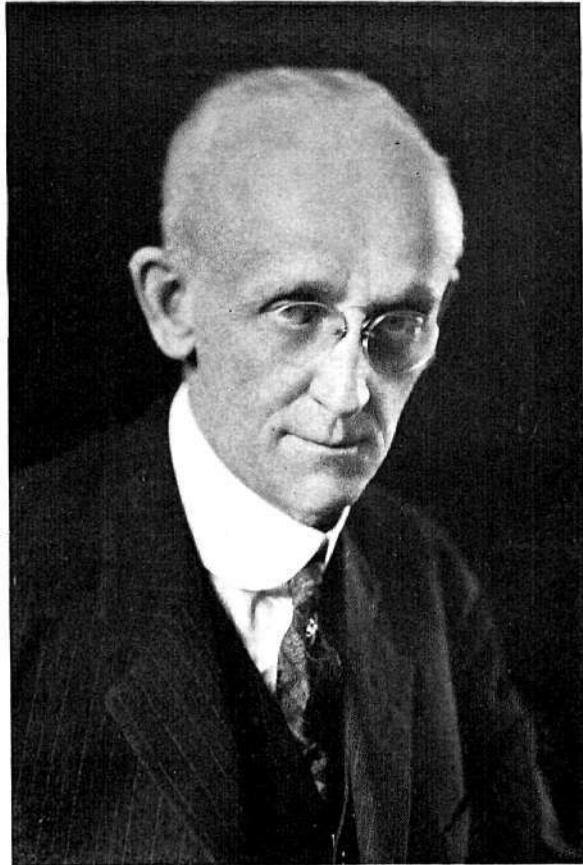
CHARLES W.-L. SUMMERILL

Business Manager

W. NELSON FRANCIS

Assistant Business Manager

BENJAMIN LINFOOT



WALTER HENRY OTTMAN, Ph.D.
CLASS ADVISOR



RUSSEL STEVENS GAUSLER
1911-1927



THOMAS EDWIN HINKSON

Age 19

Ed

Blue

26 East 3d Street, Media, Pa.

Entered School 1919

Gym Leader, 4 years; Junior Wrestling Cup; Junior Tennis Cup; School Leader of Blues; Chairman Junior Class; President of Senior Class; Literary Society, 2 years; P. C. in Basketball, 4 years; Captain of Basketball, 1925 and 1927; All-Interacademic Basketball Team, 2 years; P. C. in Tennis, 3 years; All-Interacademic Third Singles Champion, 2 years; Philadelphia Inter-scholastic Doubles Champion, 1 year; Track Squad, 2 years; President of Athletic Association, 1 year; Gym Team, 2 years; Manager, 1 year; President of Student Council; Strength List, 3 years; Member and President of Trident. Cornell.

JOHN CLINTON ADAMS

Age 17

Clint

1743 North 33rd Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1923

Class Championship Secunda Debate Team, 1 year; Inter-class Champion Prima Debating Team, 1 year; Second School Team Champions, 1 year; First Debate Team, 1 year; Extemporaneous Debate; First Prize, Secunda Short Story Contest, Secunda Poem Prize; First Prize, Prima Short Story Contest; Tie for Prima Poem Prize; Literary Society, 3 years; Glee Club, 3 years; Play, 2 years; Magazine Staff, 2 years; Editor-in-Chief of Magazine, 1 year; Student Council; Prima Oration Contest; Commencement Oration Contest; Associate Editor of CLASS RECORD; Honor 3 years; Class Poet; Member of Cum Laude. Pennsylvania.



GEORGE GASKILL ASHTON

Age 18

Ash

Blue

Swedesboro, N. J.

Entered School 1926

Glee Club, 3 years; Accompanist to Mandolin Club, 3 years; Track Squad; Literary Society; Jersey Club. Pennsylvania.



MELVIN HARRINGTON CAMPBELL

Age 17

Mel

Blue

3001 Midvale Avenue, Germantown, Pa.

Entered School 1924

Glee Club, 2 years; Literary Society, 3 years; Dramatics, 3 years; Female Lead, 1 year; Science Club, 2 years; Treasurer, 1 year; Second Soccer Team; Second Baseball Team; Tennis Squad; Member of Class Day Committee. Pennsylvania.

HENRY ASHLEY CARR

Age 16

Hen

Yellow

1917 Spruce Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1918

Literary Society; Science Club; Mandolin Club, 1 year; Manager of Soccer, 1 year; Camera Club; Member of Student Council; Strength List. Princeton.



WILLIAM HARRISON CHAFFEE

Age 17

Chafe

Yellow

395 Swarthmore Avenue, Swarthmore, Pa.

Entered School 1924

Glee Club, 2 years; Play, 2 years; Tennis Team, 2 years; Class Presenter; Junior Tennis Team, 1 year; 130-pound Football Team, 2 years; Football Squad, 2 years; Literary Society, 2 years; Vice-President, 1 year; P. C. in Tennis. Princeton.



HENRY CLIFTON, JR.

Age 18

Dick

Yellow

1830 Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia

Entered School 1919

Play Cast, 2 years; Honor in Scholarship, 1 year; First School Debating Team, 1 year; Winner Prima Oration Contest; Literary Society, 2 years; President, 1 year; Second Prize in Prima Short Story Contest; Senior Dance Committee; Trident Dance Committee; Junior Class Assembly Speaker; Member of Student Council; Associate Editor Magazine; Strength List; Vice-President of Senior Class; Commencement Speaker; Richard Mott Jones Scholarship, 4 years; Cheer Leader; Cum Laude Society; Member and Secretary of Trident. Princeton.



HAINES CONNELL

Age 18

Yellow

Merchantville, N. J.

Entered School 1920

Member of Jersey Club.

ALBERT JAMES CRAIG

Age 18

Al

Yellow

Fort Washington, Pa.

Entered School 1922

Football Squad, 3 years; P. C. in Football; Mandolin Club, 1 year; Soloist, 1 year; Gym Leader, 3 years; Gym Team, 1 year; Co-winner of Gym Team Contest, 1 year; Joint Holder of Bar Shoot Record. Pennsylvania.



MAURICE BROWNING CRAMER

Age 17

Blue

140 East Central Avenue, Moorestown, N. J.

Entered School 1922

Honor in Scholarship, 5 years; Financial Manager of Play; Member of Cum Laude Society; Editor-in-Chief of CLASS RECORD; Associate Editor of Magazine, 2 years; Literary Society, 3 years; Member Secunda Debate Team; Extemporaneous Debater; Third in Prima Short Story Contest; Latin Club; Jersey Club. Princeton.



JOHN NORMAN CURTIS

Age 17

Jack

Yellow

5870 Drexel Road, Overbrook, Pa.

Entered School 1918

Glee Club, 2 years; Gym Leader, 4 years; Strength List; Chairman Class Banquet Committee; Winner of Trident Secunda Cup; Baseball Team, 3 years; Football Team, 2 years; Captain, 1 year; Second All-Interacademic Football Team, 2 years; Toastmaster of Senior Class; Vice-President of Athletic Association; Member of Trident. Yale.



WILLIAM POTTER DAVIS, 3d

Age 17

Bee

Yellow

219 West Mt. Airy Avenue, Germantown, Pa.

Entered School 1923

Football Squad, 2 years; Second Baseball Team, 1 year; Secunda Debating Team; Prima Debating Team; School Debating Team; Second Prize in Secunda Poem Contest; Finals of Prima Oration Contest; Winner of Extemporaneous Debate; Class A Declamation Contest, 1 year; Glee Club, 3 years; Mandolin Club, 4 years; Literary Society, 3 years; Secretary, 1 year; Dramatics, 1 year; Secretary of Student Council; Junior Prom Committee; Chairman of Senior Dance Committee; Strength List, 2 years; Trident Dance Committee; Advertising Manager of Play; Class Valedictorian; Cum Laude Society; Member of Trident. Princeton.

PETER EHLERS

Age 18

Pete

Blue

508 West Mt. Airy Avenue, Germantown, Pa.

Entered School 1923

Mandolin Club, 3 years; Assistant Manager of Track, 1 year; Manager, 1 year; Science Club; Member of Student Council; Class Ring Committee; P. C. in Track. Princeton.



FREDERICK J. FINKENAUER, JR.

Age 16

Fink

Yellow

7156 Crittenden Street, Mt. Airy, Pa.

Entered School 1920

Member Science Club; Dramatic Club; Literary Society;
Assistant Manager of Play, 1 year; Finals of Prima Oration
Contest. Cornell.



WILLIAM F. FOX

Age 17

Blue

1544 De Kalb Street, Norristown, Pa.

Entered School 1920

Member Science Club.



WINTHROP NELSON FRANCIS

Age 16

Bill

Yellow

8002 Winston Road, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Entered School 1925

Room Debating Team, 1 year; Literary Society, 2 years; Football Squad, 2 years; Extemporaneous Debater; Honor in Scholarship, 2 years; Assistant Manager Musical Clubs, 1 year; Head Manager, 1 year; Room Basketball Team; Business Manager of CLASS RECORD; Class Assembly Speaker; Strength List, 1 year; Member of Student Council; Class Banquet Committee; Cum Laude Society; Member of Trident. Harvard.

ROBERT WARREN GEIGER

Age 16

Bob

Yellow

910 Swede Street, Norristown, Pa.

Entered School 1921

Gym Team, 1 year; Strength List, 1 year; Track Squad, 4 years; Basketball Squad, 1 year; Football Squad, 2 years. Muhlenberg.



ALBERT DOWNING GRAY

Age 17

Al, Grouse

Yellow

Gwynedd, Pa.

Entered School 1926

P. C. in Football; Glee Club; Captain-elect of Football; Track Squad; Gym Leader; School Leader of Yellows; Head of Strength List; Class Banquet Committee. U. S. Naval Academy.



G. MORRIS HAAG

Age 18

Yellow

South Main Street, North Wales, Pa.

Entered School 1917

Strength List, 4 years; Gym Leader; Football Squad, 2 years; P. C. in Football, 1 year; Chairman of Class Pipe Committee; Dramatic Club; Winner Class C Declamation Contest; Alumni Flag-Bearer. Cornell.



WILLIAM G. HAMILTON, JR.

Age 18

Bill

Blue

8102 Seminole Avenue, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Entered School 1925

Football Team, 2 years; Baseball Team; Secretary of Class; Vice-President of Trident; Chairman of Trident Dance Committee; Class Dance Committee; Prima and Upper Prima. Manufacturing.

CHARLES HOWARD HARRY, JR.

Age 18

Bo

Yellow

1004 De Kalb Street, Norristown, Pa.

Entered School 1923

P. C. Jr. in Track; Gym Team, 1 year; Gym Leader, 4 years; Basketball Squad, 2 years; Football Squad, 3 years; P. C. in Football, 2 years; Track Squad, 4 years; P. C. in Track, 2 years; Relay Team, 2 years; Science Club; Literary Society; Usher at Annual Entertainment; Captain of Championship Intra-mural Basketball Team; Assistant Manager of Musical Clubs, 1 year; Manager, 1 year; Strength List, 2 years; Member of Trident.



JAMES WALKER HEACOCK, JR.

Age 20

Buss

Yellow

Wyncote, Pa.

Entered School 1916

Class Banquet Committee. Business.



ROBERT PETTIT HETHERINGTON

Age 18

Bob

Blue

2310 Pine Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1919

Football Squad, 2 years; Track Squad, 2 years; Gym Leader, 6 years; Gym Team, 1 year; Co-winner Gym Team Contest, 1 year; Manager of Gym Team, 1 year; Strength List, 3 years. Business.



SETH CALDWELL HETHERINGTON, JR.

Age 18

Cy

Yellow

2310 Pine Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1919

Literary Society, 2 years; Entertainment Committee, 1 year; Second Basketball Team, 2 years; Manager of Baseball, 1 year; P. C. in Football; Captain Room Debating Team, 1 year; Member of Champion Class Basketball Team, 1 year; Member of Student Council; Senior Dance Committee; Class Prophet; Strength List, 2 years; Member of Trident. Pennsylvania.

JOHN MUDIE HUEBNER

Age 15

Johnny

Yellow

516 South 44th Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1917

Glee Club, 2 years; Camera Club, 2 years; Science Club, 1 year; Second Soccer Team; Track Squad, 1 year; Tennis Squad, 1 year; Strength List; Class Photograph Committee. Pennsylvania.



WYLLYS KING INGERSOLL, Jr.

Age 17

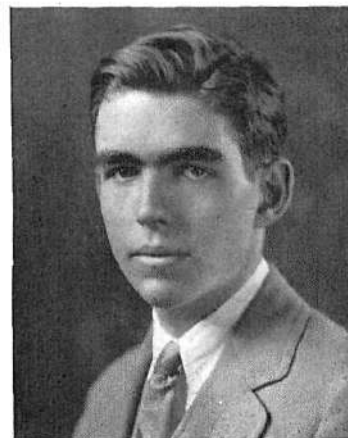
Ink

Blue

4008 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1918

Pennsylvania.



H. PARR JOHNSON

Age 17

Blue

1731 Wallace Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1921

Latin Club, 2 years; Gym Leader; Strength List, 2 years; Second Baseball Team, 1 year; Varsity Baseball Squad, 1 year; Dramatic Club; Class Championship Basketball Team; Alumni Flag-Bearer; Gym Team, 1 year; Play Manager, 1 year; P. C. Jr. in Baseball; Literary Society. Pennsylvania



FRANKLIN READ KELLY

Age 18

Rip

Blue

56 Lincoln Avenue, Lansdowne

Entered School 1919

P. C. in Tennis, 3 years; Captain of Tennis Team, 2 years; All-Interacademic Second Singles, 1925; All-Interacademic First Singles; Member of Student Council, 2 years; Interscholastic Senior Singles Champion, 1 year; Interscholastic Senior Doubles Champion, 1 year; Interscholastic Singles Champion of Great Britain, 1 year; Tertia Tennis Cup; Basketball Squad, 2 years.

CHARLES LENTZ, 3D

Age 19

Charlie

Blue

1010 Prospect Avenue, Melrose Park, Pa.

Entered School 1926

P. C. in Football; Glee Club, 1 year; Baseball Squad, 1 year.



BENJAMIN SAMUEL LINFOOT

Age 17

Ben

Yellow

910 South 48th Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1920

Science Club, 2 years; Vice-President, 1 year; Glee Club, 2 years; Assistant Business Manager of CLASS RECORD; Class Photograph Committee; Camera Club, 2 years. Pennsylvania.



ROBERT PRATT McCOMBS

Age 17

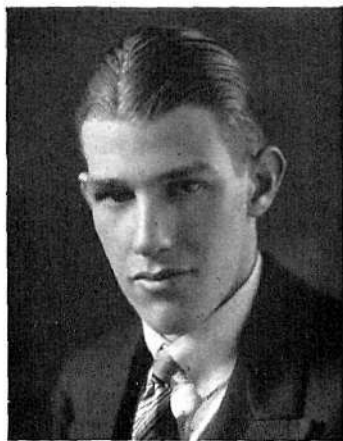
Mac

Blue

2213 Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia

Entered School 1921

P. C. Jr. in Tennis; Second Baseball Team, 1 year; Literary Society, 2 years; Membership Committee, 1 year; Prima Room Debating Team; Stage Manager of Play, 1 year; Prima Oration Contest; Magazine Staff, 2 years; Glee Club, 4 years; Leader, 1 year; Member Championship Intra-mural Basketball Team; Gym Leader, 1 year; Second Basketball Team, 1 year; Student Council; Class Tree Orator; Baseball Team. Yale.



FRANK BRADLEY McMULLIN

Age 18

Boob

Blue

608 North 64th Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1919

P. C. Jr. in Track; Tertia Baseball Team; Tertia Latin Club; Dramatics, 1 year; Basketball Squad, 3 years; Member of Championship Intra-mural Basketball Team, 1926; Captain of Championship Upper Prima Basketball Team, 1927; Football Squad, 2 years; Track Squad; 130-pound Football Team. Cornell.

JOHN H. MIDLEN

Age 17

Jack

Blue

135 Rochelle Avenue, Philadelphia

Entered School 1919

Winner of Junior Novice Tennis Cup, 1924; Tertia Latin Club; P. C. Jr. in Tennis; Gym Team, 2 years; P. C. in Soccer; Musical Clubs, 1 year; Class Day Committee; Second Tennis Team. Pennsylvania.



DUANE HOWARD NASH, 3D

Age 16

Blue

336 Hickory Lane, Haddonfield, N. J.

Entered School 1923

P. C. Jr. in Track, 2 years; P. C. Jr. in Tennis, 1 year; Room Debate Team, 1 year; Class Basketball Team, 1 year; Literary Society, 2 years; Camera Club, 1 year; Vice-President, 1 year; Jersey Club, 2 years; Treasurer, 1 year; Second Soccer Team, 1 year; Strength List, 1 year; Play Cast, 1 year; Class Day Committee; Gym Leader, 1 year; Gym Team, 2 years; Track Team, 2 years; P. C. in Track. Amherst.



STANTON PORTER NICKERSON

Age 17

Nick

Blue

208 Grayling Avenue, Narberth, Pa.

Entered School 1923

Soccer Squad, 1 year; 130-pound Football Team, 1 year; Play Cast, 2 years; Literary Society, 3 years; Track Squad, 3 years; Glee Club, 3 years; Camera Club, 1 year; Prima Oration Contest; Extemporaneous Debater; Finals for School Debating Team, 2 years; Class Photograph Committee; Class Championship Basketball Team; Assistant Manager of Tennis; Winner of DuPont Scholarship, 1923; Strength List, 2 years; Commencement Speaker. Brown.



JOHN FAUNCE ORR

Age 18

Yellow

"Sunnyview Farm," West Chester, Pa.

Entered School 1923

Member Class Basketball Team. Pennsylvania.

JOHN CARLE PARRY, 3d

Age 18

Farmer

Blue

Gwynedd Valley, Pa.

Entered School 1922

Football Squad, 2 years; P. C. in Football; Literary Society;
Dramatic Club; Play Cast, 1 year; Strength List; Tertia Football
Team; Tertia Baseball Team; P. C. Jr. in Tennis. Swarthmore.



ROBERT EDGAR PATRICK

Age 18

Pat

Blue

204 Clwyd Road, Cynwyd, Pa.

Entered School 1921

Mandolin Club, 2 years; Glee Club, 1 year; Class Pipe Committee.



WALTER LENTZ ROTHWELL

Age 17

Blue

Mill Road, Hatboro, Pa.

Entered School 1923

Prima Debating Team; Extemporaneous Debater; Alternate on Second School Debating Team; Magazine Staff, 2 years; Literary Society, 3 years; Science Club, 3 years; Camera Club, 2 years; Dramatics, 3 years; Manager of Play, 1 year; Assistant Manager of Musical Clubs, 1 year; Musical Clubs Skit, 1 year; Latin Club; Track Squad, 3 years; Class Ring Committee; Room Basketball Team. Pennsylvania.



JOSEPH C. SCOTT

Age 18

Smoky Joe

Blue

425 N. 32nd Street, Philadelphia

Entered School 1919

Gym Leader, 7 years; P. C. in Basketball; P. C. in Soccer; P. C. in Baseball, 3 years; Captain of Baseball, 1927; Senior Dance Committee; Camera Club, 2 years; President of Camera Club, 1927; Student Council; Member of Trident. Real Estate Business.

RICHARD SEIPT

Age 19

Dick

Yellow

1043 De Kalb Street, Norristown, Pa.

Entered School 1917

Mandolin Club, 4 years; Glee Club, 1 year; Science Club, 2 years; President of Science Club, 1 year; Football Squad, 1 year; Baseball Squad, 1 year; Track Squad, 1 year; Literary Society, 1 year; Literary Society Dance Committee; Second Gym Leader, 1 year; Class Pipe Committee. Cornell.



DAVID HENRY SIMON

Age 16

Dave

Yellow

6708 North 7th Street, Oak Lane, Pa.

Entered School 1920

Honorable Mention Secunda Short Story Contest; Tennis Squad, 2 years; Soccer Squad, 1 year; Class Basketball Team; Tertia Baseball Team; Junior Tennis Team, 1 year. Pierce Business School.



HARRY FERDINAND SMITH

Age 18

Smitty

Blue

146 Fernbrook Avenue, Wyncote, Pa.

Entered School 1919

Football Squad, 2 years; Track Squad, 2 years; Class Pipe Committee. Business.



CHARLES WEST-LEIGH SUMMERILL

Age 18

Chick

Yellow

108 South Broad Street, Woodbury, N. J.

Entered School 1922

Gym Team, 1 year; Play Cast, 2 years; Play Manager, 1 year; Strength List, 2 years; Literary Society, 2 years; Science Club, 2 years; Glee Club, 2 years; Track Squad, 2 years; P. C. in Track; Soccer Squad, 1 year; P. C. in Soccer; Jersey Club, 2 years; President, 1 year; Secretary of Camera Club, 1 year; Head Cheer Leader, 1 year; Commencement Speaker; Art Editor CLASS RECORD; Senior Dance Committee; Member of Student Council; Chairman Literary Society Initiation and Entertainment Committees. Princeton.

FRANK LEIGH THOMSON

Age 17

Tommy

Yellow

6828 Milton Road, Stenton, Pa.

Entered School 1918

Football Squad, 2 years; Track Team, 3 years; P. C. in Track, 2 years; Captain of Track Team, 1 year; Relay Team, 1 year; Gym Leader, 5 years; Gym Team, 3 years; Captain, 1 year; Joint Holder School Bar Shoot Record; Strength List, 2 years; Play Cast, 2 years; Member of Literary Society; Member and Secretary of Science Club; Captain Room Debating Team, 2 years; Finals Class B Declamation, 2 years; Winner, 1 year; Winner Tertia Trident Cup; Winner Harvard Club Award, 1926; Glee Club, 3 years; Member of Trident. Princeton.



JAMES AUSTIN WALLACE

Age 20

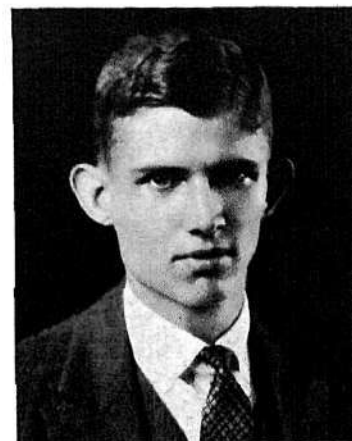
Pansy

Blue

6804 Greene Street, Germantown, Pa.

Entered School 1923

Track Squad, 3 years. Pennsylvania.



WILLIAM ARTHUR WEAVER, JR.

Age 17

Buck

Blue

1421 West Girard Avenue, Philadelphia

Entered School 1918

Glee Club, 4 years; Literary Society, 2 years; Dramatics, 1 year; Magazine Staff, 2 years; Business Manager of Magazine, 1 year; Assistant Manager of Tennis, 1927; Chairman of Class Ring Committee; Student Council; Associate Editor of CLASS RECORD. Hahnemann Scientific School.



EDWIN WOLF, 2D

Age 15

Ed

Yellow

"Hopeland," Elkins Park, Pa.

Entered School 1921

Extemporaneous Debater; Secunda Debating Team; Captain Losing Entertainment Debating Team; School Debating Team; Manager Second Baseball Team; Assistant Manager of Track; P. C. Jr. in Football; 130-pound Football Team; Literary Society, 3 years; Cheer Leader, 1 year; Honor in Scholarship, 3 years; Cum Laude Society; Chairman Class Photograph Committee. Haverford.

KENNETH HAY YOCOM

Age 18

Yoke

Yellow

321 Cynwyd Road, Cynwyd, Pa.

Entered School 1924

Gym Leader, 1 year; Track Squad, 3 years; Relay Team, 2 years; P. C. in Track, 2 years; Football Squad, 2 years; P. C. in Football, 1 year; Glee Club, 2 years; Prima Basketball Team; Strength List, 2 years; Gym Team, 1 year; Joint Holder of School Springboard Record; Member of Literary Society; Treasurer of Class. Cornell.



HISTORY

AS the time has come for us to bid farewell to our prep school life, it seems only fitting that we should look back over the years that lie behind us, for, while our class did not actually accomplish more than other classes, still its history is our history and its deeds our deeds.

Many years ago (at least, it seems like a great many years to those who have participated in the ascent) there entered upon the lowest rung of the ladder of the curriculum a new class. From that lowest rung, then the class of Lower Second, we have climbed until now we stand at the top. Our prep school history is made.

After passing through its baptismal fire in the Lower School and after becoming thoroughly imbued with the spirit and doctrines of Penn Charter, our class found itself upon the threshold of the apparently limitless expanse of the Junior School. We were then mildly aware of the fact that such a thing as the Senior School existed. During our sojourn in the Junior School, certain of our members discovered that athletics were not reserved for the gods alone but for all of mankind. Class teams and both victories and defeats became an integral part of our education. Mathematics under Mr. Burkhardt, English by Mr. Walters, and Latin by Mr. Allen occupied much of our time.

At last, however, we became members of the Senior School. The long expected blare of trumpets which we had anticipated at our first entrance into a Senior Assembly failed us, but we felt rather important until we were told that this was the hardest of the four years and that at least half of us should expect to flunk. Graduation was no longer regarded as being in the same plane as the moon, for we were told that occasionally people did graduate if they studied hard enough in their Tertia year. We also made the acquaintance of five new members of the clan of the faculty: Mr. Graves, Mr. Kelson, Dr. Ottman, Mr. Haskell, and Mr. Wight. A great many of our number became candidates for the varsity teams; some of the more fortunate succeeded, others—others kept on trying.

It was in Secunda, however, that the class really began to develop. Early in the year we learned that this was to be our last term in the old building. During the remainder of the year, both the interior of the school and the furniture suffered from the over-zealous attempts of some of our members to assist in the final dismantling. A few of our number during this year began to distinguish themselves by their exploits on the school teams. The daily handicap, free-style race to the lunch room and the innumerable free sandwiches which could be obtained by a little expert manipulation of the single lunch check became a part of our daily routine. It was during this year that we made the acquaintance of two such famous men as the authors of "Zero, next." and "Quel temps fait-il?" Dr. Strong and Mr. Spiers. Mr. Brown also graced us with his company and, after more or less successfully quieting the several duets which were usually in progress at the rear of the room, taught us much of the polite language.

In its Prima year our class was a witness of the fulfillment of one of the long-cherished dreams of the directors of the school. The new buildings certainly surpassed our wildest speculations. What mattered it that for a time we had to climb over piles of cement bags and stacks of little wooden blocks? We were at last freed from the dust and noise of the old building. This year found our class very well represented not only on all of the athletic teams but also upon the debating teams, magazine staff, and play cast. We were also initiated into one of the foremost indoor sports of the school, that of arguing with Mr. MacCormick over the relative merits of our geometry papers. It is on record that one of our members after a colossal struggle of two hours finally succeeded in having his grade raised one-tenth of one point, thereby establishing a new precedent for the rest of the school. The class, during the Prima year, met for the first time as a unit. At this meeting we elected a chairman and appointed a dance committee. The Junior Prom was that year, at least in our estimation, the best that was ever given. At last the end of the year approached and with it came the realization that in a very short time we would be called upon to assume the leadership of the school. Soon we too would be graduated.

Now at last we were on the threshold of our last year. We were upon the topmost rung of the ladder. Soon we would leave even that behind us. Our football team, although not always victorious, received the earnest support of the rest of the school. Many promising players were uncovered for coming teams. We also welcomed to our class this year several new members from neighboring schools, who have made themselves an integral part of our group.

Early in the year we met as a unit to elect the class officers and to appoint the several committees which were to serve us during the year. After the football season we settled back to enjoy the fruits of our

previous labors, only to find that our total of college points was far too small to permit of any leisure on our part. How sad was the awakening. In Tertia we had been told that Tertia was the most difficult. Now we were sure that it was the most difficult with the exception of Secunda, Prima, and Upper Prima.

The School Play was, due to the expert coaching of Dr. Strong, a success. Our class was more than well represented in the cast. The basketball team and Musical Clubs held our interest during the winter months—that is, whatever interest we were able to spare from the pursuit of the elusive college credit. Mr. Wight introduced us into the mysteries of the laboratory and the art of juggling the figures so that the result would be approximately correct. Mr. MacCormick, however, with his usual tenacity claimed that while juggling the result might hold in the realm of Physics, still, an error of one-tenth of one per cent was punishable by swift and sudden death in the realm of higher mathematics.

As we look back over the year, we cannot help but think of that period during which we were saddened by the loss of one of our most respected members. As this is a history and I only a humble historian who is only able to chronicle fact, it is then not for me to commemorate our loss. It is sufficient to say that those who knew Steve Gausler will ever wish to remember him as a true friend and a beloved classmate.

With incredible swiftness now the end of the year was approaching. The first baseball games, track meets, and tennis matches followed each other with bewildering rapidity, until we found ourselves at the Farewell Assembly, and then Class Day. Graduation is only a few days off; soon we will be out of the old school forever.

Let us then join together in expressing our most sincere thanks to our teachers for their tolerance and interest in our welfare. Let us take this opportunity to make known to them that in our hearts we realize that we have received not only the best of instruction in scholastic fields, but also the best of advice in the affairs of the outside world.

Class Poem

The Golden Age has passed, and silver dust
Is powder in the wind. Yea, iron rust
Clings to the earth; we now come in
To that millennium—the Age of Tin!
The harp has ceased its song, the laurel crown
Is withered, and the ancient leaves drift down
In futile journeys, while the poet's cloak
Is tattered. The firm hand that once awoke
The sleeping strings is gone, and naught remains
Except the ghostly whisper of those strains
Borne by the eastern wind, that heard them when
Apollo's lyre inspired mortal men
To sing of love and hate, of war and peace.
And that those classic strains may not yet cease,
Here am I come. But, as before I said,
The classic type of bard is very dead;
And so, were I to wear a snowy gown,
To bring a lyre, and with an artist's frown
Of transcendental joy chant forth my lay,
I know just what would happen. So away
With thoughts like these. I simply call
Upon the whole nine Muses, one and all.
My rhymes are poor, my stream of thought is thin—
Hail, Muse! Hail, Muse! again; thus to begin.
Now at Penn Charter School a sheik doth dwell
Within our midst. His lovely name—ah, well,

You know it. He is known both far and wide,
For is he not with every grace supplied?
He loves his manly sweep of lush brown hair;
He will admit himself that it is fair
To see. And his ambition, be it known,
Is, in the play, to sit upon the throne
Of sane-mad Hamlet. May I lose my sight
Before I see him in long robes bedight.
And lastly, think how happy he must feel,
Serenely conscious that he is his own ideal.
There is one foot of meter in that line
Too many. Pardon, and I'll try to shine
Hereafter. Now I have some riddles here
To which, I beg you, lend a willing ear.
Assume that papers from a bad, bad test
Are being given out. Then, while the rest
Sit sadly by and mourn the fatal mark,
Which one is it, whose hair is rather dark
In hue, whose face is ghoulish, goes from boy
To boy, and chortles in a raucous joy,
"What did you get? I beat you!" Tell me now
What teacher is it to whom all men bow?
A teacher, did I say? The word is weak,
Inadequate. The English that I speak
Is powerless to sketch the majesty
Of him before whom Lucifer would flee,
Of this awesome creation. O'er his head
A unit-circle glows in murky red,
And from his eye the three-pronged lightning darts,
That strikes cold, helpless terror in the hearts

Of all. But strange to say, each prong you see
An angle is—trisected perfectly.
Who is this man? Now let our journey be
Unto another of the faculty.
Behold a schoolroom, where the sunlight falls
Upon brown rows of desks, on gleaming walls,
Upon the chalked-up roster, student's foe,
Upon the large-drawn kosher sign below.
The boys are wrestling with a Shakespeare play
That knows too many holds. Alas the day!
Unfortunates arise and haltingly hold forth
On Macbeth's brain, or Hamlet of the North.
Then who is it who looks up from his text,
Smiles not, but frowns and barks out, "Zero! Next!"
The boy I take up now is most unique.
He is a masterpiece, a rugged peak
Against the sky, a cheerful, smiling sun
Of vim and vigor; there's none like him, none.
And so this dancing metre I must change
To one more serious, that has a range
Fit for strong men. I shall, if you'll allow,
The thundering hexameter use now.

Sing me a hero, O Muse, of the strong, silent man of the open,
He who despiseth all softness, all sloth and indolent living,
He who is proud of his sinews, and vaunteth the strength of his muscles,
He who doth scorn femininity, holdeth their sex in derision.
Who is this human tornado, this hard-fisted, hard-hearted he-man?
Henry A. Carr is his name, and the tenderloin trembles before him!
My scene now changes to another state
Of life and time. Behold a frowning gate

And towered walls. Yet it is not a jail—
From this place no one is released on bail.
A sign upon the gate its story tells;
It advertises "Homey padded cells."
In the last corridor, deep down below,
There stand three gloomy dungeons in a row.
Within clank fetters that are never loosed.
Who are the wretches to this plight reduced?
Approach the small, grilled doors and look with me;
Those are familiar faces that we see!
Within the first a Thing lies on a bed
In a strait-jacket; round his head
His reddish hair hangs loose. Wild is his eye,
And "Copy for the RECORD!" is his cry.
Alas! poor Francis! In the cell next him
A madman laughs, with chains on every limb.
He laughs as loudly as his lungs allow:
"Ha, ha! Someone has paid his class dues—Wow!"
Yes, it is Yocom. Hear the wild, high howl
Of crazy laughter. Note the dreadful scowl
That twists the features of the third cell's prey.
He mutters to himself—you hear him say,
"Have you heard this one? It is good. I read
It in the *Punch Bowl*. Hm—I would have said
I could not have forgotten it." What one?
Your words are all too true—'tis Nickerson.
You ask why Nickerson is where he is?
Well, you remember that penchant of his
For telling certain stories? One fine day
He was in great form. I had heard him say,

"Have you heard this one? No?" to a small crowd
Of listeners. Then it happened. His head bowed
A moment. When he raised it up again
A change had come—he was no longer sane.
Slow came these words, "I have forgotten it."
Then he grew wild, and chewed and bit
His French book, so they brought him here amain.
He sits and tries all the long day in vain
To recollect that story. Give one look,
Sigh once, and leave this mournful, horrid nook.
I do not trespass on the prophecy,
But what must come was well revealed to me
When I saw those three boys, in their last years
At school, pursue their courses. Then my fears
Were all aroused, and since then 'twill be found
That for those friendly fears there was good ground.
When we have gone, and others take our place,
I wonder if we will yearn for the face
Of that instructor who seeks information
On moral matters, cries, "Co-operation,
I'd like a little of it!" "This same man
Is all right as a baseball, football fan
(Excepting for those words that are his vice:
"Don't razz the pitcher, boys. It isn't nice."),
But when he thinks he ought to join the boys
At play, to mingle with them in the joys
Of grid and court and track—! If he should race
With, say, eight other men to spur his pace,
And if along the course the judge should walk,
This teacher would be tenth. Well, let us talk

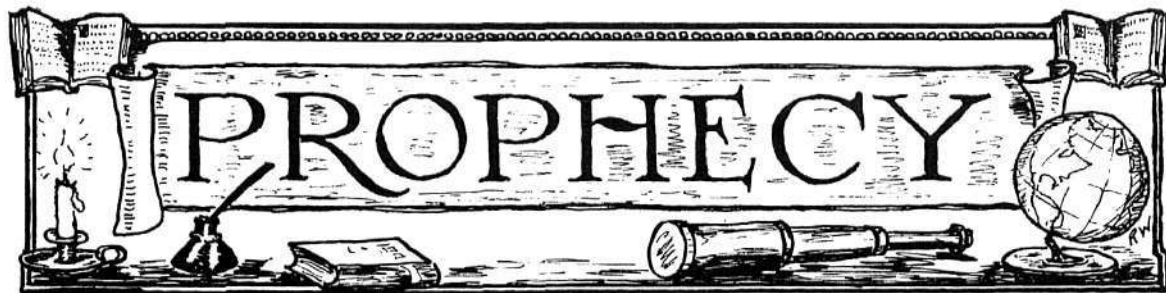
No more of him. I'll sing but one instructor more.
This man writes bristling surds upon the board,
And from his wisdom's no doubt ample hoard
Chants forth a mathematics prayer, to wit:
"Observe the reasonableness of it."
Doth reason lurk in algebra? Or show
Its shy face in geometry? No, no!
The skalds of olden Norway sang of men,
Heroic men, who were most happy when
They had fierce pain to bear, so in their style
Of verse and line I would digress a while.

Let there be chanted
The saga of the
Epidemics who through
The black wind of winter,
The wind that stabs
With a million knives,
And the deep snows of winter
Still played touch football
With a tennis ball,
And in the blasts of
Cold spring practised baseball
With a tennis ball
When cowards were indoors.
So persistent were they
That an instructor in geometry
Said that he hoped the
Coming Senior Class would have
No group in it
Which had been brought up

On a tennis ball
Instead of a bottle.

Skoal!

My song is done—and if it should be said
I took the bandage off from Justice's head
And made her partial, I say that is wrong.
What is put down here has been thought for long,
And were it not deserved, would not be here.
Yet even so, you see few names appear.
Our hour-glass is trickling, the sands go
With fatal speed, mere grains are left, and so—
Break, classic harp! And let your aged wood
Fade into dust, wind-wafted where once stood
On moon-lit Latmos, in the sighing shade
Your parent tree. Snap, strings, ye who obeyed
And lent yourselves to harmony and called
For poetry. Your slow-resounding chords
Of timid beauty must bow to the hordes
Of saxophones and muted trumpets—sigh
A last soft haunting minor note—and die
Forever. And with that strain as a knell,
O Muse, I bow to you. Hail—and Farewell!



SUDDENLY everything became dark. I felt myself slipping through space. I could barely grip my thoughts, but finally this terrible nightmare came to an end.

I found myself sitting in the Lyric Theater and before me were two of my old schoolmates, LENTZ ROTHWELL and BILL CHAFFEE, enacting a gruesome tragedy which made me think of good old Doc. Strong. How he loved tragedies! When the show was over and I was leaving my seat I could not help overhearing the conversation two men in front of me were having. Evidently they were trying to get a date with the usher. To my great surprise, who should it be but JACK MIDLEN and good old JIM WALLACE. I went by them rapidly, because I knew it would be rather embarrassing if I should speak to them. As I came out on the street I heard a newsboy shouting something about the Patrick jewels being recovered. I got a paper and on the very first page what should confront me but the pictures of HARRY SMITH and WALKER HEACOCK, the sleuth detectives, who had finally solved the mystery of the missing jewels for their old schoolmate, who had become a millionaire by selling wooden whistles to the American deaf and dumb schools. I opened the paper to the "believe it or not" section and there I saw a picture of "SMOKY" JOE SCOTT under which were the following words: "Believe it or not, this pitcher has been knocked out of the box forty-eight consecutive times and has not won one game for the Phillies in three years."

Just then a man with long hair down his back, and carrying a sign on his shoulders which read like this: "Eat oysters at Cohen's," bumped into me. I looked up quickly, only to recognize my old schoolmate JOHNSON. He told me he had seen AL. GRAY in a chain-gang down at the Navy Yard scrubbing the deck of the good ship "Miss Fortune." He also told me that FRANK THOMSON was in the insane asylum and all he did was write figures on the walls of his cell and cry out occasionally, "It checks, Mr. Mac, it checks!"

I knew that advanced Algebra would get him sooner or later. At this moment a *Bulletin* car came racing up to the curb and I heard a man call out, "Hey, take these papers, will ya?" I could have told that drowsy voice a million miles away, and sure enough there was BILL HAMILTON. That was the closest he ever came to being a racing driver.

Suddenly I heard the mellow tunes of a saxophone. I looked up to see where the sounds were coming from. There, right above my head, was a sign which read: "Come in and dance to the EHLERS-DAVIS orchestra, only fifty cents." Then there was a special sign right under that which read: "Special to-nite, CLINT ADAMS and KING INGERSOLL will give an astounding exhibition of the Black Bottom."

I got on the next trolley which came by and there was JOHNNIE ORR running the car, and to my added surprise who should I see but WOLF collecting the fares. I asked him if he had heard of any of the old fellows lately. He said that GEORGE ASHTON was playing the piano at the Trocadero and also that SUMMERILL and SIMON were acting there. As I was getting out of the trolley at Broad Street I saw a little window which advertised "SEIPR's well-made clothing." I met HEARN standing on the corner and he told me he was still working in Mr. Wight's laboratory. It was from him that I heard the sad news about KEN YOCOM. He is the only one in the whole class who has given up his life to wine, women, and song. Poor KEN has been married four times and he would have divorced this one, but Judge LINFOOT protested to Mayor KELLY of this city, so KEN had to keep the fourth.

As the train was pulling out of the station I saw HAAG walking along the platform with a lantern in his hand. I later found out that he had become a night watchman on the Pennsy so that he could sleep all day. When we got outside of West Philadelphia station and came to the place where Poth's brewery used to be I was not at all surprised to see a big sign all lit up which was advertising "FINKENAUER's Beer." Then, all without a minute's notice, the train came to a dead stop. I heard an old foggy raising an awful rumpus, so I looked out the window and there was JOHN PARRY driving his cows across the track and with that supernatural voice of his telling the motorman not to kill another of his cows. Just when the train was about to start again I heard a meek little voice in back of me say, "Yes, dear, just as you say." I looked around and to my great astonishment there was ED HINKSON with about eight kids crawling all over him and a six-foot wife sitting beside him. He certainly did turn out to be the henpecked husband. I went back and spoke to him. He told me that JOHNNIE CURTIS had become trainer of the Springside school hockey team. I can't remember why John was so devoted to that school. He also told me that HARVEY was swimming instructor at the girls' high school in Chester. I left Ed and started to look at my newspaper again. On the second

page these headlines glared before my eyes: "DR. WILLIAM WEAVER says all credit was due to DR. W. H. OTTMAN that he found such wonderful ancient relics while excavating in Egypt." The next thing I saw was an advertisement for the McMULLIN-CAMPBELL side show, with the added attraction of the NICKERSON-NASH twins. I couldn't think why they would have a side show, but then I remembered BOOB McMULLIN's knees and CAMPBELL's arms. I turned to the sports page and there I saw that our good friend HENRY CARR had become a pugilist and had been knocked out forty-nine times in succession and was now preparing for the fiftieth. I got off at Cheltenham Station, only to meet CHARLIE LENTZ. He told me he was driving a jitney. He also told me that HOWARD HARRY was making millions selling sorority pins. I remembered Bo was quite a collector in his school days.

The next day when I was going over to the school I was stopped by a cop on a motorcycle and found it to be BILL FOX. He said he would let me off, because I used to be as dumb as he was in French. He also said that BOB GEIGER had finally reached his ambition and was now a track coach at the Norristown High School. Finally I got to school and as I was entering FRANCIS and CRAMER came out. Later I found out that they were on the board of overseers. I walked over to see what the long article was on the bulletin board. The first thing I read was: "AYDELOTTE's theory surpasses Einstein's." I didn't read any further because I knew it would be useless. The next thing I did was to go over to the gym. There I found brute strength CRAIG putting the boys through Dr. Porter's daily dozen. AL. told me that CLIFTON was teaching Prima French now, so I went over to see DICK. He told me that HEUBNER was also teaching in the school. I certainly was surprised when I found out that the boys were studying out of ROBERT HETHERINGTON's revised edition of Mr. Spiers' French manual. BOB was always such a good student of Mr. Spiers! DICK told me that BOB McCOMBS was working in the monkey house at the Zoo and also that STENGEL was ambassador to Japan.

Just as he said this I heard a familiar crash in the next room. I knew Mr. Mac was having a strenuous geometry class in the next room, so I thought I would drop in and see him. As I looked in the door I saw an old graybeard sitting in the back and immediately recognized it as my old chum HAINES CONNELL. He said he was going to stay in school till he got an honor in geometry, so he is trying to wait out Mr. Mac.

As I left this classroom I became very dizzy again and seemed to be falling, falling, falling into a bottomless pit, and I awoke just in time to see Doc. Ottman devour his daily yeast cake.

And now, after going through the future of the Senior Class, I am sure we will all look back on our days at Penn Charter as the happiest days of our life.

Farewell Assembly Speech

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, CLASSMATES, UNDERGRADUATES:

TODAY for the last time we, the class of 1927, meet with you as schoolmates. Long have we looked forward to that time when we as seniors should hold the center of the stage. Now those few brief months approach their close, and we are upon the threshold of Commencement. To us it seems but a few weeks ago that the class of 1926 took its departure, leaving to us the privileges and responsibilities of seniors. Now it is we who are leaving, and the class of 1928 will soon have its turn as leader of the school.

As we look over the past years, we see many achievements, more mistakes. Today the emphasis is upon the achievements, while the mistakes, if not forgotten, are ignored. You are about to hear our president read our individual attainments. It is fitting that this one day should be a day of looking back at past honors. Only too soon shall we be forced to turn our eyes forward again toward new heights and goals. But in this fleeting survey of our years at Penn Charter, it is important that we do not overlook our missteps, and more important still that you, so soon to be in our shoes, should also notice them. The mistakes made by former classes have helped to guide us, and if our errors will be of any help to succeeding classes, we are satisfied that they have not been in vain.

But it is not to former classes that we owe our greatest debt. It is hard even now to express our gratitude to Dr. Gummere and our teachers. Yet only in future years shall we fully appreciate the value of our association with them, and realize the far-reaching scope of their influence and example. Unrequited though it may seem now, their work will show its effects more and more as the years go by.

To the class of 1928 we wish the best of success for the coming year. Your class is a well rounded one, and has already shown itself proficient in the many sides of school life. We feel sure that you are well qualified to carry on the traditions of Old Penn Charter, and that you will assume your new rank with a clear perception of its attendant responsibilities.

We part today with mingled emotions. It is sad to think that this is our last day as Penn Charter students, but it is inspiring to realize that we have reached the first milestone on our journey. We are leaving behind preparatory school and all it stands for. Next year will find most of us in college, struggling with new problems. The rest will already be out in the world of work, competing with those older and more experienced than they. In that time, many will look back longingly at the sheltered life at Penn Charter; but the others, remembering her lessons, will go forth to meet the world, with a clearer head, a stronger arm, and a stouter heart.

Valedictory

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

TODAY the Class of '27 assembles for the last time as the senior class of Penn Charter. It is a day fraught with happy memories and bright prospects not untouched with sadness. Happy are we that we have successfully accomplished our required work and reached the rainbow's end, but the severance of fond ties of fellowship and the parting of ways tempers our joy with sadness.

What are we leaving? What does Penn Charter mean to us? It is a time for retrospect.

When we entered Penn Charter in years gone by we were young in experience, free from responsibility, untrammelled by conventions and lacking orderliness in thoughts and habits. Such was the raw material confronting our teachers—the prospect would have dismayed men of less courage. With patience, forbearance and skill they undertook the purifying process. While modesty prevents us from appraising the finished product, we can and do cheerfully pay tribute to all of the forces and influences which have been instrumental in our development—the genuine sympathy and assistance of the Headmaster and Faculty, the good natured banter of friends, the keen competition at work and play, and, greater than all, the spirit and traditions of Old Penn Charter.

To comprehend it is easy; to describe it, difficult. Two hundred years of service and noble achievement is something to conjure with. The many thousands who have entered, lingered, and left her portals have by precept and practice established certain ideals of conduct and service which have become so closely a part of the school that all who enter feel the subtle influence of her traditions, and consciously or unconsciously are imbued with the desire to be faithful to the trust.

To the Headmaster and Faculty: we express our deepest gratitude for their sympathetic and earnest efforts in our behalf. Their friendly help, so unstintingly given in the class room, on the field of sport, and in the extra-curriculum activities, has stimulated our ambitions and inspired us with the desire to be men with sound minds and sound bodies, guided always by truth and honor.

To the undergraduates we hand the torch of these traditions. Hold it high! Cherish it! Be deserving of it, and when your time of departure comes, pass it on with even more brilliant glow.

To the Class of '27: "Farewell is a word often lightly uttered and readily forgotten. But when it marks the completion of a chapter in life, the breaking of ties, many and cherished, the parting with friends, it

sticks in the throat and does not prompt many other words." Shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, we have enjoyed many happy hours together, and suffered disappointments in common. 'Tis not easy to break such constant association and companionship. Though we may be scattered to the four points of the compass, it is pleasant to think that memory will oft recall our familiar faces and the happy incidents of our school days. Then, too, our sadness in parting is lessened by the prospect of many reunions. But part we must, each to his appointed task. The road for some will be smooth and straight; for others the travel will be arduous. Yet, come what may, let us each "carry on," imbued with that spirit of Penn Charter to guide each of us through the mists to the fulness of life and the attainment of true success.

The Penn Charter Play

WITH the vigor and preciseness characteristic of all Penn Charter plays "The Fortune Hunter" was performed before the largest crowd in Penn Charter history at the Bellevue-Stratford, on Friday, December seventeenth. Fully sixteen hundred were in the audience, which applauded heartily the effort of the actors.

"The Fortune Hunter" is a comedy by Winchell Smith, showing the disadvantages of marrying for money. "Nat" Duncan, a young, good-looking chap without a cent in the world, a part played admirably by Chaffee, is told by his best friend, Henry Kellogg, a partner in a large bond house, and his best friend, of a plan whereby he can marry a rich heiress. A clever representation of a young business man was given by Bishop.

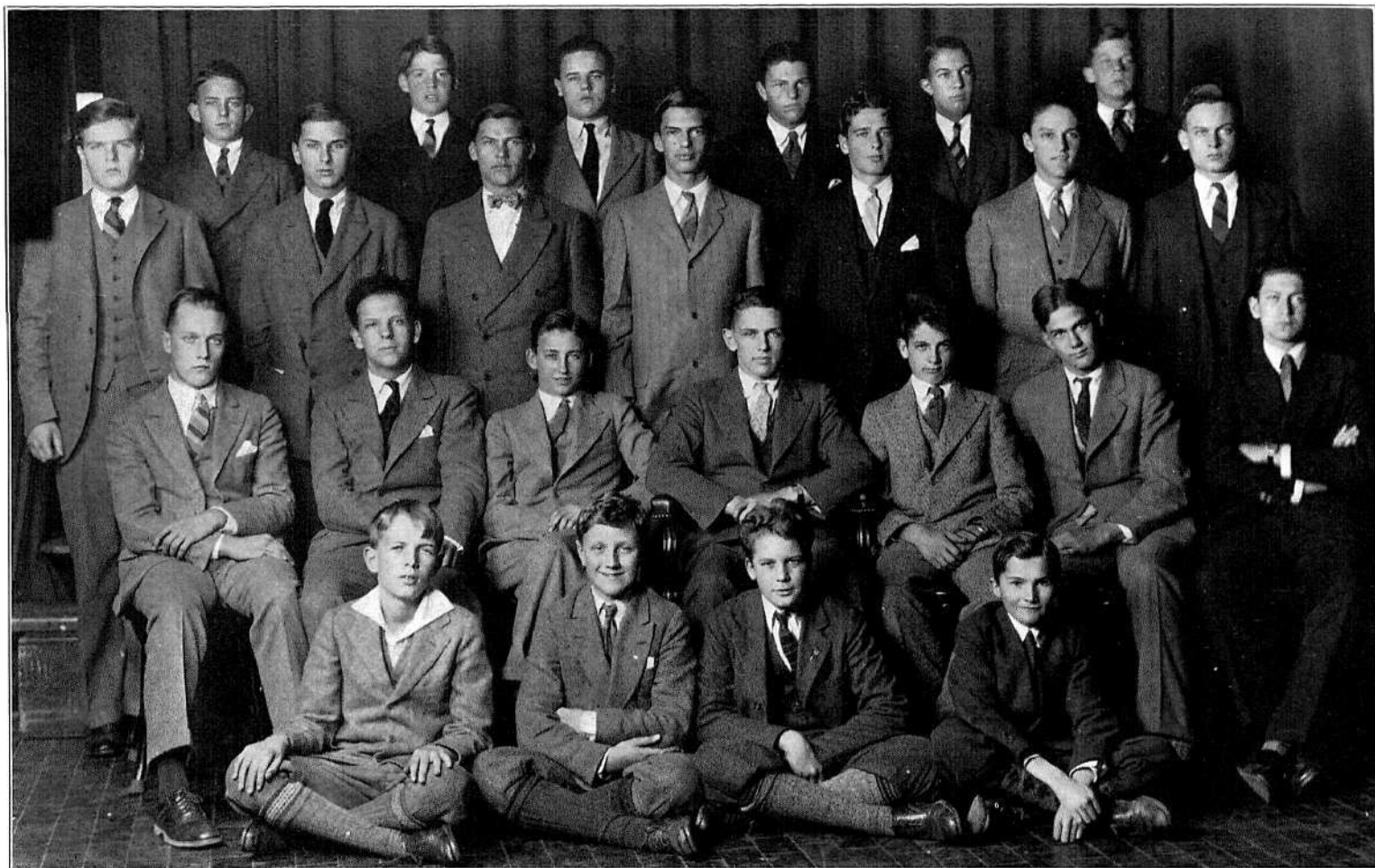
The second act consists of an amusing sketch of Nat going to Radville, a small country town, in accordance with Kellogg's instructions. He is not to smoke, drink or swear. He must go to church regularly, read good literature, and, lastly, find a job. He secures a position in the drug store of Sam Graham, a store on the verge of ruin, where he plans to restore business, and meets Josie Lockwood, the heiress. All goes well. With the attractive Nat as a drawing card the store booms, and becomes the leading one in the county. Graham's fortunes are revived; Betty, his beautiful daughter, is sent to school, where she has the fine clothes and good times formerly denied to her because of her father's poverty, and Nat's love affair is progressing rapidly.

Of course there is an amusing secondary love theme between Tracy, the town's most bashful boy, and Angie. There is also a villain, if Roland Barnett can so be called. He is the village sheik, with both eyes on the Lockwood fortune. This congenial part was handled well by Rothwell.

As has been said, all progresses well. Then Betty returns from school, and our hero realizes that he is in love with her and not with Josie. He asks Kellogg to release him from his agreement.

The fourth act is a pretty scene in the Graham garden. Roland helps matters by falsely accusing Nat of being an embezzler. Nat is overjoyed to find that Betty loves him, and that Josie believes the villain's story. Thus the play ends, showing that it is dangerous to marry for money alone.

The two leads, "Nat" and "Betty," played by Chaffee and Campbell, left nothing to be desired. Bishop, as the business partner, showed ability. Of the minor parts, Voorhees as Angie and James as Tracy,



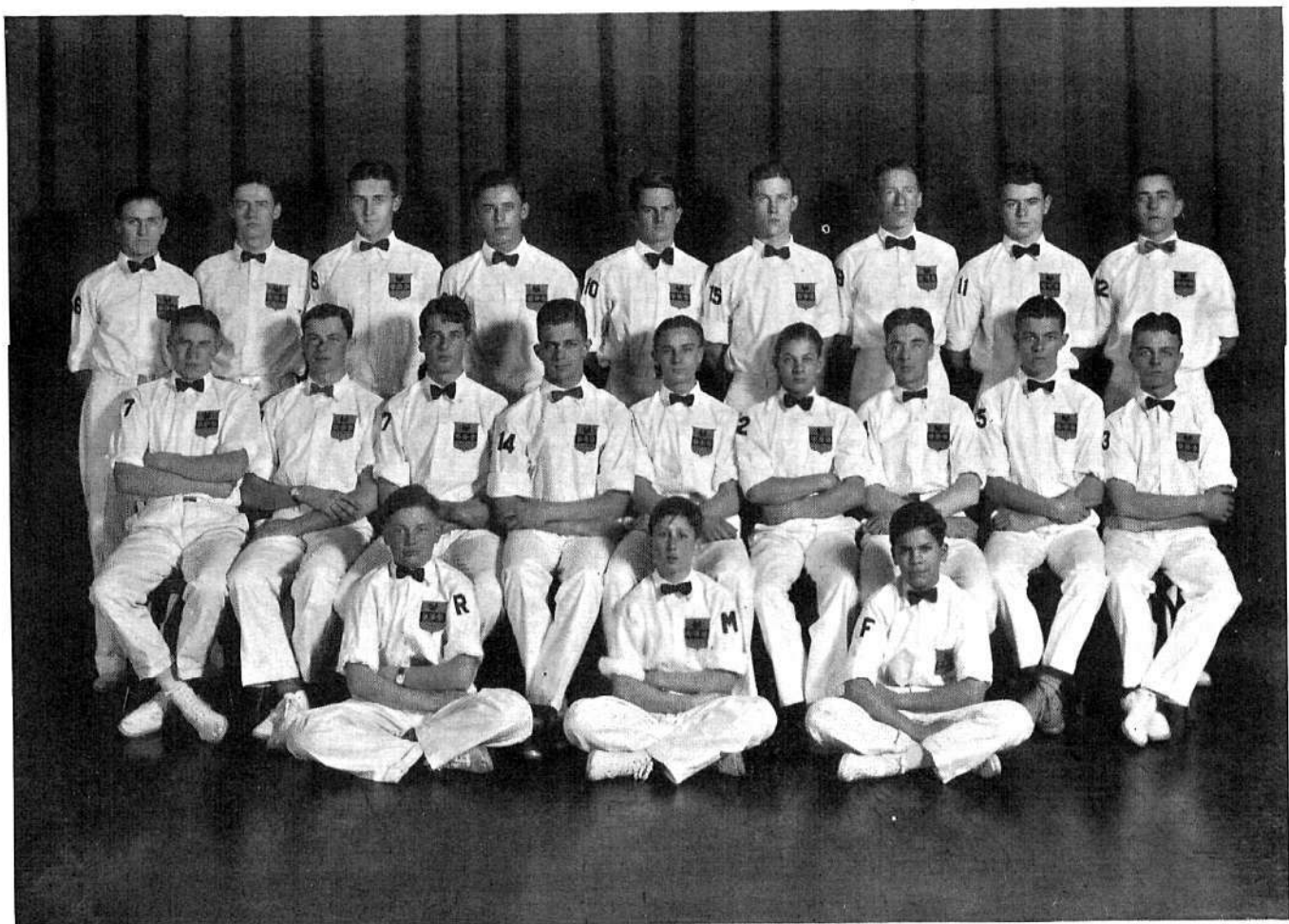
were outstanding. The extremely difficult part of Sam Graham was acted to perfection by Baker. Franklin Porter as "Blinkey" Lockwood was also clever in his acting. Peace did well as Josie. Lifelike "hicks" were portrayed by Summerill as "Hi" and Parry as "Watty," the tailor. John Adams, in the part of Mr. Sperry, the drummer, stood out for the small part he carried. Lee Mann as "Pete" Willing, the sheriff, gave a comical representation of a blustering man afraid of no one but his wife.

The "supes" were uncommonly good this year. Bernard, Coyne, Way, Leonard, Barret, Howell and Einwechter all made pretty village girls. Covert and Hazlewood as Wall Street young men, Robertson as a crooked promoter, Holmes as a messenger boy, Thomson as a millionaire's son, Lewis as a newsboy, and Hulburd as a valet went to complete the cast.

No play could progress without managers. All were competent, but Stengel, as chief, deserves a great deal of praise for the way he handled the whole production.

As usual the play was followed by a dance, with Howard Lanin's orchestra.

Dr. Strong, the director of the plays, certainly exceeded himself, if such a thing were possible, in producing "The Fortune Hunter," a play cited by many as one of the best ever given by a Penn Charter cast.



Annual Entertainment

ON Friday night, March fourth, 1927, the annual Penn Charter entertainment took place in the ball-room of the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, this being the thirty-ninth celebration of Penn Charter Night.

The entertainment was a success. From the financial point of view it surpassed all previous engagements. The program was as follows:

1. Selections from Victor Herbert's Operas

INSTRUMENTAL CLUB

2. Beauty's Eyes..... *Tosti*
3. (a) Berceuse..... *Hauser*
- (b) When Dreams Come True..... *Various*

JUNIOR MANDOLIN CLUB

4. (a) A Winter Song..... *R. DeKoven*
- (b) March of the Leaden Soldiers

(Words and music by Charles T. MacClary, O. P. C. '21,
written especially for the 1927 Junior Hundred.)

5. Prize Debate.
6. (a) Rolling Down to Rio..... *Kipling-German*
- (b) Lullaby..... *Brahms*

JUNIOR HUNDRED

7. Spring Board Contest (Prize Cup to winner).

BLUES VS. YELLOWS

8. Award of Prize Debate Cups.

The debate was good, the subject being "Resolved, That the growing tendency to centralize power in the Federal Government should be checked."

The *affirmative* was upheld by Messrs. William H. Chaffee, '27; A. Thomas Covert, '28; Landon G. Haynes, '28, captain. The speakers on the *negative* were Messrs. William P. Davis, 3rd, '27; Grover C. Richman, '28; Edwin Wolf, 2d, '27, captain. The judges were Chief Justice Robert Von Moschzisker, Chairman; Mr. Malcolm I. Davis, O. P. C., '02; and Dr. Alfred Stengel.

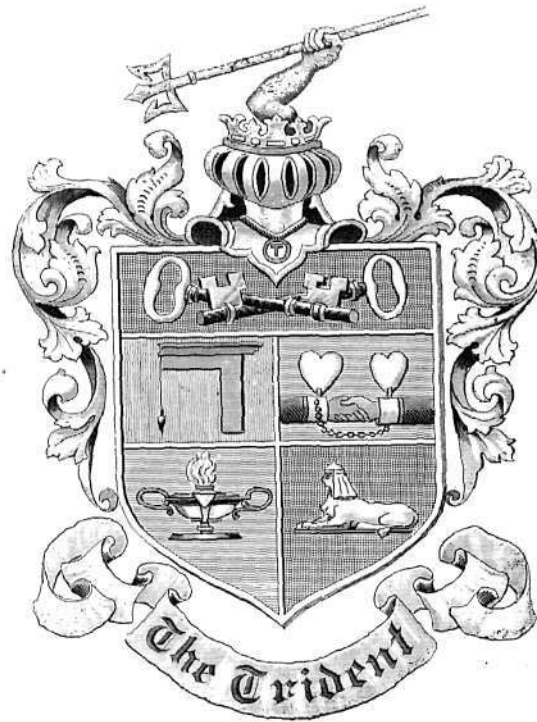
The judges rendered their decision in favor of the *affirmative*. Handsome cups were presented to the winners from the Literary Society. Haynes was accorded best speaker. The three speakers who were chosen to represent the school team were Haynes, Chaffee and Wolf. The three remaining speakers make up the second school team.

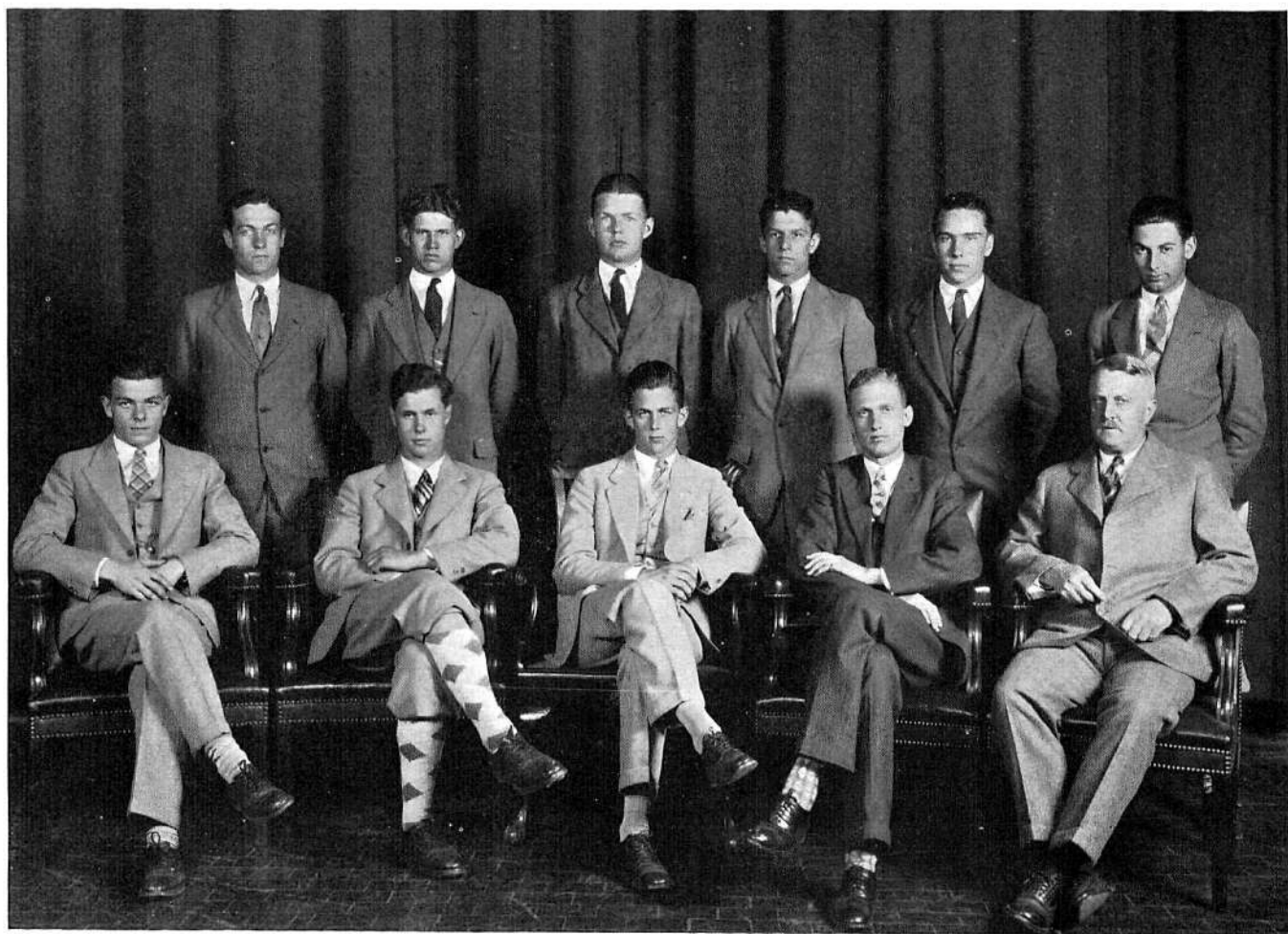
In the springboard contest there was a tie for first place between J. Bailey and K. H. Yocom, both clearing the bar at eight feet five inches, thus equalling the school record. Each of the winners received a cup presented by the Athletic Association.

The Musical Clubs did exceptionally well and showed themselves a credit to Mr. Weaver.

The Junior Hundred never performed in better style, singing wonderfully.

Indeed, the whole affair was carried out in true Penn Charter spirit and was a huge success.





The Trident Senior Honor Society

HENRY CLIFTON, JR.

JOHN N. CURTIS

WILLIAM P. DAVIS, 3D

W. NELSON FRANCIS

C. HOWARD HARRY

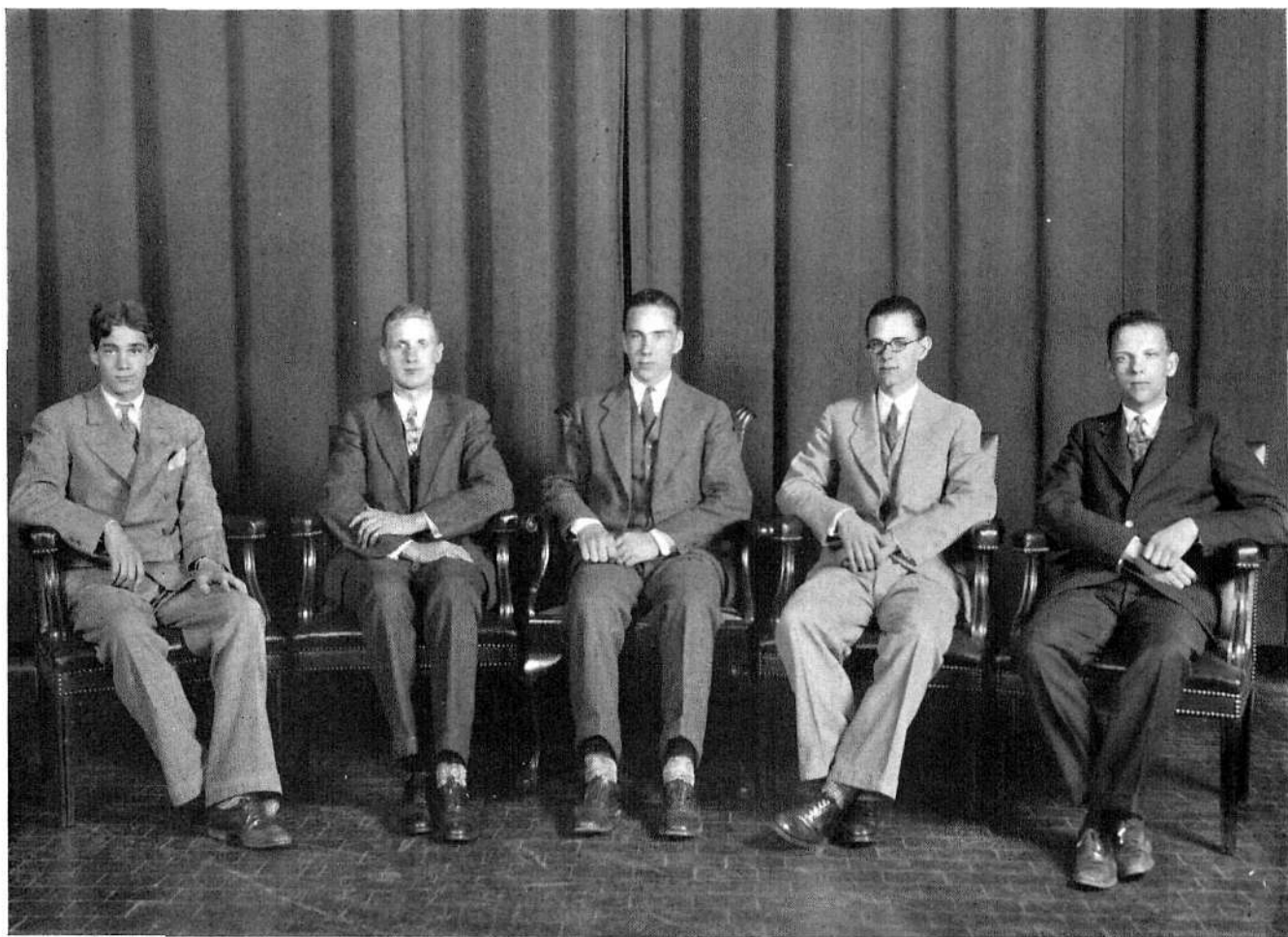
WILLIAM G. HAMILTON

SETH C. HETHERINGTON

T. EDWIN HINKSON

JOSEPH SCOTT

FRANK L. THOMSON



Commencement Speakers

Valedictorian

WILLIAM P. DAVIS, 3D

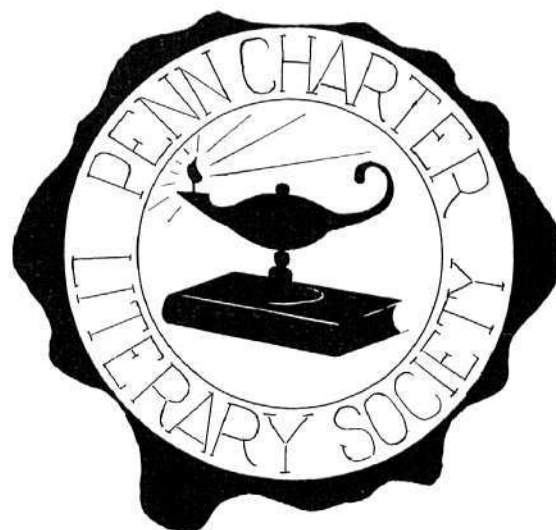
Orators

JOHN CLINTON ADAMS

HENRY CLIFTON, JR.

STANTON P. NICKERSON

CHARLES W.-L. SUMMERILL



The Literary Society

THE first meeting of the Literary Society for the school year took place on December third, nineteen hundred and twenty-six, at eight o'clock. Henry Clifton, the president, was the custodian of the gavel, assisted by William P. Davis, secretary.

Inasmuch as the various debates and oration contests have been transferred to the bi-weekly Wednesday assembly, the real purpose of the Literary Society Meetings has been removed, and the time was filled in all the meetings by initiating members. A peculiar fact about this last is that in several cases the initiated were in the Society before those who initiated them were elected.

The only debate was an extemporaneous attempt on the question "Resolved: That Penn Charter would be better as a co-educational school."

The affirmative won.

The only other presentation was a mock trial in which Melvin H. Campbell sued W. P. Hearn for breach of promise. J. C. Adams represented the plaintiff, W. N. Francis the defendant. Clifton was judge.

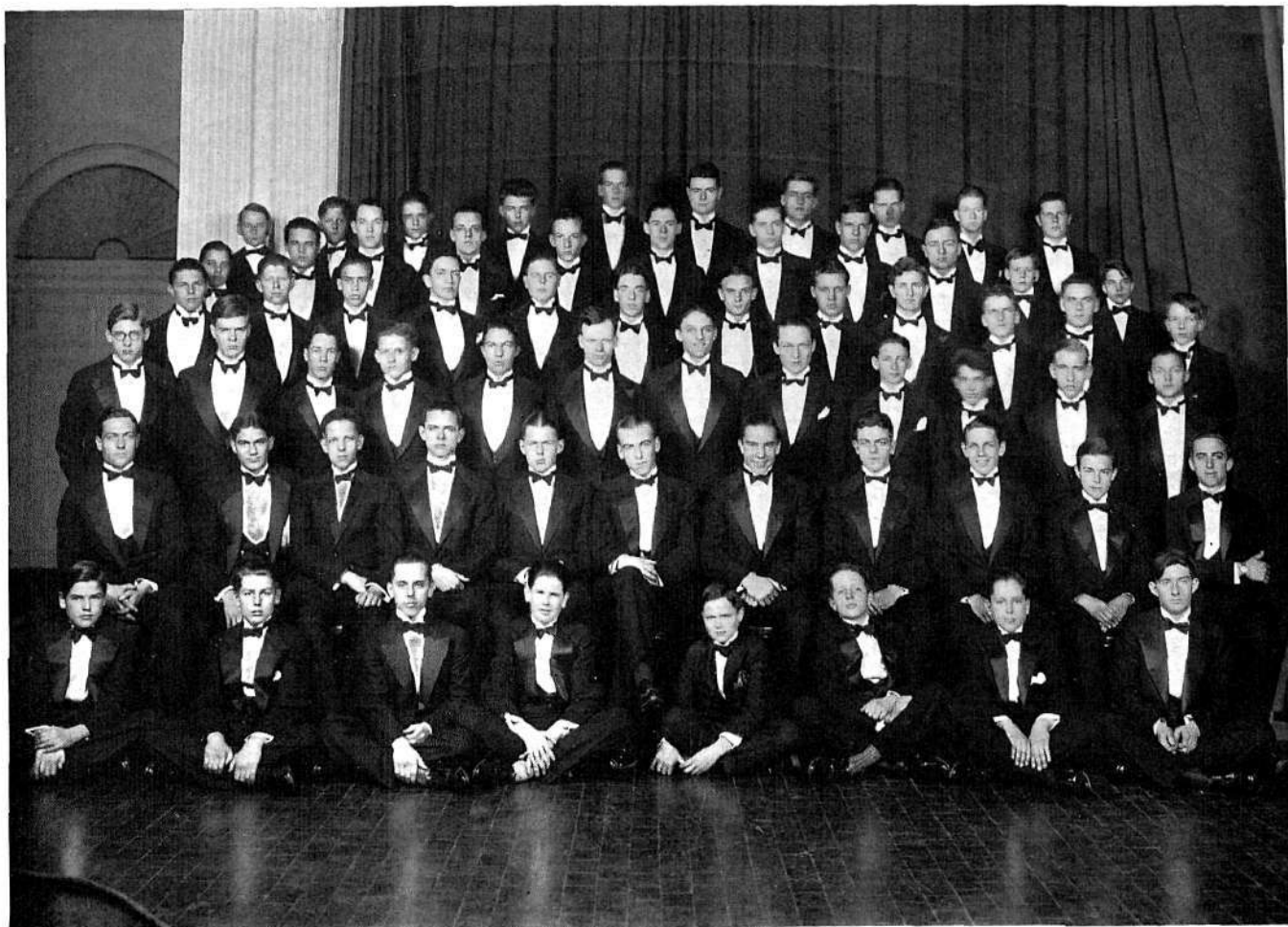
The jury, with MacCarroll as foreman, returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, with damages of one cent, which was retained as counsel fee by the winning lawyer.

Most of the evenings were spent listening to the piano playing of George Ashton, viewing and applauding the victims of the initiating committee, and consuming the refreshments.

Dr. Clinton A. Strong could no longer remain as critic this year, and H. D. Allen was the presiding member of the faculty.







THE GLEE CLUB

Musical Clubs

THE first try-outs for the Musical Clubs of nineteen twenty-seven were held on Wednesday, the twenty-seventh of October, nineteen twenty-six. There was a long line of candidates for the Glee Club, whose voices one by one were heard and judged as they followed the notes Mr. Weaver struck on the piano. Interesting noises were produced, ranging from a falsetto like a clarinet with cracks, to a deep and roaring bass reminiscent of foggy days in New York harbor, and the liners going out. Finally sixty-eight men were chosen for the club. There were fourteen first tenors, seventeen second tenors, twenty-seven baritones and fourteen basses.

Mr. Weaver further secured himself in his own personal niche of fame by his refusals which seemed to be compliments. Several raucous-voiced men left the assembly room with shining faces saying, "He said himself I was too good for this club. He told me to wait till I got to college. And what's more, he recommended me to take up the trombone. Said I'd probably be good at it."

The period of training and practice was hard, but the clubs opened at the Caskin School on Saturday night, the twenty-second of January, scoring a success. Concert followed concert—the Stevens School, Holman, Sayward, Ogontz, Mary Lyons Schools, and the Entertainment. Lastly, on March eleventh, the Annual Musical Clubs Concert and Dance was held in the Rose Garden of the Bellevue-Stratford, and was broadcast through station WOO.

The clubs presented their program, which was an exceptionally well chosen one, as follows:

- | | |
|---|---------------|
| Penn Charter March..... | <i>Scales</i> |
| COMBINED CLUBS | |
| 1. Beauty's Eyes..... | <i>Tosti</i> |
| THE GLEE CLUB | |
| 2. Oriental March..... | <i>Lincke</i> |
| THE INSTRUMENTAL CLUB | |
| 3. Violin Solo—"Forza del Destino"..... | <i>Verdi</i> |
| ALBERT J. CRAIG | |



THE INSTRUMENTAL CLUB

4. John Peel.....Adams

THE GLEE CLUB

5. A Dramatic Rhapsody—"Bee-yoo-tiful Belinda"

W. LENTZ ROTHWELL, LEE MANN, GEORGE G. ASHTON

6. Vocal Solo—"Three for Jack"

ALBERT D. GRAY

7. Marching Song.....Trottere

THE GLEE CLUB

8. Selections from Victor Herbert's Operas

THE INSTRUMENTAL CLUB

Old Penn Charter

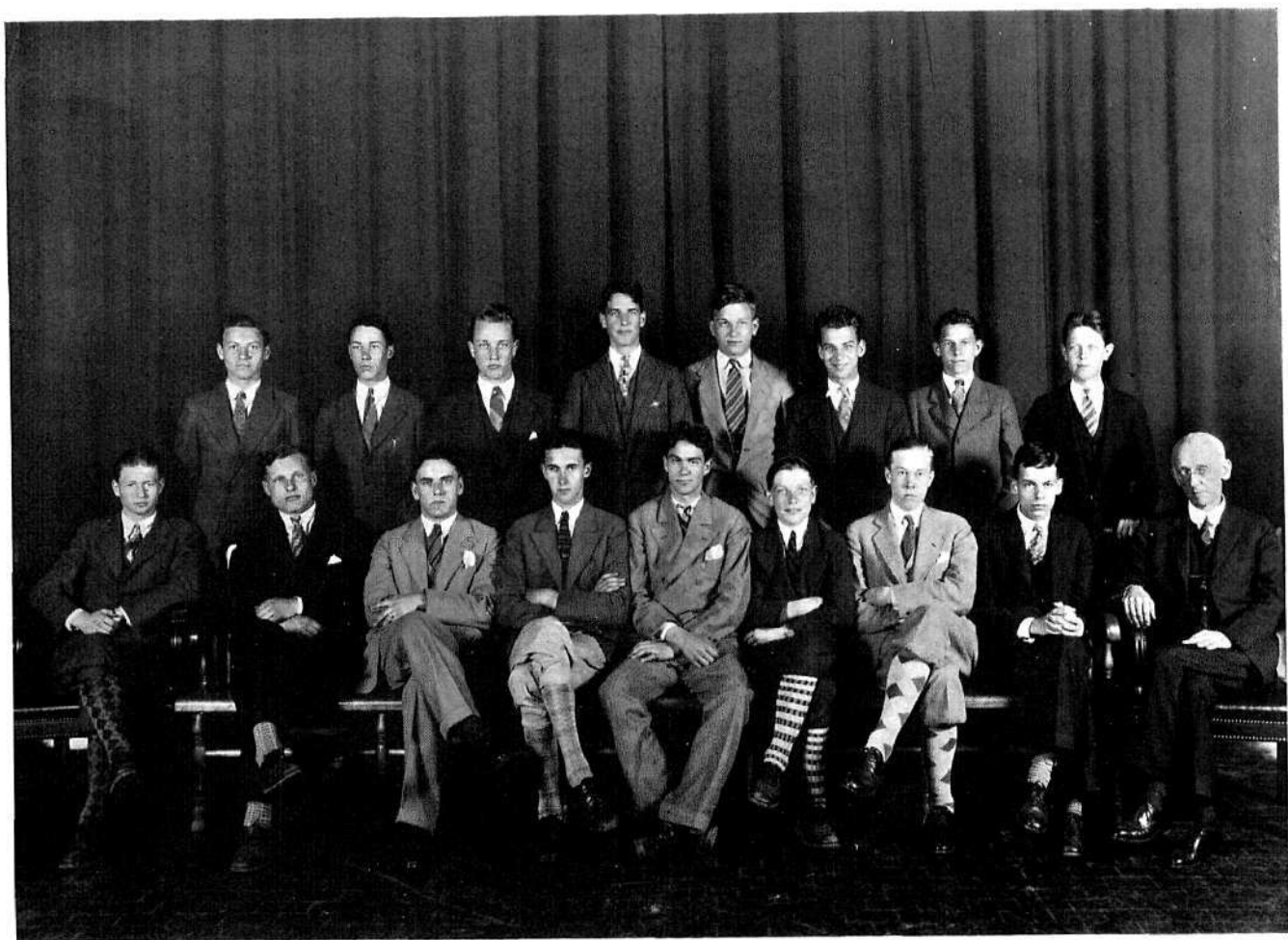
COMBINED CLUBS

To these were added a selection by the Junior Mandolin Club and a saxophone solo by R. L. Gray, Jr.

The audience was large, and made known its appreciation of the efforts of the musicians by hearty applause. Gray's saxophone solo was received especially well.

The concert was over earlier than usual, and Howard Lanin and his orchestra took possession of the stage at once. The dance floor was overcrowded, as is customary, but in between jams in which a traffic officer would have proved useful, the dancing was good. The inlaid floors of the Bellevue are conducive to enjoyment of the pastime. The windows overlooking the expanse of the city were crowded with couples gazing over the maze of bright streets seventeen flights below. The balcony was also thronged, although the decided chill to the air was a deterrent. The saxophones stopped at one o'clock, and as the audience streamed out, nothing but praise of the concert and dance could be heard.

A great part of the success of the whole season and of the Concert particularly is due to Mr. Weaver for his able coaching, to the managers for their dogged persistence, and finally to Dr. Clinton A. Strong, whose splendid executive ability, active interest, and sterling character have made the clubs what they are.



The New Jersey Club

THE Jersey Club to Jerseyites is always one of the most interesting organizations of the school. Since each meeting is held at a different house and a different entertainment is provided at each house, there is an element of expectation and novelty that adds greatly to the enjoyment. This year "Chick" Summerill was president and under his guidance, with the able assistance of the various committees, the traditional Jersey Club dance was more elaborate and more successful than ever before. As a departure from the usual custom, the dance was held in the Junior Ball Room of the Walt Whitman Hotel in Camden. It was one of the most brilliant of a gay social season and Jerseyites can well look back upon it with pride and pleasure.

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CHARLES W.-L. SUMMERILL

Vice-President

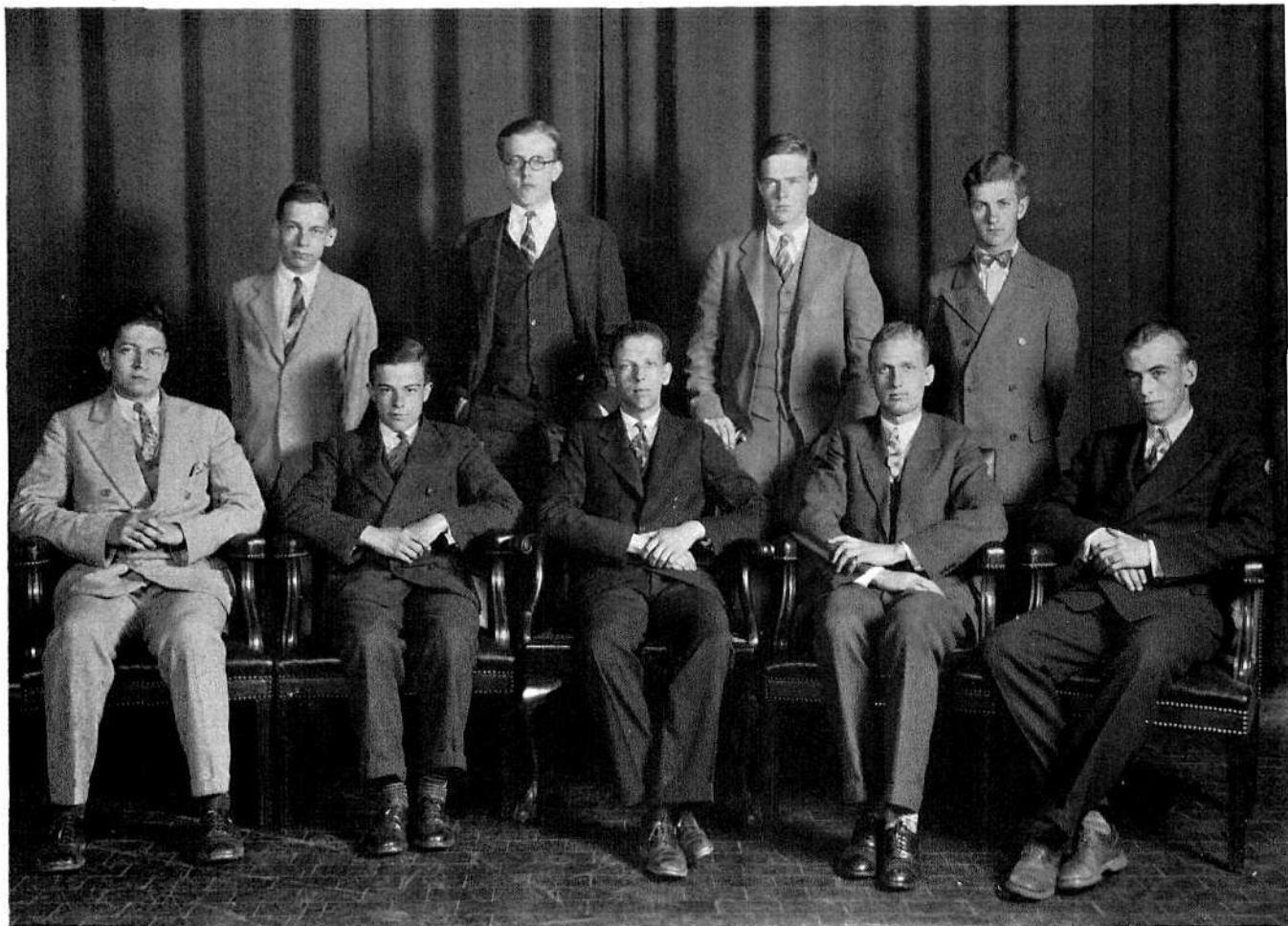
STEVENS GAUSLER

Secretary

ARTHUR F. TRIPP

Treasurer

DUANE H. NASH



The Magazine

THE purposes of the *Magazine* are manifold. Primarily it is to give a chance to the budding genius of the school to express itself in print, and then it is to give parents and friends of the boys an opportunity to learn about the happenings and varied activities of the school. The *Magazine* has fulfilled these purposes in a satisfactory manner, and the staff has set such a standard that those who follow in their footsteps will have difficulty to equal it.

Like all earthly things, however, the *Magazine* was not perfect. There was sometimes an embarrassing hiatus in departments, sometimes a painful outpouring of some youthful breast that made one wish there was an hiatus, but nevertheless the *Magazine* staff can well be proud of their efforts. Praise is certainly due to the Editor-in-Chief, John C. Adams, for his fine editorials, and thanks to Mr. Helton for his helpful advice and guidance.

Editors

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JOHN CLINTON ADAMS

Sports Editors

ROBERT McCOMBS

HENRY CLIFTON, JR.

Alumni Editor

MAURICE B. CRAMER

School and Club Notes Editor

W. LENTZ ROTHWELL



The A. D. Gray Science Club

SCIENCE is the basis of modern civilization. To tell the part played by Science in the present-day life and to interest boys in this great subject is primarily the purpose of the A. D. Gray Science Club. The requirement for membership is the compleiment and reading of some scientific paper, and during the year some very interesting and instructive papers were read. There were also experiments performed and several trips were taken, including one to the great factory of the Atwater Kent Radio Corporation. Mr. Wight is the guiding spirit of the Club and supervises the meetings that are held in the fine new laboratory of the school.

Officers

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Secretary

FRANK L. THOMSON

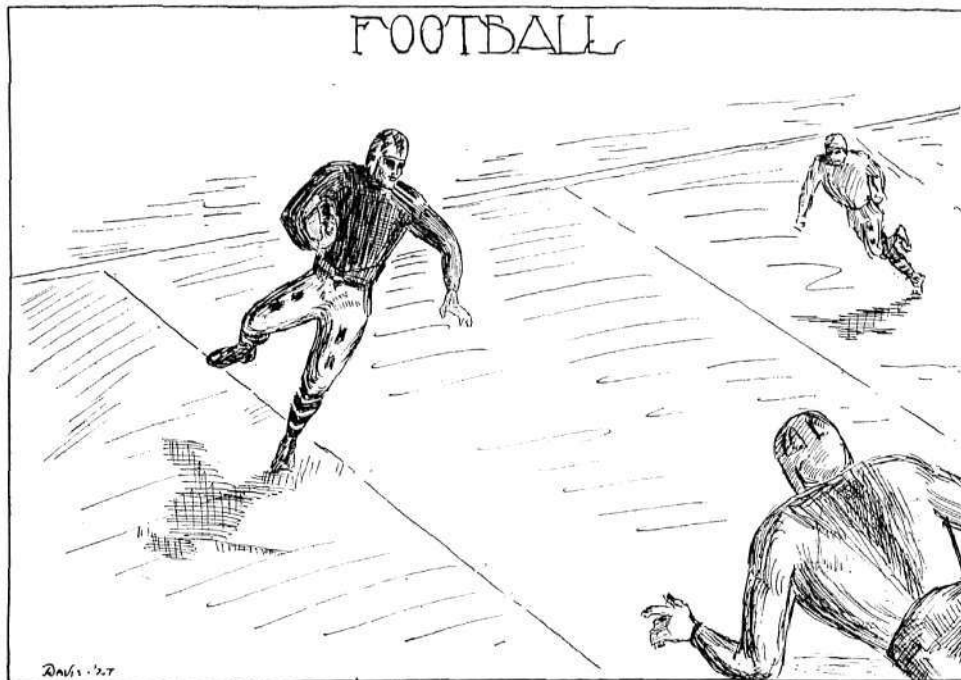
Vice-President

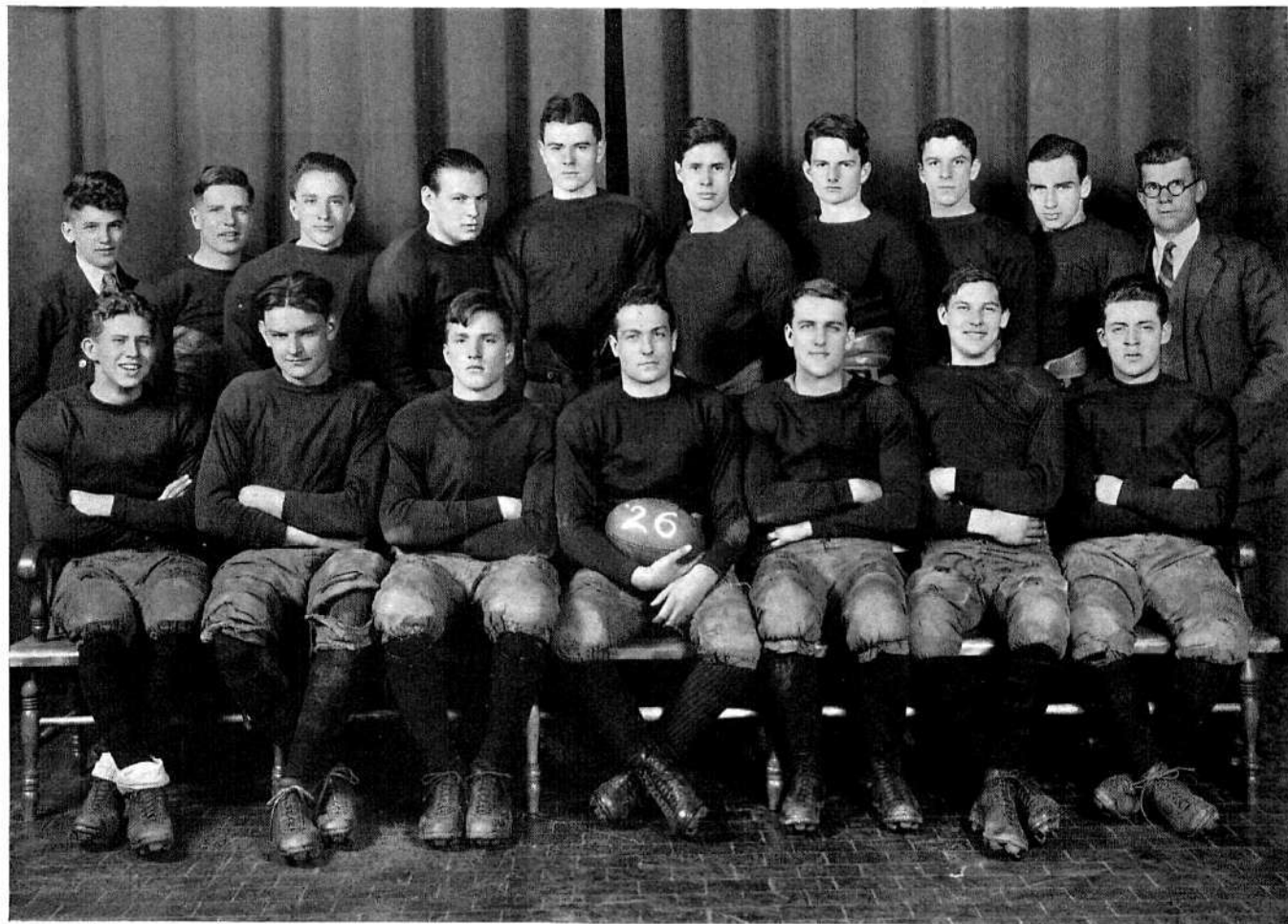
BENJAMIN S. LINFOOT

Treasurer

MELVIN CAMPBELL

FOOTBALL





Football

THE Football season of nineteen twenty-six will probably be memorable for the editorials that were written, the speeches that were spoken and the excuses that were made concerning it. It is a source of deep regret that a glowing list of achievements and successes cannot be recorded on these pages. The fact remains, however blunt and dreary it may be, that the team was beaten.

It is a great task always to show a fighting spirit and a smiling face when continually discouraged. The whole school gained an important lesson in this art, a lesson that cannot be learned when fortune always favors and football teams always "bring home the bacon."

To be sure, the team worked hard and there were times during the season when it showed some surprising qualities. The result of the Haverford game, although a defeat, was nothing to be ashamed of and the victory over Episcopal on Alumni Day was a happy ending to an otherwise mournful fall.

JOHN CURTIS, *Captain*

WILLIAM H. PEACE, *Manager*

L. N. WIGHT, *Coach*



Soccer

ALTHOUGH Coach Young had only four letter men left from last year's squad as a nucleus for a winning soccer combination this year, he turned out a scrappy, peppy team which, although it didn't bring home the championship bacon, fought hard in every game and caused the other teams in the league many anxious moments. The team ended up in fourth place in the league standing, with a record of three wins, three losses, and two ties, a very creditable record for a green team. Although, as in former years, "combination play" was much in evidence, the individual work of Dick Hooker on the forward line and Captain MacCarroll at halfback deserves special mention. Summerill, a newcomer to the game, played excellently in the difficult position of goal, while both Scott and Midlen, the two men along with Summerill who will be lost to the team by graduation, made excellent defensive players. The second team, under the leadership of Captain Gausler, finished second in the second team league.

JOSEPH MACCARROLL, *Captain*
HENRY A. CARR, *Manager*

GEORGE YOUNG, *Coach*
DONALD E. MACCORMICK, *Director*



Basketball

THE basketball team, tremendously handicapped by the loss of three men from last year's team that captured the first Interacademic title for Penn Charter, tried their best to make two straight championships, but failed in a noble effort. After dropping the first few league games, the team found itself and developed a strong passing combination, which won several close contests, but fell short of the championship. Mr. Emery worked faithfully with the team throughout the season, and was ably assisted by Mr. Heine of the faculty. Captain Hinkson deserves much praise for his brilliant offensive and defensive game, especially for his accuracy in shooting baskets from the floor, and the entire team seemed to hinge around his steady and accurate playing. Scott, a newcomer to the game, developed into an excellent defensive guard, and contributed much to the success of the team.

T. EDWIN HINKSON, *Captain*

EDGAR A. CHRISTIAN, *Manager*

BENJAMIN F. EMERY, *Coach*



Tennis

THE tennis team enjoyed a very successful season. They captured the Interacademic title, with the loss of but a single match, while they finished a very close second to Lansdowne High for the Inter-Scholastic championship. The fourth singles position was a very vexing problem throughout the season, several costly points, which ruined our chances to overtake Lansdowne, being dropped because of the lack of a consistent winner in that position, but it was finally remedied toward the end of the season.

Captain Franklin R. Kelly and Edwin Hinkson were the stars of the team, and deserve untold credit for their superior brand of tennis.

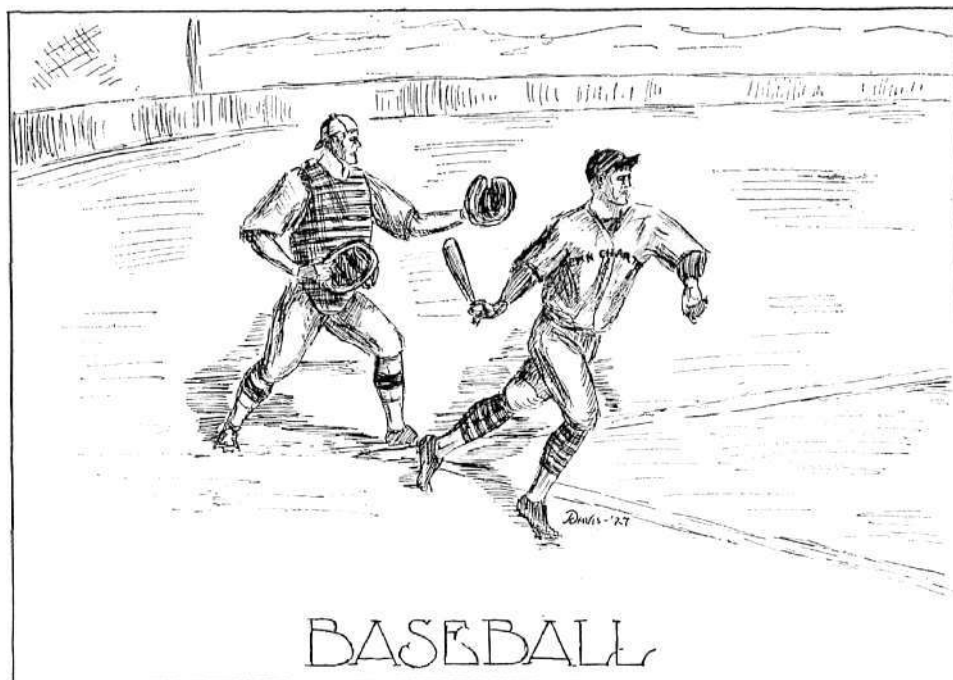
Captain Kelly, the best schoolboy player in or near Philadelphia, has captured the Senior Singles Philadelphia Championship two years, the Inter-Scholastic tennis championship of the British Isles, besides numerous other tennis titles. He and Hinkson have won the Philadelphia Senior Inter-Scholastic Doubles Championship two successive years, and the RECORD predicts that before many years one or both of these fellows will be nationally-known tennis stars.

FRANKLIN R. KELLY, *Captain*

CLINTON A. STRONG, *Coach*

HOMER HOUSTON, *Manager*

WILLIAM A. WEAVER, *Assistant Manager*





Baseball

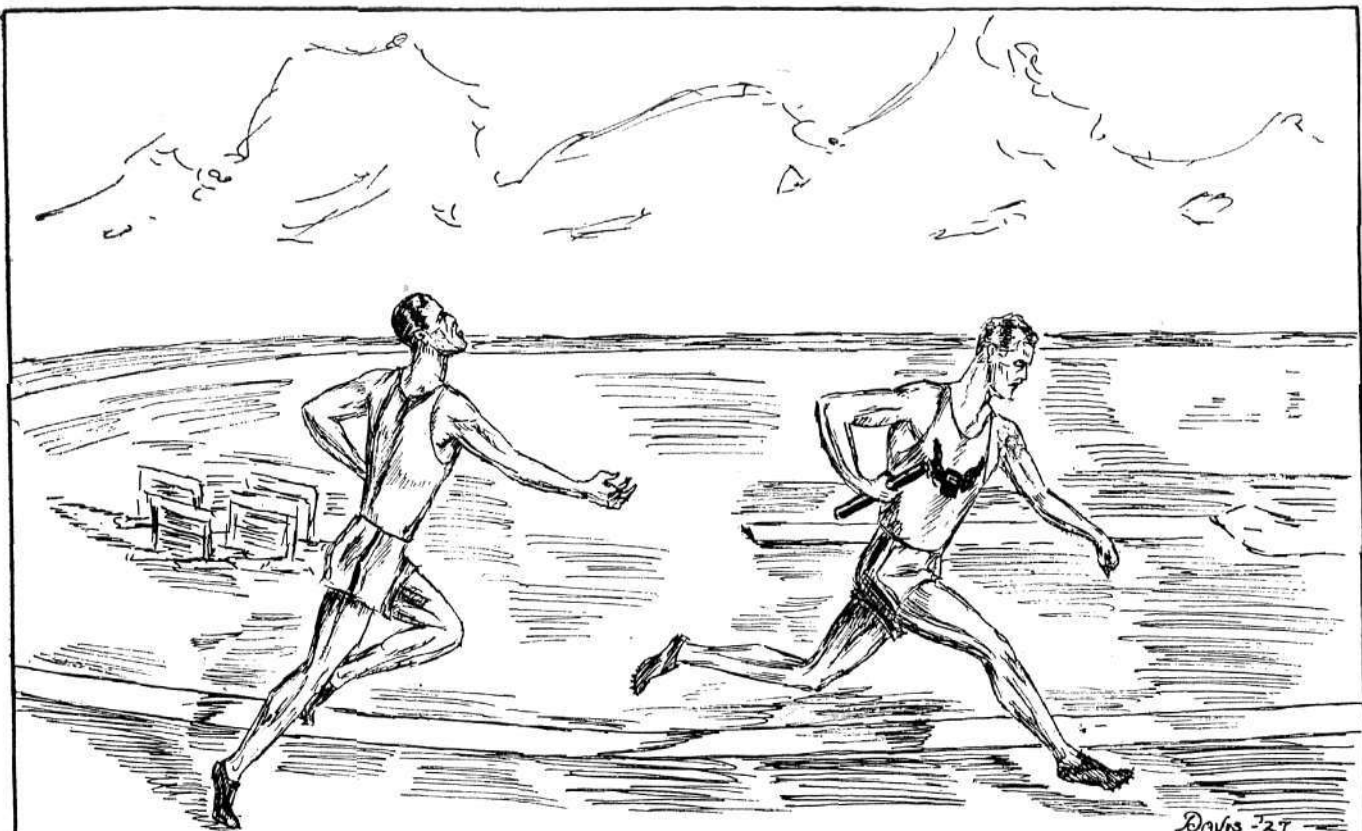
THE baseball team had the hardest task of all our teams this year to build a winning combination, because only three veterans were back from last year's team. Although the team got off on an auspicious start by winning all of its pre-season games, it struck some snags when the league games commenced. However, all the games that we lost were hard fought and were, in several cases, lost by a single run. The players were always fighters until after the last out, and never gave up when the breaks went against them. We had fine pitching throughout the season but the support and hitting were mediocre, and we finished in the second division of the league standing.

The fine all-round playing of Captain "Smoky Joe" Scott deserves special mention. Besides being one of the best pitchers in the league, he was also a good hitter, especially in the pinches. He engaged in several pitching duels with rival pitchers during the season, and was robbed of several victories by errors afield. Curtis, Hamilton, and McCombs held outfield positions on the team, and played very creditably, both offensively and defensively, throughout the season.

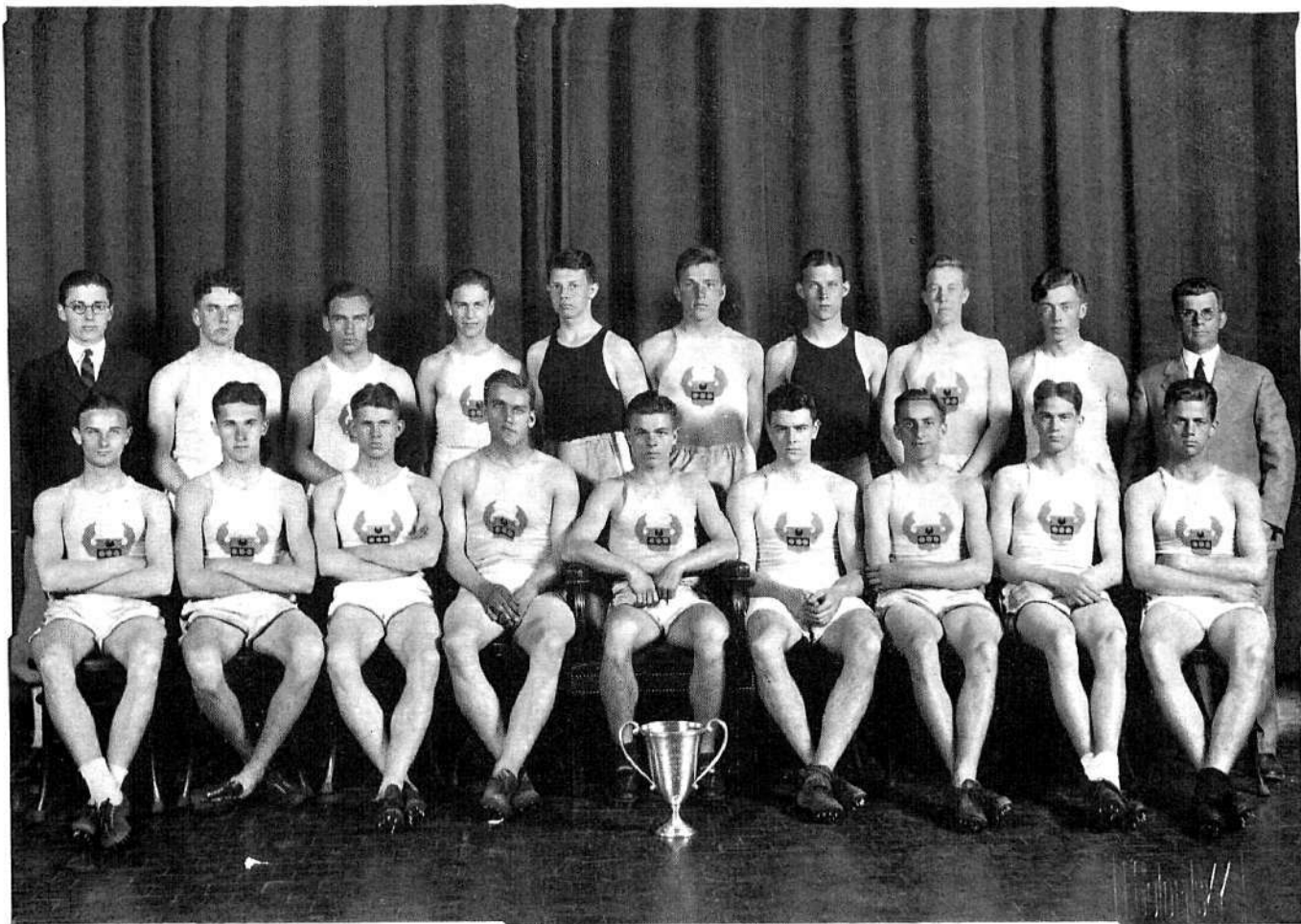
JOSEPH C. SCOTT, *Captain*

SETH C. HETHERINGTON, JR., *Manager*

H. TATNALL BROWN, *Coach*



TRACK



Track

THE Class of 1927 can especially be proud of the track season, for it was due primarily to the efforts of several of its members that the final meet, the Interacademic, was so eminently successful. Handicapped at the start of the season by the loss of several of its most prominent letter men and by the lack of knowledge of the material still left, the team displayed but mediocre merit in the early meets and when the day for the "Interacs" rolled around, although there was hope, there were no glowing promises and boisterous confidence. The result was all the more noteworthy and can mainly be attributed to the fact that under the stress of emergency each individual put forth just a little more power than usual; thus Ken Yocom tied for the position of highest scorer, thus "Chick" Summerill unexpectedly won the mile, and thus under the leadership of Captain Thomson and the quiet, efficient tutelage of Mr. Wight the team piled up the astounding score of 57 to the 27½ of its nearest rival, winning for Penn Charter her third straight Interacademic championship.

FRANK L. THOMSON, *Captain*

PETER EHLERS, *Manager*

L. N. WIGHT, *Coach*



The Penn Charter Athletic Association

President

T. E. HINKSON

Vice-President

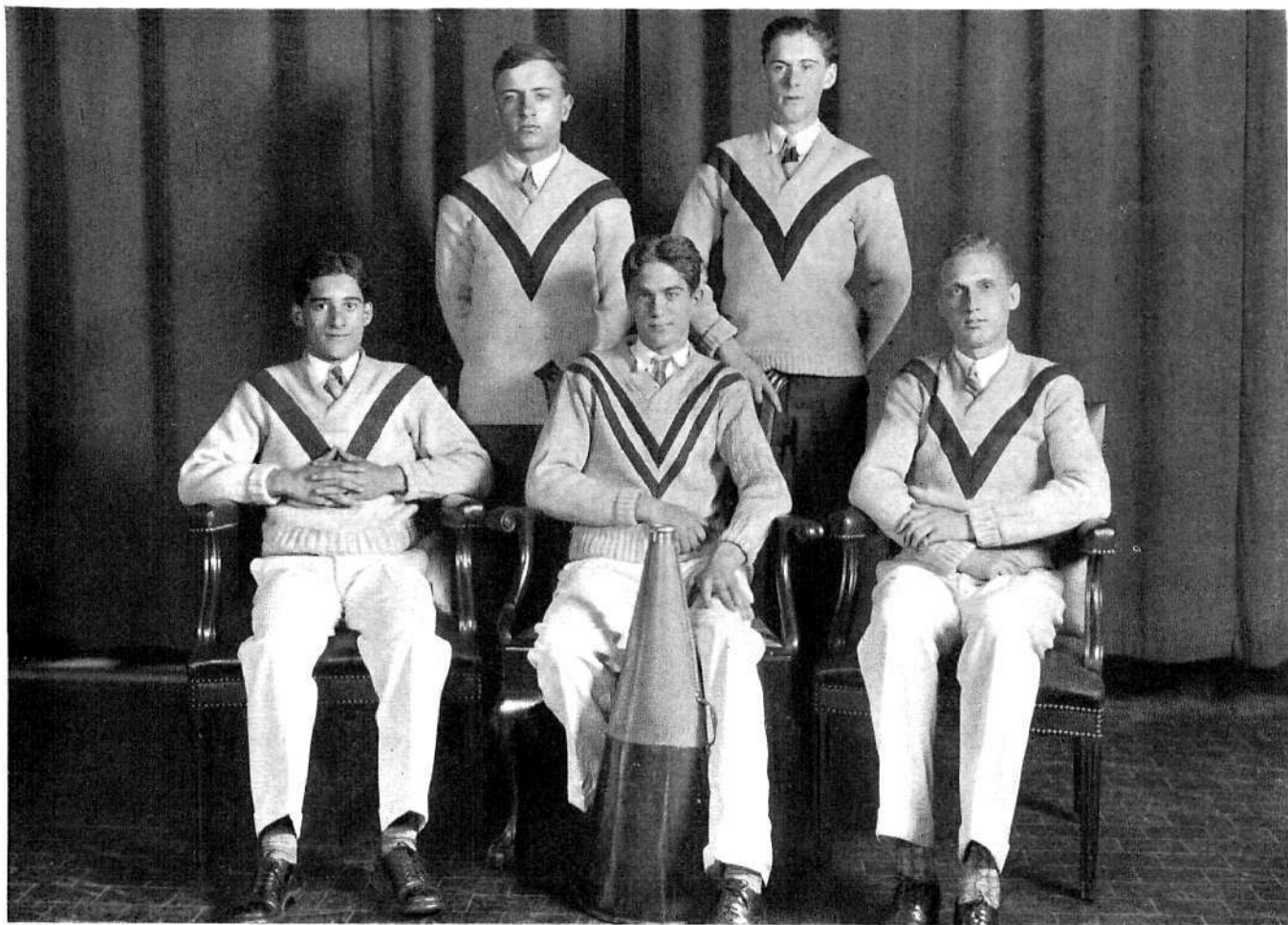
JOHN N. CURTIS

Secretary

ROBERT HETHERINGTON

Treasurer

MR. ISAAC PORTER



Cheer Leaders

Head Cheer Leader

CHARLES W.-L. SUMMERILL

EDWIN WOLF, 2D

HENRY CLIFTON, JR.

MAURICE MAMET

LANDON G. HAYNES

The Color Contest

INSTITUTED many years ago to give an opportunity to every boy in the school to participate in some form of athletics, the Color Contests have been not only successful in their purpose, but also an inspiration and interest to the boys and their friends and relatives.

Aside from the fact that Mr. Porter failed to appease Jupiter Pluvius, Field Day was carried out with the precision and vivacity that has characterized it since its origin. Most of the rain fell in the intermission, spoiling neither the picturesque parade of Alumni flags nor the subsequent contests.

Although the Yellows won the entire contest, the Blues can be comforted by the fact that they won the contests held in the gymnasium during the winter, which is a hard task involving keen competition, skill, endurance and energy. In Upper Prima the Blues won the Great Tug of War, and the Yellows won the "Carrying the Colors," although by a hair's breadth.

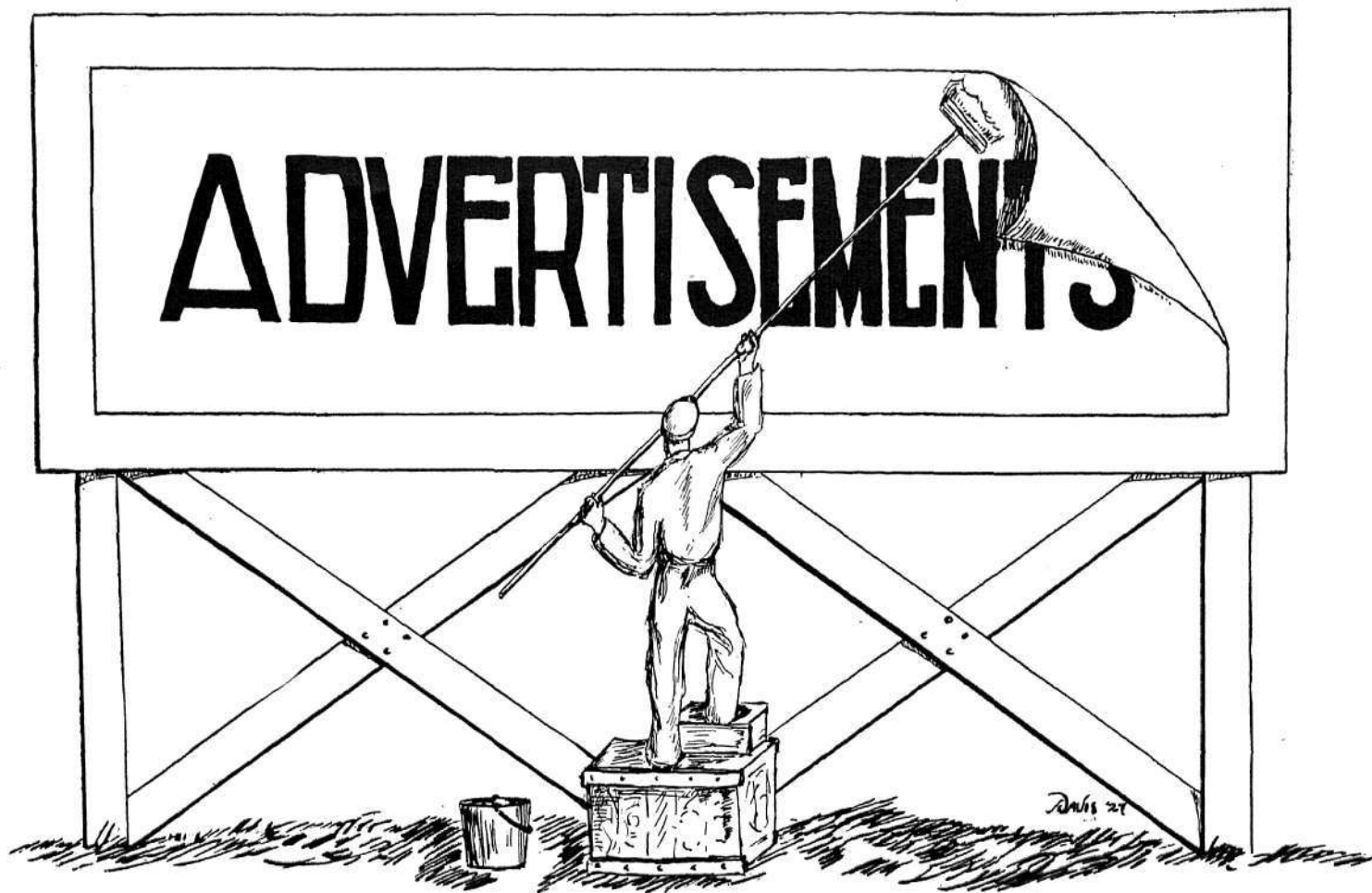
Malice Toward All and Charity for None

Name	Favorite Haunt	Favorite Expression	Peculiar Characteristic	Needs	Ambition	Destiny	Diagnosis
ADAMS	Pikeland churches	There is nothing in life	Use of overpowering words	Pity	A Metropolitan baritone	We leave that to your imagination	This scholar, rake, Christian gamester, poet.— <i>David Garrick</i>
ASHTON	At the piano in the Assembly	Oh, g'way!	Fairy lightness	To keep away from the ladies	To supersede Rachmaninoff	A dime-movie pianist	That fellow would vulgarize the day of judgment.— <i>Jerrold</i>
CAMPBELL	Betty Parker's house	Let me see that	His flute-like voice	Some fat on his legs	To become female lead in a comedy	The Trocadero awaits him with open arms	Sweet is thy voice and countenance.— <i>Songs 2: 14</i>
CARR	Penn A. C.	Aw, cut it out, won'tcha!	That grin	A woman's softening influence	A strong, silent man of the open	Medicine man	Thou voice of the night and of wailing complaint.
CHAFFEE	At any swell clothing store		That Lord Chesterfield manner	A monocle	To make a wealthy marriage	Gigolo	Any man may be in good temper when he's well dressed; there ain't much credit in that.— <i>Dickens</i>
CLIFTON	The office	Say, Davis!	His Olympian height and Periclean head	Some hard knocks of the world	A good and great statesman	A missionary	The wealthy, curled darling of our nation.— <i>Shakespeare</i>
CONNELL	With Harvey	Now, in Merchantville—	Gentle viciousness	Religion	A bed of ease	A cot at Sing Sing	For thy sake, Tobacco, I would do anything but die.— <i>Charles Lamb</i>
CRAIG	Gym	We have not heard it	Bar shooting ability	A permanent wave	To surpass Kreisler	Accompanist to Campbell at the Troc.	Good nature is worth more than knowledge.— <i>Henry Ward Beecher</i>
CRAMER	The Library	Do it yourself	Appreciation of Aydelotte	Women	A chair at Princeton	A bench at O. P. C.	Throw Physics to the dogs, I'll none of it.— <i>Shakespeare</i>
CURTIS	With West	Have you done your Latin for today?	The way he bluffs the teachers	A Vergil interlinear	To be a social lion	A social jackal	Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.— <i>New Testament</i>
DAVIS	We don't know which girl's house	For John's sake!	Well trained hair	To have his hair mussed	To supersede the Arrow Collar ad.	A footman at the Bellevue	How shall we rank thee upon this page, thou more than Soldier, and less than Sage?— <i>Moore</i>
EHLERS	Any phonograph record shop	Yeh?	His eyes	More school spirit	Saxophonist in George Olsen's jazz orchestra	Organ grinder	Your absence of mind we have borne till your presence of body came to be called in question by it.— <i>Lamb</i>
PINKENAUER	Before the radio	I betcha a Chrysler can beat any car on the road	Lack of school spirit	To grow up	To be an electrical wizard	Anything he sets out to be	Jeshurun waxed fat and kicked.— <i>Old Testament</i>

Name	Favorite Haunt	Favorite Expression	Peculiar Characteristic	Needs	Ambition	Destiny	Diagnosis
FOX	Home	Yes, I got a zero too!	Lack of ambition	Ambition	None	Millionaire clubman	As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean.— <i>S. T. Coleridge</i>
FRANCIS	Musical Clubs rehearsals	Nice work	That complacent efficiency	Too numerous to mention	To get the CLASS RECORD out on time	An efficiency expert in some factory	Of good natural parts, and liberal education.— <i>Cervantes</i>
GEIGER	On any athletic field	Let ME show you how to do it	His sterling worth	A louder voice	To be a college coach of athletics	Minister	A direction post always pointing on the road to virtue, and never going there himself.— <i>Dickens</i>
GRAY	Peggy Jones' house	Shake, Chick!	Ponderous strength	Some good advice	Admiral in U. S. Navy	Deckhand to a well	They that go down to the sea in ships that do business in great waters.— <i>Old Testament</i>
HAAG	Anywhere but school	Unprintable	His eyebrows	His pants pressed	Bootlegger	Prohibition agent	He's tough, man, tough and devilish sly.— <i>Dickens</i>
HAMILTON	In his Wills St. Claire	Aw, Hell!	That guttural drawl	A real suit of clothes	Auto racer	A Ford demonstrator	Medio tutissimus ibis.— <i>Ovid</i>
HARRY	Wayne	Wait a minute	His dumb answers and questions	More brains and less girls	To be the vertex of the eternal triangle	Principal of Mary Lyon School	My only books were women's looks and folly's all they've taught me.— <i>Moore</i>
HEACOCK	Nowhere special	Hey, Smitty!	The way he smokes cigarettes	More polish and suavity	Florist	Street-corner flower vender	Virtuous and vicious every man must be—few in the extreme, but all in the degree.— <i>Pope</i>
R. HETHERINGTON	Out playing with the kids	Say, Seth!	Paternal attitude	A new car	To be the head of a family	Bachelor	Behold how pleasant it is for Brethren to dwell together in unity.— <i>Old Testament</i>
S. HETHERINGTON	Carmita's	Aw, Hey!	His humor	Chaperon	Perhaps his destiny is his ambition	A second Al. Jolson	Am I my brother's keeper?— <i>Old Testament</i>
HINKSON	On the assembly stage	Say, Rip!	That hero complex	To exercise his body less and his mind more	Bond salesman	Evangelist with a large family	Great men are not always wise.— <i>Old Testament</i>
HUEBNER	Any swimming pool	Dad says—	That desire to please	See Finkenauer	Insurance expert	Door-to-door insurance salesman	Of manners gentle, of affections mild in wit a man, simplicity a child.— <i>Pope</i>
INGERSOLL	At his favorite bootlegger's	Ah—uh—ah	Shaggy eyebrows	Some pebbles	To be a second Harry Thaw	To be second H. Judd Gray	Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise.— <i>Old Testament</i>
JOHNSON	Class room after school	Have you read—ah—such and such a book?	The wild books he reads	Less H. G. Wells and more classics	To run a second-hand book store	Junk collector	Man delights not me; no, nor woman neither.— <i>Hamlet</i>

Name	Favorite Haunt	Favorite Expression	Peculiar Characteristic	Needs	Ambition	Destiny	Diagnosis
KELLY	On the tennis courts of Europe	That serve was out	High class tennis	30 lbs.	Tennis champion of the world	To follow in Tilden's footsteps	I caused the widow's heart to sing with joy.— <i>Old Testament</i>
ENTZ	Running around anywhere	Stop that!	That jolly laugh		To be a manufacturer of surgical instruments	A blacksmith	Good humor and generosity carry the day with the popular heart all the world over.— <i>Alex. Smith</i>
INFOOT	Lab	Yes, Mr. Wight	Loud laugh		A great chemist	A drug store proprietor	Content to follow when we lead the way.— <i>Pope</i>
McCOMBS	Playing for the Epidemics	Rats!	The way he leads singing	Experience	Doctor	Osteopath	One that feared God and eschewed evil
McMULLIN	Mr. Mac's room	* ! * !	Knock-kneed run	See Wolf	Engineer	Bouncer	Full of sound and fury signifying nothing.— <i>Shakespeare</i>
MIDLEN	Watering the class tree	Ditto	Getting out of work	A little milk of human kindness	To make a sarcastic remark	Campaign manager of a dishonest politician	So perish all whose breast ne'er learn'd to glow for other's good, or melt at other's woe.— <i>Pope</i>
ASH	Jersey		See diagnosis	See Kelly	To jump six feet	Architect	And thou art long and lank and brown as is the ribbed sea sand.— <i>Coleridge</i>
HICKERSON	The pool at Alden Park	For havin' a hemorrhage!	His stories	A cake of soap	To travel	Sailor	The words of his heart were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart.— <i>Psalms IV: 21</i>
RR	Gym	I don't know, Mr. Rogers	Pugnacious attitude	To come out of the smoke	To get even with the world	He will	Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned?— <i>Hamlet</i>
MARRY	On the farm	Say, Doc.	Loudness	Maxim silencer	To break our ear drums	To break rocks in a penitentiary	An ass may bray a good while before he shakes the stars down.— <i>George Eliot</i>
ATRICK	In his Pontiac		Wild, red-haired Irishman-ness	Fire extinguisher	To make money quickly and to spend it quicker	He will	Amend your ways and your doings.— <i>Old Testament</i>
LOTHWELL	Anywhere there is a skirt	Do you know this girl?	Have you seen a tom cat rub itself against someone, abase itself and purr to get what it wants and then scratch?	Chloroform	To play Hamlet	God knows!	Have you a little fairy in your house?— <i>Soap Ad.</i>
COTT	The Diamond	And how!	Wild clothes	A shave	Big league pitcher	Semi-pro bat boy	They stript Joseph out of his coat, his coat of many colors.— <i>Old Testament</i>

Name	Favorite Haunt	Favorite Expression	Peculiar Characteristic	Needs	Ambition	Destiny	Diagnosis
SEIPT	His Buick	Done your solid?	His Harry Langdon stare		A husky lumberjack	A \$20 per week clerk	No, never be it said that fate itself could awe the soul of Richard. —Cibber
SIMON	Home	Buenos dias, Mr. Spiers	That schoolgirl complexion	A good spanking	Steeplejack	Jackass in a circus	Red as a rose is he.—Coleridge
SMITH	With Heacock	Oh, hell!	Muscle bound strength	A French pony	To be a second Rembrandt	To be a second Bud Fisher	Secret and self, contained and solitary as an oyster.—Dickens
SUMMERILL	New Orleans	What can I do for you? Be good!	That irrepressible—shall we say—horse play	A pacifier	To be mayor of Woodbury	Camden ward boss	Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us, to see oursel's as others see us.
THOMSON	Any place but home	There is no justice	His springy walk	An ice pack	Owner and proprietor of a gambling den and speakeasy	Probably will realize his ambition	And hear about the mockery of woe to midnight's dances and the public show.—Pope
WALLACE	The three-mile hike	How'd you come out on this test?	That baby stare	To sit on a pin	To be a great track star	A mail man	A workman that needeth not to be ashamed.—Old Testament
WEAVER	Walther Printing House	Ah—ah—ah	That unfailing politeness	To be disappointed in love	To establish homeopathy	Veterinary	I am the very pink of courtesy. —Shakespeare
WOLF	Goldensky's	What mark did you get? Oh, I beat you!	That solemn, clarion voice	The Blue Book of Etiquette by Emily Post	Lawyer	Lawyer	He was like a cock who thought the sun had risen to hear him crow. —George Eliot
YOCOM	Greta's	Got your dues?	Laughing at nothing	More fire	Not much	Mounted policeman	Oh, blest with temper whose unclouded ray can make tomorrow cheerful as today.—Pope



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