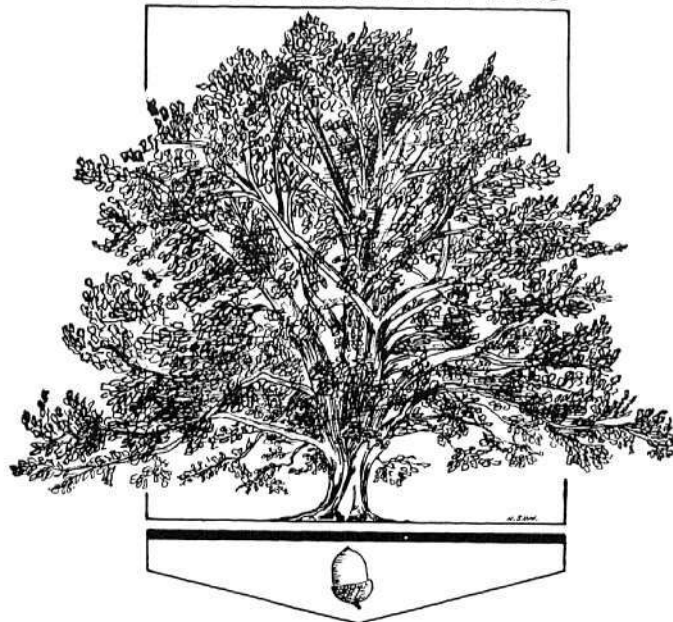


CLASS RECORD 1939



EX LIBRIS



THE 1939 CL



ASS RECORD



**WILLIAM PENN
CHARTER SCHOOL**

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA.

CRUSADERS

What does the future hold for us

Whose lives begin today?

We are the chosen ones to bear

The torch upon its way.

Where men blazed the trail before us

Highways lead from sea to sea,

While God still marches down the ages,

Marking time with history.

History, whose loom keeps weaving,

Flings its challenge to the sun,

Asking of us truth and vision,

That we right wrongs men have done.

Mending threads the loom finds broken,

Holding fast to dreams each day,

Keeping so tuned in to wisdom

It will guide us on our way.

We are all of us Crusaders

Seeking each some Holy Grail.

In this world gone mad with power

Shall all aspirations fail?

Are the goals that men have fought for

Lost within the world's great sin?

Hate's dark hand is not a builder.

It destroys; it does not win.

Life is calling down the ages,

Crossroads loom ahead today,

When each of us must choose his turning

And be upon his separate way.

Clasp the torch to us entrusted;

Bear it high courageously.

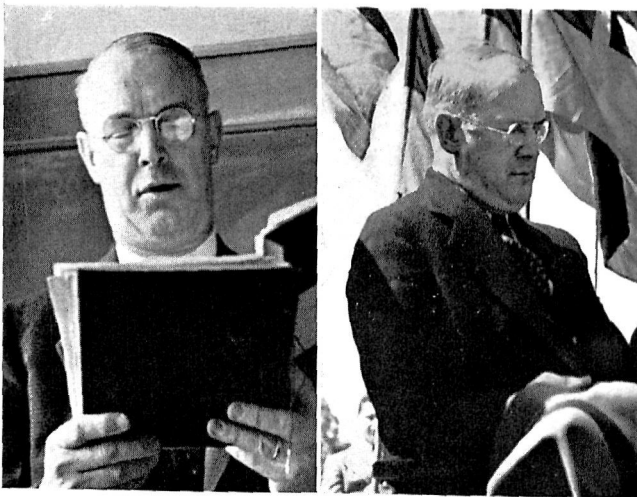
Truth and honor, faith and valor

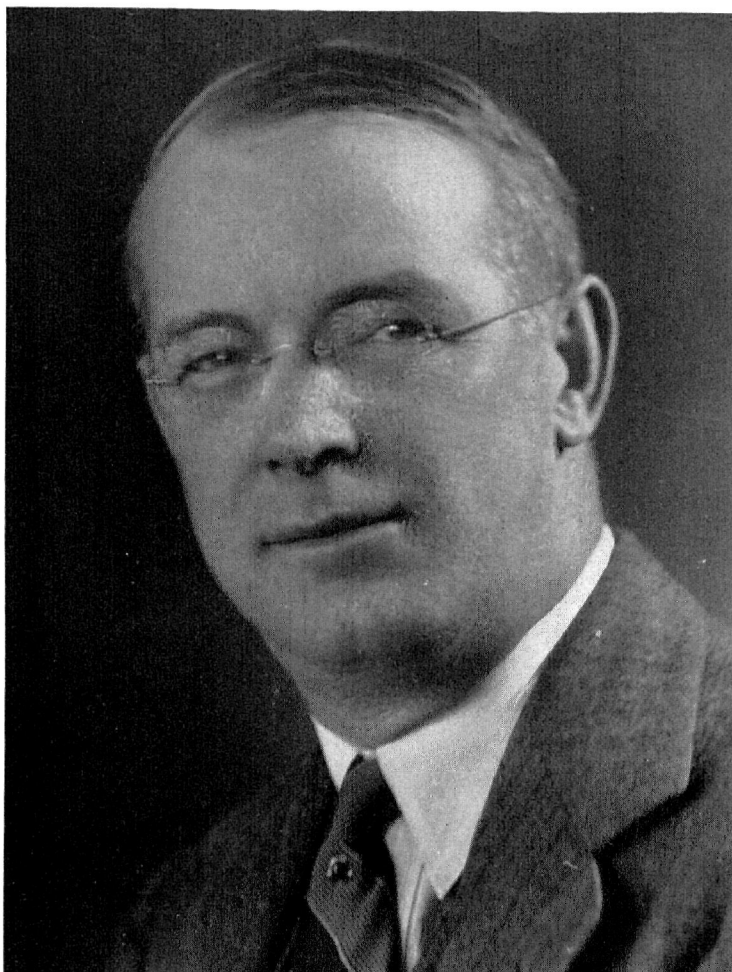
Must be linked with victory.

JOHN KRAUSE DAVIS.

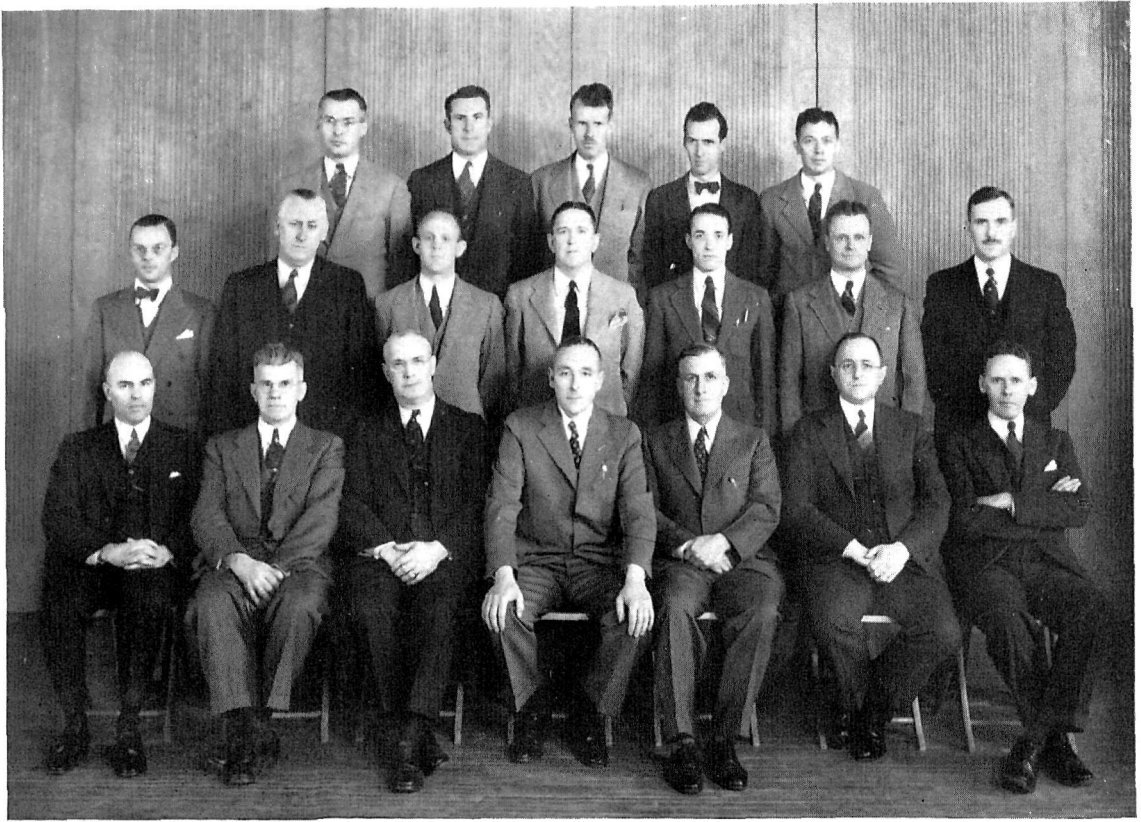
D E D I C A T I O N

IN APPRECIATION of his tireless efforts in behalf of the entire school, we of the Class of 1939 dedicate this CLASS RECORD to Mr. Donald E. MacCormick. In addition to teaching mathematics, "Mr. Mac" has succeeded, largely through his own efforts, in making the Annual Entertainment a highlight of the school year. This year his remarkable work in connection with the 250th Anniversary Celebration is known and appreciated by everybody. In dedicating our CLASS RECORD to him, we hope that we may partly express our gratitude to him for what he has done for us and for Penn Charter.





F A C U L T Y



Top Row—Mr. Gibson, Mr. Shuttleworth, Mr. Evans, Mr. Schelling, Mr. Hodge. *Second Row*—Mr. von Wernsdorff, Mr. Craig, Mr. Bartlett, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Sorlien, Mr. Lisle, Mr. McVey. *Seated*—Mr. Maclary, Mr. Wight, Mr. MacCormick, Dr. Knowles, Mr. Allen, Mr. Kelson, Dr. Gummere.

F O R E W O R D

IT IS our belief that occasional changes are desirable in all things. This year, therefore, we have departed from the traditional format of the CLASS RECORD. In so doing our main object has been to improve the appearance of the RECORD by using new layouts and by introducing candid photographs. Furthermore, we have reduced expenses by the elimination of unnecessarily large illustrations and extra pages.

Our thanks go to Dr. Gummere, our class adviser, for his invaluable assistance in editorial and financial matters, and to Mr. Wight for his helpful cooperation in the photographic department. With these acknowledgements we present to you, the Class of 1939, your CLASS RECORD. It is our hope that you will find it a source of enjoyment and pleasant recollections in years to come.

CRUSADERS

What does the future hold for us
Whose lives begin today?
We are the chosen ones to bear
The torch upon its way.
Where men blazed the trail before us
Highways lead from sea to sea,
While God still marches down the ages,
Marking time with history.

We are all of us Crusaders
Seeking each some Holy Grail.
In this world gone mad with power
Shall all aspirations fail?
Are the goals that men have fought for
Lost within the world's great sin?
Hate's dark hand is not a builder.
It destroys; it does not win.

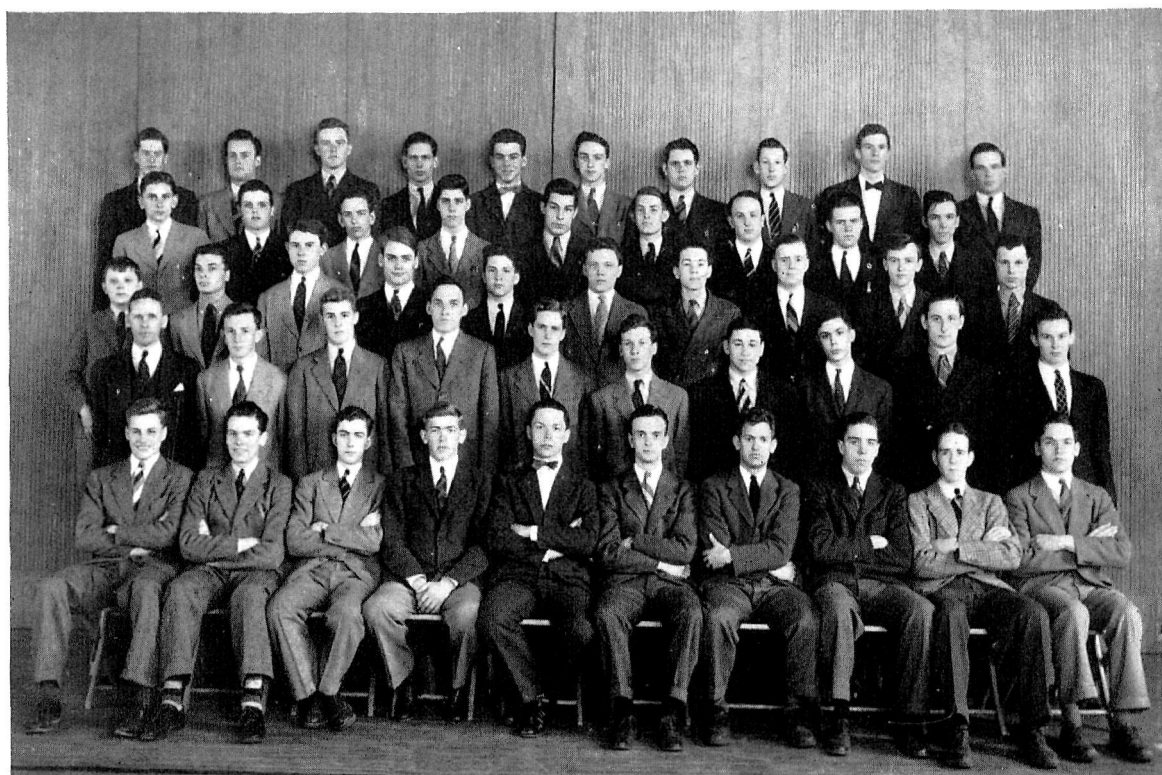
History, whose loom keeps weaving,
Flings its challenge to the sun,
Asking of us truth and vision,
That we right wrongs men have done.
Mending threads the loom finds broken,
Holding fast to dreams each day,
Keeping so tuned in to wisdom
It will guide us on our way.

Life is calling down the ages,
Crossroads loom ahead today,
When each of us must choose his turning
And be upon his separate way.
Clasp the torch to us entrusted;
Bear it high courageously.
Truth and honor, faith and valor
Must be linked with victory.

JOHN KRAUSE DAVIS.

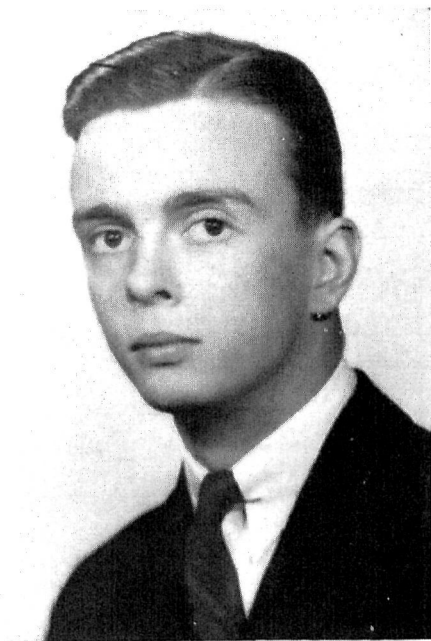


THE CLASS



THE CLASS

Top Row—Disston, Andrews, Ford, Ashbrook, Millar, Rice, Jones, Coleman, Prince, Scott. *Second Row*—Cox, James, Altemus, Keech, Dickhart, Cobb, Bates, McCandless, Holton. *Third Row*—Barnhouse, Schless, Werden, Davis, B., McLaughlin, Howell, Morrow, Pollock, Smith, Buck. *Fourth Row*—Dr. Gummere, Moorshead, Cruice, Herkness, Boothby, Wurtz, Romig, Lockwood, Pester, Ward. *Seated*—Dick, Rhoads, Furner, Craig, Lee, McAdoo, McCown, Davis, R., Davis, J., Wright.



ROBERT CAMPBELL McADOO

AGE 18

Bob

YELLOW

434 Anthwyn Road, Narberth, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Cum Laude; President of Trident; Honor in Scholarship, 3 years; President of Class; Chairman of Board of Prefects; Winner, Secunda Declamation Contest; Dramatic Club, 2 years (Vice-President, 1937); Literary Society, 3 years (President, 1939); Varsity Club, 2 years (President, 1939); President of Athletic Association; Farewell Assembly Speaker; Secunda Trident Cup; Class of 1897 Prize; Cheerleader; P. C. in Football (Co-Captain, 1939); P. C. Second in Football, 2 years; P. C. in Basketball, 2 years, Interacademic League Championship Team, 1938; P. C. Second in Basketball; P. C. in Baseball, 3 years; P. C. in Track, 2 years. *Amherst.*

CLASS OFFICERS

President

ROBERT C. McADOO

Vice-President

EDMUND J. LEE, II

Secretary

C. GROVE McCOWN

Treasurer

NELSON CRAIG

Historian

GEORGE N. PRINCE

Poet

JOHN K. DAVIS

Presenter and Toastmaster

ROBERT D. DAVIS

Prophet

FREDERIC P. RHOADS

Chairman, Dance and Banquet Committees

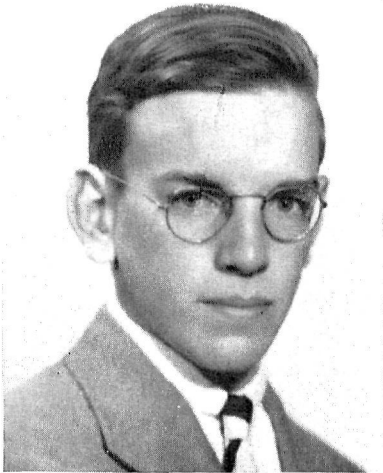
L. CRAIG DICK, JR.

Farewell Assembly Speaker

GEORGE N. PRINCE

Class Adviser

DR. JOHN F. GUMMERE



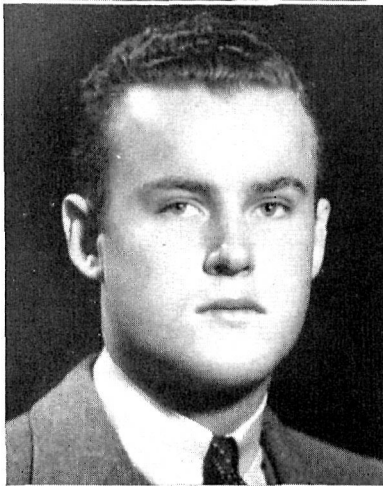
DANIEL FREEMAN ALTEMUS

AGE 18 *Dan* YELLOW

R. D. No. 4, Norristown, Pa.

Entered School 1927
(Re-entered 1938)

P. C. Second in Baseball, 2 years; P. C. Second in Tennis. *Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.*



WILLIAM JOHN ANDREWS

AGE 19 *Bill* BLUE

5034 Schuyler Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1938

Varsity Club; P. C. in Football; P. C. in Baseball, 2 years. *Cornell.*



WILLIAM SINCLAIR ASHBROOK, JR.

AGE 19 *Bill* BLUE

4431 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1929

Honor in Scholarship, 2 years; Dramatic Club, 6 years; Literary Society, 3 years; Second Prize, Secunda Short Story Contest; Choral Club, 3 years; Instrumental Club; A Cappella Chorus; Magazine Staff, 2 years; P. C. Second in Soccer; P. C. in Crew (Manager, 1939). *University of Pennsylvania.*

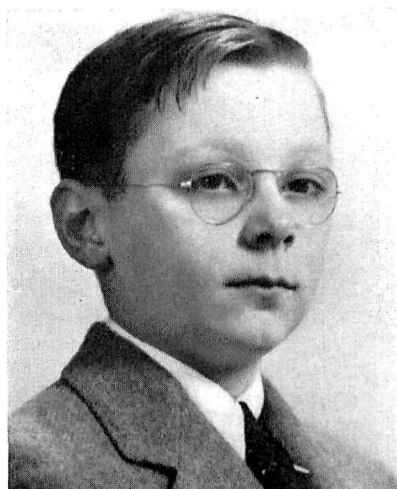
DONALD GREY BARNHOUSE, JR.

AGE 12 *Don* YELLOW

1701 Delancey Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Choral Club; A Cappella Chorus. *Winchester School.*



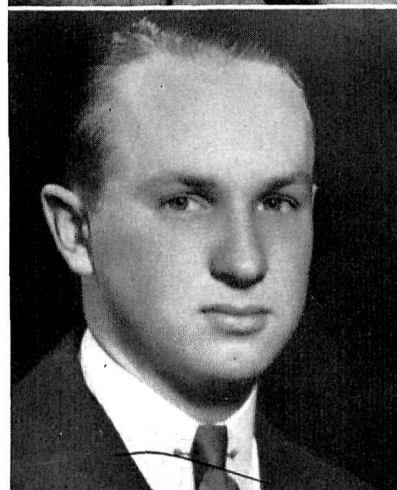
WILLIAM BATES, JR.

AGE 17 *Bill* YELLOW

2029 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1931

School Declamation Contest; Winner, Prima Declamation Contest; Dramatic Club, 3 years (President, 1938); Choral Club, 4 years; Science Club, 2 years (Treasurer, 1939); Varsity Club, 2 years; Magazine Staff, 2 years; First Prize, Prima Short Story Contest; P. C. in Soccer, 2 years, Interacademic League Championship Team, 1938; P. C. Second in Soccer; P. C. Second in Basketball (Manager, 1937); Gym Team. *Duke.*



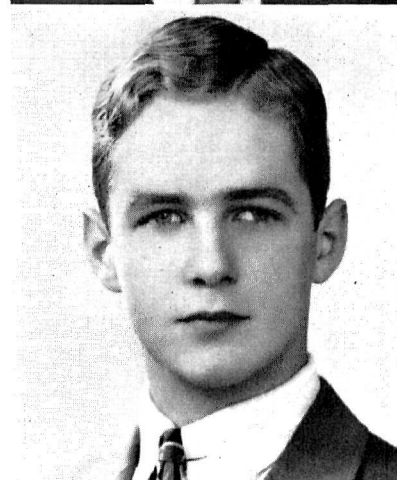
WILLARD SANDS BOOTHBY, JR.

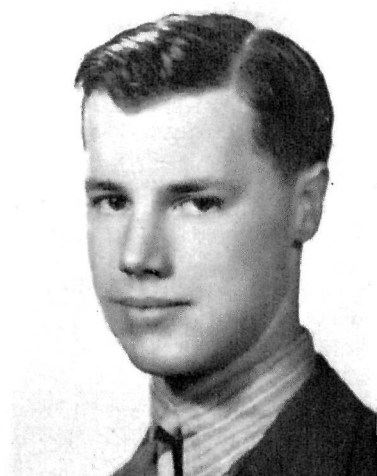
AGE 17 *Bill* BLUE

101 West Mermaid Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1927

Choral Club, 4 years; A Cappella Chorus, 3 years; Science Club; P. C. Second in Football; Gym Team; P. C. Second in Tennis. *Deerfield Academy.*





THOMAS MATHIEU BUCK

AGE 17

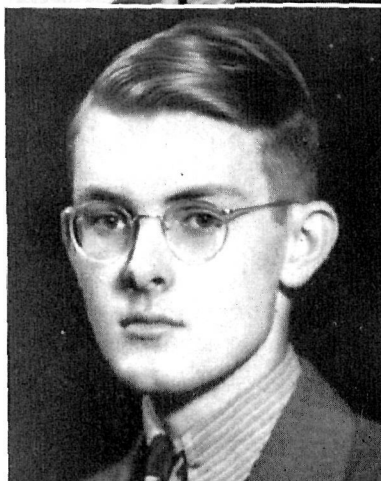
Speed

BLUE

6201 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1927

Trident; Honor in Scholarship, 2 years; Board of Prefects; Dramatic Club; Choral Club; Science Club, 2 years (President, 1939); Camera Club, 2 years; Varsity Club; Magazine Staff; P. C. in Football; P. C. Second in Football; Intramural Basketball Captain; P. C. in Track; First Debate Team. *Lehigh*.



HAROLD MENDELL COBB, JR.

AGE 18

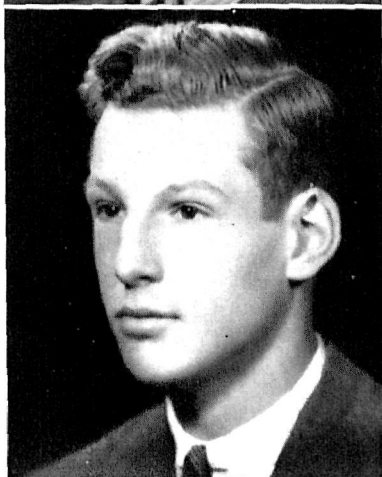
Cobbie

BLUE

505 East Allens Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Dramatic Club, 3 years; Choral Club, 4 years; A Cappella Chorus; Science Club; Track Efficiency Medal; P. C. in Squash (Manager, 1939); P. C. Second in Tennis. *Yale*.



WARREN PAGE COLEMAN

AGE 17

Ed

YELLOW

1701 East Harris Road, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1927

Choral Club, 3 years; Science Club. *University of Pennsylvania*.

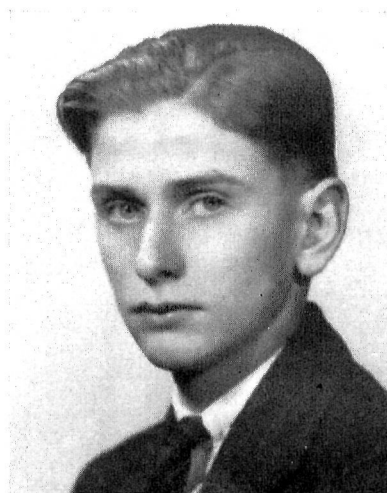
TOWNSEND COLEMORE COX, JR.

AGE 18 *Town* YELLOW

Rosevalley Road, Moylan, Pa.

Entered School 1931

University of Pennsylvania.



NELSON CRAIG

AGE 17 *Nicky* YELLOW

3229 Queen Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1929

Treasurer of Class; First Debate Team; Winner of School Declamation Contest, 1939; Literary Society; Choral Club, 3 years; A Cappella Chorus; Varsity Club; Magazine Staff, 2 years; Park Book Prize; Business Manager of CLASS RECORD; Cheerleader, 2 years (Co-Head Cheerleader, 1939); Intramural Basketball Captain; P. C. in Baseball (Manager, 1939). *Princeton.*



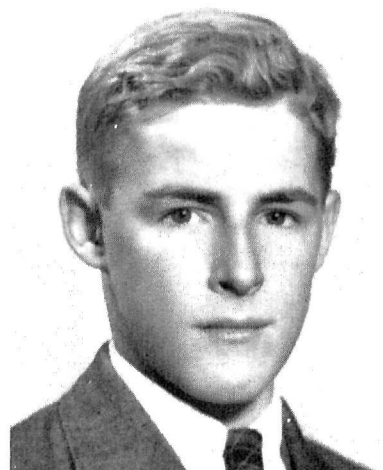
JAMES SETH HOPKINS CRUICE

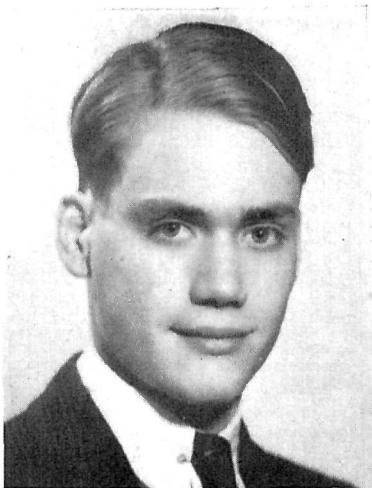
AGE 17 *Seth* BLUE

404 South 22nd Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Camera Club; Magazine Staff; P. C. Second in Basketball. *University of Pennsylvania.*





EDWARD BRADFORD DAVIS

AGE 17 *Brad* YELLOW

3128 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Choral Club, 3 years; A Cappella Chorus, 2 years; Magazine Staff; P. C. Second in Tennis; P. C. in Tennis (Co-Manager, 1939). *Yale*.



JOHN KRAUSE DAVIS

AGE 18 *Jack* YELLOW

675 Longacre Boulevard, Yeadon, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Cum Laude; Trident; Honor in Scholarship, 3 years; Class Poet; Board of Prefects; Literary Society, 3 years; Choral Club; Varsity Club, 2 years; Magazine Staff, 2 years (Assistant Editor, 1939); Associate Editor of CLASS RECORD; Second Prize, Prima Poetry Contest; Upper Prima Tennis Cup; Honorable Mention, Secunda Short Story Contest; P. C. Second in Basketball, 2 years; Championship Intramural Basketball Team, 2 years; P. C. in Tennis, 2 years, Interacademic and Interscholastic Leagues Championship Team, 1938, Interacademic, 1939; P. C. Second in Tennis. *Amherst*.



ROBERT DRAPER DAVIS

AGE 18 *Bob* YELLOW

188 Fishers Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Entered School 1927

Treasurer of Trident; Class Presenter and Toastmaster; Board of Prefects; Varsity Club, 2 years (Delegate-at-Large, 1939); Literary Society, 2 years; Magazine Staff; Cheerleader; P. C. in Football; P. C. Second in Football; P. C. in Basketball; P. C. Second in Basketball, 2 years; William Wood Foul Shooting Trophy; Championship Intramural Basketball Team; P. C. in Baseball, 2 years; P. C. Second in Baseball. *Amherst*.

LEWIS CRAIG DICK, JR.

AGE 17

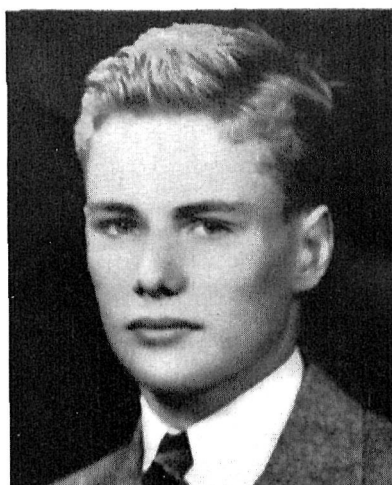
Lew

BLUE

Jarden Road, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1927

Trident; Chairman, Dance and Banquet Committees; Board of Prefects; Literary Society; Choral Club, 3 years; Instrumental Club; Magazine Staff; Cheerleader; P. C. Second in Football, 2 years; Intramural Basketball Captain; P. C. Second in Tennis. *University of Pennsylvania.*



WILLIAM WARNER DICKHART, III

AGE 17

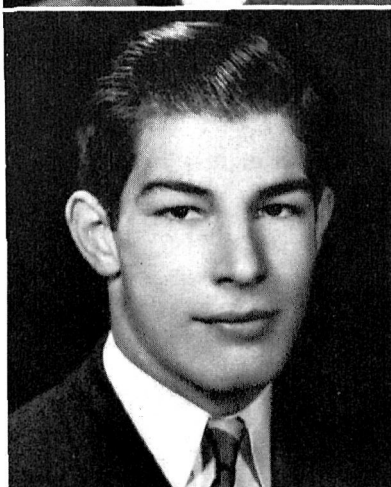
Bill

YELLOW

243 South 13th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1933

Choral Club, 4 years; Science Club; Magazine Staff; P. C. Second in Football; P. C. in Wrestling; Gym Team, 4 years. *Cornell.*



JACOB STEELMAN DISSTON, III

AGE 19

Jay

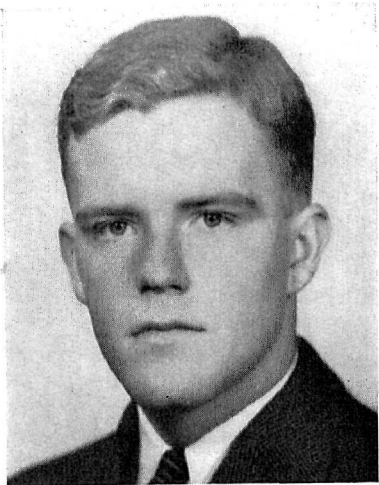
YELLOW

Whitemarsh Road, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1938

Choral Club; Varsity Club; P. C. in Football; P. C. in Basketball; P. C. in Baseball. *University of Pennsylvania.*





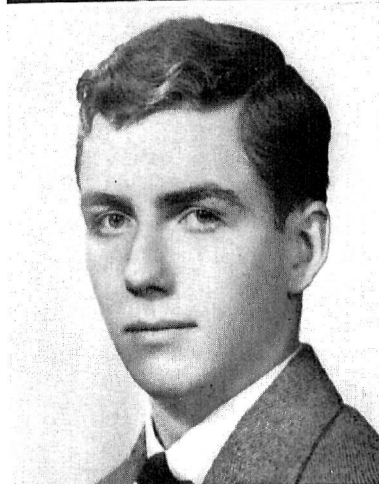
RICHARD GRANT FORD

AGE 17 *Dick* BLUE

317 Rodman Avenue, Jenkintown, Pa.

Entered School 1935

Trident; Advertising Manager of *CLASS RECORD*; Board of Prefects; Literary Society; Varsity Club; Magazine Staff; First Prize, Secunda Poetry Contest; Second Prize, Prima Short Story Contest; P. C. in Basketball; P. C. in Soccer, Interacademic League Championship Team, 1938; P. C. Second in Basketball; P. C. Second in Baseball. *Lafayette*.



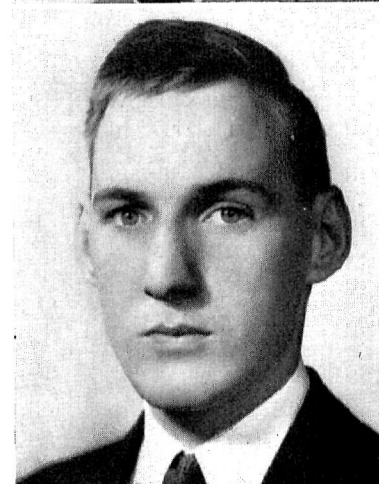
JOHN WOODWARD FURNER

AGE 17 *Jack* BLUE

6733 Emlen Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1928

Cum Laude; Honor in Scholarship, 9 years; Editor of *CLASS RECORD*; First Debate Team; Winning Prima-Secunda Debate Team; Literary Society, 2 years (Secretary, 1939); Magazine Staff, 2 years (Editor-in-Chief, 1939); John E. Brocklesby Memorial Prize, 1937. *University of Pennsylvania*.



JOSEPH EVANS HERKNESS

AGE 19 *Joe* YELLOW

Rydal, Pa.

Entered School 1932

Dramatic Club; Science Club, 3 years (Secretary, 1939); Camera Club; Varsity Club; Magazine Staff; P. C. in Football (Manager, 1938); P. C. Second in Tennis. *University of Pennsylvania*.

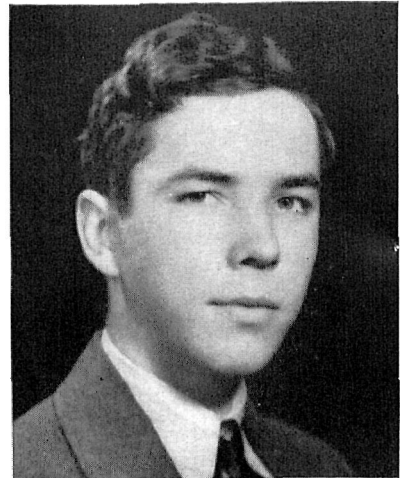
THOMAS JEFFERSON HOLTON

AGE 16 *Tom* BLUE

346 Rosemary Avenue, Ambler, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Choral Club, 2 years; Camera Club. *St. Josephs.*



EDWARD NEVERSON HOWELL, II

AGE 17 *Dixie* BLUE

38 Haverford Road, Haverford, Pa.

Entered School 1938

Varsity Club; P. C. in Football. *Virginia.*



EDWARD DUNCAN JAMES

AGE 18 *Ed* YELLOW

1625 Ruscomb Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1938

Varsity Club; P. C. in Soccer, Interacademic League Championship Team, 1938; P. C. Second in Basketball; P. C. in Baseball. *Amherst.*





EDWARD WHITE JONES, II

AGE 18 *Ed* BLUE

6601 Emlen Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1935

Choral Club, 3 years; Science Club; Camera Club; Magazine Staff. *Wesleyan*.



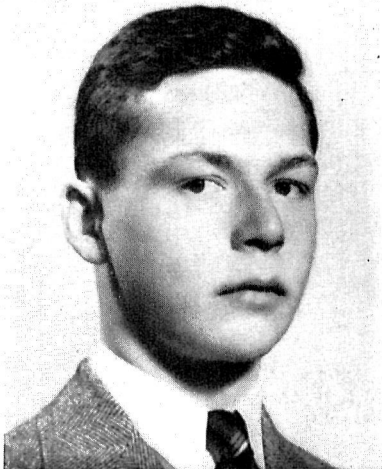
GEORGE BRUCE KEECH

AGE 17 *George* YELLOW

6818 North Gratz Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Choral Club; A Cappella Chorus. *University of Pennsylvania*.



EDMUND JENNINGS LEE, II

AGE 18 *Hogan* BLUE

518 East Auburn Avenue, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Entered School 1929

Cum Laude; Honor in Scholarship, 8 years; Secretary of Trident; Vice-President of Class; Board of Prefects; Winning Prima-Secunda Debate Team; Literary Society, 2 years (Vice-President, 1939); Choral Club, 2 years; Instrumental Club, 2 years; Camera Club; Magazine Staff, 2 years; P. C. Second in Football; P. C. in Crew. *Haverford*.

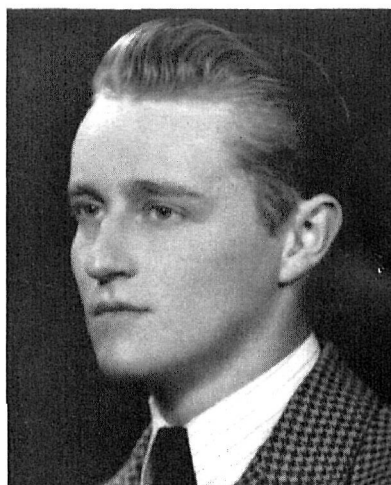
ROBERT ARMSTRONG LINTON

AGE 19 *Bob* YELLOW

5430 Westford Road, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1937

Colgate.



ROBERT MINTURN LOCKWOOD

AGE 16 *Bob* YELLOW

6 College Circle, Haverford, Pa.

Entered School 1932

Cum Laude; Honor in Scholarship, 4 years;
First Debate Team; Literary Society, 3 years;
Choral Club, 4 years; A Cappella Chorus, 3 years;
Magazine Staff; First Prize, Prima Poetry Contest.
Harvard.



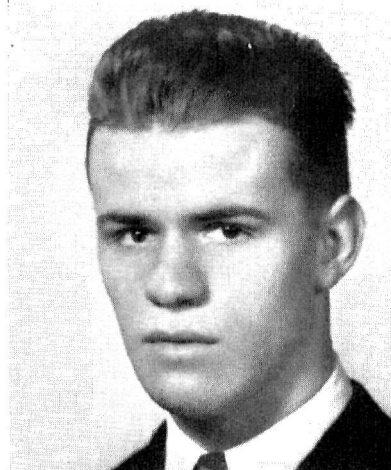
JAMES HERBERT McCANDLESS, JR.

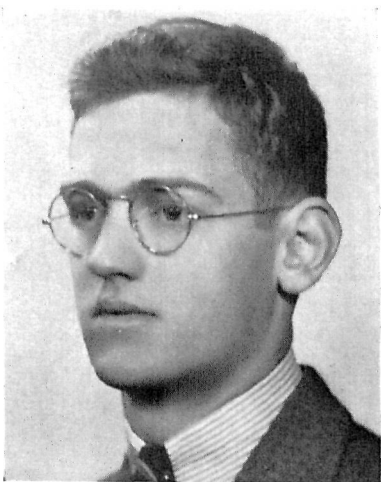
AGE 17 *Herb* YELLOW

4705 York Road, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1927

Choral Club, 4 years; Instrumental Club, 3
years (Leader, 1939); Science Club; Gym Team,
3 years. *University of Pennsylvania.*





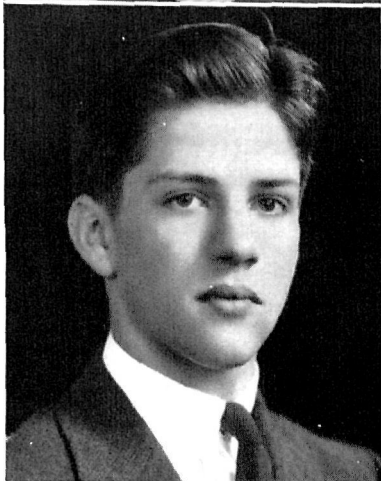
CONRAD GROVE McCOWN

AGE 18 *Grove* YELLOW

814 Carpenter Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1932

Vice-President of Trident; Secretary of Class; Board of Prefects: Choral Club, 4 years; Camera Club, 2 years (Treasurer, 1939); Varsity Club, 2 years (Vice-President, 1939); Vice-President of Athletic Association; School Leader of Yellows; Tertia Trident Cup; Co-Winner of Shields Award, 1937; John E. Brocklesby Memorial Prize, 1938; P. C. in Football (Co-Captain, 1938); P. C. in Basketball, 2 years, Interacademic League Championship Team, 1938, (Captain, 1939); P. C. Second in Baseball; P. C. Second in Basketball; P. C. in Track (Captain, 1939); Track Efficiency Medal. *Virginia.*



WILLIAM EDWIN McLAUGHLIN

AGE 17 *Bill* BLUE

3911 Vaux Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1928

Choral Club, 4 years; A Cappella Chorus, 3 years; P. C. Second in Football; P. C. in Squash; Gym Team, 4 years; P. C. Second in Tennis, 2 years; P. C. in Tennis, Interacademic League Championship Team, 1939. *Cornell.*



WILLIAM HENRY MILLAR

AGE 17 *Doggie* BLUE

3312 Queen Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1927

Camera Club; School Leader of Blues; P. C. Second in Football, 2 years; P. C. Second in Basketball; Intramural Basketball Captain; P. C. Second in Baseball, 2 years. *North Carolina.*

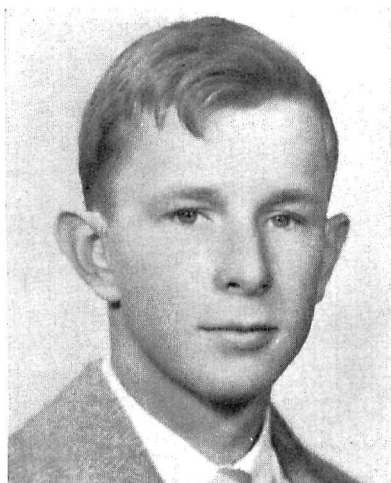
ARTHUR ALBERT MOORSHEAD

AGE 18 *Art* YELLOW

44 East Greenwood Avenue, Lansdowne, Pa.

Entered School 1927

Camera Club; Cheerleader; Intramural Basketball Captain; Gym Team, 3 years. *University of Pennsylvania.*



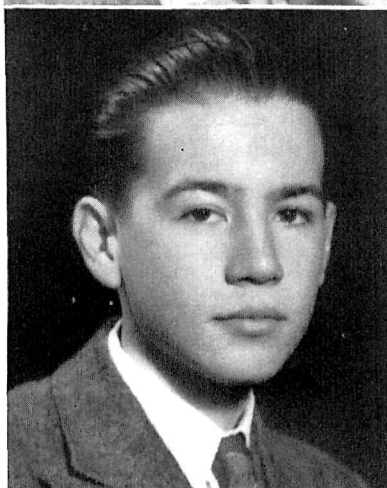
WILLIAM TRIPPLE MORROW

AGE 18 *Bill* BLUE

504 East Johnson Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1935

Dramatic Club, 3 years; Choral Club, 3 years; Instrumental Club, 4 years; A Cappella Chorus, 3 years; P. C. in Fencing (Manager, 1939); P. C. in Tennis (Co-Manager, 1939); P. C. Second in Tennis; Varsity Club. *Princeton.*



CHARLES BENNETT PESTER

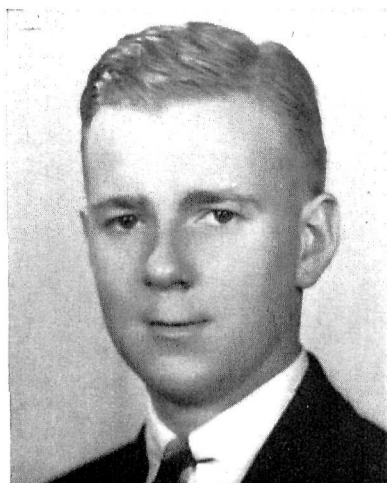
AGE 17 *Choc* YELLOW

7380 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1929

Dramatic Club; Choral Club, 4 years; Camera Club, 2 years; Cheerleader; P. C. Second in Soccer, 2 years; P. C. in Fencing, 2 years; P. C. in Crew. *University of Pennsylvania.*





THOMAS HOOD POLLOCK

AGE 18 *Tom* BLUE

Stenton Avenue and Joshua Road, Whitmarsh, Pa.

Entered School 1938

Championship Intramural Basketball Team.
Princeton.



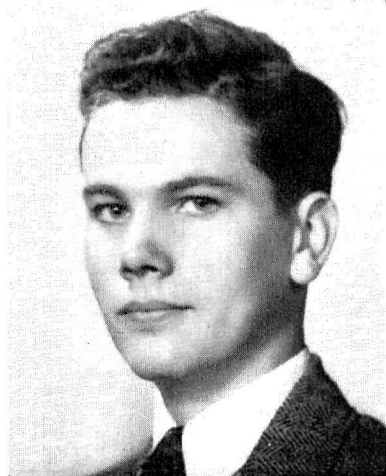
GEORGE NOTMAN PRINCE

AGE 16 *Jerry* BLUE

150 Guernsey Road, Swarthmore, Pa.

Entered School 1932

Cum Laude; Trident; Honor in Scholarship, 7 years; Class Historian; Valedictorian; Farewell Assembly Speaker; Board of Prefects; First Debate Team, 2 years (Captain, 1938); Captain of Winning Prima-Secunda Debate Team; Dramatic Club; Literary Society, 3 years (Treasurer, 1939); Choral Club, 3 years; Instrumental Club; A Cappella Chorus; Leader of Choral Club, 1939; Magazine Staff, 2 years; Pritchett-Wilson Debating Cup, 2 years; P. C. Second in Football; P. C. Second in Basketball; P. C. in Crew, 3 years.
Harvard.



FREDERIC PRITCHETT RHOADS

AGE 18 *Ted* BLUE

"Chilton," Washington Lane, Huntington Valley, Pa.

Entered School 1931

Trident; Class Prophet; Board of Prefects; Dramatic Club, 2 years; Literary Society; Choral Club, 4 years; A Cappella Chorus, 3 years; Varsity Club, 2 years; Cheerleader, 2 years (Co-Head Cheerleader, 1939); Gym Team; P. C. in Tennis; Upper Quarta Tennis Cup; Prima Tennis Cup. *Dartmouth.*

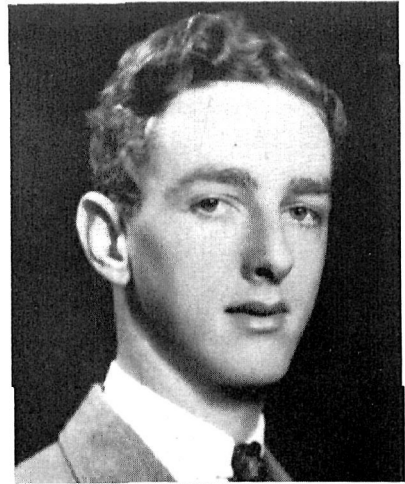
RICHARD LAWRENCE MORSE RICE

AGE 18 *Dick* YELLOW

647 West Phil-Ellena Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1929

Honor in Scholarship, 1 year; Science Club; Varsity Club, 2 years; P. C. in Basketball, 2 years (Manager, 1939); P. C. Second in Tennis, 2 years. *Cornell.*



GEORGE McKAY ROADS

AGE 20 *George* YELLOW

Edgemont, Lansford, Pa.

Entered School 1936

P. C. Second in Football, 2 years. *University of Pennsylvania.*



RHOADS ROMIG

AGE 18 *Dusty* YELLOW

Washington Lane and Wyncote Road, Jenkintown, Pa.

Entered School 1934

Honor in Scholarship, 1 year; Choral Club, 4 years; A Cappella Chorus; Science Club; Camera Club, 2 years (Secretary, 1939); Gym Team; P. C. in Track (Manager, 1939). *University of Pennsylvania.*





ADAM MILLER SCHEIDT

AGE 21

Adam

BLUE

Curren Terrace, Norristown, Pa.

Entered School 1935

Business.



ROBERT AVROM SCHLESS

AGE 17

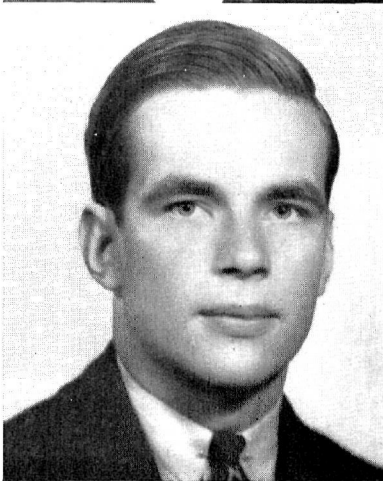
Bob

BLUE

Hilltop Farm, Schoolhouse and Gypsy Lane,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1937

Art Editor of CLASS RECORD; P. C. in Wrestling.
Princeton.



LOUIS GEORGE SCOTT

AGE 18

Scotty

YELLOW

7201 Greene Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1931

Choral Club, 3 years; Camera Club; Varsity Club, 2 years (Delegate-at-Large, 1939); Treasurer of Athletic Association; P. C. in Football, 2 years; P. C. in Basketball, 2 years; P. C. Second in Soccer; P. C. Second in Football; P. C. Second in Basketball; Gym Team, 3 years; P. C. in Tennis, 3 years, Interacademic and Interscholastic Leagues Championship Teams, 1938, Interacademic, 1939, (Captain, 1939); P. C. Second in Tennis; P. C. in Track, 3 years; Track Efficiency Medal; Tertia Tennis Cup. *Virginia.*

LOUIS AMONSON SMITH

AGE 17

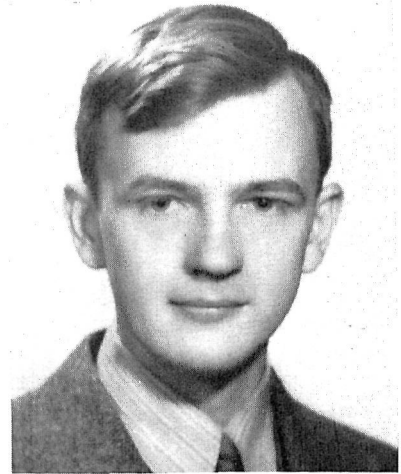
Lou

BLUE

810 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1932

First Debate Team; School Declamation Contest; Choral Club, 4 years; Instrumental Club, 4 years; A Cappella Chorus; Varsity Club; P. C. in Soccer; P. C. Second in Soccer; P. C. in Fencing. *Amherst.*



ELLIS SMEDLEY WARD, JR.

AGE 18

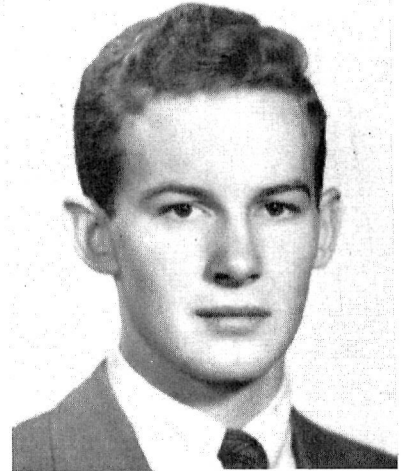
Smed

BLUE

119 Chester Pike, Ridley Park, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Trident; Honor in Scholarship, 1 year; Board of Prefects; Varsity Club, 2 years (Treasurer, 1939); P. C. in Football, 2 years; Captain of Championship Intramural Basketball Team, 1939; P. C. in Baseball, 2 years; P. C. Second in Baseball; Batting Championship Cup, 1939. *Dartmouth.*



DONALD JOHN WERDEN

AGE 18

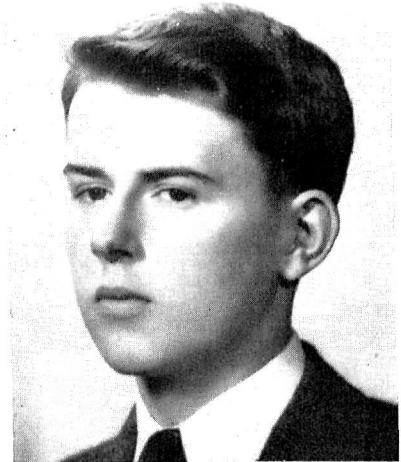
Don

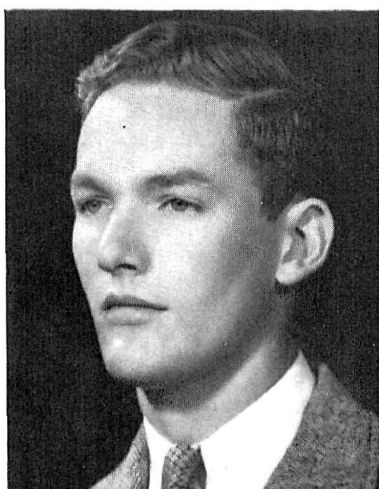
BLUE

601 Cloverly Avenue, Jenkintown, Pa.

Entered School 1936

Choral Club; Science Club, 2 years (Vice-President, 1939); Magazine Staff; Benjamin C. Plummer Art Prize, 1938. *Brown.*





WILLIAM STURGIS WRIGHT

AGE 18

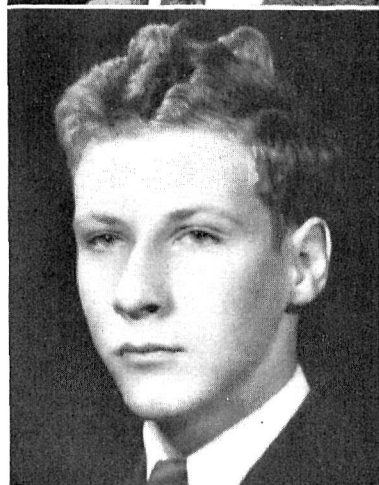
Bill

YELLOW

"Corby Beck," R. F. D. No. 1, North Wales, Pa.

Entered School 1928

Photographic Editor of CLASS RECORD; Dramatic Club; Choral Club; Camera Club, 3 years; Varsity Club, 2 years (Charter Member); Magazine Staff; John E. Brocklesby Memorial Prize, 1936; P. C. in Soccer, 3 years, Interacademic League Championship Team, 1938 (Captain, 1938); P. C. in Squash (Captain, 1939); Gym Team, 4 years (Captain, 1939); P. C. in Track, 2 years; School Record in Pole Shoot. *University of Pennsylvania.*



JOHN S. WURTS, JR.

AGE 17

John

YELLOW

267 East Johnston Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered School 1929

Choral Club, 4 years; Instrumental Club, 2 years; Science Club; P. C. Second in Tennis. *Drexel.*

FAREWELL ASSEMBLY SPEECH

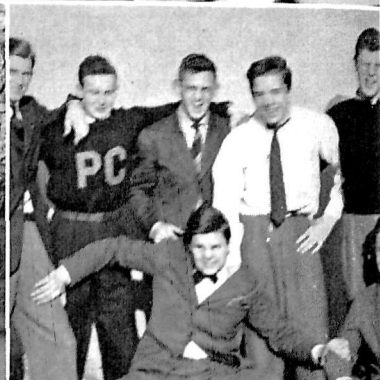
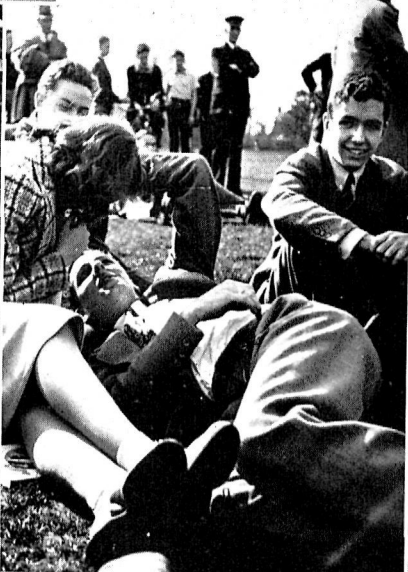
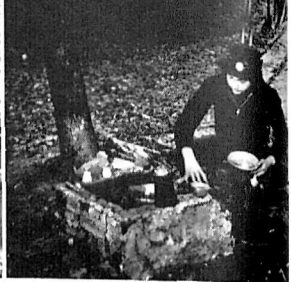
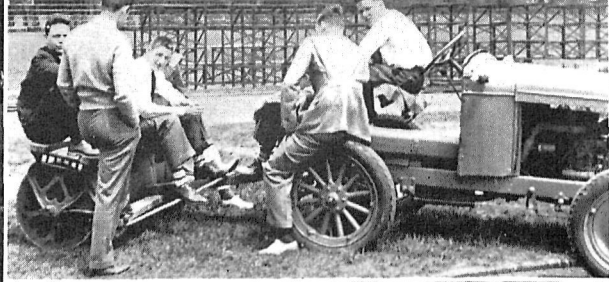
WE OF the Class of 1939, in taking leave of the student body and the school, wish to dispel an impression—perhaps there is no impression to dispel. Namely, we are not *sorry* to leave the school. In our minds, sorrow has no place. How can we be sorry, if we are progressing a step upward? Why should we mourn the ending of our preparatory studies and the breaking-off of our friendships? For we will continue the studies, and if we are at all grateful and sincere, we will treasure and renew the friendships. It may properly be said that we shall be in a better condition out of school than in it. All the happy things we did we shall remember with pleasure. All the unfortunate things which have happened we shall remember with a humorous amusement born of age and perspective. Thus all the joy and all the pain—do not doubt that there has been pain; failing examinations and losing football games is fun for nobody—all our school experience will merge into one contented reminiscence. In short, to cry over our life here is to cry over the past, and we prefer to confine our worries to matters over which we have some control.

What is more, we are not going to throw up our hands and say “We cannot do justice to all the teachers who have helped us, and all the benefits we have gained from the school, so let’s thank them hurriedly and get it over.” No word could be less appreciative of them. The illustration of our gratitude will be our lives and our memories, rather than a few trite phrases which vanish into the air today and are forgotten tomorrow.

Before our last chance to talk to the school as a class passes by, we would like to make a few remarks to the oncoming Senior class, and through them, to the Senior Classes of years to come. We are not laying down a challenge to you; challenges suggest fighting and conflict, and after all, every class is at bottom working to the same end as every other class. Instead, we only ask you, the new Senior Class, to make full use of your opportunities in the short time you have. These opportunities consist in getting to know your teachers, all of them, for the men that they are, taking from each one his store of humanity and common-sense, for all the teachers are as fathers to you, and for one year, the coming year, you will be their oldest sons; in appreciating the various difficulties which daily confront the Headmaster and in admiring him for his skill and patience in overcoming them; in bringing your school work to a head, so as to avoid the icy plunge into college work, which is difficult merely because the intellectual discipline is so different. Last of all, do not hesitate to “lord it” over the school. It will be your last chance to “rule” anything for a long time to come. Anyway, the classes below you will receive the same chance in their time, and will not suffer from any tyranny of yours.

The simplest and least painful way to give farewell is to stand and say “good-bye.” Thus do we part.

GEORGE N. PRINCE.



VALEDICTORY

THE importance of the school in building character," "The busy mart of life"—these are expressions with which a graduating class speedily becomes familiar. For some reason or other people believe that such ideas should be taken with the utmost seriousness. This class, however, holds with Oscar Wilde in saying, "There are some things in life too important not to be laughed at."

Yet there is that which we do regard seriously. In our time at school we have been brought into contact, sometimes gently, sometimes not so gently, with the concept "learning," or that which the unreflecting call "knowledge." Up to this point our learning has been largely a mechanical process involving little or no reflection. Now it is time to consider learning in the light of the way we may make use of it, for use it we must. Now we find that we *learn* in order that we may *know*, for that, in the absolute sense, is impossible. Rather, we learn, and our teachers learn, for the purpose of enabling us to discover more. We must realize that our present findings do not represent full knowledge. It is necessary, moreover, to work forever in the direction of full knowledge. If we do not hold our learning in this light, the golden sheen of truth and reality is lost for the base metal of ignorance.

In addition, we should not learn only for the sake of learning. The knowledge of the world is too great in its importance and in its capacity for advancing mankind to be condemned to lie uselessly accumulating in some dusty corner. At all times we must lend our learning a purpose greater than itself. It is for us to use in advancing the world to a better reality.

As for "Character Building" and "The Storms of Life," these abstract ideas have been expounded to us chiefly in talk and advice: advice which has often been uselessly high-flown and sentimental. For the adult wishes to "temper the wind to the shorn lamb."

Yet even from the sheltered haven of school we hear the dark knocking of life itself in the conversation of disillusioned elders, and in the newspapers of the day. In our study of history we read that the eyes of age are shrewd and passionless, in contrast with those of youth. Above all, we find that the ideals which we believed glorious and shining have been cast down and defeated. So what are we to think?

Our ancestors, for example, were not persecuted by thoughts of past failures and the possibility of their own futility. For they did not have the superabundant experience of centuries of accumulated woe which we have gained at second-hand through the inventions and the wider-spread education of a modern age.

As far as we have gone, we have been thoroughly educated. We have been given the ability to see all sides of a problem, whether classical or scientific. This ability, unfortunately, carries with it the chains of indecision. We see two courses. Both may lead to evil. Which shall we choose? Such are our handicaps. What have we in our favor? What can we do to mitigate the evils of a world beset with troubles which, say the voices of the past, always have been, and always will be?



The challenge is sterner than it was. We are, nevertheless, better prepared to face it. For we still have the noble ideals of the past. Freedom is just such an ideal. Our ancestors sought it in rebelling against England in 1776; the people of Italy sought it when rising against Austria in 1848; the Poles sought it during the period when their nation was divided among three other nations. Ideals may not always be realized at once, but they never die until they are fulfilled, and then they perish like the storied Phoenix, which dies only to have a new Phoenix created in the ashes of the old.

Furthermore, in our years at school we have inherited from the past, in part at least, the piled-up tradition of learning. With this tradition we also undertake a duty. For despite the fact that fatalistic voices may send the echoing whispers "Death levels all, ideals have been defeated and will ever be defeated, the book of destiny is already written; why attempt to change it?" there are other voices, the voices always of the shining present and the shimmering future, which tell of the promise of immortality, and honor, and the glory of high endeavor.

These voices have no scale to measure defeat, no mirror to reflect death. These voices have guided the world of humanity from a shambling race of cave-men whose loyalty and vision extended no further than their own families, to creatures which see beyond the limits of tribes and clans to the broad power of states and nations. These have the will and the way, we believe, to extend our vision yet further, to encompass nation, and race, and creed, all in one unity. It will make the world not as it is, a world of warring nationalism or even a world of interlocking, interdependent, internationalism, but a world which cannot be described in any such terms, such will be its singleness and solidarity. The duty we take up from our predecessors is to hear these voices, and to follow them.

This, then, is our responsibility. We know the difficulties in our path. We have been educated to know them. We believe in the advice, nevertheless, that he is brave who fights unaware of danger and death and failure; but only he is truly brave who knows the danger, the possibility of death and failure, and yet fights on.

GEORGE N. PRINCE.

HISTORY

ALL things have an end, says Father Time. So, of course, all things have a beginning as well, for what can go out of existence without having come in first? Axioms, however, bore one with their smug self-evidence and soon betake themselves away from original thought. Here is the thought, though it be far from original; indeed it recurs once a year every year.

The Class of old '39 began in 1927. All such classes must of necessity have such an interval betwixt the inception and the fulfillment of their spans. Who were the Charter Members? We need only list them; they were then far too young to appreciate their present significance. Altemus, Boothby, Buck, Coleman, Robert Davis, Dick, McCandless, Millar, and Moorshead, reads the roll. How small they were then; how great now!

Then one day a summer came, and as lightly passed away. Thereupon the little picture grew to take in Furner—O light of knowledge, McLaughlin—Puck incarnate! and Bill Wright, a vaulter of high poles. 1929 then passed in review. Times were at the flood of prosperity. With the times came a rushing tide of intellectuals: Ashbrook, Craig and Lee. With them entered Pester of the mighty and eccentric chest muscles, and the indefatigable managers of this and that, Rice and Wurts. 1930, no entries. A bad year indeed. Then the class looked up and swelled the bonds to receive the Thespian Bates, Rhoads the speech-maker, Cox and Scott. 1932 furnished a merry addition too, in Louis Smith, Herkness, the glory hound, Lockwood, "puer ignavus," McCown, beside whom no other captains stand, and by coincidence, this hesitant scribe of a limping history.

Then the depression caught up with us in earnest. Three years yielded but four new members. Dickhart's grin mitigated the gloom; Romig and Jones raised their hands, and Ford jumped in with his lifeboats and prehensile claws. The sun, however, does not hide forever, and it burst forth in full glory upon '36. Eleven spirits came. Verily was the class reborn. There was Barnhouse, "And still they gazed . . .," Cobb and Morrow, a latter-day Damon and Pythias; two more Davises—a stout and diversified clan, that; then Holton, Keech, Werden, and at the end the quarterback Ward, and McAdoo, "Vir potentissimus," a quarterback and well-nigh every other leader beside.

For 1937 remained the insouciant Linton, George Roads, and Schless. Finally, Bill Andrews, the Diamond's own jewel, ushers in 1938, and crowding in after him come Jay Disston, Howell, James and Pollock. Poor old Pollock! He seems to bring up the dusty rear.

But now this story is done, for the present, at least. A small destiny is completed; a great one remains. May the Fates be propitious, and yet sensible; for, says the Arab, "All sun makes the desert."

GEORGE N. PRINCE.

PROPHECY

CLASS prophecies are a dangerous institution. Each year, to countless fine young men throughout the country is delegated the loathsome task of staring obliquely into the fantastic crystal, in order to produce a rare gem of literary art in the form of a class prophecy. I have heard of prophets, more radical than I, having drunk themselves into a state of degradation, degeneration and decay trying, in a last frantic effort, to whip themselves into a kind of prophetic frenzy.

Perhaps it was the worm in a slice of Mrs. Brady's incomparable apple pie that sent *me one night upon a nightmare into the enchanted realm of dreams*. Before I was able to release myself from this reverie, I found myself being dragged mercilessly down from a soapbox by an officer much resembling our own "Dixie" Howell. "Dixie" always had been a pugilist but I never thought it would come to this. I was extremely bewildered until I realized that I had been charged with the highly seditious crime of speaking without license, upon the subject of the social status of an amoeba. I was hastily hustled off to the "clink"—where I soon found myself sharing a cell with Tom Holton. He had been "jugged" for disturbing the peace, having caused a riot by dropping a penny on Wall Street.

A moment later a great commotion was heard outside our cell, as a dapper person was obtrusively wedging his way through the crowd of reporters. We all know him as the exponent of the fine art of filibustering in the Taylor Terminology classes. His card was passed to me through the bars. It read:

Honest Bob Davis
The People's Choice
for
DOG CATCHER

and on the back it read, in his own hand: "Vote 'Choc' Pester in on the straight Purity Ticket and you are as good as free right now. I have contacts."

The cell door swung open and a terrific brute of an officer, who I could have sworn was Townsend Cox, led me away to be fingerprinted by John Wurts and photographed by Bill Wright. On the "line-up" I bumped into "Speed" Buck, arrested as an impostor claiming to be the inventor of the Talon Diaper—"The Diaper with a Zip." No doubt he was; he always had been a rather mechanically inclined fellow. I left Tom "cracking walnuts" for the police force, and went into the courtroom. I discovered a short, dark and rather burly chap to be Bobby Lockwood. He bellowed court into session with five or six lusty "Oh, Yea's!"

I had to conclude that I was living in a most amazing time, when I found myself arraigned before such a glamorous judge as Sally Brown (Mrs. Perkins to you). Furthermore, any testimony concerning Bill Boothby, supervisor of models in Seth Cruice's Dainty Dress Shop, and Dick Rice, proprietor of a very fashionable Fifth Avenue beauty salon, would have no doubt confirmed this.

The first character witness District Attorney McAdoo called to testify for the state was a dentist named Ford. I think, in his spare time, he managed the Phillies. You know, that's the gang Ed James plays shortstop for. The Attorney for the Defense, my able lawyer, was George Keech. He objected to any such examination on the grounds that anyone associated with such an atrocious ball club had no character, and hence was not a character witness. Objection sustained. The D. A. retaliated by calling a John Furner, editor of the Kansas City Weekly *Gas-Jet*, to the stand. Associated with Jack in this metropolitan enterprise, were Big Bill Andrews, sports editor, Jay Disston, with his "Advice to the Lovelorn" column, and Nicky Craig, a real *success* (confidentially, just a hack writer at heart). Mr. Furner's testimony affected a certain Bob Schless, jailed on the charge of "excessive jitterbugging" at the swanky Higgins House.

I cast a pleading glance in the direction of the jury, lest any light be thrown upon my affiliation with "Willy" McLaughlin, who had recently fallen heir to City Hall's official position of "local ticket-fixer" (just a chip off the old block). I noticed that the renowned child psychologist, Donald Barnhouse, acting as foreman, was scrutinizing me with profound intensity. Realizing that "Barney" had had little trouble in squaring the circle and trisecting the angle, I gathered he was having much less trouble diagnosing my sad plight. From left to right, or right to left, as you will, sat William Morrow, the wealthy hair-oil tycoon, and Donald Werden, illustrator for the famous Doc Savage novels. I had some difficulty in recognizing "Hayseed" Altemus. His hair was combed, and a gaudy silk handkerchief spouted from his breast pocket. I later discovered that with the death of his fabulously rich great uncle, J. Throckmorton Scog, Esq., Danny had inherited the estate—a prodigious New "Joisy" sow farm. To be sure, the jury was a veritable medley of personalities. Farther down the line I spotted "Dusty" Romig, a W. P. A. foreman; I quote: "Yet Brutus said he was ambitious, Brutus is a liar." Ed Jones was now a wealthy girdle magnate, and George Scott a professional Davis Cup Ball Boy. Arty Mooreshead was there too. He had hitch-hiked to Hollywood to play "The Great Lover" but had become a howling success as "The Invisible Man." Bill Ashbrook was a prolific poet for the "Oh! So Peachy Greeting Card Co." His specialty is versifying, for blessed events ("Oh, ye poets that sit i' the sun.") Seated next to Bill were S. P. T. Ward, lingerie salesman (he recommends "scanties for mediums") and Harold Cobb, the information clerk at Grand Central Station. What jury would be complete without the family man? Yes, E. Bradford Davis is the happy (?) father of six children, sextuplets, (this, incidentally, clinches the Dionne crown for him).

I was rudely awakened from this temporary musing by a great din that literally wrenched the entire court into a state of adjournment. Outside, parked at the very steps of the court house, a tremendous calliope was gushing forth "Bye, Bye Blues," under the masterful touch of none other than our own Jerry Prince. Inscribed in magnificent letters on the side of the calliope was:

GET ON THE BAND WAGON

With

BATES' BAY RUM

and sure enough, on the band wagon was that long-haired icky, Lou Smith, turned hep-cat and really fiddling with that old violin. Ed (just call him Bix Beiderbecke) Lee was in the groove with "that wow! wow! stuff." Old Herb McCandless was there too,

slapping a bit of jive out of the dog box. But above all this jam boomed the monstrous voice of the almighty Bates—"For a mere dime, two nickels, only one-tenth of a dollah, see the inimitable Warren Coleman, the one and only dog-face boy in captivity."

The tumult raged for several minutes before it was finally quelled by several officers.

When court was once again in session Lou Dick, Colonel Lisle's gardener, was called to the stand to testify in regard to several of my associates. Bob Linton, he said, had turned to the stage and was now dance routine director at Minsky's in New York City. Grove McCown had given vent to a suppressed desire and become Football Coach at Ogontz School. Jack Davis had at last answered the call of the wild and had gone West to train ponies to trot little children through school.

The D. A. was on the verge of cross-examining the witness when some insignificant morsel of humanity, in the back of the courtroom, shouted "I object." You guessed it. The name is Herkness, a true Communist and Radical Red in every respect; although I must confess I don't have much time for the type. Comrade Herkness was evicted bodily by T. Pollock, a "Modern Sandow in Seven Days," (via mail) and "Doggie" Millar, bouncer at Stamp's Cafe on the Delaware.

CRASH!

No, that wasn't Herky landing prone upon the sidewalk, but merely one of the Beer Baron's (George Roads) trucks, driven by happy Adam Scheidt, colliding head-on with Bill Dickhart's trolley car: a fight ensued, court was adjourned, and riot resulted.

And now if you will:

"Old Man 'Muse' is Dead."

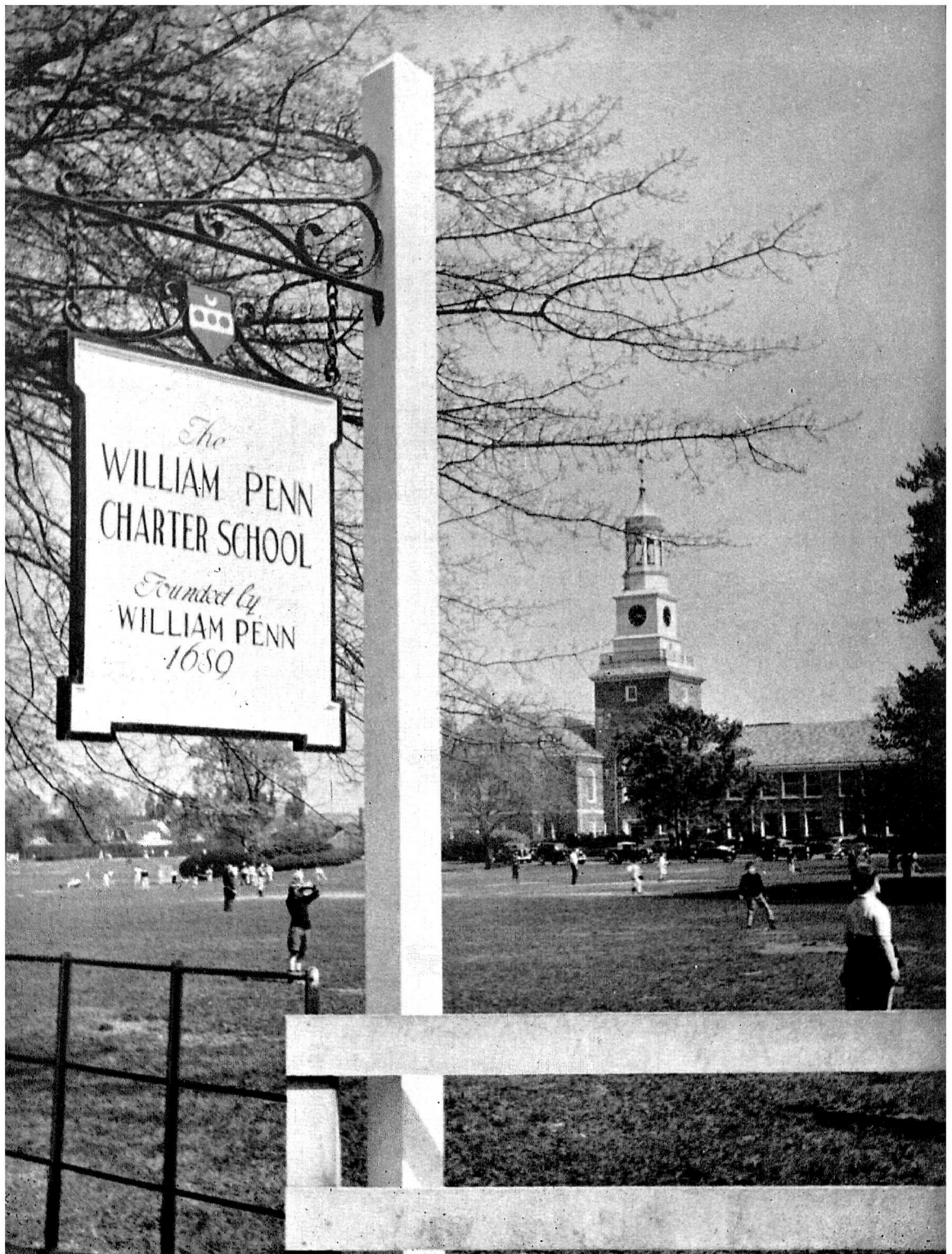
FREDERIC P. RHOADS.

WITH MALICE TOWARDS ALL, AND CHARITY TOWARDS NONE

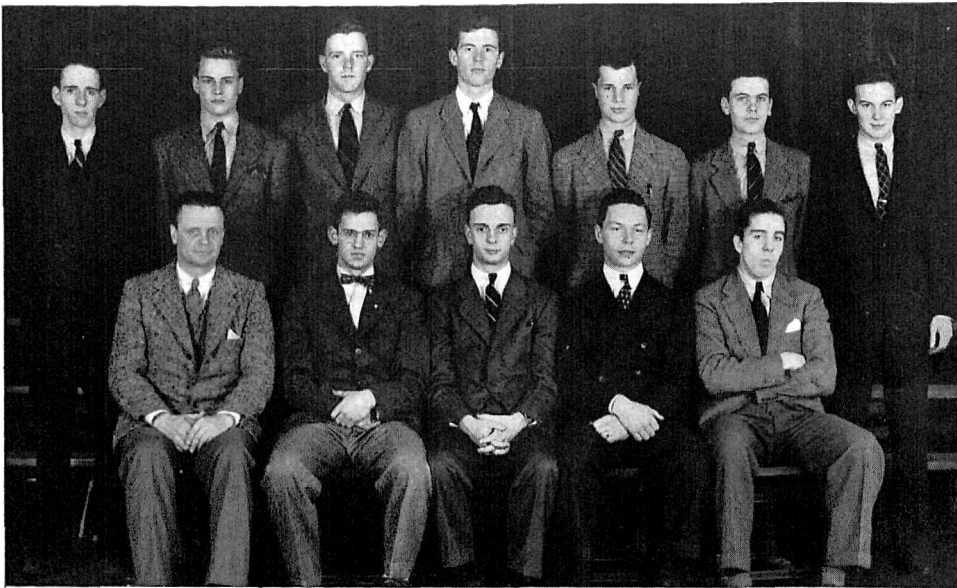
NAME	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	FAVORITE HAUNT	CHIEF CHARACTERISTIC	NEEDS	AMBITION	DESTINY
ALTEMUS	"Where's Holland?"	Norristown	Runny nose	Handkerchief	To be acclaimed for breaking the speed record	To be arrested for breaking the speed limit
ANDREWS	"Gentlemen!"	Baseball diamond	Greek god profile	A bushel-basket at shortstop	Major leagues	Phillies
ASHBROOK	"Oh boy!"	Any West Phila. dog-cart	That laugh	More music periods	Opera critic	Phoney French chef
BARNHOUSE	"I lost my book, Duke"	Peterkin	His lunch box	A love-life	Minister	Norristown
BATES	"Well, fellows . . ."	Any teacher	Hustle	Deflation		
BOOTHBY	"Aw, Colonel . . ."	Room 24	Shoveling to the Colonel	A conservative sport-coat	President of the P. R. R.	Track-walker
BUCK	"Hiya, bud!"	The lab	Slovenliness	A pants-presser	To pass English	U. P. English 1939-1940
COBB	"Why?"	Squash board	His sad cracks	Wit	Chief adviser for T. W. A.	Barnstorming pilot
COLEMAN	"Yeah!"	Doc's	All those brothers	To drive slower	Auditor	Subway cashier
COX	"Hunh?"	Highways between Moylan and P. C.	His hair in his face	Wave-set lotion	Strong, silent type	Yes-man
CRAIG	"Boy, I'm in the groove today!"	Any girl	His South St. ties	A sedative	Race-driver	Speed cop
CRUICE	"I think you're slinging it!"	Everywhere at wrong time	His blond toupée	To grow up	Star reporter	Feature writer for <i>Thrilling Western</i>
DAVIS, B.	"Bonjour, monsieur"	The P. R. T.	Spouting French	A valet	Life guard at Cape May	Beachcomber
DAVIS, J.	"You're drunk!"	The gym	His undersized equines	A shave	Interpreter	Shoe salesman
DAVIS, R.	"I'll have it for you tomorrow"	McAdoo	Getting along with a minimum of effort	A haircut	Sports writer	Author of religious pamphlets
DICK	"Hey, Hogan!"	Colonel's coat-tails	His owl	Suavity	To do his homework	Lord knows!
					Mountain climber	Game warden

NAME	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	FAVORITE HAUNT	CHIEF CHARACTERISTIC	NEEDS	AMBITION	DESTINY
DICKHART.....	"Wanta fight about it?"	Smith's hair	His eyebrows	A mask	Champion wrestler	Messenger boy
DISSTON.....	"That's absolutely right, Duke"	Any horse	His old gray flannels	A new pair of pants	Jockey at Santa Anita	Stable boy for the Phila. D. P. W.
FORD.....	"This school's run like a reformatory!"	Friends' Meeting	14½ E Geutings	To stay home at night	Manager of the Phillies	Peanut vendor at Shibe Park
FURNER.....	"Gad!"	The magazine room	His profile	Some yes-men	Editor of <i>Franklin Field Illustrated</i>	Selling programs at Penn football games
HERKNESS.....	"Er—ah—uh"	<i>Life</i>	That head-scratching act	To get in <i>Life</i> again	To be called Mr. Shuttleworth	To be called Herkness
HOLTON.....	"I dunno!"	Scout meeting	Sleepy expression	Night life	Scoutmaster	W. P. A.
HOWELL.....	"What's her number?"	Chicken in general	That yellow Packard	Less sparkle	To marry a Petty girl	To marry a Warden girl
JAMES.....	"Aw, the ump's blind"	Gym office	Peaches and cream complexion	Less lead	To get two bits	To draw the collar
JONES.....	"I wouldn't be seen at a dog-fight with her!"	Any two-bit movie	Stability	Floating power	Surgeon	Trolley motorman
KEECH.....	"Boy, oh boy!"	Behind a sandwich	Porcine snout	To come out of the fog	Play boy	Tramp
LEE.....	"I-I-I-guess so"	That Model T	Pinhead	To be rid of his sisters	Successful businessman	Auto mechanic
LINTON.....	"No, sir, I wasn't . . ."	Anywhere he's not supposed to be	Arriving at school at 9:51	Five minutes' breathing spell	Colgate '45	Temple '44
LOCKWOOD.....	"Oh, yeah!"	Same as Prince	Excitability	A whistle	To visit Paris in the spring	Atlantic City in the summer
MCADOO.....	"Yes, Dear?"	Assembly platform	His shovel	Alarm clock	President of the the U. S.	Mayor of Egg Harbor
MCCANDLESS.....	"Seen Louie?"	Smith	Thinking up things for Smith to do	To look less like a lug	Boxing promoter	Sideshow barker
MCCOWN.....	"Lout!"	Chez anyone else's girl	His Popeye voice	A muffler	To punch a Gigi	To get his Gigi punched
MC LAUGHLIN.....	"Hey, let's go!"	Howell	Flippant attitude	Rubber fenders	Stunt man with circus	A circus anyway
MILLAR.....	"Oh, jeez!"	St. James Cathedral	What a grin	To take life seriously	Lion tamer	Goldfish gulper

NAME	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	FAVORITE HAUNT	CHIEF CHARACTERISTIC	NEEDS	AMBITION	DESTINY
MOORSHEAD.....	"She's really beautiful!"	Any red-head	Righteous indignation	Something to talk about besides his boat	Sea captain	Clam digger
MORROW.....	"Yes, Mr. Allen"	Cobb	Greasy dome	Less hair oil	Stock broker	Pawnbroker
PESTER.....	"Hi, fella!"	Following his nose	That nose	A straight-jacket	Emcee at the Paradise	Night club bouncer
POLLOCK.....	"I don't understand this French!"	French delinquency	That "morning after" look	Energy	Side-show barker	Postman
PRINCE.....	"It seems to me—"	Same as Lockwood	Rigidity	To go out on a bender	College President	Greenwich Village waiter
RHOADS.....	"Ah-haw-haw-haw!"	You'll find him where it's noisiest	His swagger	A gag	Sports announcer	Train announcer
RICE.....	"Just relax!"	Anywhere they'll take him	Speed	A steady girl	Matinee idol	Just a gigolo
ROADS.....	"Aw gee, Mr. Kelson"	Room 20	Lack of interest	Ambition	None	Pretzel twister
RONIG.....	"Yeah, I know whatcha mean!"	Any place it's free	His size	Brakes	To grow up	Not to
SCHEIDT.....	Deep, dark silence	Valley Forge	Silence	To get up and yell in Meeting	Successful brewer	Successful brewer
SCHLESS.....	"Damnation!"	A hot swing band	His jitterbugging	Cooler blood	Orator	Minister
SCOTT.....	"Where's Mr. Shuttleworth?"	Tennis courts	Volume	Piano correspondence course	Leader of a swing band	Singing waiter
SMITH.....	"Isn't that amazing!"	Any crowd	Sartorial perfection	A haircut	Violin virtuoso	Sandwich man
WARD.....	"Neat!"	A dark corner	Being an old smoothie	Less love-life	Modern Romeo	Floorwalker
WERDEN.....	"Tindle, get out of here!"	The art room	His nudes	To say the right thing	To be Petty No. 2	To be Werden No. 1
WRIGHT.....	"Who's done the Latin?"	Bryn Mawr College	His camera	To live nearer civilization	Hollywood cameraman	Soda jerker
WURTS.....	"Aw, gee!"	His flivver	His driving	Spurs	Test pilot	Taxi driver
DR. GUMMERE.....	"Foreign element!"	Room 10	He can get it for you wholesale	A cornfield to park in	To bombproof Room 22	To do it—and be transferred to Room 25



THE TRIDENT



Standing—Davis, J., Dick, Ford, Prince, Buck, Rhoads, Ward. *Seated*—Mr. Lisle, McCown, McAdoo, Lee, Davis, R.

ROBERT C. McADOO, *President*

C. GROVE McCOWN, *Vice-President*

EDMUND J. LEE, II, *Secretary*

ROBERT D. DAVIS, *Treasurer*

THOMAS M. BUCK

GEORGE N. PRINCE

JOHN K. DAVIS

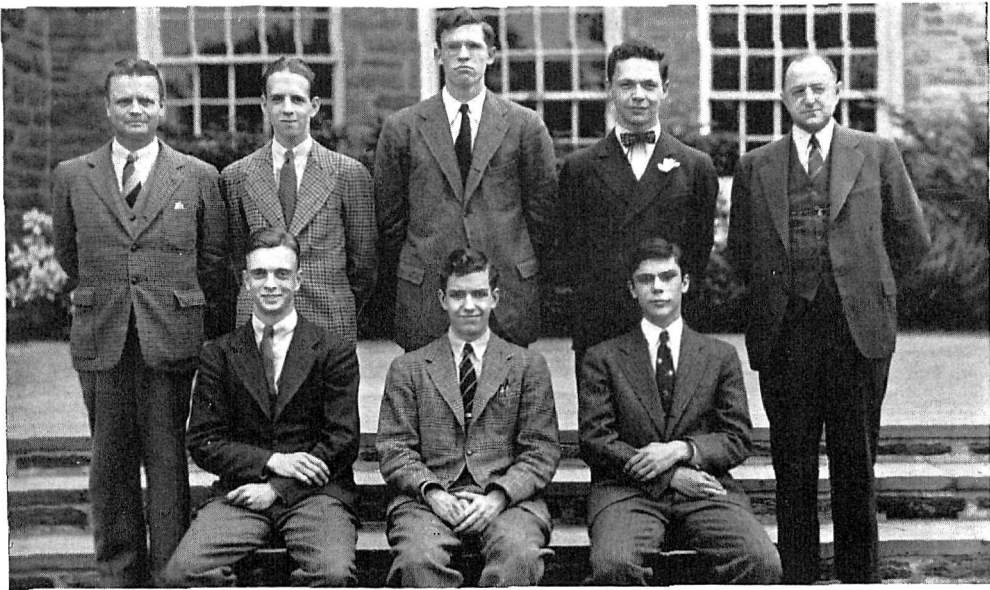
FREDERIC P. RHOADS

L. CRAIG DICK, JR.

E. SMEDLEY WARD, JR.

RICHARD G. FORD

CUM LAUDE



Standing—Mr. Lisle, Davis, J., Prince, Lee, Mr. Kelson. Seated—McAdoo, Furner, Lockwood.

MR. CLIFTON LISLE, *President*

MR. EVERETT S. KELSON, *Secretary*

GEORGE N. PRINCE

JOHN K. DAVIS

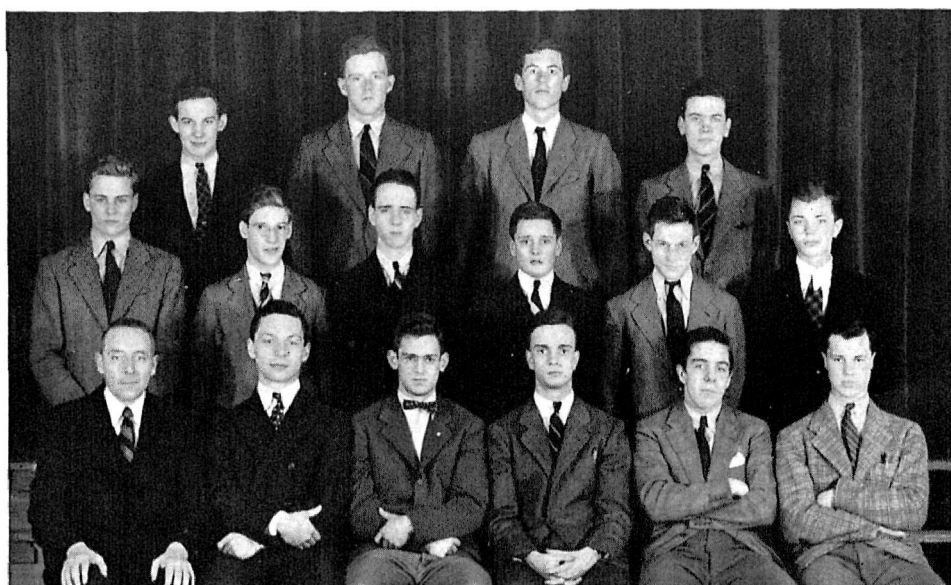
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JOHN W. FURNER

EDMUND J. LEE, II

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Top Row—Ward, Ford, Prince, Rhoads. *Second Row*—Dick, Sterrett, Davis, J., Roberts, Myers, Peterkin. *Seated*—Dr. Knowles, Lee, McCown, McAdoo, Davis, R., Buck.

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E. SMEDLEY WARD, JR.

RICHARD G. FORD

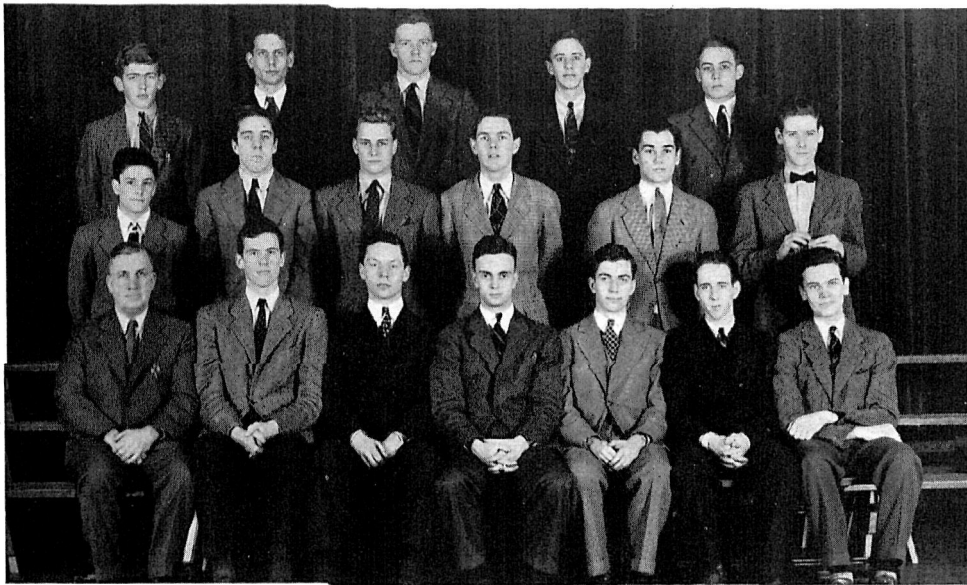
ALAN W. MYERS

HOWARD S. ROBERTS, III

DONALD H. STERRETT

JOHN E. PETERKIN

THE LITERARY SOCIETY



Top Row—Craig, Ashbrook, Ford, Wiederhold, Irving. *Second Row*—Reifsnyder, Davis, R., Dick, Heisler, Woll, Bower. *Seated*—Mr. Allen, Prince, Lee, McAdoo, Furner, Davis, J., Rhoads.

ROBERT C. MCADOO, *President*

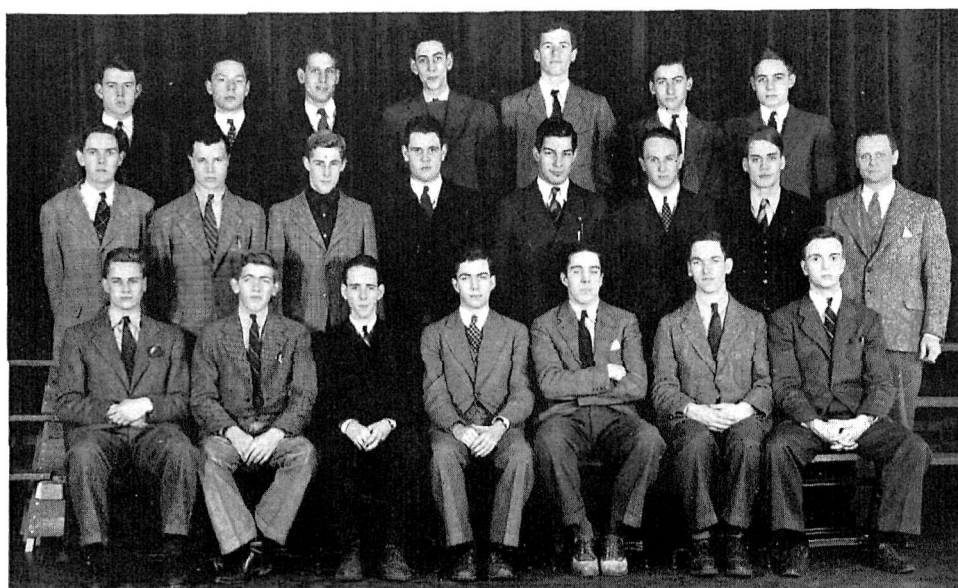
EDMUND J. LEE, II, *Vice-President*

JOHN W. FURNER, *Secretary*

GEORGE N. PRINCE, *Treasurer*

This year the informal meetings of the Literary Society were greatly enjoyed by all. The younger members as well as the Seniors entered into the discussions with enthusiasm. A successful season was climaxed by the Lit Dance on April 28th and the Banquet on May 19th.

THE MAGAZINE STAFF



Top Row—Werden, Lee, Ashbrook, Tindle, Prince, Matlack, Irving, E. *Second Row*—Heisler, Buck, Cruice, Jones, Dickhart, Bates, Davis, B., Mr. Lisle. *Seated*—Dick, Craig, Davis, J., Furner, Davis, R., Wright, McAdoo.

JOHN W. FURNER, *Editor-in-Chief*

JOHN K. DAVIS, *Assistant Editor*

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E. BRADFORD DAVIS

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NELSON CRAIG
THEODORE D. BOWER

Poetry

CHARLES H. LONG, JR.

Languages

EDMUND J. LEE, II
TERRY MIRKIL

Music

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WILLIAM S. ASHBROOK, JR.

Alumni

L. CRAIG DICK, JR.

Exchanges

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EDWARD IRVING

Financial Secretary

MISS ETTA M. WELTE

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CHARLES W. TINDLE, JR.

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THOMAS M. BUCK
FRANK HOOD
WILLARD M. PORTERFIELD

Junior

WILLIAM W. DICKHART, III
EDWARD W. JONES, II

Art

DONALD J. WERDEN

Photography

WILLIAM S. WRIGHT

Research

GEORGE N. PRINCE
J. SETH H. CRUICE

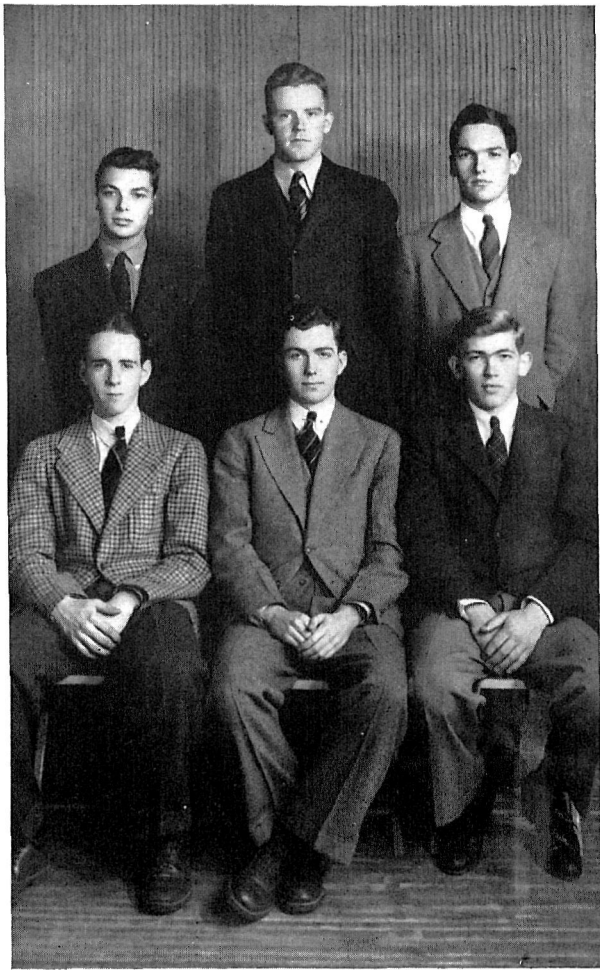
Faculty Adviser

MR. CLIFTON LISLE

THE CLASS RECORD STAFF

Standing—Schless, Ford, Wright.

Seated—Davis, J., Furner, Craig.



Editor-in-Chief

JOHN W. FURNER

Associate Editor

JOHN K. DAVIS

Business Manager

NELSON CRAIG

Advertising Manager

RICHARD G. FORD

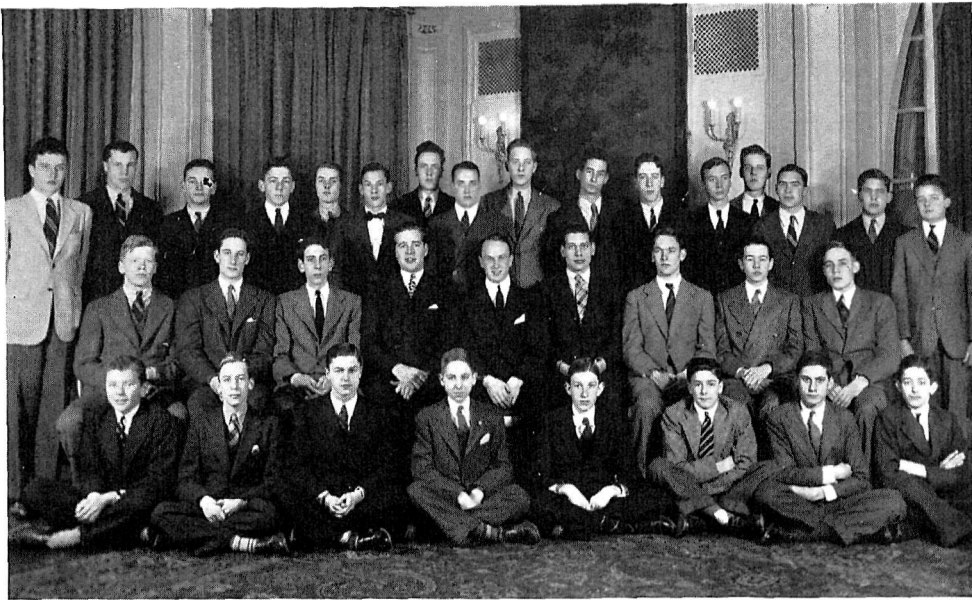
Art Editor

ROBERT A. SCHLESS

Photographic Editor

WILLIAM S. WRIGHT

THE DRAMATIC CLUB



Standing—Irving J., Buck, Barr, N., Fischer, Cobb, Hanson, Schoenhut, Mr. Sorlien, Ott, Birdsall, Ball, Vollrath, Bower, Graham, Rhoads, B., Dale, J. *Seated*—Long, Pester, Tindle, Fontaine, Bates, Ashbrook, Wright, S., Morrow, Irving, E. *On Floor*—Peterkin, Gawthrop, Schieber, Mirkil, Kelson, Reifsnyder, Hammett, Kamsler.

"LIBEL"

THE annual Penn Charter play has always been a high spot of the school year, for it not only starts off the social season in a blaze of glory, but it is also one of the best dramatic offerings in the city. Penn Charter has had the reputation of always giving good plays, and this year's presentation was no exception. Although deprived of the expert guidance of Dr. Strong, the cast determined to carry on and do their best to render a production truly worthy of the school.

The plot of this play concerns a libel suit brought against an English newspaper by a baronet whom the newspaper accuses of being an impostor. The entire action takes place in an English courtroom, with the audience taking the part of the jury. During the first two acts the lawyers acting in behalf of the newspaper present almost irrefutable proof of their charges, the play reaching a dramatic highlight when the baronet's wife declares that she herself believes him to be an impostor. In the last act the baronet dramatically tells his story, and the climax is reached when one of the lawyers opposing him proves his identity.

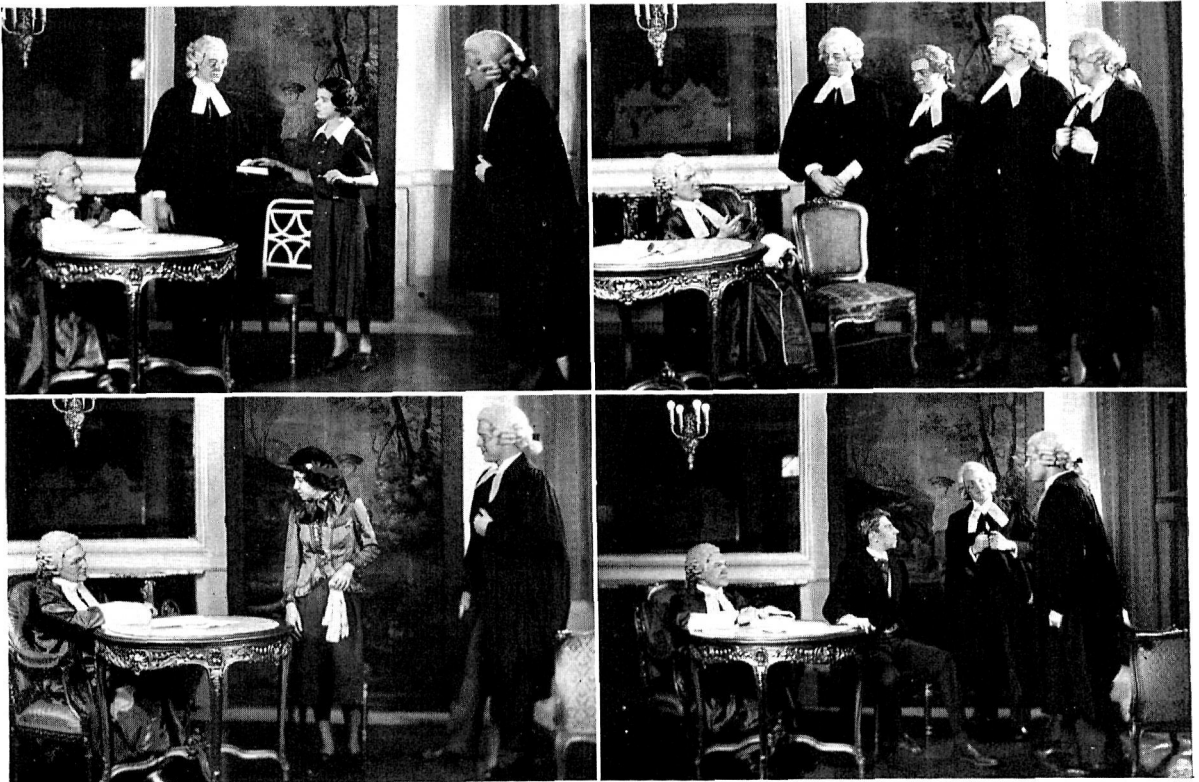
This year's cast was admirably picked to suit the parts. The accused, Sir Mark Loddon, was played by Charles Tindle in his usual inimitable fashion. Those of us who saw him in last year's play as the humorous Queen Martha appreciate his amazing versatility in playing two entirely different types in two subsequent presentations. William Bates, the president of the Dramatic Club, was admirable as Foxley, the defending lawyer. His maintenance of an English accent throughout his many long speeches was remarkable. Neil Fontaine also

gave an excellent performance as Sir Mark's lawyer, and Charles Long handled the part of his assistant very well, as did Frederic Rhoads as Foxley's assistant.

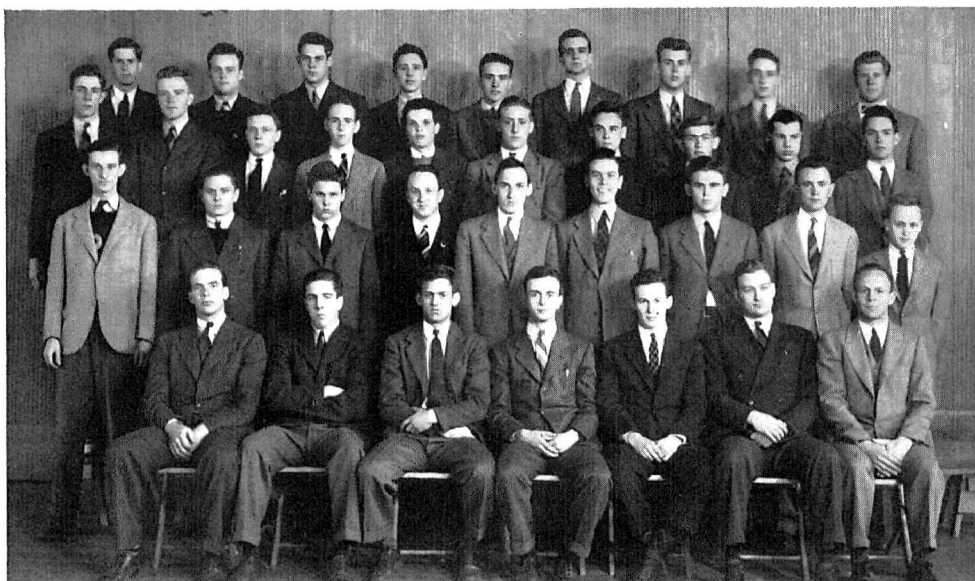
Charles Pester and Terry Mirkil provoked much laughter as Patrick Buckenham and Sarah Carleton, two rather disreputable witnesses for the defense. The part of Sir Mark's wife was very convincingly played by Jack Dale, and William Wright was perfect as the Judge. William Ashbrook made the most of his part as Dr. Flordon, a Belgian physician and defense witness, and Edward Irving was splendid in the difficult role of his patient, the mad Numero Quinze. Other members of the cast were James Irving, Harold Vollrath, Lambert Ott, Richard MacNeal, John Hanson, Harry Schoenhut, Howard Reifsnnyder, Thomas Buck, Joseph Birdsall, Brewster Rhoads, William Hammett, Milton Kamsler, William Gawthrop, John Peterkin, Perry Kelson, George Schieber and Joseph Herkness.

Great credit should be given to William Morrow, Harold Cobb, Doane Fischer, Norman Barr and Theodore Bower, who ably handled the backstage arrangements so necessary to any play. Many thanks are also due the Financial Manager, Edmund Lee, and the Advertising Managers, Nelson Craig and Richard Ford.

As usual, the dance was a major feature of the evening's entertainment, and for this we secured the services of Charles Barnet and his well-known orchestra, which added much to the festivity of the evening. All in all, the Play and Dance were a great success, and we feel that the lion's share of the credit should go to Mr. Sorlien, who did such a fine job as director, and to Mr. Joseph Barker, of the Class of '31, who acted as technical adviser.



THE VARSITY CLUB



Top Row—Disston, Andrews, Bunting, Wiederhold, Davis, G., Porterfield, Hallowell, Rice, Webb, C. *Second Row*—Fowler, Ford, Howell, Davis, J., James, Collins, Seixas, Craig, Buck, Wright, S. *Third Row*—Pratt, Holt, R., Miller, J., Bates, Herkness, Rhoads, F., Hood, R., Roberts, R., Ranken. *Seated*—Scott, G., Davis, R., McCown, McAdoo, Ward, Holland, Mr. Bartlett.

ROBERT C. McADOO, *President*

C. GROVE McCOWN, *Vice-President*

ROBERT N. TAYLOR, *Secretary*

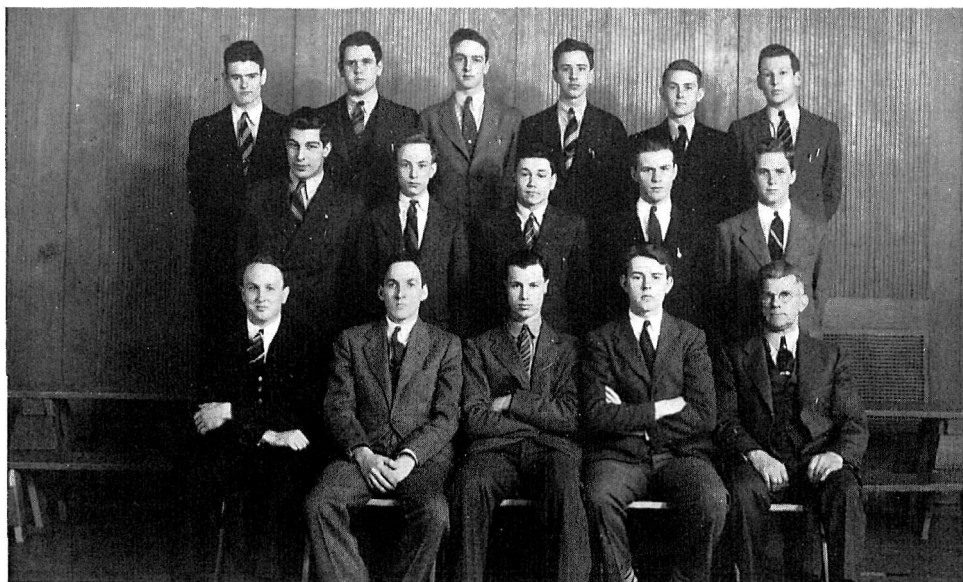
E. SMEDLEY WARD, JR., *Treasurer*

L. GEORGE SCOTT

ROBERT D. DAVIS

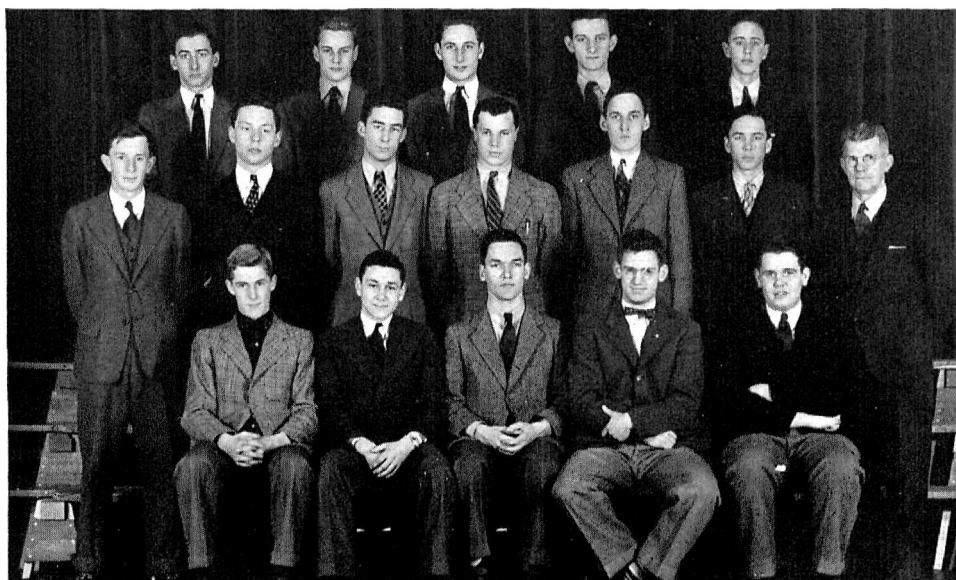
WINFIELD S. HOLLAND, *Delegates-at-Large*

THE SCIENCE CLUB



Top Row—Quin, Jones, Rice, Wiederhold, Cobb, Coleman. *Second Row*—Dickhart, Ketcham, Romig, McCandless, Boothby. *Seated*—Bates, Herkness, Buck, Werden, Mr. Wight.

THE CAMERA CLUB



Top Row—Matlack, Dick, Pester, Pratt, Wiederhold. *Second Row*—Moorshead, Lee, Birdsall, Buck, Herkness, Holton, Mr. Wight. *Seated*—Cruise, Romig, Wright, S., McCown, Jones.

THE MUSICAL CLUBS



Top Row—Snedaker, Bower, Ashbrook, Shuman, Miller, Vogt, Disston, J., Keech, Jones, Ashworth, Davis, G., Dearnley, Butler, M., Ball, Wiederhold. *Second Row*—Schoenhut, Cooke, Roper, Kelson, Morrow, Lee, B., Bennett, Towne, Woll, Johnson, Kitto, Tilhou, MacKay, Peterkin, Vollrath. *Third Row*—Aitken, Conlan, Hammett, O'Neill, H., Goodman, Disston, H., Hood, H., Schieber, Rhoads, B., Gawthrop, Linton, C., Taylor, W., Randall, Harbison, T., Wykoff, Barr, F., Porterfield. *Fourth Row*—Hopkinson, Reifsnnyder, Dale, J., Stuckert, Stombaugh, Ballinger, Kessler, Williams, McCoy, Davis, C., Burk, Butler, P., Kamsler, Barnhouse, Gay, McKinney, Harris, Wiegand. *Seated*—Davis, B., Craig, Harbison, Bates, Smith, Cobb, McCandless, Romig, Prince, Wurts, Dickhart, Rhoads, F., Boothby, Davis, A., McCown, Pester, McLaughlin, Ranken.

THE SEASON OF THE PENN CHARTER MUSICAL CLUBS

THE season of the Penn Charter Musical Clubs, now recently completed, has been one of the most successful that we have ever had. The concerts at the girls' schools evinced the fine *esprit de corps* and cooperation which have long marked the Penn Charter performances.

A highlight of the season was a performance given before the Annual Convention of the Secondary Educational Board at the Benjamin Franklin Hotel. According to reports, the representatives of the many schools carried away an excellent impression of our choral club, even though the chorus was handicapped by the accoustical impediments of the room in which they sang.

The concerts, at Stevens, Springside, Ogontz, Shipley, and Mary Lyons were, if anything, better than last year. The singing was consistently excellent and the demand for encores gratifying. The annual trip to Atlantic City together with its fine concert made a most memorable climax to the season.

At the Final Concert at the Bellevue, the Chorus was assisted by fifty of the voices of the Junior Hundred Chorus. These lads sang in their inimitable style not only a group of numbers alone, but also provided the soprano and alto parts

for another group of songs in conjunction with the Vocal Ensemble. This latter group of fine voices, selected from the Senior chorus, performed most admirably under the leadership of Mr. Maclary and the boys deserve much credit for the able performances they gave.

Our soloist this season and capable student leader, George N. Prince, filled both capacities most ably. We thank him sincerely for the work and time which he expended to make our season so successful.

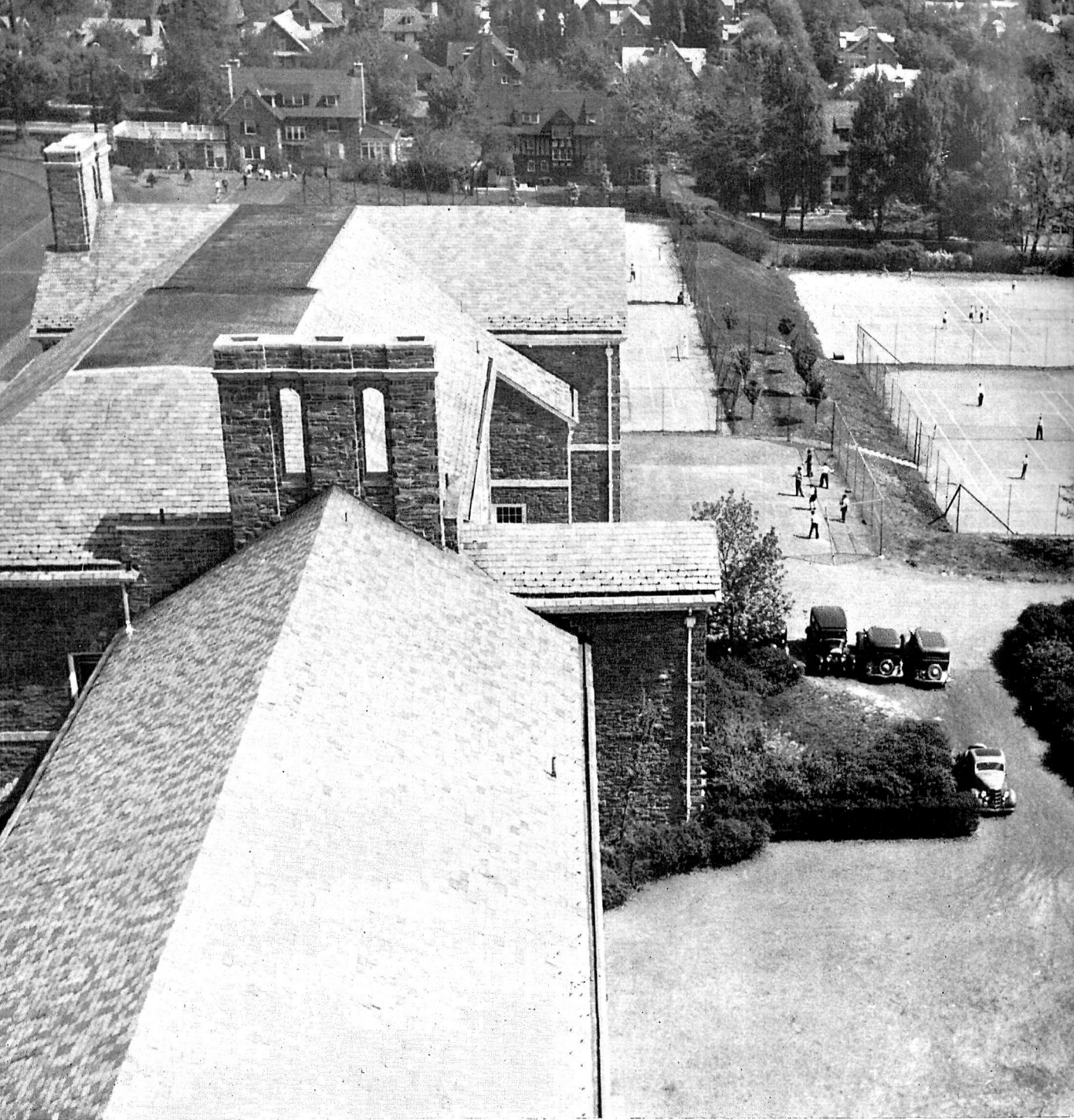
It is to Mr. Maclary, however, that we owe our greatest debt. His painstaking care and invaluable aid made our success possible. To Mr. Fulton, our unusually capable accompanist, go our thanks for his great assistance and ever-present support.

The Instrumental Club showed considerable improvement and next year we hope for a continued betterment of this organization. Mr. Chudnowsky again led and directed the group.

Owing to the unfortunate death of Dr. Strong, Mr. Walters assumed the managerial responsibilities for the season. The Club sincerely appreciates his able attention to detail and invaluable assistance in many ways.



Standing—Crothers, Tilhou, Seixas, Ashbrook, Harbison, Bennett, Hammett, Davis, C. *Seated*—Snedaker, Morrow, McCandless, Dick, Smith, Peterkin.



A T H

FOOTBALL



Top Row—Tindle, Webb, Freas, Bunting, Holland, Taylor, Hood, R., Herkness. *Second Row*—Ward, Buck, Lee, Roberts, Andrews, Miller, J., Howell, Scott. *Seated*—Mr. Shuttleworth, Holt, McCown, McAdoo, Davis, R., Mr. Bartlett.

THE 1938 season opened with a new coach and a new spirit in Penn Charter football. Coach Shuttleworth faced the difficult task of moulding a green team into a winning combination in the short space of two weeks. The opening game with Lower Merion found the team developing rapidly, but still in need of more practice and experience.

In the annual game with Hill School a week later we put on the field a team well-versed in fundamentals, and were narrowly defeated by a team that was much heavier and had greater reserve power.

Two weeks later, after a great pep rally had instilled a will-to-win spirit in the school, a heavily-favored Haverford team was fortunate to gain a tie. The game marked one of the finest performances a recent Penn Charter team has ever displayed. Jay Disston, aided by the exceptional blocking of Smed Ward, gave Penn Charter its first touchdown on a seventy-seven-yard run after recovering a fumble. These annals would not be complete without some mention of the now nationally famous picture of Manager "Call-me-Coach" Herkness.

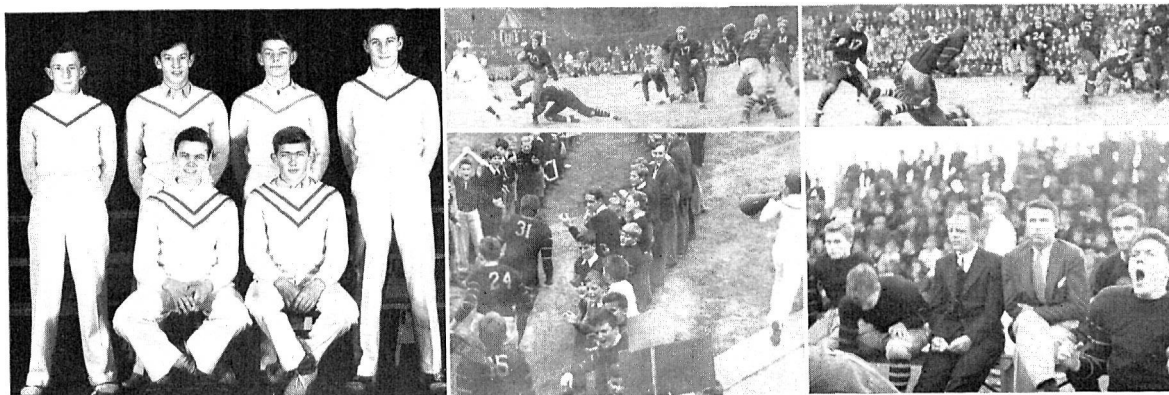
After this disappointment, the team with coolness and precision proceeded to gain a well-deserved victory over Episcopal the following week.

The well-known jinx of over-confidence accompanied the team to Swarthmore College for the next game and the Jayvees proceeded to tie us while our second team was playing the third period.

With our offense weakened perceptibly by the early injury of Co-Captain McCown in the Friends' Central game, the City-Liners used a reverse to good advantage and managed to eke out a one-touchdown victory.

In the last game of the season, a superior Germantown Academy team, led by Jack Warner, spoiled our Alumni Day festivities by beating us in an extremely close game before ten thousand spectators.

While the season's record on paper may not seem impressive, the team's aggressiveness and spirit against heavier odds won the plaudits of friend and foe alike. In recognition for their fine playing Co-Captain McCown, Andrews, Buck and Holland were placed on all-interacademic teams. Also we wish to pay tribute to two other seniors who overcame handicaps to turn in several fine performances; Co-Captain Bob McAdoo, who was injured most of the season, and Smed Ward, whose lack of weight was against him.



BASKETBALL



Standing—Mr. Taylor, Beckman, Fowler, Scott, Disston, Rice. *Seated*—Hallowell, Davis, R., McCown, McAdoo, Ford.

THE 1938-1939 basketball season was only mildly successful. With all of last year's championship first five graduated, Coach Taylor was faced with the problem of building an entire new team. This he proceeded to accomplish, and the season opened auspiciously with close wins over Schoolship *Annapolis* and a strong Germantown High team.

Lack of experience, however, made itself evident in the next two games which the team lost to Simon Gratz High and St. John's High School. Then followed handy victories over Taylor School, Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, Valley Forge, and Peirce School, and an overtime defeat by Roxborough of the Public High League.

On January twelfth we played the part of poor hosts when we defeated Germantown Academy on our floor in the first Inter-Ac League game. Two days later the team, far from home, lost their game with the Army Plebes at West Point, the soldiers proving "too hot to handle." Next, after winning from Girard College, the team turned in an excellent performance in the second League game, more than doubling the score on our neighbors from Germantown Friends'. The following game provided us with visions of an Inter-Ac Championship when Haverford School was beaten by a smoothly-working Penn Charter quintet. Those hopes were blasted at Episcopal the next week, and it was with only an outside chance that the team went over to play the highly-touted Friends' Central five in the last League contest. Despite valiant work by all members

of our squad, the combination of a tiny gym and towering opponents was too much. However, no one felt ashamed of taking second place in the League to the Friends' great team.

The season wound up rather poorly in the remaining games, and it was only by a close victory over the New Jersey School for the Deaf that we finished by winning half of all the games played. However, it must be stated that the team embarked on an extremely ambitious schedule, and many of the best teams in this part of the country were played. Great credit should be given Mr. Taylor for his excellent instruction, to Captain Grove McCown as a great leader, and to the other seniors, Bob McAdoo, Dick Ford, Jay Disston, Bob Davis, George Scott and John Fowler, who gave their best all season.



BASEBALL



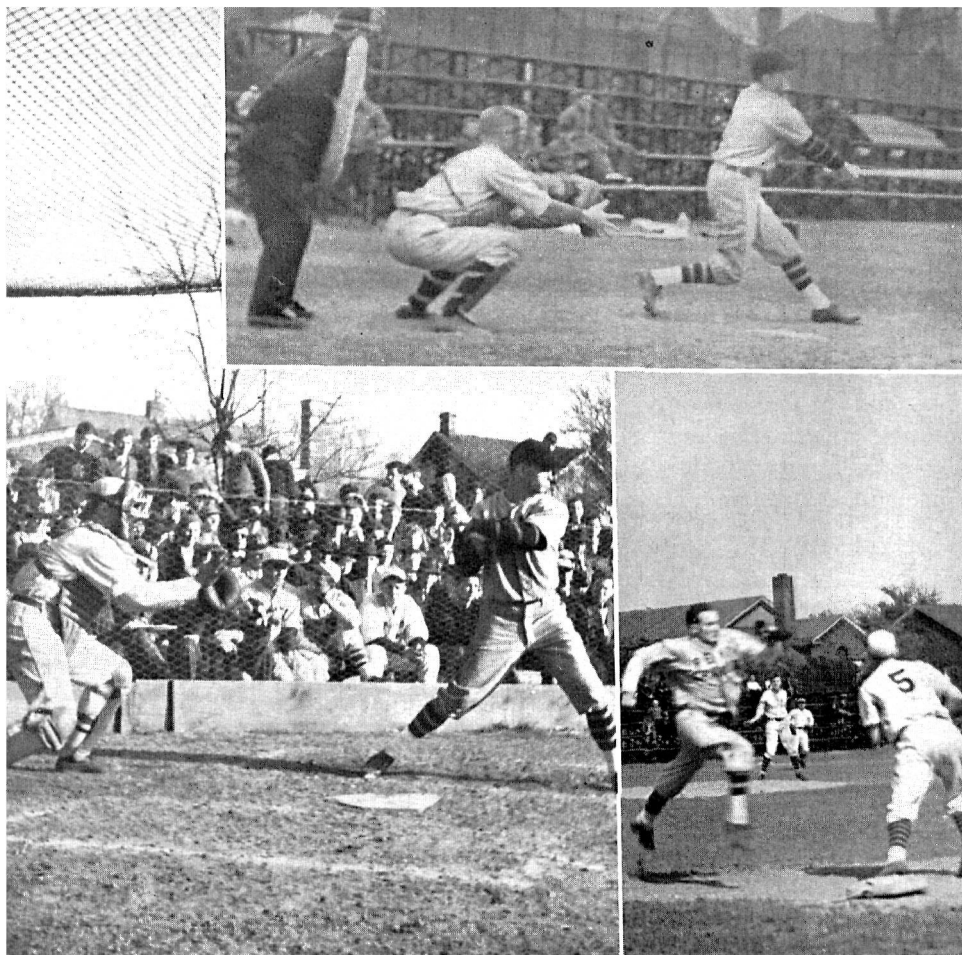
Top Row—Craig, Fowler, Davis, G., Hood, T., Blankin. *Second Row*—Mr. Shuttleworth, Graves, Andrews, Godshall, Burpee, Ward, Irving, J. *Seated*—McAdoo, James, Hallowell, Davis, R., Disston.

THE 1939 Baseball team endured a rather erratic season. The material was well-shaped by Coach Shuttleworth, but the boys did not seem to have the extra drive needed in a pinch. The results of the first two games were very favorable; Roxborough High and Hill School were defeated by scores of 6-4 and 6-3, respectively. Our rising hopes for a championship team were soon dismayed when we suffered a defeat at the hands of George School by a two-run margin. The game was featured by nice hitting by shortstop Bill Andrews who was credited with a triple and a double. After turning back Haverford College J. V. by a score of 15-1, we lost a very important game—the Inter-Academic League opener with Germantown Academy. Despite Andrews' home run in the sixth, we were turned back 6-3. In an unusually sloppy game we nosed out Taylor School by one run, but quickly redeemed ourselves by beating Valley Forge 8-1. This game was marked by splendid pitching by Weir Sargent, who was credited with fifteen strike-outs, and potent batting by Bill Andrews, who socked out two consecutive triples.

A defeat by Episcopal marked our second league loss; the following day we were beaten by Swarthmore College J. V. By turning

back Friends' Central 6-4, the team compensated their previous losses. In this game Captain George Hallowell struck out four batters—a worthy achievement! 20-1 was the gigantic score rolled up by the team against Chestnut Hill Academy; this was the hey-day. After losing to Girard College, 5-4, the team prepared for the final game of the season with Haverford School. This, too, they lost, 6-1, after a hard struggle.

As can be seen, the results of the games were sometimes very good and sometimes bad. We know, however, that the boys did their best, and that is all we can ask. Good luck to the future teams!



TENNIS



Standing—Davis, B., Ranken, McLaughlin, Johnson, Davis, J., Morrow, Mr. Allen. *Seated*—Schaefer, Seixas, Scott, Vogt, Heisler.

THIS year the untimely death of Dr. Strong left a gap hard to fill, but Mr. Allen assumed the responsibilities of tennis director. The team had a very successful season except for one bad week when it was defeated by Haverford School 4-2 and West Philadelphia High 3-2. We succeeded in winning the Inter-Academic title, but only after Episcopal defeated Haverford. Since the championship is decided by individual and not team matches, we won out on the percentage table, keeping intact our unbeaten record in the league. In the Inter-scholastic League, which is larger and offers stronger opposition, our loss to West Philadelphia proved costly, for we finished second.

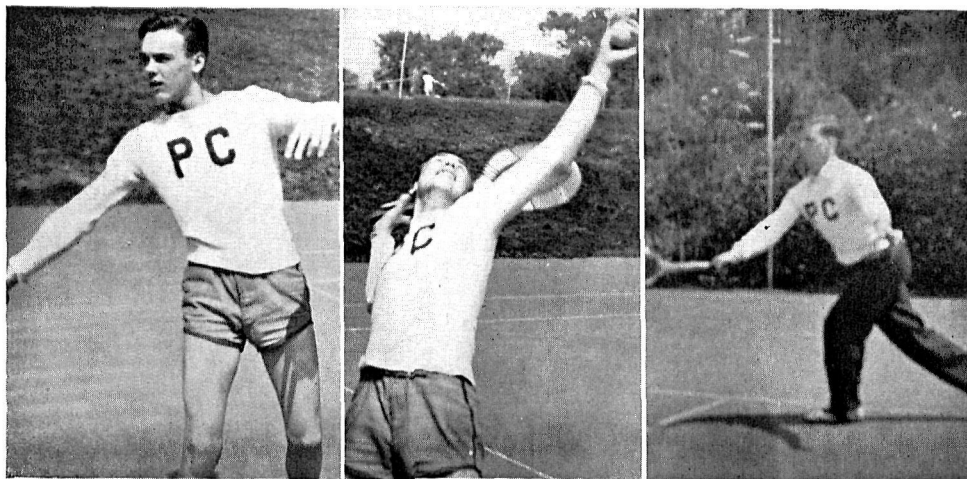
On March 30th we won our first match, defeating Hebron Academy, of Maine. Our next easy victim was the Haverford College J. V. team, which we defeated, 7-2, on April 12th. This was followed by two matches with the Hill School and the Penn Freshmen, and although we lost both we gave a good account of ourselves against these superior teams. On April 28th, without our number one player, Vic Seixas, we trounced Olney High 4-1 in a league match. St. Joseph's was our next victim, all of our boys winning in straight sets.

The team deserves a lot of credit for their next victory, a 6-0 shutout against Episcopal Academy, conquerors of Haverford. Central High and West Catholic High provided little opposition, each losing 5-0. Then came the fatal week. Seixas and Vogt won both of their matches against West Philadelphia and Haverford, but we lost out in everything else, even though all the matches were close. Benjamin Franklin High furnished little difficulty, losing 5-0, while

Germantown High was easily defeated. The team then conquered Simon Gratz High and Germantown Academy without dropping a match.

We also did exceptionally well in the Middle States Tournaments held at the Germantown Cricket Club. In the singles Heisler reached the quarter-finals, and Seixas won by defeating his teammate and second singles player, Vogt, after Bill had eliminated Shipp, the favorite, in a gruelling match the day before. Again in the doubles it was Seixas and Vogt who breezed through, receiving their stiffest opposition in the semi-finals from Heisler and Schaefer.

It was a good season in all, and credit certainly goes to Mr. Allen and to George Scott, who, besides being the school's track star, was captain this year.



S O C C E R



Top Row—Ford, Harbison, Whitman, Hallowell, Collins, Pratt. *Second Row*—Porterfield, Smith, Doak, James, Gage. *Seated*—Mr. Gibson, Beckman, Bates, Wright, S., Davis, G., Mr. Young.

THE 1938 soccer campaign opened with bright prospects for a successful season. Coach Young had a nucleus of half a dozen veterans and, together with several new "rookies," the School was hopeful of an Inter-Ac title.

In the first game Roxborough was defeated on our field by one goal. Dick Ford, playing his first game at goal, turned in a shut-out, and thus gained the confidence of the entire team. After a defeat by Olney High School several days later, we met Haverford School at Pinehurst in the first League game. As events later showed, this was probably the most important contest on the schedule. The game was very close and well-played, but the team turned in a deserving victory. Bob Doak was the hero of the day, scoring both Penn Charter goals.

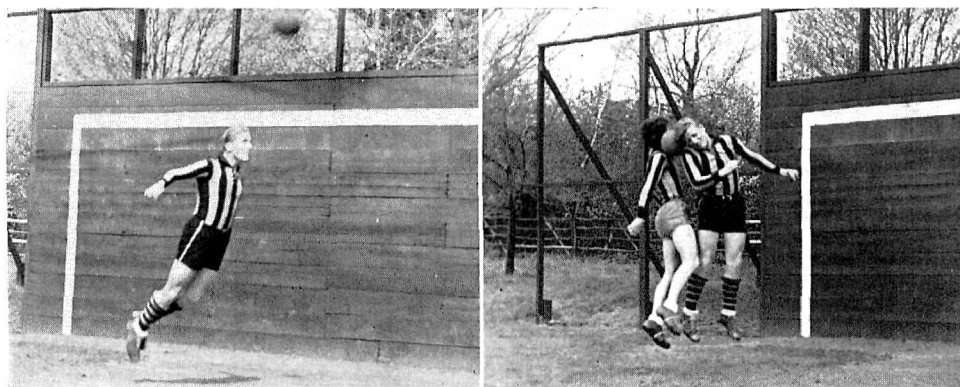
Two days later the team travelled over to Lower Merion and was defeated rather handily. However, Coach Young used his regulars only sparingly, saving them for Episcopal the next day. In that second League game, another victory was forthcoming, placing us at the top of the Inter-Ac standings.

Germantown Friends', with whom we were tied for first place, was the next opponent. Overconfident, however, the team met an unexpected defeat on the Friends' field. This loss was unfortunate, depriving us of undisputed possession of the Championship at the end of the season.

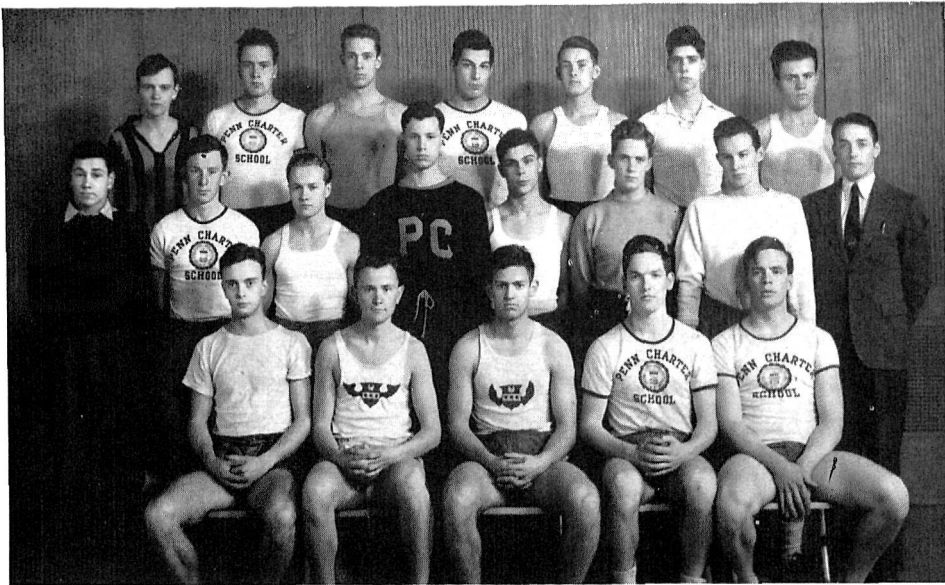
League victories over Friends' Central, Friends' Select, and Germantown Academy and non-Inter-Ac defeats by Hill School and Moorestown Friends' wound up the season. Haverford School, however, by defeating Germantown

Friends', gave us a tie for the Championship, and the end of the season found the three teams deadlocked with five victories and one defeat each.

Thus, with a little assistance from Haverford, the team had a successful season. Captain Wright should be congratulated for his excellent all-around play, together with the four other seniors, Bill Bates, Lou Smith, Dick Ford and Ed James. The team received some very valuable instruction from Coach Young and Mr. Gibson, and next year with a veteran aggregation we are looking forward to just as successful a campaign.



TRACK

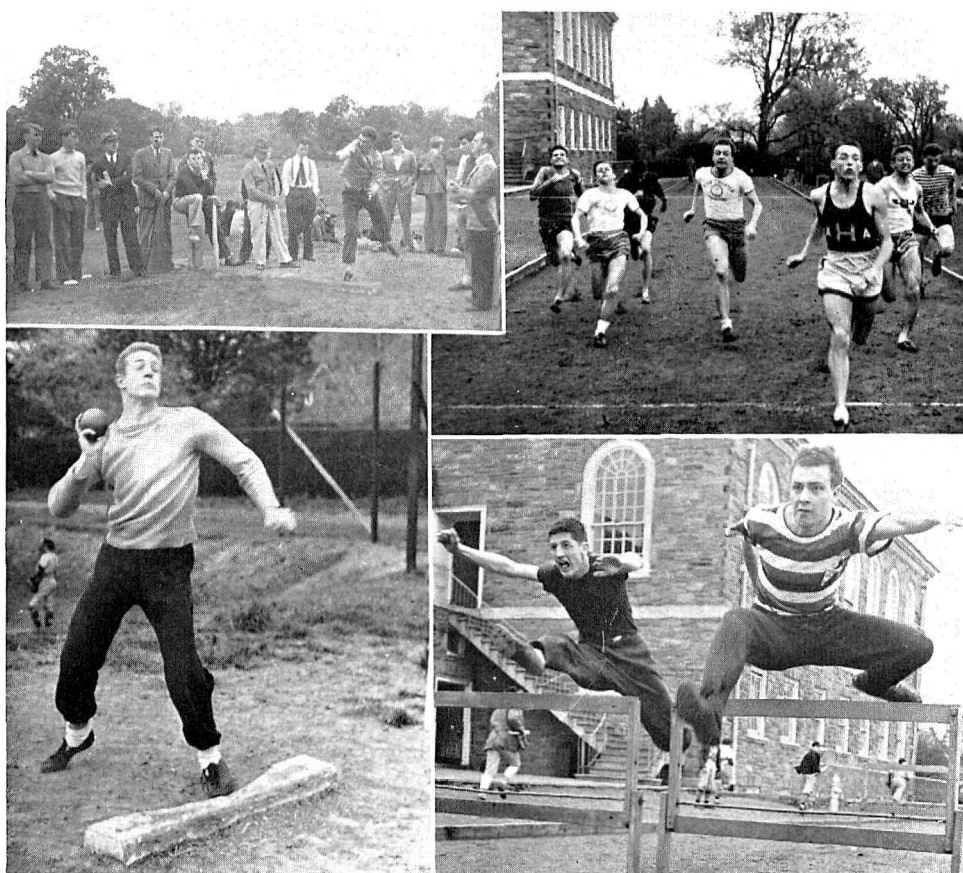


Top Row—Smith, Schoenhut, Whitman, Dickhart, Cobb, Keech, McCandless. *Second Row*—Romig, Moorshead, A., Smyth, Buck, Lockwood, Boothby, Ward, Mr. Sorlien. *Seated*—McAdoo, Roberts, R., McCown, Wright, S., Scott. *Not in picture*—Mr. Wright.

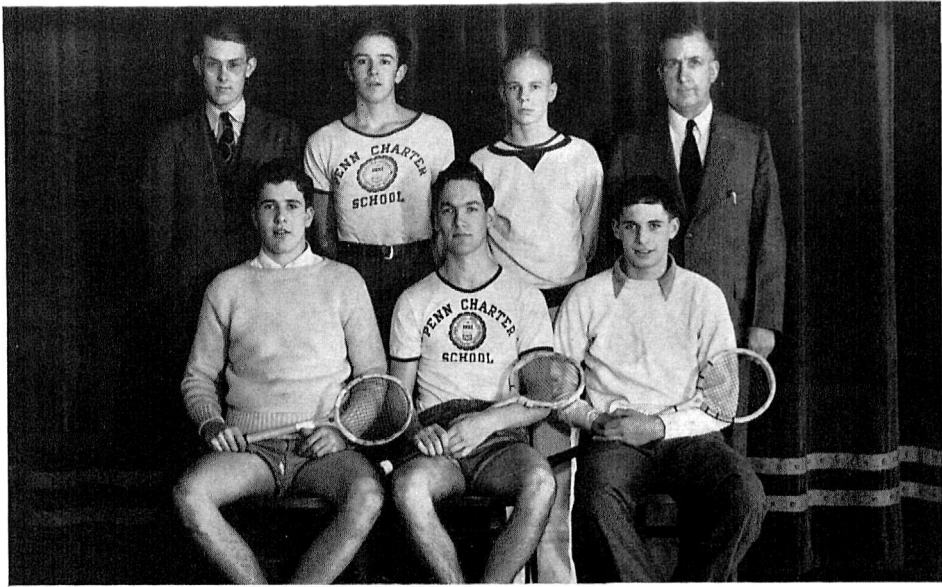
AT THE start of the season there were very few boys out for track, and many of these not in proper condition; consequently, we made a poor showing in our first few practice meets. On April 18th we nosed out Germantown Academy 54-44. The following week we showed more promise in a meet with Haverford College Fresh and Chestnut Hill Academy; the final score being Haverford College 63, Penn Charter 52, and Chestnut Hill 2. That same Saturday our mile relay team, composed of McAdoo, Malley, Roberts and McCown finished fourth in the Inter-Academic race at the Penn Relays. The following week of May 1st was allotted for the efficiency tests. The boys who received medals this year were Cobb, Matlack, Lord and Wiederhold. Our next misfortune was finishing last in the shuttle relay, held at and won by Episcopal.

On Thursday, May 11th, our bitter rival, Haverford, defeated us by a score of 68-31. As usual, we did well in the field events. Bill Wright won the pole vault, and Scott hung up first places in the shot put and broad jump. We failed to place more than one man in any event, however, and allowed the enemy to sweep the mile. The next week we were again soundly thrashed, 63 $\frac{1}{3}$ -35 $\frac{2}{3}$, by another Inter-Academic rival, Episcopal Academy. Paced by Scott, who heaved the shot 43 feet, we did well in the field events; but again fared poorly in the runs. McCown and MacFarland won the 100-yard dash and the 120-yard high hurdles, respectively, but Episcopal captured every other event.

On Friday, May 26th, a large crowd packed the Haverford College stands to witness the Interacs. We did well in the 120-yard high hurdles, when MacFarland and Schoenhut finished third and fourth respectively. In the quarter-mile McAdoo was fourth for Penn Charter, and Schoenhut finished fifth in the 220-low hurdles. Warner, Germantown Academy's sprint, beat out Emack and Captain Grove McCown in the 220-yard dash. In the half-mile we were represented by Matlack. We placed two men in the pole vault, when S. Wright tied for second place height and Torrey tied for fourth. The only event we won was the shot put, which Scott captured with a heave of 42 feet 10 inches. Bunting also placed in this event. Scott, in addition, took a close second in the broad jump. Haverford, defending Interac champions, won the meet with $60\frac{1}{4}$ points. Episcopal was second with $42\frac{1}{2}$, while we took third place with 27. Germantown Academy with 19, Friends' Central with 11 and Germantown Friends' with $5\frac{1}{2}$ completed the standings.



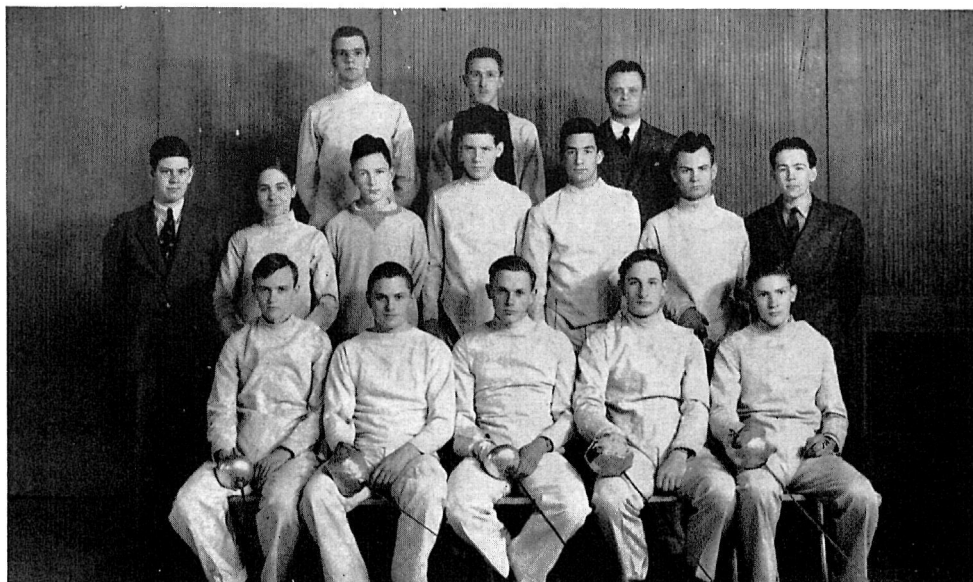
SQUASH



Standing—Cobb, Watson, Hill, Mr. Allen. Seated—Sargent, Wright, S., Millington.

THE 1939 Squash season was not conspicuously successful. The team played Germantown Academy, Episcopal, Haverford, the Princeton Freshmen and the Germantown Cricket Club, scoring only one victory when Germantown Academy was defeated 6-0 in the opening match of the season. The boys showed spirit, however, and Captain Bill Wright and Weir Sargent deserve credit for their fine work. Mr. Allen, with the aid of Manager Harold Cobb, directed the team as efficiently as ever.

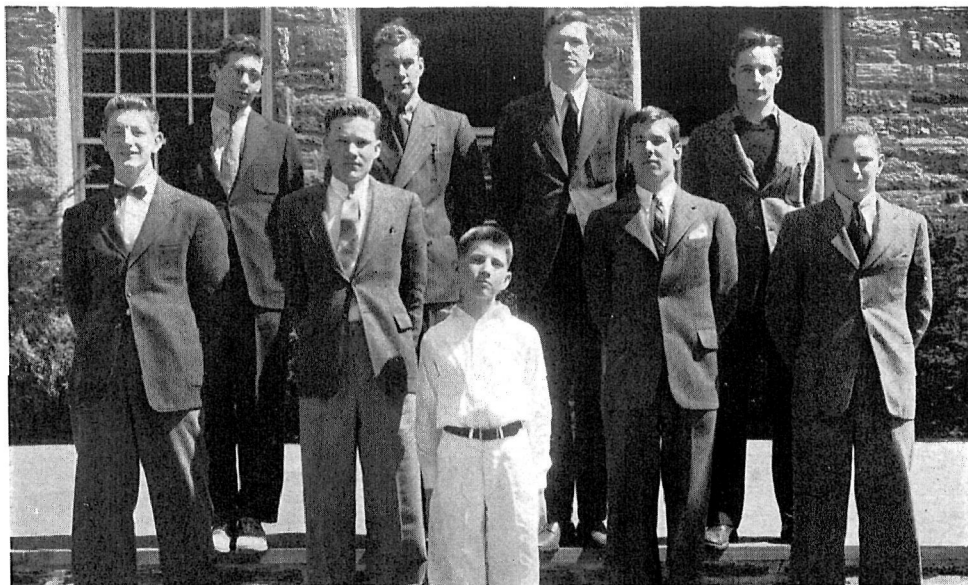
FENCING



Top Row—Porterfield, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Lisle. *Second Row*—MacKay, Mirkil, Knowles, Bower, Birdsall, Zimmerman, Morrow. *Seated*—Smith, Holt, Towne, Pester, MacNeal.

THE Fencing team, an entirely new group after last year's graduation, had a successful season under Mr. Henri Gordon as coach and Colonel Lisle as director. Ben Towne, one of the two veterans from the 1938 team, proved an exceptional leader. After the season's schedule was completed, Penn Charter had defeated such outstanding teams as Lower Merion, Penn Freshmen, Valley Forge, Haverford School, Radnor and Haverford College Junior Varsity. Only three defeats were suffered, those at the hands of more experienced fencers from Blair Academy, Annapolis Plebes, and Princeton Freshmen. Some of our foilsmen took part in the beginners' meet of the Amateur Fencers' League of America, Philadelphia Division, where Porterfield and Bower did exceptionally well by winning a second and a fourth place, respectively. In the Novice Epée meet of the same association, Mirkil took a second place, while several days later Holt took honorable first, gold medal included, in the Prep Sabre. A word of appreciation for a fine season is due all the members of the team, but we especially commend Captain Towne, Coach Gordon, Director Lisle, Manager Morrow, and Choc Pester and Lou Smith, the seniors.

C R E W



Top Row—Ashbrook, Holland, Prince, Pester. Second Row—Taylor, Sitley, Loughran, Price, Holt.

THIS season the Penn Charter eight-oared crew rowed through the courtesy of the Undine Barge Club. The crew was again coached by Tommy Clark, former Olympic champion. A season of hard work was climaxed by the Interac crew race on Saturday, May 20th. Unfortunately we finished last, being outstripped by Haverford and Germantown Academy. After this Prince, Lee, Holt and Price organized a four-oared crew which rowed against West Catholic and St. Thomas More on May 31st, finishing a close second to St. Thomas More. Although the season was not especially successful, the boys enjoyed their work on the crew, and their efforts cannot be termed a failure. Jerry Prince deserves especial credit for his fine work during the past three years.

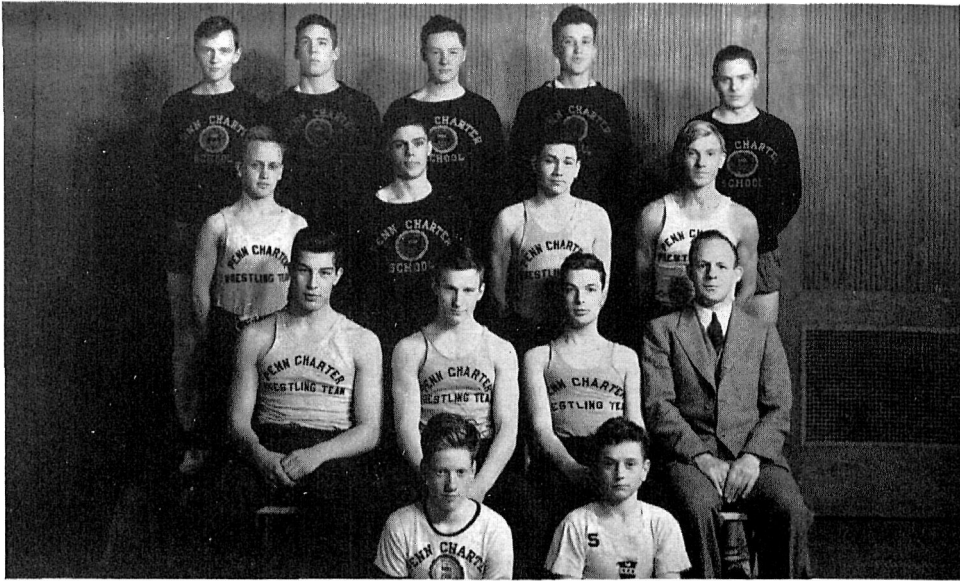
GYM TEAM



Standing—Harbison, Dickson, Turner, Dickhart, Porterfield, Scott, Sterrett, Randall. *Seated*—Moorshead, A., Hanson, Romig, Smyth, Wright, S., Irving, E., Moorshead, J., Mr. Bartlett.
On Floor—Wright, P.

ON FRIDAY night, March 3rd, the Senior School held its annual exhibition in the Gym. The first event was the most exciting feature of the evening, being the Pole Shoot Contest. The former record of 12' $\frac{1}{2}$ " made by Joseph Huggins in 1936, was broken by Bill Wright and Cal Smyth, both of whom achieved the height of 12' $2\frac{1}{2}$ ". This contest added three points to the Yellow Score, and was followed by the presentation of two beautiful plaques to the winners.

WRESTLING



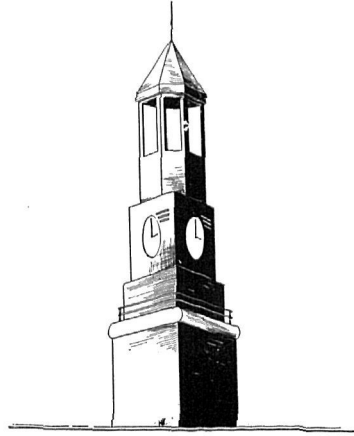
Top Row—Smith, Price, Malley, Irving, J., Holt, R. *Second Row*—Ranken, Lockwood, Romig, Conlan. *Third Row*—Dickhart, Myers, Schless, Mr. Bartlett. *Fourth Row*—Wright, P., Holt, J.

THIS year a new sport blossomed out at Penn Charter, namely wrestling. It has, in one short year, gained more popularity and support than any other minor sport in the school. This is due to the hard work of Mr. Bartlett, who has given much of his time and energy to this enterprise and who deserves a great deal of credit.

It has been a very successful season considering the recent development of the sport. Every one of the 25 boys who worked out steadily all winter has shown great improvement. Wrestling has been tremendously popular, not only with the wrestlers themselves, but also with the rest of the school.

Captain Tucker Myers proved himself an excellent leader by becoming one of the best 135-pound wrestlers in the city.

Following is a list of boys who were on the team and who deserve much credit for their splendid cooperation and interest in the new sport: Ashman, Holt, J., Crockett, Ranken, Wright, P., Schless, O'Neill (1940 Co-captain elect), Conlan, Smyth, Smith, Romig, Myers, Carmine, Lockwood, Irving, J., Price, Ford, Malley, Holt, R. (1940 Co-captain-elect), Swenson, Dearnley, Dickhart, and Holland.



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