

THE VOYAGER

1925

Published by the Students of

CARNEGIE HIGH SCHOOL

CARNEGIE, PA.



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hearty appreciations

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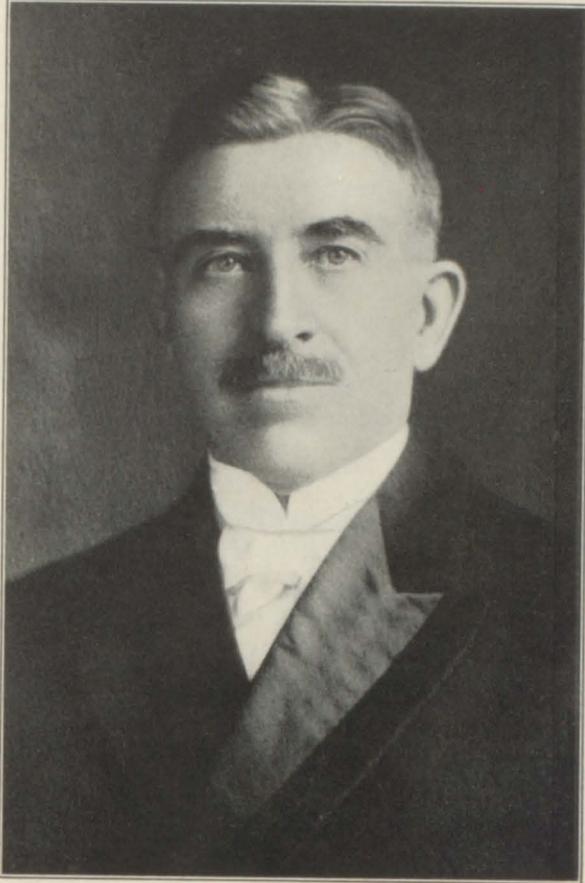
The Voyager

DEDICATION

In acknowledgement of a debt that can never be paid, as a testimony of our good fortune in having had the advantage of training in the efficient school system which he has perfected, and in grateful appreciation of his long and untiring effort in behalf of public education in Carnegie, we respectfully dedicate this volume to

THOMAS J. GEORGE

Superintendent of Carnegie Public Schools



THOMAS J. GEORGE

PRINCIPAL'S PAGE



HE publishing of an high school annual fosters the best kind of school spirit by calling for whole-hearted co-operative service on the part of the students. For this reason it is an excellent project and should be encouraged and supported by all who are interested in the welfare of high school students.

I wish to commend the work done by the staff of this initial publication of "The Voyager." Editors, Business Manager, and members of the staff you have worked seriously and faithfully in preparing and publishing this issue and, in so doing, you have rendered a genuine service to the Carnegie High School.

We of the Faculty appreciate most sincerely the fine spirit of co-operation and fellowship which has marked the Class of 1925 during the four years of its course. Seniors, you have done so many worth-while things and your support has always been so generous that your graduation will be felt by the school as a distinct loss.

Permit me to say to you who are to remain with us for another year or longer that our fondest hope is that each of you may resolve to do something real and distinctive for the school. The school tries to help you. In return, you should study how best to help it. "The Voyager" of next year is in your hands. Try to improve it.

Norman L. Glasser.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE SCHOOL DISTRICT
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Out of the darkest of dark nights, from the roughest of storm-tossed seas this craft, "The Voyager," was safely brought to port through the gracious guidance of the Carnegie School Board, who are herewith remembered most heartily for assuming our bank account and advancing necessary support for the landing.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We wish to thank our faculty for their warm support
and hearty co-operation in helping to materialize
the dream of the Senior Class,

"THE VOYAGER"

It is right and fitting that honor be given to those
to whom honor is due, therefore with deepest
gratitude, we remember our
advisers and critics.

Mr. Glasser

Miss Milliren

Miss Calderwood

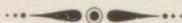
Miss Young.

The Editors.

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THE VOYAGER



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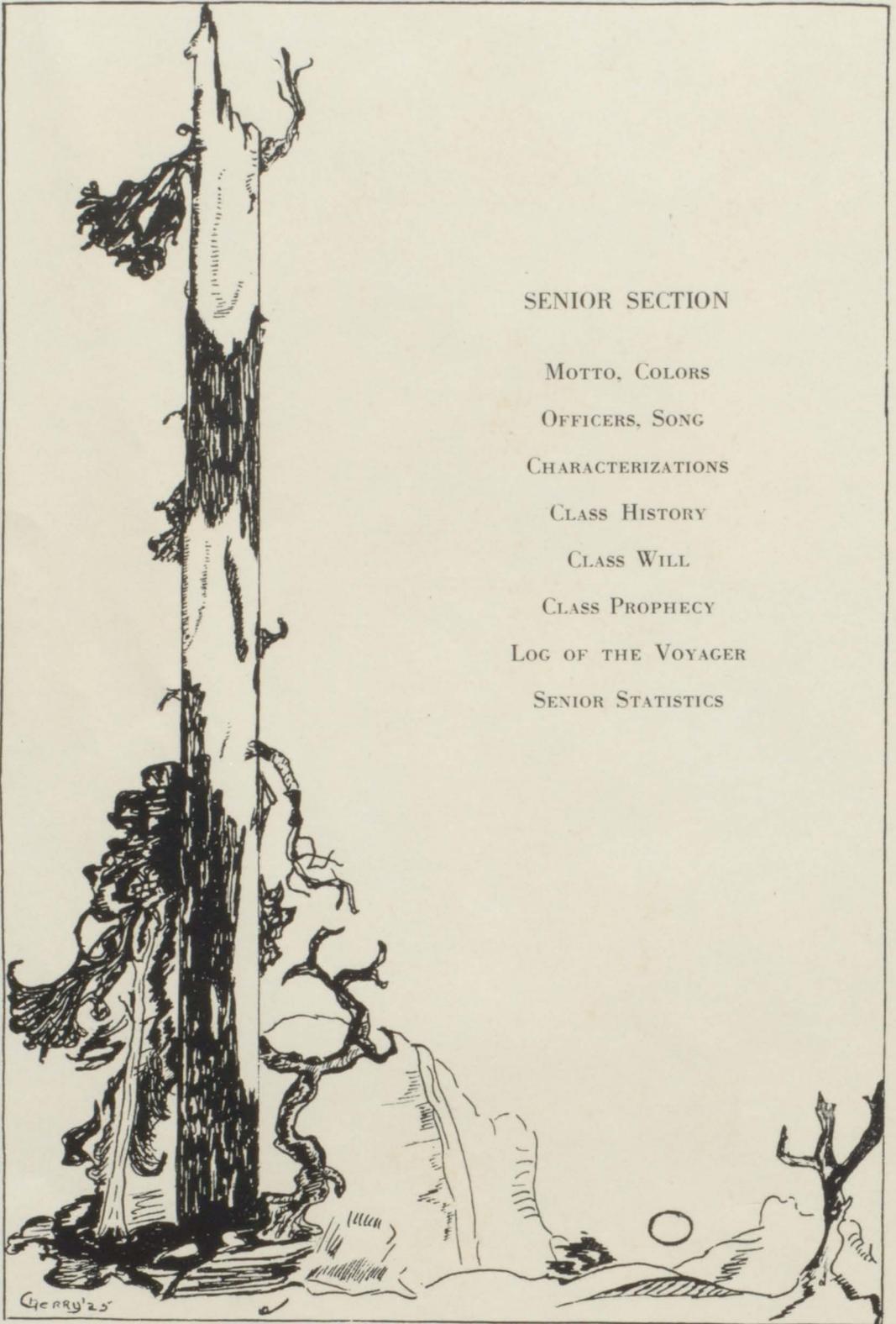
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"Success treads on every right step."—Emerson

COLORS

Blue and Gray

OFFICERS

President	Joseph Kerr
Vice-President	William Coates
Secretary	Margaret Mansfield
Treasurer	Francis McQuilkin

SONG

CARNEGIE HIGH

They memory shall ever last
 Carnegie Hi Carnegie Hi
And with the greatest you'll be cast
 Carnegie Hi Carnegie Hi.
No prouder class is there alive
Then thy dear class of twenty-five
And all thy standards will survive
 Carnegie Hi Carnegie Hi.

When other joys have long since flown,
 Carnegie Hi Carnegie. Hi
Dear to our hearts you will have grown
 Carnegie Hi Carnegie Hi
We love thee now and always will
When old we've grown we'll love thee still
Thy name, will all profoundly thrill
 Carnegie Hi Carnegie Hi.

Where e'er we travel far and near
 Carnegie Hi Carnegie Hi
We'll give for thee a rousing cheer
 Carnegie Hi Carnegie Hi
Though far apart our paths may lie
Each voice will float toward the sky
With one, grand, sweet melodious cry
 Carnegie Hi Carnegie Hi.

Sara Hoyland '25.

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GEORGE HAROLD ASPINALL
"Aspinall" "Sleepy"

Glee Club Potter Literary Society

Harold Aspinall has dark brown hair,
 And for the girls he does not care,
 Look out there, Harold, when you fall
 You'll hit the hardest of them all.

HARRY BAIRD
"Sky" "Bairdy"

Football 3 - 4 Basketball 2 - 3 - 4
 Baseball 3 Orchestra 1 - 2 - 3
 Glee Club 3 - 4 Philo Literary Society

We all call him "Sky", because he's tall
 In stature and in mind;
 And a better pal and classmate
 We could never hope to find.

JOSEPH CHARLES BARR
"Mutt" "Crowbar"

Basketball 3 - 4 Football 2
 Baseball 3 Swimming 3 - 4
 Polo 3 - 4 Vice President 2
 Glee Club 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 Class Play
 Annual Staff 4 Philo Literary Society

Here we have a boy named "Mutt,"
 He surely is the Senior nut,
 He is a friend to every one
 And we'll all say he's lots of fun.

HELEN BIGLEMAN
"Little Helen"

G Clef Club F. F. F. Club
 Philo Literary Society

Little Helen, next in line,
 Keeps us smiling all the time,
 She it seems is always gay;
 Despite the clouds however gray.

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JOHN CHARLES BUSHNELL

"Wesley" "Johnnie"

Football 2-3	Basketball Manager 4
Class Basketball 4	Tennis 3-4
Polo 3	Class President 3
Orchestra 1-2-3	Staff Treasurer 4
DeMolay Club 4	Potter Literary Society

John Bushnell tries to act so bold,
But he is really not, we're told.
But yet Eleanor holds him quite aloof
Which is of course the statement's proof.

IDA MAE CHERRY

"Cherry"

F. F. F. Club	Basketball 1-2-3-4 Capt.
Annual Staff 4	Potter Literary Society

Ida Mae is tall and straight
And uses the height that is lent her,
For as Captain of the Basketball Team
She makes a very good center.

WILLIAM WALLACE CHERRY

"Wally" "Shiek"

Class Basketball 4	Ring Committee 4
DeMolay Club 4	Philo Literary Society

We've never seen a brother who
Was more devoted to sister than you.
And, may you always be that way,
Forever cheerful and manly stay.

WILLIAM WILSON COATES

"Bill" "Coatsey"

Basketball 3-4	Football Manager 4
V. President Class 4	Orchestra 1-2-3-4
Class Play	Annual Staff 4
DeMolay Club 4	Potter Literary Society

An all-round studious chap is Bill,
And to the end he'll stick with us still,
Loyal to C. H. S., as one of her best, he strives
To make us superior, the "Twenty-fives."



THE VOYAGER



FRANCES COLIGURE
"Francie"

G Clef Club

A little girl with a winsome air
A little maid with black bobbed hair;
A friend indeed to the Seniors all,
Ready to respond to Life's great call.

WILLIAM CHARLES CRAIG
"Bill" "Skeezix"

Cheer Leader 3-4 Treasurer A. A. 4
Glee Club 2-3-4 Orchestra 4
Annual Staff 4 Class Play 4
DeMolay Club 4 Philo Literary Society

We next present to you "Our Bill,"
Who's always in things with a will.
And with the girls he is quite the shiek,
And in a "Stude" he drives like a streak.

KARL EDWARD CURRY
"Curry"

Class Basketball 1-2-3 Glee Club 1-2-3-4
Potter Literary Society

We here present Karl Curry,
He's one that does not worry.
Within, his thoughts he seems to keep
But water still, you know, runs deep.

NELLIE VIRGINIA DAVIS
"Via" "Slim"

Basketball 2-3 G Clef Club 3-4
Potter Literary Society

She is tall, she is dark
She is quiet and slim —
With a modest, superior air
And always looks, oh, so trim.

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CLIFFORD WILSON DOUGLASS

"Cliff" "Doug"

Football 2-3 Glee Club 1-2-3-4
Annual Staff 4 Adv. Mgr. Class Play 4
DeMolay Club 4 Potter Literary Society

"Cliff" is a very charming lad
Has a pleasant smile, and always glad;
As we see him, working steadily away,
We know he'll make his mark someday.

WILLIAM JOSEPH FAHEY

"Irish" "Bill"

Football 2 Class Treasurer 2
Potter Literary Society

Smash went the beaker
Forthwith came the gas,
T'was Bill Fahey who proved to us
You ought to wear a mask.

GERTRUDE FINEGOLD

"Gert" "Goldie"

G Clef Club Philo Literary Society

Gertrude, when you are far away,
Always keep that patient little smile,
On Life's road, be tranquil and gay
Then will you gain many a mile.

FRANCES PEARL GILROY

"Fran" "Chooky"

Basketball 2-3 Mgr. 4 G Clef Club 1-2-3-4
F. F. F. Club, Treas. Class Secretary 3
Potter Literary Society

A pretty girl with curly hair,
And a fine wee girl with a fine wee air,
With always a smile and never a frown
And a friend to every one around.



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WILLIAM CHRISTIAN GREASEL

"Greasy" "Lefty"

Polo Team Glee Club 4
Potter Literary Society

William Greasel is his name,
And may he ever acquire fame;
We, at least are sure he will,
That is, provided, he's the same old "Bill."

ELIZABETH JANE HALLER

"Scoots" "Snoods"

Ring Committee 4 Potter Literary Society
Editress-in-chief of Annual 4
G Clef Club 2 - 3 - 4

Jane deserves a lot of credit
For the things she's done for us;
And we think the place to give it,
Is right here, without more fuss.

PHILLIP FRED HILLEN

"Skip" "Tarzan"

Football 2 - 3 - 4 Basketball 3 - 4
Baseball 3 Swimming 4
Polo 3 - 4 Glee Club 2 - 3 - 4
Class Play 4 DeMolay Club 4
Philo Literary Society

Keep going forward Phily,
While we your work extol;
And though your path be hilly,
We'll cheer you to the goal.

VERNA LORENE HOLLAND

"Holly" "Winnie"

F. F. F. Club G Clef Club 1 - 2 - 3 - 4
Secretary Class 2 Ring Committee 4
Class Play 4 Philo Literary Society

Verna Holland is a loving kind,
A sweeter girl one couldn't find.
She and Dot are as thick as thieves,
If one is gone, the other leaves.

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HENRY WHITING HOLT

"Whitey" "Hen"

Football 2-3 Class Basketball 1-2-3-4
Polo 3-4 Ring Committee 4
Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Class Play 4
DeMolay Club 4 Philo Literary Society

Henry Holt is next in line,
And as a lawyer he will shine;
For he has the build and he likes to talk,
And in being a lawyer this helps a lot.

SARA EVELYN HOYLAND

"Sally" "Sal"

G Clef Club 4

Sara just came to our school this year,
But she is well liked, so never fear.
She is a poet we'll all admit
And for the school she has done her bit.

CALVIN LEA JOHNSON

"Cal" "Jailbird"

Football 1-2-3, Capt. Class Basketball 2-3-4
Baseball 3 Polo 3-4
Pres. of A. A.4 Glee Club 2-4
Orchestra 1-2-3 Chairman Ring Com. 4
Philo Literary Society
Designer Class Pennant 3

With a merry twinkle in his eye,
And the look of one who won't say "Die"
A friend to all, tried and true,
A scholar and an athlete too.

MARY HELEN JOHNSON

"Kid"

G Clef Club 2-4 Potter Literary Society

Now here is a girl named Mary,
And a sweet little lass is she.
But although she's not contrary,
She's as quiet as can be.



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JOSEPH JACKSON KERR

"Joker" "Dode"

Pres. Senior Class Football 3-4
 Baseball 3 Class Basketball 1-2-3-4
 Polo 3-4 Tennis 3-4
 Orchestra 2-3-4 Ring Committee
 Annual Staff 4 DeMolay Club 4
 Philo Literary Society

As president of our class,
 Joe proved beyond a doubt,
 That he's the kind of live-wire
 A class can't do without.

SOLOMON KREISBERG

"Solly" "Sol"

Polo 3-4 Glee Club 3-4

We look for something great from "Sol,"
 We hope he'll rise with ne'er a fall.
 And in life's work to keep his pluck,
 For we wish him the best of luck.

HARRY LAWRENCE LAROCCO

"Tut" "Zero"

Football 3-4 Basketball 3
 Baseball Capt. 3 Glee Club 2-3-4
 Potter Literary Society.

Harry Larocco, a pleasant lad,
 Who is always cheerful and never sad.
 He gave his best in his "Four"
 And one could not ask for more.
 You ought to wear a mask.

MARGARET LAUN

"Peg" "Brownie"

F. F. F. Club G Clef Club 1-2-3-4
 Annual Staff 4 Philo Literary Society

Gentle, quiet and neat,
 Margaret fulfills the word "petite."
 As chief typist for our Annual too,
 The editors are very grateful to you.

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ISADORE MALLINGER

"Babby" "Izzy"

Basketball 2 - 3 - 4 Baseball 3
Glee Club 3 - 4 Potter Literary Society

Isadore Mallinger he's named
And for basketball he's famed.
He's one of the ones who is trying a lot
To keep C. H. S. always at the top.

MARGARET HELENA MANSFIELD

"Peg" "Little One"

F. F. F. Club G Clef Club 2 - 3 - 4
Secretary A. A. 4 Class Secretary 4
Orchestra 2 - 3 Annual Staff 4
Class Play 4 Potter Literary Society

Peg Mansfield stole our hearts away,
She has a smile for all you say,
She's little, yet she knows a lot
And she's right there on the spot.

HELEN MARTHA MARSH

"Ray"

G Clef Club 3 - 4 F. F. F. Club
Potter Literary Society

Helen is so quiet
You seldom hear her speak.
But if she'd tell you all she thought,
She'd be talking for a week.

MARIAN FRANCES MARSTON

"Toikey"

Basketball 4 Swimming 4
G Clef Club 4

Marian Marston's our basketball star,
She shoots and makes them from wide and
far;
Not only in the sporting line,
But with the boys, she's doing fine.



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FRANCIS SMILEY McQUILKIN
"Fanny" "Mac"

Class Treasurer 3 - 4 Tennis 3 - 4, Mgr. 3
Glee Club 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 Philo Literary Society
Editor-in-Chief of Annual 4

Here we have in all his glory
The boy who reads Latin like a story,
When he adds "magister" to his name
May he ever increase his fame.

EARL SCOTT MERRIMAN
"Scotty"

Glee Club Potter Literary Society

Earl in music hour we own,
Does surely make a mournful tone,
But he is a very pleasing lad,
With a cheerful smile, and always glad.

AGNES CORA MILLS -
Basketball 2 - 3 Philo Literary Society

Cora's always full of fun
And consequently on the run
To parties, where she is thought the one
To dictate, how this or that is done.

DOROTHY HAGUE MULVEY
"Dot" "Baby"

F. F. F. Club G Clef Club 1 - 2 - 3 - 4
Class Play Annual Staff
Potter Literary Society

Here's to the lass with her gracious smile,
Who makes this troubed world worth while,
Always happy, always gay,
Always tossing cares away.

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JOHN MORGAN MULVEY

"Mugs" "Morg"

Football 4 Class Basketball 2-3-4
Polo 3-4 Swimming Team 4
Orchestra 3 Annual Staff 4
Pres. DeMolay Club 4 Philo Literary Society

Bang went the test tube,
Out came the cork.
"Mugs" was the one who proved,
That H-2 has a "Bark."

MARY O'DONNELL

"Med"

G Clef Club Potter Literary Society

"To know her is to love her!"
Once a poet wrote,
Thinking perhaps of Mary;
So his line we'll quote.

RONALD ELLSWORTH PARKER

"Ron" "Fats"

Polo Team 3-4 Annual Staff 4
Philo Literary Society

Here's one of the true and earnest kind,
Who never says a lot;
But if you want to start some fun
He's right there on the spot.

CAROLYN PEEL

"Skeeter" "Carrie"

G Clef Club F. F. F. Club
Philo Literary Society

As a little girl in our room,
She was happy all the day;
That's why we called on Carrie
To drive our cares away.



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MARIE ELIZABETH PETERSON
"Maria" "Pete"

F. F. F. Club G Clef Club 2-3-4
Ring Committee 4 Class Play 4
Potter Literary Society.

Marie Peterson a warbler gay,
In opera hopes to sing some day;
And if Marie you ever do,
We all should like to hear you too.

MARY SHARBAUGH
"Emery"

Chairman of Motto Committee
Potter Literary Society.

To Mary who is quiet and dear,
Who has smiles for everyone here;
The best of Commercial, so they say,
And may you the best of workers stay.

SAMUEL SMILOVITZ
"Sam" "\$\$"

Assistant Basketball Manager 4
Philo Literary Society

Sam Smilovitz maybe that's a name,
But Sam's right there just the same;
Always cheerful and has a smile,
For everyone within a mile.

MILDRED E. THURSTON
"Mid" "Millie"

F. F. F. Club G Clef Club 1-2-3-4
Philo Literary Society

This jolly carefree Commercial girl
With all her golden hair a-curl,
Is the life and joy of Mr. Doyle's class
We like her well, this blue-eyed lass.

THE VOYAGER

MILDRED WEGE
"Wege" "Howard"

G Clef Club Philo Literary Society

Mildred's very solemn
You think she's quite sedate;
But if you knew her better
What might you not relate?

HENRY WILLIAM WEGENER
"Gear" "Hen"

Football 3-4 Basketball 4
Baseball 3 Polo 3-4
Glee Club 3-4 Class Play 4
Annual Staff 4 DeMolay Club 4
Potter Literary Society

In Football Henry is a bar,
On Basketball he thrives,
And he surely did boost his class
The nineteen twenty-five's.

RAYMOND McMAINS WORLEY
"Gig" "Ray"

Tennis 3-4, Mgr. 4 DeMolay Club 4
Potter Literary Society

There is a boy in the Senior Class
Who is demure and sweet,
But when it comes to holding hands
Ray Worley can't be beat.

LILLIAN VALERIA YAHRES
"Eggs"

Basketball 3 Swimming 4
F. F. F. Club G Clef Club
Class Play 4 Potter Literary Society

● A sparkling eye, a carefree smile,
Joyful, graceful, aiming to please,
We wandered many a weary mile
Before we found a girl with all of these.



THE VOYAGER
HISTORY OF CLASS OF 1925



ONE bright morning four years ago, there entered into Carnegie High School a class of one hundred and sixty-two Freshies, as green as Freshmen ever were. That was our class of '25. We took our seats in Chapel and watched the lordly Sophs stalk to their seats, shunning those on the right-hand side of the room, which they had so recently occupied.

The first few days of our high school life had their terrors, for the Sophs hazed every Freshie who fell into their clutches. The number of ruined shirts and "shiners" must have caused many a fond mother to wonder how her Johnnie could indulge in such rough sport. We outdid the Sophomores in the hazing game.

Soon we organized, and decided that our class colors should be blue and grey.

That year several Freshman boys made the varsity football squad and our class was proud of that feat. In basketball season our class team defeated the Sophs and there was great rejoicing.

At last our first eventful year drew to a close.

At the beginning of our Sophomore year our class had decreased to ninety-one in number. Our first task was to humble the newcomers. We lorded it over the Freshies until the novelty wore off. Every fellow in the class must still remember the little fracas that occurred on Library Hill when about fifty Freshies cornered ten Sophs.

That year the class had several men on the regular football team. The season was very successful and we defeated our bitter rivals, Crafton. Sophomore athletes made the basketball team and made good showing.

Our class had dwindled to sixty-two members when it reassembled at the beginning of our Junior year. Our third year was a very eventful one. We selected our class pennants and caps. Then came the long-awaited Prom in honor of the graduating class of '24. The Prom was a success both socially and financially.

The one morning came the great surprise of the year. The Seniors had hung their banner at the top of the flag pole, and the pole was covered with axle grease. It was a challenge to a flag rush and we welcomed it, but our hopes of a fight were short-lived. The flag was burned by the janitor, because the faculty objected to any rough demonstration.

Then our Junior year came to an end.

When the last year of our high school career began there were fifty pupils in our class, but two moved away, so that there are but forty-eight members.

Our football team made a fine showing, considering the number of injuries received by our players. Capt. Johnson, Hillen, Lorocco, Wegener, Baird, Mulvey and Kerr were the representatives of the Class of '25 who were on the team.

The great success of our basketball team atoned for the setbacks we received during the football season. Coach Crum developed a fine team which won eleven successive games before being defeated. During the whole season Carnegie met but three defeats. Our fellows won the first game in the Waynesburg Tournament but were eliminated in the second game. The Seniors who made the squad were Captain Mallinger, Hillen, Wegener, Baird, Barr, and Coates.

All parts for Commencement, which is to be on June 19th, have been assigned and as the day of our graduation draws near we feel sorry when we think we must leave C. H. S.

Karl Curry '25.

"If you have knowledge, let others light their candles at it."

THE VOYAGER

CLASS WILL



We, the graduating class of Carnegie High School, being of sound mind, and realizing that there are some things which we cannot remove from the premises despite our taking ways, do hereby will,—give,—convey, and leave to those who will remain after our departure, certain indispensable properties.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we do this. ...For the first time since the creation of the universe, we are graduating from Carnegie High School. At this moment we are the only ones present who are likely to receive diplomas as a special acknowledgement of mental accomplishment.

Your hearts are filled with sorrow as you realize that we are about to quench the light of our presence which has been a beacon for you all in your struggle to attain the heights which we now occupy.

Hark, then, for note you, lower classmen, we bequeath and bestow sixty days of rest in which you may mourn our class.

Comprehend that our faculty must be bowed with regret, and engulfed in a sea of grief, as they contemplate the weary days in the class room from which our brilliant minds will be removed. Therefore we dedicate to them a period of sixty days in which to recuperate.

Our books, glorified by having been in our possession, we will to the Juniors, realizing that, as we have mastered their contents, they are useless to us.

To the Juniors we bequeath the awe of the Freshmen and the opportunity of omitting certain final scholastic duties and "getting away with it."

To the Sophomores we leave the Freshmen and the "Fountain of Youth."

To the Freshmen, their own childish innocence and three more years of hard study.

To the faculty we bequeath the entire school — may they make Seniors of them all — eventually.

In Witness Whereof, we Seniors of Carnegie High School, have to this our last will and testament hereto set our hand and seal, this nineteenth day of June, A. D., one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five.

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the said Senior Class as and for their last will and testament.

Lillian Yahres '25.

A TRIBUTE

A Tribute — did I say a tribute?
Ah, yes and it's just what I mean,
For I have an odd feeling for this old school
Which for others is not half so keen.

I cannot express this feeling
In flowery word and fine,
But the good old memoirs of C. H. S.
Will always be treasurers of mine.

Reba Stewart '27.

"Your sole contribution to the sum of things is yourself."

THE VOYAGER
CLASS PROPHECY



HIS graduating class of 1925, noted for its splendid co-operation and ability, is naturally marked for a most brilliant future. We, as a whole, have worked to-gether to obtain the desired ends and this quality of industry found within the minds of the student body, will serve as a great element in the success we intend to acquire in the near future, for which we must recognize three axioms. First, that the best preparation for the future is to utilize the present to the fullest; second, that work is the means of making a living, but it is not a taxable living; third, that wishes like castles in the air are inexpensive and in short, we shall change our mental habits, and graduate from the sheared class into the shearing. As the members of this class have shown by their past accomplishments that they realize these points, they will doubtless achieve a future worthy of remembrance. As Emerson says "America is the land of opportunity," and we must prepare ourselves to accept this opportunity to the best possible advantage. We are looking forward, as the captain and crew look towards the distant port for which they are sailing, where the rich cargo carried will be turned into money, where the owners will get the profit on their investment and enterprise, where the captain will get the reward for his skill, and where the members of the crew will get paid for their labor. We shall try to cast away all doubts as they constitute nothing but traitors to the mind, and often aid in failure. To get a chance we must take one. But, our future must not be taken up entirely with work,—for there is the necessity of having some play to keep away from a monotonous grind of life. The careers of the members of this class will probably vary, and naturally, as some of our leaders will not agree as to what we prophesy, it is better that we turn to that sacred ceremonial of dedicating it to that famous phrase:—

"BELIEVE IT OR NOT"

Raymond Worley, one of our worthy classmates and whose worst habit is his use of 'whys' and 'whats', will probably make him a much better floorwalker than a lawyer, his future profession, as he would be likely to lose his first case by forgetting to plead for the right side,— due to a slight absentmindedness.

Ida Mae Cherry will achieve great fame in the future by teaching the Calvinistic principles, as her mind and eyes already lean Calvin-wards.

Babbie Mallinger would either make a good professional Basket Ball player or a tenor soloist. At least he thinks so.

Frances Gilroy is going to take up a noble profession, that of a nurse; and watch the accidental injury list of some of our most promising and rising young men.

Clifford Douglass is going West; he never says why, so it must be to tame the Wild and Woolly part. Morgan Mulvey, his best chum, thinks he'll go along but his purpose is to meet Harold Lloyd and run him a race in "Girl Shy."

Lillian Yahres will become a great reader some day, finding a large field for work in Heidleberg, where the Hillen family lives.

Henry Holt is going to be a corporation lawyer, so as to be able to argue firms out of tight places.

Marie Peterson, our to-be-schoolmarm, will surely not make much success at the business as her teachings will consist of nothing but do, re, mi, fa, sol, ti, do, and the song "Tying Apples On the Lilac Tree."

"Never leave that till tomorrow which you can do today."

THE VOYAGER

Phillip Hillen will become a noted dancing authority, especially in female instructing, so as to find a satisfactory partner for once.

Ronald Parker, our brilliant French student, has decided to go to Europe instead of Rennerdale, for he is becoming so highly educated that no one can understand him.

Jane Haller will become an artist, which is her sole ambition since she heard that the portraits advertising Arrow Collars were taken from living models.

Calvin Johnson will have to go out to Salt Lake City where the rest of the Mormons live if he intends keeping up the occupation of having a crowd of females around him all the time.

Bill Craig is going into the plumbing business, for he already handles the pipe quite cleverly. (Sax.)

Dorothy Mulvey will surely not take up a business profession, but just be a prominent society lady about town. However, we advise her to take up music and become an accompanist for her husband some day.

Bill Coates, whose real talents lie along the musical line, will be ranked with the great masters Heifetz and Kreisler some day,— only Bill will be better *still*.

Margaret Mansfield will become a reader or Chautauqua performer, you know, read and play at performances.

Harry Baird will more than likely teach Latin at C. H. S. some day, providing he doesn't take his mother's advice and go into the grocery business.

Caroline Peel will never settle down to a business career, for she is too greatly interested in Milar.

Karl Curry's reputation will surely supply him with nothing less than Secretary of State while single, and Secretary of War when married.

Sarah Hoyland will become a great writer, but none of those flapstick comedies for her.

Joe Kerr is probably aiming for a D. D. degree, as he believes in patronizing his home town and the Church is the only place for employment in Rennerdale.

Marion Marston's motto is "From Coast to Coast" for she began her life away out in the West and has been gradually coming eastward until now her main ambition is to become a physical training instructress at some prominent Eastern college.

Wallace Cherry will make an expert weather man for he always knows enough to wear his yellow slicker when it isn't raining.

Virginia Davis will specialize in math and become a teacher, which accounts for her being the only girl in the Trigonometry class.

Francis McQuilkin is going to be a world-famous lecturer on the subject of the Darwinian theory. Perhaps this is the reason for his making a monkey of everyone now.

Mary Johnson, who has a habit of keeping everything to herself, will become a noted virtuoso, although at present very few are aware of her musical ability.

John Bushnell will surely become an aeroplane pilot in the future, for he always carries his head up in the air.

Helen Marsh will become a private secretary for a prominent business man where she will find lots to do and not much to say.

Joe Barr will reach the top of the ladder of fame by entering in on a stage career consisting chiefly of minstrel shows as he "Shoo has a Rastus tongue."

Mildred Thurston would rather take up music than stay at home, for she prefers singing and dancing to the domestic task of scrubbing.

Henry Wegener will make a success as the advertising agent of the Sagging Sox and Co., since he certainly doesn't believe in elasticity.

"We have committed the Golden Rule to memory; let us now commit it to life."

THE VOYAGER

He has already made an excellent beginning by starring for the noted E. C. Hufnagels.

Mary O'Donnell wishes to become a settlement worker, probably for the reason that she wouldn't have far to go to find employment.

Cora Mills should make a success of her commercial course if she intends keeping up the reputation her brilliant brothers have made before her.

Bill Fahey says he wants to be a doctor, but he would really make a much better deaf and dumb teacher, since he likes to talk on his fingers so well.

Mary Sharbaugh will surely become "Somebody's Stenog."

Bill Greasel, who is going in for the dental profession, made a wise choice for he is generally looking down in the mouth anyway.

Mildred Wege must intend to settle down to a matrimonial career, since other things have absorbed her attention rather than books for three and four nights a week for the past year.

Helen Bigleman's future is hard to prophesy since her mind lies on a broader level than those of the rest of us, but we do know that she will make a success at some kind of business or other.

Earl Merriman is going to take up photography, special attention being given to the fair sex.

Gertrude Finegold will have to take a year to recuperate before she enters into any kind of a career, for the daily History periods have been a serious strain on her nervous system.

Frances Coligure will some day be her own book-keeper for a thriving business.

Harold Aspinall is going in the printing business; probably in years to come he will be printing our descendants' Annuals.

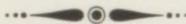
Sammy Smilovitz will become a noted authority on economics. He advocated buying the class rings for the thumb so as to get the most for your money.

Last but by no means least is Solomon Kreisberg, who is going to become our nationally known classmate, for he is going to be a great authority on Chemistry, specializing in analytical work on compounds of the elements beryllium, caesium, badalium, gallium, neodymium, proseodymium, and zirconium.

Our prophecy is completed, but the only real way of judging the future is to take up a review of the past, a past which is worthy and respectable to look back upon, a record of supreme successes unmarred by the stain of failure or cowardice.

Verna L. Holland.

THE LOG OF THE VOYAGER



SEPTEMBER

2. Registration Day.
3. Familiar faces in familiar places. Did you see that person strutting through the hall? That's a SENIOR!
4. Melodious sounds of would-be Chaliapins and Galli-Curci's floated up from downstairs, indicating that Mr. Bryan is testing voices.
5. How welcome Friday is already!
8. Rainy weather heralds in that well-kown 'Blue Monday.' Chem students are initiated in Lab. rites.
9. Ah ha! It seems that Tuesday Lab. section is inclined to be more noisy than

Doubt whom you will, but never yourself."

THE VOYAGER

- Monday's. Well, just look who's in it!
10. Annual ducking takes place in the Broadway fountain, between revengeful Sophs and irate Frosh.
 11. Did you notice all those dazzling personages, in the Chapel rooms? They're recently bathed FRESHMEN!
 15. Football practice has started.
 17. This is the Annual's birthday.
 18. Literary program announced. Now the fun! ?! begins.
 22. Epidemic of colds, coughs, and 'sleeping sickness' in school.
 23. Busy days for Senior and — and — teachers. Glee Club's first assembly.
 24. G-Clef Club's first practice.
 26. Orchestra practice. Langley vs. Carnegie, favor of Langley. Are we down-hearted? NO! !
 29. Senior Class Meeting to elect officers. Everybody slept an hour longer this morning. Margaret Laun desires to be a lady of leisure, but that's no way to acquire a bank account.
Harry Larocco aspires to become a member of the New York Giants some day.
 30. Junior's elect class officers. Just 180 days more school!

OCTOBER

1. Mysterious goings and comings of students denote but one thing — LITERARY.
2. Freshmen elect class officers.
3. Senior Dance to be on October 10.
7. The Seniors are losing a comrade. Adelaide Mills is moving to the East End.
8. Much excitement over dresses, beaux, the dance, the game and Literary.
9. Scandal! The Editors have it on good authority that two "Honorable Opponents" spent the night before debate together! !
10. Literary was fine, with many visitors. But the game,— well, we lost, but found forgetfulness in the dance at Harding Gym.
13. Exams! Four a day at that!
15. Regular routine again.
17. The boys go to Tarentum — oh no! not for a game, but a *square* meal!
22. "Miss Patton" came to visit the school.
24. Down to defeat by McKees Rocks.
27. Tension is high. Reports will soon blossom forth.
28. They're out. Seniors have a new History teacher for ten days.
31. Hallowe'en!

NOVEMBER

3. The chlorine that was manufactured in Lab. might be used to a good advantage — killing off 'party bosses.'
4. Voting in CHS shows a radical element.
5. "Isn't that music divine?" "Say, snap out of it, Frosh; that's just the CHS orchestra tuning up!"
7. Mr. Glasser back after ten days.
11. Benefit game for "Neil" West, between Jones A. C. and CHS. School dismissed

"Human nature craves novelty."

THE VOYAGER

- at 3 P. M.
12. Wednesday night. Oh yes! Dodge coupes are so comfy to ride in on chilly evenings, eh Miss.....?
 20. J. D. Meyer of Allegheny County Bar Association spoke to CHS on "Informed Intelligence."
 21. Sophomore Hop.
 24. French test for Senior Specials a la Calderwood.
 25. Yea Carnegie! Beat Crafton!
 26. Muddy field and defeat. But there's still our Thanksgiving Dinner.

DECEMBER

1. An Annual is growing on the strength of happy omens.
8. Dr. Barker speaks to the High School in Carnegie Library Hall.
10. Reports come out on class grades.
12. G-clef Club practising for the concert on December 19.
18. Girls in G-clef all have sore throats. Really, their efforts aren't half appreciated!
19. The Christmas Cantata at Carnegie Hall. Junior Literary.
22. Getting ready for the traditional 'Santy.'
23. School can't hold us today, so everyone decides to leave at 2:30 P. M. Merry Christmas, one and all!

JANUARY

5. What bright intelligent faces! ? ! The results of a long vacation. hard time waking him? A noticeable array of new gifts — even 'frat' pins are visible.
6. John Bushnell goes to sleep in English class, and oh! doesn't Henry have a
7. Athletic Association Meeting in Chapel to consider an amendment to the constitution. Brilliant speeches by H. H. Lee, and others.
9. Great excitement about our DeMolay "chorus girls."
12. CHS beat Coraopolis. "Go Long Mule" seems to be the favorite tune that is sung in Lab.
14. Cross words have seized even the brilliant Special French Class. Wonder how much thought Miss C. gives 'em?
15. An Annual proposition placed before the Seniors.
16. Of course, Dormont suffered, by a 20-10 score.
20. Beat St. Mary's, 20-16.
23. Election of Annual Staff. CHS wins a double victory over Carrick.
26. Bless the Fates who kept that Carbon Disulphide from blowing up, eh, John?
27. Exams are coming. Now, one, two, three, everybody cram!
28. Exemptions announced. Ah! Fortunate ones! !
29. Xams. (Orthography is H. H. Lee's system de luxe.)
30. And still they come — direful threats of what is to be or not to be.

FEBRUARY

2. The end is in sight; breaths come regular again; the wheels of routine roll on and on.

"Sentiment is the poetry of the imagination."

THE VOYAGER

3. Post-mortem on the exams, so the B. B. boys take their spite out on Sewickley, 39 — 18.
4. Rewards have been offered for the person or persons getting the best sketch of R. P. and M. P. holding the "Responsive Readings." Apply to.....! !
5. Class Ring Committee appointed. Seniors trying to choose the Class Play.
6. On to Victory! CHS 26 — Coraopolis 11.
9. John tries to blow up the Lab. with hydrogen sulphide! Mr. Lee now announces he is prepared to teach kindergarten.
10. Dr. Hamma is examining the pupils for the first symptoms of spring fever. Quite a few cases are reported.
11. Seniors reported underweight by Dr. Hamma. Well, we always did think we worked too hard for our health.
12. Lincoln's Birthday. Memorable day of the CHS pep meeting. All speeches by our squad taken from famous orations. Who couldn't beat Crafton after Hen Wegener's speech?
13. Friday the thirteenth. "Aye, vengeance is sweet," saith the Crafton prophet. Now don't ask *who* won.
17. A good looking Scotchman called Glosner and a dashing fellow whose nom de plume is 'Cal' have the honor of being CHS's "Jailbirds." Refer to Carrick game.
19. "They shall not pass"—the exams! ! ! Reports issued on midyear exams. Nuf ced.
23. Seniors select class ring with large majority for the favorite.
27. "Ah vengeance be ours!" quoth the Carnegians. CHS 17 — Crafton 14!

MARCH

2. Senior Literary program announced. Something else to worry about.
3. We thought this craft surnamed "Voyager" was sinking today. However, it survived the shock and is doing nicely at present.
4. For the first time in our history, the school children of Carnegie hear the Inaugural Address broadcasted by radio, in the Carnegie Music Hall.
6. Schedule for photographer announced. Now every hair-dresser in Pittsburgh is overwhelmed with Carnegie appointments.
7. First group of Seniors go to Trinity Court for their sittings.
10. First proofs returned to us. A bright Senior says that we have to get our pictures taken to find out how ugly we are!
11. Parts given out for the class play, "Seventeen." Everyone enthusiastic.
13. Group pictures were to be taken but, seeing that it is Friday the thirteenth, it rained.
15. Again the 'evil day' is put off. Girls of the G-clef Club in their white dresses; boys wearing out their good Sunday suits. (Mr. Glasser, too! !)
18. Now the voyager is usre to be a success. The Credit Men's Association is to support it.
19. Morgan goes to sleep multiplying by fives (\$5) in Chem. The Basketball Team takes a trip to Waynesburg and come back decorated like soldiers in the World War.
23. Now the Sunday suits will seek company with the moth-balls and white dresses will be carefully wrapped in blue tissue paper, for all pictures for the Annual are taken.

"The less people speak of their greatness, the more we think of it."

NAME	AMBITION	SEEN MOST	EXTRAVAGANCE	FAVORITE EXPRESSION
Harold Aspinall	Printer	Union office	Excuses	What's the big idea?
Harry Baird	To reach the "Sky"	Studying	Books	Huh?
Joe Barr	Loafing	Chewing gum	Ties	Who, me?
Helen Bigleman	To get thin	Laughing	Energy	When do we eat?
John Bushnell	Soda jerker	Drug store	Cocoa-Cola	I love you
Ida Mae Cherry	Physical director	Talking to Cal.	Pretzels	Bug juice
Wallace Cherry	Barney Oldfield II.	In a flivver	Advice	Aw—keep still
William Coates	Famous violinist	At Verna's	Violin strings	That's all right
Frances Coligure	Interpreter	Studying	Hair cuts	Gee, I'm late for Shorthand
William Craig	Famous Saxophone player	Academy Street	Gasoline	How do you like my striped socks?
Karl Curry	Draftsman	Talking to girls	Hair oil	Oh listen!
Virginia Davis	Basket-ball player	Gymnasium	Powder	Shoot another one.
Clifford Douglass	To make 95 in Solid	At church	Annals	Yeh
William Fahey	President of Ireland	At his Dad's store	Shamrocks	Oh Dot—got your English?
Gertrude Finegold	Somebody's Stenog.	Grimming	Chewing gum	Did you get that?
Frances Gilroy	Nurse	In halls	Midnight oil for (?)	Well! Gee Whiz
William Greasel	A physician	At Fahey's	Chewing gum	Lend me your eraser.
Jane Haller	Reader	Studying French	Boyish bobs	Good land.
Philip Hillen	Athletic star	On the grid-iron	Newspapers	Huh
Verna Holland	Housekeeper	Talking to Bill	Chewing gum	Oh, Bill.
Henry Holt	College shiek	Making motions	Gasoline	What's the question?
Sara Hoyland	Poetess	In a Dodge roadster	Combs	Oh shucks.
Calvin Johnson	Athletic manager	With Ida Mae	"Cherrys"	Holy Cats.
Mary Johnson	Lady of leisure	With Jane	Silence	S-A-A-Y
Joe Kerr	An orator	At Peterson's	Bow Ties	I told you so

NAME	AMBITION	SEEN MOST	EXTRAVAGANCE	FAVORITE EXPRESSION
Solomon Kreisberg	Scientist	Experimenting	Knowledge	Theoretically speaking —.
Harry Larocco	Has none	Main Street	Slang	Hello, Sweetheart
Margaret Laun	Private Secretary	Commercial room	Hair nets	Wouldn't that make you mad.
Isadore Mallinger	Disputant	With Crum	Alibis	Can you "Collegiate?"
Margaret Mansfield	Concert player	At Mulvey's	Marcel Waves	Adorable
Helen Marsh	Private secretary	With Frances	Pencils	What time is it?
Marion Marston	Coach at Vassar	Talking to Joe Barr	Hair bands	I just know I flunked.
Francis McQuilkin	To get into College	Consulting with the Editress	Music	I don't give a darn.
Earl Merriman	Preacher	Doing Geometry	Rulers and Compasses	That's easy.
Cora Mills	Theda Bara	Talking to Louis Cooper	Chewing gum	Run along.
Dorothy Mulvey	Lecturer	On the Street	Handkerchiefs	Now, that isn't nice.
Morgan Mulvey	Professional man	In the bus	Music	Darned if she ain't.
Mary O'Donnell	Prima Donna	Making eyes.	Powder	Tell me kid, I'm scared to death.
Ronald Parker	French Interpreter	In Rennerdale	Doing Philip Hillen's French	I guess so.
Carolyn Peel	To graduate	Talking	Postage stamps	Got a comb?
Marie Peterson	Grand Opera	Singing	Music	Don't blush.
Mary Sharbaugh	To be Mrs. Curry	Conversing with Karl	Stationery	I have mine done.
Sam Smilovitz	Professional — ?	Papa's store entrance	Stale jokes	Best Joke I ever heard.
Mildred Thurston	To own a new Ford	Gadding around	Gestures	For crying out easy.
Mildred Wege	To be Mrs. Remy	With Gert.	A curling iron	It makes me tired.
Henry Wegener	Poet	Farinella's corner	Palette	Oh Ho! you're darn right.
Raymond Worley	Get to school on time	Talking to Virginia	Blue shirts	Ab, Ab.
Lillian Yahres	Dramatist	At corner drug store	Milk shakes	Bushwah!

Mary Johnson '25
Frances Gilroy '25

THE VOYAGER

27. Proofs of group pictures received and everyone is pleased. The F. F. F. Club give a dinner dance for the officers of the Athletic Association, members of the athletic teams and their excellent coach, J. B. Crum.
31. Play practice, with all the tremors of the 'first night' evident, begins today. Commencement is to be June 19th; "Seventeen," June 5th.

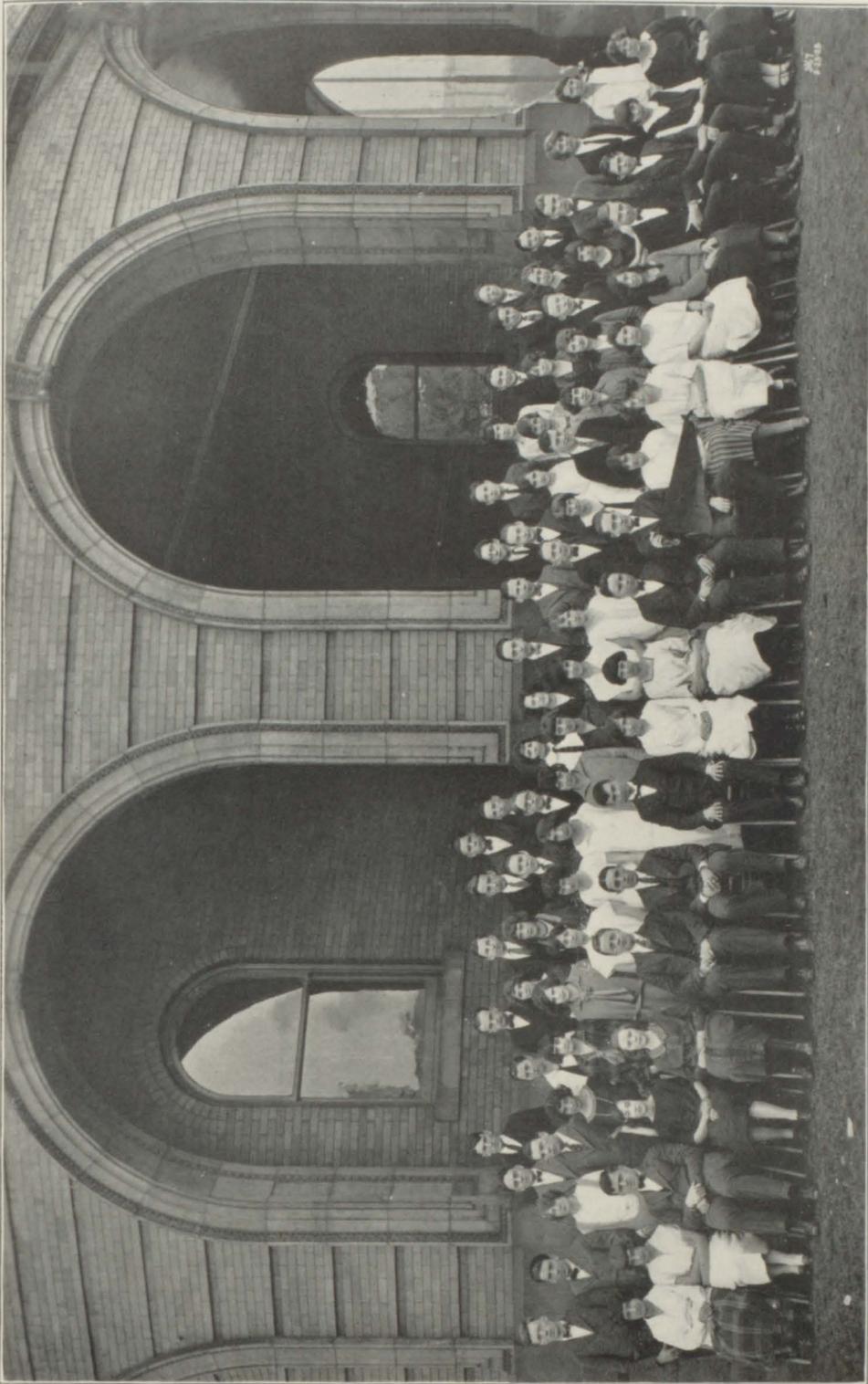
APRIL

1. All Fools Day. Seniors in their glory as this is the day dedicated to them. Had French lessons a la victrola.
2. Reports are issued one day too late. This is our turn to be fooled.
3. The last Literary ever to be experienced by the Seniors was a crowning achievement of everyone who contributed to its success.
6. The United States declared war seven years ago. In CHS Lab. a renewal of hostilities began: John invents soap "explosives" and we furnish the necessary atmosphere by dropping a drawer filled with "chem" valuables.
8. The "trackless steam engine" passes through Carnegie. We enjoy it as much as our three mile circus parades.
9. Mr. Lee renders a solo number, entitled: "See Slow-pokey Seniors Saunter Sorrowfully to Chem." The applause was deafening.
10. Momentous question of costumes for Commencement settled. School dismissed at 2:30.
13. Proud Seniors are suffering from stiff arms. Needless to say, class rings arrived. Now we can sport 'em at the Prom!
16. Time: 8:14. Place: Senior room. Characters: Ray Worley and Company (meaning dress accessories he carried with him.) Title: "Oh it's nice to sleep in the morning!" Mr. Lee threatens to hit us with a piece of marble. Pretty hard on the limestone, we must say.
17. Junior Promenade drew a dandy crowd of CHS youth and Alumni; likewise the Shriners Circus drew a member of our faculty and her escort!
21. While Burke is conciliating with the Colonies very skilfully, two Seniors fall sound asleep.....
24. Alumni Reunion and Dance. Miss Milliren acted as chaperone.
27. The Voyager is sailing on a rough sea, with a great gash in her hold, so that she is not expected to reach port.

MAY

1. State Scholarship Examination held in the Chemistry Lab.
4. Still sailing in troubled waters, the Voyager summons all hands on deck to help.
5. The sea has calmed; the sailors are resting; the port has been reached and the Voyager is resting at anchor.
6. The Log of the Voyager goes to press.

"Beauty is truth, truth beauty."



JUNIOR CLASS

NAME	AMBITION	MOST SEEN	PET REMARK
Alice Alberta	A stenographer	With Albina	Doesn't say anything
Frances Bane	An artist	With Edna Severns	Is Edna still there?
Goldie Bertenthal	Bookkeeper	With Anna Sherba	I don't know —
Catherine Blaney	To be exempt in Cicero	With Marie	You got — in Cicero today.
Alda Boor	Movie Star	With Jane and Virginia	Here comes Tinker-Bell!
Betty Brown	To be through school	Riding in someone's car.	I'm too tired.
Elizabeth Braunroth	To be popular	?	Come on — hurry up
Doris Bushnell	To be great in literature	Talking to James	I have a new "Judge" today.
Margaret Campbell	A big girl	With Wilbur Robertson	Don't call me "Pee Wee."
Mary Cavanaugh	To be the wife of a rich, goodlooking man	With a smile	Applesauce
Vesta Chilton	An organist	With Jim Riker	You're crazy with the heat.
Esther Cohen	Second Theda Bara	Talking to Chas. Vidal in Geometry Class	Well!
Gertrude Edmonds	To be as good in Geometry as Mike	Talking with Dick Eves	Oh Dick!
Ruth Eisler	A stenographer	With Vesta Chilton	Here Comes Thelma
Elizabeth Ende	To be able to translate French	With Mildred Ayres	Ah, wait a minute.
Helen Eoff	To always ride in good looking cars	With Kenneth	Do you know where Irony is?
Harriet Evans	To be Peppy	Studying	Ready in a minute
Henrietta Fahey	A Senior	Talking to Ralph	I'll say!
Edna Fairman	A Missionary	With Geo. Brubaker	I'm going to be married July 16
Elizabeth Fry	A model	Powdering her nose	Oh heck!
Mabel Haley	A stenographer	Giggling	That's Frank's fault
Edith Hamilton	An artist	With Joe Corba	Oh! —
Elizabeth Hanna	A wife	With Budd Webb	For cryin' out loud
Margaret Joyce	Go to school without missing days	With an excuse	Doesn't say anything
Helen Kreisberg	Valedictorian	With her books	What did you make?
Anna Kulik	School teacher	With Helen Kreisberg	Doesn't say anything
Dorothy Long	To be like her name	With Chas. Vidal	Do you know your French?
Alma Metz	Great Musician	Talking with Harold	Music is so fascinating
Albina Moore	To be Mr. Doyle's best girl	With Alice Alberta	Doesn't say anything
Marie Mulholland	Geometrician	With Catherine Blaney	A — A — A — A
Mary Jane McMullen	To have her own way	With Cletus	Did you see my "Man?"
Thelma Rickenbach	Great Basket-Ball player	With Ruth Eisler	I forgot
Edna Scverns	To be exempt in Physics	With Frances Bane	Tell Frances I'll be there in a minute
Anna Sherba	A second "Tillie the Toiler."	With Christine	I got it for flunking Physics
Christine Sirianni	A Sheba	With Anna	Is that right?
Jennie Vesical	Pianist	With Elvira	Doesn't say anything
Elvera White	History Teacher	Fooling	Land sakes of mercy
Izola Wiegsl	Exempt in History	Studying History	I don't know
Jean York	To be idle and have no worry	Driving the Hudson	It's marvelous

NAME	AMBITION	MOST SEEN	PET REMARK
Steven Astriab	To be "Rich" instead of "Good-looking"	Singing a song	Oh, you don't know nothin'!
Paul Beadling	To be tall	With a newspaper	Oh! — Well! !
Matthew Botsford	A great football player	With Physics problems	I'll go see Glasser
Robert Coates	A second Daniel Webster	Looking at Doris	Oh, feed it to the horses
Louise Cooper	To play for the "Pirates"	Writing class verses	Who, me
Joseph Corba	A "Drug-store cow-boy"	With Edith Hamilton	How do you like it?
Lee Crane	A "Ladies Man"	With Mildred Ayres	A — A — and a — a
Kenneth Ely	To be as tall as Bob Keenan	With Carolyn	We ate toast and eggs, and eggs and toast
Joseph Finegold	To conquer Cicero	With Joe Klee	I was gypped
Lawrence Fisher	To pass	Reading a newspaper	What do you care.
Cletus Gardner	To be good looking	With Mary Jane	What's that to you?
Samuel Gatts	A Shick	Flirting with Junior girls	Ah! shut up!
Kenneth Hariz	Lawyer	With Helen	A string of words like an old trooper
Ralph Hill	A farmer	Talking with Henrietta	But what about to-morrow?
Fred Hurlless	A Fast boy	With his glasses	I hear — etc.
Eugene Jarema	To get to Carnegie Tech	With Mike	Now "lookie" here
Henry Kane	To have black hair	With some-one's Latin	Do you need any eggs?
Edward Lavenka	To get his English memory work	With his books	Doesn't say anything
Joseph Klee	To have straight hair	Smiling	Gee! do you know what?
Lawrence Marston	To be quiet	With Frances	Anda — anda.
Isadore Moskovitz	A sporting editor	Arguing with Miss Milliren	You oughta be arrested
John McCormick	Like his brother	With his shadow	Doesn't say anything
James McLane	A "Big Boy"	With Izzy	Oh wise up!
Michael Pronko	Have an M. D. after his name	With Nick	What kind of soap do you use?
Wilbur Robertson	To be noisy	With Pec Wee	Doesn't say anything
Frank Robertson	Not to catch powdering disease	Talking to Mabel and Mary	What did I do now!
Myer Schwartz	Remember to take his violin home	Doing his geometry	If 2 Ls are supplementary, they are equal
Daniel Thompson	A man about town	Loafing	Now watch yourself
James Thurman	A second Paderewski	At the piano	What's the matter now?
Charles Vidal	To be silent	With Dorothy Long	That's not my funeral
Harold Whippo	A Missionary	Dancing with Thelma	Great Caesar's Ghost.
Nelson Yoder	An artist	Drawing pictures for History reports	Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!
Paul Zlicheck	To get through class without reciting	Writing his Latin	Doesn't say anything

Mary Jane McMillen '26

THE VOYAGER
SOPHOMORE ROLL



William Bales
Telesphore Coyne
Ralph Curry
Leonard Defonso
William Edie
John Gallagher
Arthur McGovern
Robert McLane
Howard McAfee
Richard Gardner
Saul Perilman
David Peresman
Charles Popivchak
Nicholas Pronko
Charles Seidle
Robert Seidle
Edward Schempp
Edwin Sloan
Ray Smith
Fred Williams
William Young
Quentin Beck
Elmer Burnett
Richard Eves
Wilson Hartz
Harold Johnson
Martin Kottler
Sidney Meyer
George Millar
Isadore Penner
Fred Simon
Steve Stupensky
Clemens Tartar
Stanley Volensky
Patrick Welsh
Mildred Ayers

Martha Black
Susanne Booth
Grace Bradley
Mathilda Burdis
Mildred Corp
Lucille Gallagher
Alda Godard
Nancy Hill
Grace Irwin
Mary Jenkins
Lauberta Justus
Rosemary Klein
Irene Lavenka
Rebecca Leonard
Betty Moore
Ruth Reitze
Reba Stewart
Flora Stein
Rosalind Wilson
Frances Wallace
Alice Yates
Lillian Bertenthal
Rosella Bertenthal
Evelyn Carmichael
Thelma Hackius
Eleanor Kessler
Hazel Lowar
Clara Metz
Jane Morgan
Frances Russell
Velma Stoughton
Catherine Swan
Margaret Wilson
Bessie Harowicz
Virginia Freed

"Trust thyself; every heart vibrates to that iron string."



SOPHOMORE CLASS

THE VOYAGER
SOPHOMORE NEWS



Mr. Sterrett: (Explaining his patched eye) "This was caused by a germicidal."
Bright Soph: "Your explanation is good, but I think your wife must be a good thrower."

* * *

In reading the "Tale of Two Cities" where it speaks of the guillotine shaving the people (meaning to behead them) Betty Moore raised her hand and wanted to know if they shaved every one before they were beheaded.

* * *

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Miss Young teaching anything except Latin
Betty Moore sitting still.
Mid. Ayres not talking or laughing.
Matthew Botsford getting his "Caesar" translated.
Mr. Crum pleasant and congenial after Carnegie loses a game.
Miss Burig not making us do drawings for our notebooks.
Howard McAfee and Fred Williams going for a day without fighting.
The Seidle boys playing football.
Dick Gardner studying hard.

* * *

The cause of Reba Stewart's talking so low is that she thinks that she is talking to Edwin Sloan. Of course he would hear anything she said, no matter how low.

* * *

Miss Young was thrilled the other day when she received a note from Telephone Coyne asking her to go to the Prom.

Miss Milliren: (to Reba, to whom Robert McLane had been talking at length) "Reba, are you going to be home this evening?"

Reba: "Yes ma'am."

Miss Milliren: "Well then Robert, you can finish the conversation this evening."

* * *

Sunshine, alias Leonard Defonso has to be altogether different from everyone else. This was proven this morning in English Class when he gave a most convincing advertisement for Chop Suey.

* * *

Any time anyone wants any chewing gum, apply to Edward Schempp as he furnished the gum for the Sophomore Class. He will be ably assisted by George Millar.

* * *

The class of '28 held a meeting in the form of a Christmas Literary on December 19, 1924. The meeting was called to order by the president, Arthur McGovern. A very nice program was given.

Those taking part in the program are as follows: Hazel Lowar, Susanne Booth, Reba Stewart, Robert Seidle, Lucille Gallagher, Rose Mary Klein, Flora Stein, Nancy Hill, Irene Lavenka, Betty Moore, Eleanor Kessler, Margaret Wilson, Evelyn Carmichael, Mildred Ayres, Nickolas Pronko, and the Double Mixed Quartette, which included Thelma Hackius, Clara Metz, Lauberta Justus, Reba Stewart, Sydney Meyers, Nicholas Pronko, Patrick Welch, and Fred Williams.

After a very pleasant afternoon the meeting adjourned at 3:30.

Mildred Ayres '27.

"The highest price he can pay for a thing is to ask for it."

THE VOYAGER

FRESHMEN A CLASSICAL

GIRLS		Boys	
Elizabeth Armani	Jeanette Ludwig	Jack Aitken	William Mills
Myra Botsford	Mildred Lutckens	Martin Boor	Peter Moschiwsky
Lucy Boyd	Naomi Marxen	William Booth	Cyrus Porter
Bertha Brosky	Agnes McEwen	Henry Chisman	Carl Sandy
La Varen Coleman	Loretta McGrogan	James Coates	Swope Stevenson
Ruth Doudna	Anna Louise Schreiber	James Hamma	William Webb
Henrietta Fisher	Elizabeth Schuler	Edmund Kearns	George Wilson
Mary Hyrcho	Elizabeth Shuck	George Leonard	John Wlostosky
Mildred Lepro	Marion Speed	Kenneth Mansfield	Lasko Zinski
	Josephine Wishart		

FRESHMEN B CLASSICAL

Boys		GIRLS	
John Dash	Arthur Mills	Dorothy Alderson	Elizabeth Dunlap
Kenneth Douglass	Walter Patross	Madeline Aley	Ethel Haney
Paul Evans	Edward Penner	Mabel Barry	Lottie King
Clarence Howard	William Sharp	Deloris Beck	Thelma Lyons
John Henry	Morris Speizer	Martha Burry	Viola Murphy
Morris Klee	Howard Schade	Nancy Campbell	Anna Perry
Joseph Love	Samuel Sherman	Janet Curtis	Betty Robertson
William Lutkiewicz	Robert Smilovitz	Florence Darnley	Lola Wallis
Fred Messiner	Cornelius West	Elizabeth Davis	Aline Weidenman
James Mickens	William Woodall	Helen Dunczyk	Mary Wilkeson
			Mary Wojcieski

FRESHMEN DIV C. COMMERCIAL

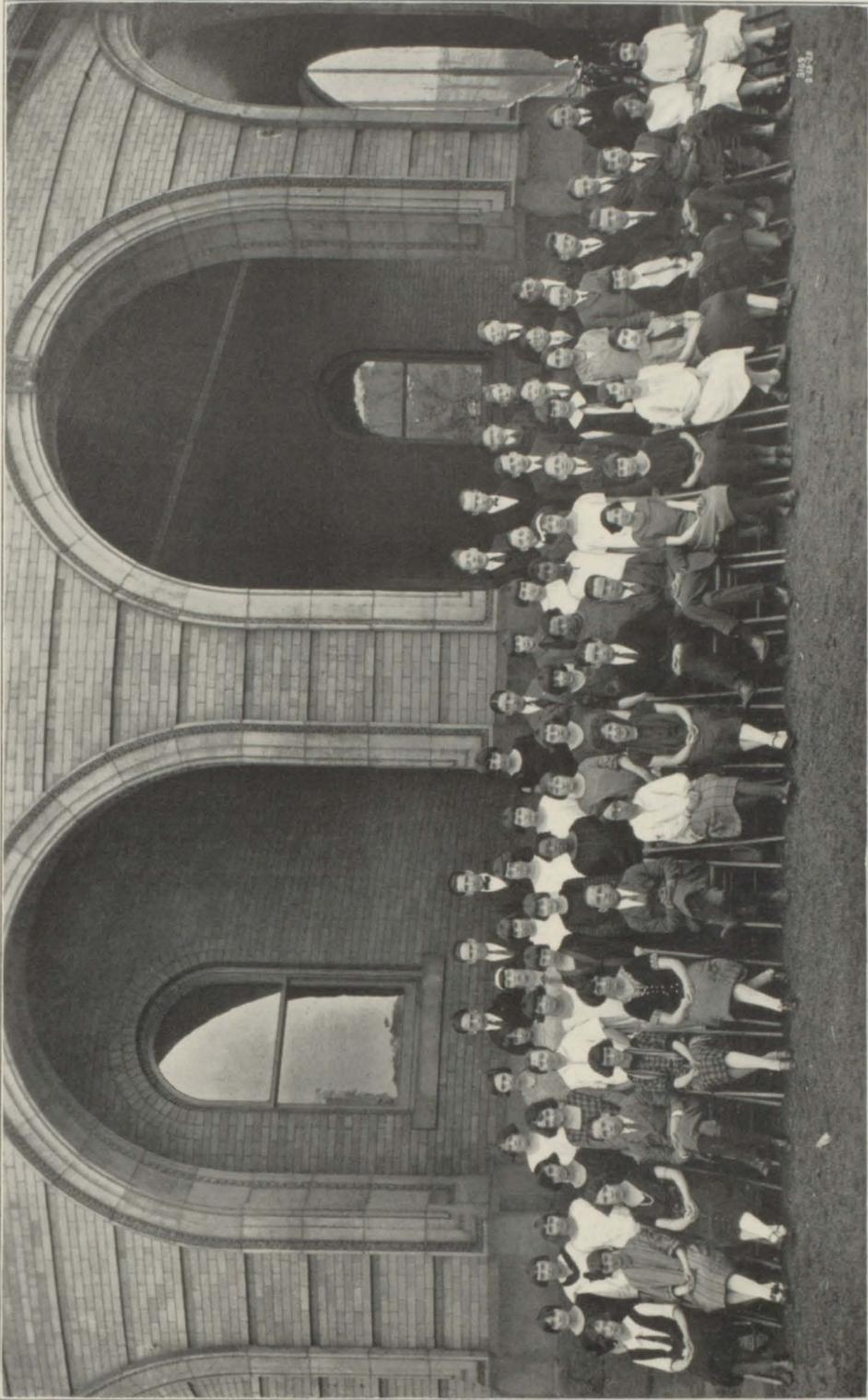
Margaret Alston	Mildred Hammill	Angelina Peluso
Isabel Barbour	Claire Harney	Clarence Patterson
Jane Blaney	Anamae Kyle	Harriette Parker
Howard Brose	Wilma Kyle	Daniel Peters
Ruth Bickell	Myra Lewellyn	Leilah Smith
Robert Beadling	Helen Lipscomb	Catherine Smith
Harry Bercaw	John McAdoo	Anna Stepek
Ruth Berenthal	George McWilliams	Susi Sirianni
Quintin Bock	Charles McWilliams	Dorothy Sams
Austin Cable	Mike Morelli	Dorothy Williamson
Alice Farrelly	Anna McCue	Louis Mersing
Edythe Flynn	Morris Moskovitz	Leno Rossi
Della Grayson	Edward Oates	
May Gatts	Charles Peel	

FRESHMEN DIV. D SCIENTIFIC

Corinda Alston	Margaret France	Robert Lohr	Sarah Jane Reese
Isadore Bales	Helen Freeman	Thomas Matalka	Catherine Resek
William Baux	Carl Garber	Louise Metz	Rudolph Schneider
Robert Bradshaw	Lorraine Gunst	Kathryn Moskovitz	Edna Smith
Norman Carrick	Olive Hartwig	Curtis Park	Bertha Stievenart
Eva Cohen	Anna Hanczar	Margaret McGann	Tressa Sumney
Margaret Cole	Raymond Herman	Gertrude McIntyre	Andrew Urbanick
John Deller	Eugene Hillen	Nellie Pronko	Alvin Watchorn
Robert Dixon	Nellie Kerr	Helen Prosser	Winifred Wells



FRESHMEN CLASSICAL PICTURE



FRESHMEN COMMERCIAL

THE VOYAGER
EDITORIALS

EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES



Extra-curricular activities are not to overshadow those of the curriculum. Schools and colleges were not founded to teach football, nor to be theatres, nor to be editorial rooms. Rather, they were founded to give their students liberal educations fitting them to take their places in the world as good citizens. Until recently, activities did not hold the prominent position which they now hold in student life. Formerly, a man went to school or college, read much Greek and Latin, some of the literature of his own race, a little history, and became acquainted with Logic, Philosophy, and Rhetoric. That was practically the extent of his organized student life. There were no highly paid athletic coaches, with great crowds following the work of the teams they produced. In the secondary schools there were no clubs organized to foster the transient fantasies of their members. But now all is changed. Great throngs follow a winning team. They bet on the games it plays, and give its members lavish fetes upon their homecoming from a victory. These features of activities are especially bad, for a young student's character may be very much damaged by them, and to produce good characters in its students should be the first aim of an educational institution. Again, we hear of a high school which is proud and boastful of the fact that there are some sixty clubs organized among its students. Some institutions, even secondary schools, offer material inducements to athletes to become members of their student bodies. But these may be extreme cases.

In a well-regulated institution, such as our own school, activities are not stressed to the detriment of studies. There are two classes of secondary school students composed respectively of those who are preparing for college, and those who intend to enter the business of making a living immediately upon graduation. In the case of either of these, the work of the classroom is the student's fundamental business, and the officers of the school and the individuals who support the school should realize this fact. What student can give to his studies the attention they deserve if he is to go on frequent long trips away from home to engage in athletic contests? He can't pass an examination on the Latin poets on football knowledge.

In the best institutions, one is suspended from participation in extra-curricular activities if the character of his studies falls below a required standard. Undoubtedly, activities are more absorbing than studies to some. Nevertheless, "to him that hath it shall be given," and so it should be in student life. The student who has not the scholastic standing, should not have the honor and opportunities that would accompany his participation in activities an undue portion of his time and efforts.

But what is the value of these activities? In the first place, they bring the student into a more intimate contact with his fellows, the student gains a far wider knowledge of human nature than he would have gained had he not participated in activities. This knowledge of human nature and how to deal with it will be invaluable to him in post-graduate days.

Again, the student gains a breadth of outlook, not obtainable by other means, from his extra-curricular work. He becomes more practical and less confined in every way. He has learned to handle men.

Activities develop that rather intangible, but ever present, and likewise necessary, element in a man, which we call personality.

"Wonder is voluntary praise."

THE VOYAGER

But if a student hopes to succeed in activities, and that the activity may succeed, he must give to the utmost of himself. He must be altogether unselfish in his giving, and he must never think of the personal glory that may come to him as a result of his efforts. Better for the activity and his school and himself had he never entered an activity, if he entered it with the thought of gaining personal glory rather than the wish to be of service to his fellows! The honor may come as a natural result if the student has worked unselfishly and self-sacrificingly for the good of the school. He must not let his personal ambitions and prejudices color his judgment. He must always give to the thoughts and suggestions of others their due and rightful consideration. He must be impartial in his conduct in office, and ever unselfish.

So, fellow students, you who have stayed out of activities because you have thought that they might hurt your scholastic work, participate in activities. It will do you good, but — and this likewise of you who shall continue to participate in activities — remember to be unselfish. Think only of the good you can do for your school. Let unselfishness and self-sacrifice be your watchwords!

Francis McQuilkin.

EDUCATION

After this June, there will be a question on the lips of many of us. When we have encountered rebuffs, when we have offered our services and they have been refused, when "our stock," so to speak, has dropped a few points, we will turn to our inner selves and ask, perhaps in an awed voice or probably impatiently, "What is this Education we were supposed to have had?"

Then Mother Nature, who has been waiting for her children to send forth this query, will give us the answer, a reply given to all ages, yea, even aeons ago to Adam, set forth in the Garden, solitary, vigorous, uneducated. In a low but persistent tone will she say, "Come, all ye children, and yet learn the hardest lesson of all, for Education is the instruction of the intellect in my laws, the Laws of Nature." Take Adam then, as an example. Not long did he remain in his very primitive state. Nature taught him through the eye, ear and touch. Pain and joy guarded his impulses, till gradually, he became educated. When Eve came, did not her coming broaden his education, bringing in the social and moral sides? Narrow, you call Aye, narrow it was; but did it not suit the demands of the First Man, and was it not adequate to his environment?

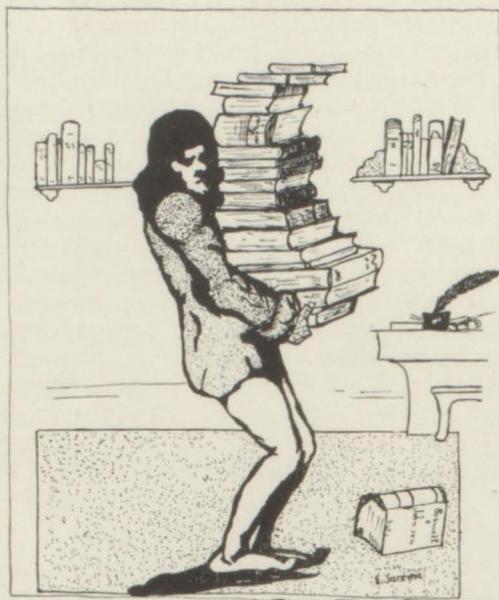
This school of Mother Nature's is the heart, the nucleus, the foundation of our educations. 'School' is merely the polishing of the rough diamond. Believe it or not, train a child only in our institutes of learning, keep from him those laws which govern men and things, and he will be weeded out by Nature; in short, the penalty for ignorance of these laws is extermination.

Education is a painful process. But who would not like to taste the fruits of the final product? In Nature's universities, degrees are conferred on those really great and successful persons whom we admire to-day. The work of an education is not translating Latin prose or memorizing poetry; it is a continuous, difficult task to be accomplished by watching, by warning, by precept, by praise, and last, but not least — by example.

Let us not be discouraged with the answer. Let us rather, as Roosevelt advises, "Hit the line hard; don't foul and don't shirk, but hit the line hard." Let us remember that true manhood and true womanhood, not scholarship, are the first aims of education. Let us feel that this Graduation is our first move in the great game toward a liberal Education.

Jane Haller '25.

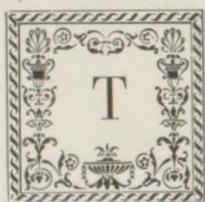
THE VOYAGER



Literary

MARGARET MANSFIELD, ASST. KENNETH HARTZ

THE SOUTHERN HIGHLANDERS



IN THIS DAY AND AGE WE, who inhabit these United States of America, pride ourselves on being citizens of the greatest nation on the face of the globe. We take pride in being looked upon as the constituents of the most civilized nation in the universe. We pride ourselves in being able to hold our own with any power that exists in the modern era, knowing that America is the most progressive country in all the world, and that without doubt it is looked upon by every foreigner as the land of milk and honey; yet with all these causes for pride, there is that which when investigated should cause every red-blooded American citizen to have a feeling of guilt in his heart. I refer to the condition of those four or five millions of people who inhabit the Appalachian Mountains and in whose veins flows the purest Anglo-Saxon and Celtic blood that can be found in the world. Let us look into the condition of these unfortunates, which is a direct result of the United States' devoting her time and interest to the training and education of the newly arrived immigrants and almost totally neglecting the training and education of her native-born mountaineers.

The prevailing element among the inhabitants of Appalachia is the Scotch-Irish element. These people and their fathers before them had inhabited the county of Ulster in northeastern Ireland, and were by nature true lovers of freedom and

"Reason is the life of the law."

THE VOYAGER

justice. The oppressive policy, by which the English government ruled Ireland, was suffered by them as well as by the Roman Catholics against whom it was principally directed. Finally, in 1722, when this oppression could no longer be endured by the Scotch-Irish, a general migration to America was begun. Most of them settled in North Carolina, and, after remaining there a century, they rose in open rebellion against the colonial governor because of an oppressive taxation levied upon them. They were defeated in an engagement by the crown troops and were forced to flee to different places of refuge. The majority of them went westward and settled in the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee and, in time, spread throughout the whole of the southern highlands. The "Dutch" make up another element in the population of the Southern Highlands. The term "Dutch" applies to both Germans and Hollanders who had migrated from Pennsylvania and New Jersey, being descendants of the early "Pennsylvania Dutch" and of the early Dutch settlers in New Jersey. Also there were quite a few French settlers.

It is fitting to mention also the fact that in the mountain districts toady, one finds here and there an occasional Spanish name, most likely descended from some follower of Cortez or DeSota.

The land that these people inhabit is quite mountainous, with an unlimited supply of water, and excellent drainage. There are thousands of acres of undeveloped resources including iron, zinc, marble, and other minerals. The climate is wonderful, the air invigorating and healthful.

A mountaineer is essentially a man of the woods. Although "store clothes" have been introduced to him, he still prefers his double Dutch breeches and his brogue shoes tied with groundhog hide; his wife wants her linsey worsted basque and over skirt set off with a breakfast shawl; and all mountaineers like flashy colors especially bright red and deep blue. A mountaineer is slovenly and unkept. The more matted and longer his hair the more of a mountaineer he is. He doesn't shave for months at a time and seldom bathes. He always wears the characteristic black slouch hat, and has extreme brusqueness in his manners, and is always hospitable to strangers. He resents very much any attempts to belittle him on account of his poverty and illiteracy. This last attitude shows that beneath his covering of gruffness he is extremely sensitive. He is illiterate, uses tobacco in some form, drinks his own "moonshine" and swears with ease; but above all he is square, above-board, kindhearted, and amiable.

In his customs, the mountaineer is almost primitive because he is almost entirely isolated from the rest of the world. The means of communication are bad. Few railroads and good highways can be found. Because of these circumstances he does not know that the world has advanced and is content to use the same implements his grandfather and great-grandfather before him used. The hand-loom, and the hand-grater for making cornmeal still have h wide use. It is not at all uncommon to see yoked teams of oxen pulling wooden plows in the fields. He usually makes his own shoes, his saddles, harnesses and other trappings for his horses. For light he uses an oil lamp or more often a pine torch. He buys his meal and flour at a little mountain mill, and gets his pork by butchering a hog of mixed breed called a "razor back."

The mountaineer is a great lover of fun and worries little concerning the future. He is not a bit particular what he eats and how it is cooked. As a rule the women are poor cooks and resent any suggestion of improvement in their cooking which is done midst comparative filth and squalor, making it extremely unsanitary.

A mountaineer is a combination of laziness, indolence and shiftlessness; he spends most of his life as a day laborer, working only enough to keep the wolf

"Nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of your principles."

THE VOYAGER

from the door and in many cases not that much. It is because of lack of education that he lives thus. He has no incentive to better himself, chiefly because he does not know that better modes of living exist.

The Southern Highlander is intensely patriotic. To back up this statement we offer as examples such men as Boone, Crockett, Sevier, Robertson, Shelby, and numerous others who did much in the opening up of our great west and in the subduing of the Indians. From history we gather these facts. In the battle of King's Mountain in the Revolution, the raw-boned mountaineers defeated a far superior force of British regulars. In the war of 1812 and in the Mexican War they were willing volunteers, and in the Civil War most of them remained loyal to the Union. Again, in the Spanish-American War and in the last war they answered the call willingly. Yet with all their wonderful services, their crying need goes on unheeded by the United States government. Now let us look into the conditions that exist in the Southern Highlands. Doubtless the illiteracy of the highlander is more accidental than intentional and is due to his isolated location. Of all the native whites who are of voting age, thirteen and four-tenths percent of them are illiterate, while of the same class in the whole of the United States only four and nine-tenths percent illiterate. Many can read and write, yet are totally ignorant of the doings and the ways of the world in general.

The principal reason for the aforementioned conditions is the fact that the states within whose boundaries the mountain districts are found, do not have sufficient money to carry on educational work as it should be done. Most of the schools that are only fairly equipped are boarding schools whose tuition, low as it is, keeps thousands from attending. The majority of the public schools are inefficient. This is due to the fact that most of the states have only enough money to properly support five grades of school work; but, instead of confining their work to the five grades, they are stretching the money to support twelve grades, and, as a result, none of the work is adequately treated.

The problem of the Southern Highlander is ignorance. Is it not because of ignorance that the Southern Highlander's wife continues to cook as "Mam" did, to "dip" snuff, and even give it to her children, to go barefooted the whole year round, to change her dress once a month, and to comb her hair but once a week? Is it not ignorance that leads a mountaineer to believe that a man is "stuck up" who shaves more than once a month or bathes his feet at all? Yes, ignorance is the problem of the highlander. It is the nation's problem, and not the problem of the church, which is doing much to relieve the existing conditions.

Let us of the North use our vast energy and wealth to blot out any possibility that the present condition of the highlander may continue. Let us elevate him to such standards of living and civilization that any other self-respecting American citizen or foreigner would be proud to be called his equal. Let us make our southern highlands a land of progress and happiness instead of primitiveness and misery. Let us make it possible that in the future all the highlanders may live in perfect harmony, by exterminating all remaining traces of the age old feuds, for which the country is notorious, and which have caused much death and sorrow. With our aid the possibilities of the mountaineer are too apt to even be imagined. It is true that hookworm exists, and has done much evil work because of poor care. The coming of education would sound the death knell of the hookworm. Aside from this they have generations of perfect health to back them up and possess an unusually fertile brain. With every educational advantage, plus the latent resources of the southern highlands, what the highlander would do for this country is beyond comprehension. The eyes

"Today is yesterday's pupil."

THE VOYAGER

of the world would be turned on that section of our country. Horace Greeley once said, "Go West, young man, and grow up with the country." If we do our duty to the southern highlander, we will hear in the future, "Go South, young man, and grow rich with the country."

Henry Holt '25.

A. D. 1975



I was awaking from a deep sleep. Someone was speaking; without doubt it was my mother telling me to get up. I should have liked indeed to fall asleep again—not into that deep sleep that "knits up the raveled sleeve of care," but that state between slumber and consciousness which brings pleasant recollections. But that voice was so persistent! When consciousness came, I began to think of the History examination that we were going to have. It was to be short but searching. Mr. Glasser had told us to be able to explain thoroughly the views of the loose and strict Constructionists. I was almost positive that we should get a question on westward expansion.—

Suddenly, I realized that I was in a sitting position. How hard the "bed" was! I rubbed my eyes for a while, wondering where I was. Upon opening my eyes, I found myself in a room, in which were many boys and girls. A man at the front of the room was speaking to them. I now realized that I was in a school room. Becoming bold in my unexplainable position, I tried to stand up, but I could not, for the surprise had taken all my strength. I sat there, listlessly.

An attempt to analyze my situation proved unsuccessful for I was not able to recall where I had gone last night or was it last night? Indeed, it seemed to me that years had elapsed since I had last stirred.

Gazing around the room with no especial purpose, a calendar caught my attention. What! It was 1975. Impossible! Not thinking what I was doing I called out to the professor in a dry and squeaky voice, "What date is to-day?" He answered, calmly, that it was March 20, 1975. I had beaten Rip Van Winkle's record! I had slept fifty years. I sat back trying to figure it all out, but only became more perplexed. However, the calmness which pervaded everything had its influence on me, and great Dalton's spirit, it seemed, had left its frame on the wall and was pervading everything.

The interesting discussion that was going on took my attention and I listened eagerly. The professor was speaking — "Since the invention of the Oreille Antennae which enables us to hear the speech of all animals, (this invention has made it possible for the human ear to detect sounds whose vibration are 100,000 per second,) we have learned many interesting truths.

For a time the interest of science in man's origin was low and little effort was made to prove that man evolved from beings distinctly inferior to him. The interest in the question of Evolution vs. Special Creation has been increased by this new invention and it is believed that our intercourse with lower animals will shortly produce an answer to the problem. About two months ago we learned from a species of ant that all life is inter-related. Life, existed, at first, in a very crude

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them as we will."

THE VOYAGER

form. A struggle for existence early began among the one-celled animals, and the fittest surviving, superior types were produced—

Then, all animals are inter-related. How logical it seemed! The minute details that had puzzled man had been worked out. I learned that the order of development coincided almost exactly with the order in which our biology text-books had treated it.

After some discussion, the class went out to recess. I was curious to see what kind of enjoyment they had and I followed them out of the room.

I was carried by the throng into a large room which resembled an up-to-date theater. We sat down on roomy chairs facing a screen, and, in a few moments, a performance was begun. I learned that it was being broadcasted by the radio-cinema. The play was the Shakespearean tragedy, "Hamlet," that was being acted at Peking, China. I vaguely remembered that before I had gone to sleep I had read articles on the possibility of this invention. It had now become a reality. The actors seemed to have body and they spoke with clearness. The variation of color, produced by varying of the thickness of a membrane covering the screen, was extremely pleasant. Indeed, the acting, I believe, equaled Shakespeare's fondest dreams.

The play over, we went back to the classroom. I was enjoying this immensely and I wanted to stay in the school as long as I could.

The latter part of the morning in the General Science Class (for this I found to be its name) was spent on various interesting subjects. I could recall a time when students disliked Chemistry even when they had it only for a short period of forty minutes daily; but this class evinced a keen interest in every topic discussed that morning. The appeal of science had been answered by a hearty response.

First, sight was discussed. I learned that the eyes were vastly more important than I had believed them to be. Doctors were able to diagnose many diseases by the appearance of the eyes. A delicate instrument, the yeuxscope, made it possible for people to see the ultra-violet and infra-red rays. Through this invention, the relation of the molecule to heat had been definitely ascertained.

The mention of heat led to a discussion of the means of obtaining heat. Vast mines of radium ore had been discovered at great depths. An invention had made practical the use of radium for heating homes in winter. However, electricity, coal, and gas were yet used in the interior of Africa and other more backward sections of the earth.

Much work was being done to utilize atomic heat. It was practically certain that the structure of the atom resembled Bohr's atom, and everyone expressed a belief that the atom would soon be completely under the control of man; but as yet the little atom was a big problem.

The bell rang for lunch and the students left the room. I would gladly have followed them to see what kind of food they ate, but it was stopped at the door by the professor.

"You seem bewildered," he said to me. His knowing look seemed to say that he knew my situation.

"Yes," I replied, "such wonderful progress has been made in the last fifty years! How do you account for such rapid advancement?"

"Why," answered the professor with a degree of certainty that made me feel ashamed of my ignorance, "learning increases in a geometrical proportion." But I believe that the energy, formerly wasted in the digestion of food, which has been released, is, to a large extent, responsible for the increased interest in science." He went on to explain that previous to the last generation it had required much energy to digest the food eaten. This had been the cause of much bodily illness, had sent

"I don't think much of a man who is not wiser today than he was yesterday."

THE VOYAGER

man to the grave in his prime, and had been a formidable obstacle in the road of scientific advancement. Chemists had learned to prepare fluids having the same formula as protoplasm, but the atoms in the molecules were arranged in a slightly different order. This substance became a part of the blood with the requirement of a negligible amount of energy.

He gave me some literature on the ten new elements that had been discovered between 1950 and 1975 (the periodic table was now almost complete), to read while he was gone; and he left the room, smiling.

All the knowledge that had been crammed into my poor head in these few hours made me dizzy. I sat down by the desk intending to read the articles he had given me; but my mind began to wander and I was thinking of everything I had learned, at the same moment.

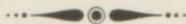
A drowsy spell came over me and laying my head on the desk, I "dozed off."

Presto Change! I opened my eyes on the same dreary old world from which I thought I had escaped.

I have often wished that I might go to sleep again and wake up 100 years later. (Psychoanalysts, interpret my dream.)

Solomon Kreisberg '25.

A CHRISTMAS ROMANCE



IT was one of those crisp, frosty nights in December, which seemed in accordance with the Christmas Spirit of the College town of Elfinwood. The moon cast its pale, silvery light over the glistening tree tops and glossy lake bordered with shining white snow. The sports of winter were at their height. Happy and blithesome echoes came from the merry and happy group of boys and girls who were skimming lightly over the glistening lake. They were happy with the anticipation of their Christmas homegoing, for it was now only a week, until this delightful day of joy would swoop upon the carefree crowd.

Mary Lou was happy and light-hearted, for tonight she was one of the joyous skating group. She was a graceful skater; an observer would notice her for her gracefulness but when closer, Mary Lou portrayed unusual sweetness of character and an incomparable beauty. From the green tam set jauntily over her golden bobbed curls to her trim little feet shod in shining skates, Mary Lou was perfect.

But in spite of all this merriment and carefree feeling, Mary Lou was unhappy when Christmas vacation was mentioned by her chums. Their light conversation of the wonderful times in store for them lighted up wonderfully the aspect of the merry throng, but with Mary Lou it seemed to change her lightheartedness to sadness.

On further observation, another was noticed who gave the same response to the welcome allusion. A sad expression seemed to pass over the features of Ted Brown's countenance. He was in the same class as Mary Lou, these being their last school days in the college situated here in Elfinwood. Ted was a tall, well-built young man, a splendid athlete. At present, his brown eyes were portraying the dissatisfaction caused by the dread of the society life he would be expected to lead on his return home, on account of his mother's prestige in the city. Ted scorned these formalities to the point of making him hate even the thought of going home, although he could easily be the center of attraction in the younger set there. Ted was too reserved and

"Books are the ever-burning lamps of accumulated wisdom."

THE VOYAGER

settled to be popular at these teas and balls. He loved fun, real healthful invigorating sport, such as he enjoyed in his college life. Nevertheless, in spite of all these obstacles he was going home, for he was too loyal to his parents to stay away; besides, he thought Christmas the time to show love, respect, and thoughtfulness for others.

As the merry group of skaters loitered slowly to the campus, Ted walked boyishly up to Mary Lou and offered to carry her skates. Ted wondered why Mary Lou also had a sad expression on her face, but instantly he noticed a twinkle in her eye and her sweet smile broke forth. "Where are you going for Christmas?" he popped suddenly. Again that far-away look stole into her eyes.

"I," she replied slowly, "feel it my duty to go to an old spinster aunt of mine who lives in Troy City."

"Troy City," he fairly echoed, "Why that's where I'm going!" Thus their conversation drifted from their former dissatisfaction to the mutual anticipation of their Christmas home-going.

* * * * *

Ted was at last idly sitting on the dark cushioned divan, in the large drawing room, trying to appear interested in listening to his mother's plans for a party given in his honor. His bored expression increased when Mrs. Brown asked him which of the season's debutantes he preferred. "None," he shouted, rising quickly from the divan, "I don't want any of them." Mrs. Brown stared at her son with an amazed look.

"Why Ted, what has come over you?" Ted started tracing the pattern on the Chinese rug with the toe of his polished shoe.

"Nothing," he stammered, "except that I wish you would send an invitation to a little girl by the name of Mary Lou who is visiting her aunt on Thirty-second Street." The tingling of the telephone interrupted their conversation and Mrs. Brown hastily left the room.

* * * * *

It was now Christmas night and the party was at its height. Mrs. Brown's grey eyes wandered over to where her son, was dancing to the music of a dreamy waltz, his arm encircling the most fairy-like creature in existence. A smile soon lit up her features, as she recalled Ted's lack of interest in the season's debutantes.

As the violin played the last strains of the waltz, Ted and Mary Lou wandered to a secluded corner of the spacious ball room. Mary Lou had scarcely enough time to sit down when Ted spoke in anxious tones. "Mary Lou, I love you. Will you _____?"

Mary Lou's eyes sparkled and her voice was very low as she said, "Yes, Ted, I will."

Alda Godard '27.

PICTURES



"Now school is almost over; what are you going to do, son?"

"I don't know, Dad. I'd 'kinda-like' to study pictures."

This was a mild way of saying that he wished to study to be a cartoonist; for he realized that he had no small amount of talents; but his aged father, a clergyman hoped that he would take up something more substantial, more real.

"Great spenders are bad lenders."

THE VOYAGER

"Fine, son, of all studies your choice prepares and equips one who is setting out for a career in life the best."

"Humph! I wish some people would realize that I'm a senior," thought his son. "This is another lecture for a 'feshie,' not me."

His father continued, "All pictures are created by artists, but the artists are different. There is the kind of an artist who picks up a brush and dabs colors on a canvass; he paints vividly what he sees; but nature paints what we see."

"There is the second kind of an artist. The beautiful; the hills of Pennsylvania; the path of gold stretching across the lake as the sun goes down; the shady nooks and groves of the woods with the deep, clear pools of water where trout lurk; are all pictures created by the brush of nature. The lover of nature hunts only her pictures; but the student of life seeks the pictures by the hand of the Master Artist."

"And this is the third and greatest — Life. You see it about you always. The good pictures — the happy life, one "reel" of pleasure. But the unhappy, sad, and bad pictures are ever present. Nature made pictures where we might find quiet and rest, places for thought and study. The Master Artist made pictures wherein joy and misery abound. As one object in a painting adds to, and increases the beauty of another; so we are subjects in life to increase the joy and lessen the sorrow of our fellow-beings. The Creator made life in two great pictures, the pleasant and the sorrowful,— and there is a place for each one of us; but the pictures are of our own choosing. Our thoughts, words, and deeds determine our pictures and places in life."

"Oh! Dad!" his son cried, as he took pencil and paper, "say it again, please. I "get you" and I want to tell the rest of the class in my graduating oration about 'pictures'."

Charles Seidle '27.

TO THE SIX BASKETBALL BOYS



Carnegie Basket-ball Boys are high-minded,
Believe to my soul, they are double-jointed,
They play Basket-Ball and don't mind it
All day long.

There are smiles that make you happy,
There are smiles that make you blue,
But the smiles that come from Babby,
Are the smiles that are good and true.

Some grins make you lonesome,
Some grins make you mad,
But the famous Gardner grins,
Always make you glad.

In the world there are many Phillips,
But many are not as tall,

"Words without thoughts never to heaven go."

THE VOYAGER

As our own Phillip Hillen,
Who always plays Basket-Ball.

A boaster school is Carnegie High,
Don't wonder just look and see why,
Henry and Henry of Basket-Ball fame,
Have caused the boasting, there's the blame.

In his studies he's the limit,
But on the Basket-Ball Floor he's a wonder,
Crum can yell all he wants
Fisher never makes a serious blunder.

Elizabeth Schuler '28.

KATHLEEN AND KATHLYNE



AND WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT, the little imp—" The sharp ring of a bell interrupted the maid's bit of gossip and summoned her to the rooms of her mistress, Miss Kathlyne Annabelle Richmond. Betts Wade, rechristened Gwendolyn by her haughty mistress, gave her head a toss and left the servants' hall to answer the summons.

In a richly decorated room in the east wing of the Richmond mansion in New York City, a young girl was awaiting the arrival of Betts. As she angrily went to ring again, the maid opened the door.

"Did you ring, miss?"

"Yes, two hours ago!" and then followed the tirade of abuse the patient Betts had expected.

The girl, whom we may call fairly pretty, was reclining on a boudoir lounge of turquoise blue satin, draped with expensive laces. As she gave curt orders to the maid, she studied her face in her hand mirror. The object of her attention was the countenance of the millionaire's spoiled child: a round, babyish face with large blue eyes, and a nose that had a tendency to turn up. Her complexion was not as lovely as it might have been, because it had been ruined by the excessive use of cosmetics.

Betts, taking from the wardrobe a pale gren chiffon and all the prerequisites of a perfect costume, retired to the adjoining room to leave Kathlyne to dress; for of all Kathlyne's faults, Betts was never asked to dress her mistress.

Halfway across the continent, another Kathleen was exercising her authority, not on a maid, but on a stubborn mule; Kathleen Richmond, of Le Mon Center, Iowa, was coming home from school on her pet, Kathleen the Second.

"Ah, Katy, please hurry! I shan't give you a carrot if you don't. "Bending down, she whispered in the indifferent donkey's ear. Katy gave a lurch, totally unsuspected on the girl's part, and said girl lost her balance and was dumped onto the mud road! When Kathleen gathered her scattered wits, the mule was scampering up the road and she was sitting on the none too soft village street, books and papers

"Manners,—the final and perfect flower of noble character."

THE VOYAGER

confusion, and her hat was lying in the gutter. Cautiously looking to see if anyone had witnessed her downfall, she caught sight of a tall, straight masculine figure disappearing in the underbrush. Instantly she recognized the village banker's son, who had all the girls of marriageable age in Le Mon Center after him. (There were only four girls under forty.)

Hastily Kathleen gathered her belongings together and hurried home. A sweet face, framed by a wreath of auburn curls, coupled with a lovely disposition and happy nature, made the girl well-liked in the village. Especially had Peter Wadsworth, the banker's son, appreciated Kathleen, for he often said to his chum at Yale that it was a pleasure to get back home and see a real girl.

* * * * *

In New York, Mr. and Mrs. Richmond and daughter were dining one Spring evening, when Mr. Richmond broached the subject of vacation.

"Laura, you need not make plans for Kathlyne to sail for Bermuda, as you and I are going to Europe alone for six months. I am making arrangements for Kathlyne to go where she will be away from all social activities for six months and—"

But before he had time to finish, Kathlyne rose and cried out, in a most unladylike manner: "If you think you are going to order me about, you are mistaken, because I won't, won't, won't! ! !" With that parting taunt, she turned and fled from the room.

"Well, of all th—!" was all the astonished parents could stammer out.

Up in her room, the rebellious girl was hastily packing a small hand-bag. She counted out some bills from a wall safe, amounting to five hundred dollars. Stuffing these in a purse, she stealthily made her way to the back stairway, a dark and steep passage. Creeping cautiously down, all went well until she was opposite Betts' room, of which the door was partially opened. Not noticing the black bulk on the landing, she tripped and fell over Betts' cat, Slambo. Poor Kathlyne! She fell down twenty stairs to the bottom and the case came bumpity! bump! bump! ! ! on top of her the cat screeching and hanging on to her head in righteous terror.

An hour later, in a profusion of rich coverings, lay Kathlyne, a very repentant girl indeed, in spite of the fact that she was nineteen going on twenty. She lay there, groaning, with her head swathed in bandages and her eyes closed with pain.

"Oh daddy, daddy! Send me anywhere you think best. I am perfectly willing, as long as I don't remain here." Thus she gave up her Bermuda trip with its many attractions.

* * * * *

In Le Mon Center, Mr. Richmond's family was discussing the problem of summer boarders.

"If I make as much as I did last year, we can send Kitty to school in Des Moines this fall," announced John Richmond.

"Oh, dad, I shall try my best to help you. Listen to my new method of advertising." And soon Kathleen and her father were very busy. The advertisement, attractively stated, was put in all the chief state papers that very week.

This happened a few weeks before Kathlyne's attempted escape. Later, when Mr. Richmond read the inviting advertisement, he sent a man to inquire. Satisfied at the report, he was glad to place his daughter in such a home circle as the Richmonds formed.

Late one May day, a dusty touring car drew up before a low, rambling house on a poplar shaded street in an Iowa town. Kathleen came hurrying to the gate to

"To a noble mind, rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind."

THE VOYAGER

greet the expected guests. There followed a homey welcome such as the cold city people had never experienced. The guests were shown to their rooms, as Kathlyne's parents were staying on until she was settled in her new mode of life. The two girls, whose names were so strangely similar, were each a little hesitant about being too friendly, Kathleen because she was naturally timid, the other girl because she was naturally proud.

When Kathlyne came down to dinner, her eyes and face were heavily flushed, traces of a siege of tears, which was due to a desire to go home, that had been met with a negative answer. Coming out on the rambling old veranda to find her parents, she intruded upon Kathleen and Peter Wadsword, engaged in an interesting conversation. At the sound of her step, the pair arose; Kathleen hastening to introduce the young people, said:

"Miss Richemond, meet my friend, Mr. Wadsword."

After acknowledging the introduction, Kathlyne remarked sarcastically, "Indeed, you seem more than mere friends," and departed.

"Humph! And who is the haughty young lady?" asked Peter.

"Why, she-er-er-that-oh, she's our guest for the summer, and I'm afraid she doesn't like me very well — she is so-so — oh, dear!" Kathleen broke off with a despairing gesture.

"Uppish, snobbish, citified," supplied Peter, "any of those adjectives suit her."

Later, helping her mother prepare dinner, Kathleen ventured to remark that she didn't care for their guest and described the intrusion of that hour.

"Well, Kitty, you and Peter will have to do your visiting somewhere else; personally, I think she is a trifle snobbish and I know she isn't as broadminded as her parents, but do be nice to her, daughter, for kindness will heap coals of fire on that sort of person's head, dear child."

"Thanks for the advice, mother, but please don't call me 'child.' Why, I'll be nineteen next Wednesday!"

"Just so, dear, but you'll always be child to me."

Kathleen stooped and kissed her mother, then sped to the door to answer Peter's familiar tap.

"Kathy, ask the mater if you may go out to the Primrose Inn for supper with me. Tell her I'll take good care of you."

"Oh, Pete, do you mean it? Just a minute!" and Kathleen ran to consult the "mater," as Peter said.

A few seconds later, a figure attired in white, with a white veil over her face, came out.

"Changed so quickly?" questioned Peter.

"Yes, Pete, I'm no slow poke," a soft voice replied.

All was going smoothly except conversation. The little roadster was enroute to the inn the long way and the couple was almost halfway there. A breeze was blowing and Peter noticed the girl at his right was fussing with her veil.

"Say, Kathy, what's the big idea of the veil? Take it off and let me see you. What did you——?" But that sentence was never finished. With a mischievous twist, the wind lifted the veil and instead of his darling Kathleen, the astonished Peter found Kathlyne, her guest!

"By the Pink-Toed Prophet! Where did you come from?" Stopping the car, he questioned the girl. She wouldn't say a word, so Peter proceeded to get out of the car and carried Miss Richemond, kicking and fighting, over to a shady elm, where he set her down.

"Silence is a true friend who never betrays."

THE VOYAGER

"Now, Miss Richemond, I dislike to do this, but since you can give no explanation for your mysterious conduct, you will have to stay here until I find Kathleen and apologize to her. Then if I have time to return for you, I will. Otherwise, you'd better hike back to the village." So saying, he departed, furiously angry and wondering what Kathleen would think of him.

Driving at breakneck speed along the smooth road to Le Mon Center, Peter rounded a sharp curve on two wheels, only to fly off the macadam into the deep gutter, over a culvert and down a precipitous bank. Lying in ruins, the car had pinned Peter's arm to the ground and he had lapsed into unconsciousness.

After searching vainly for Peter, Kathleen decided to drown her sorrow in a long walk in the pine woods. Rounding a bend some thirty minutes later, precisely five after the accident, she perceived a thin stream of smoke. Thoughts of fire that would destroy the virgin forest, sent her down to the bank to put the blaze out. Imagine her amazement to see a demolished car, an inert form under it, and a small blaze raging in the gasoline tank. Rushing to the body, she experienced a shock as she looked into the battered face of her lover. Summoning all her strength, she lifted his body to a walking position and putting his arm around her neck, the strong country girl half-dragged, half carried him to a nearby stream, where she revived him. Recognizing her at last, Peter uttered a sigh of contentment and sank back on her breast in a deep sleep. During this time, the little blaze had grown to a full-fledged forest fire and Kathleen was greatly worried how to get home, the blazing forest being in their homeward path. A low "hee haw" was heard, and she turned to confront her pet, Kathleen the Second! Delighted, she managed to put Peter on the beast, hoisted herself into the saddle and guided the animal where the fire was less active, home.

The next Wednesday, Peter was sitting in an easy chair, his arm in a sling, the other around Kathleen, accepting congratulations on his speedy recovery and also on his lucky birthday and after dinner, among the guests to offer congratulations nineteenth birthday and after dinner, among the guests to offer congratulations were Mr. and Mrs. Richemond, their daughter having departed for Bermuda with her companion, while the parents had remained in the country.

When they were alone, Peter said, "Darling, just think, next month this time, we will be in a cozy little cottage, with Rambler roses over the doorway, and a garden where I may dig to my heart's content."

"Yes, Pete, and a little blue and white kitchen where I may bake you pies and cakes." Kathy replied.

"Kathy, you little tease, don't dare make me hungry! You know I'm not allowed to eat pastry!"

* * * * *

All fairy tales end happily ever after and so does this one.

Jane Haller '25.



"Virtue itself escapes not calumnious strokes."

THE VOYAGER

LATINA LINGUA

Ei sunt omnes mortui, qui scripserint eam,
Ei sunt omnes mortui, qui dixerint eam,
Ei omnes morientur qui discant eam
O beatam mortem, ei merent eam (mortem.)

AUDITUM AD PORTAM

Est aliquid quod velim rogare
Quamquam visum est mihi pendum
Dabisne mihi, tandem, audi,
Pecuniam ire domum, mea cara.

VIR MAGNUS

Spiratne vir animo tam mortuo
Qui umquam sibi dixit:—
“Orire, est tempus labori.”
Cum posuit pedes suos in caminum.

TIMOR

Nox erat caerulea
Nullae stellae ostentae sunt
Cum ad tumulos
Rastus ambulabat domum.

Ventus ibat stridens per arbora
Tantum tremuerunt nigri genua
Cum ecce per viam tumulorum
Horrida imago visa est spatari.

Niger tremuit, trepidavit et dixit
Cum magna avis volitavit ad caput—
“O, care Dee, celera meos pedes
Ut possim hanc imaginem, superare.

Niger per solum cucurrit
Processit multos passus saltu
Cum perveniens domum exanima fuga
Certus erat in atro statu.

Proxima die mox invenit
Albam tabellam in stagno
Ad viam tumulorum,
Ubi imago visa erat spatari.

MORAL

Omne, quod est album, est non imago
Esset alcus—lavatus postis.

Harry Baird '25.

“Blame is safer than praise.”

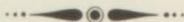
THE VOYAGER

Je connais un jeune fils nomme Cliff,
Qui sat dans sa place tres stiff;
Maintenant, Parker got mad
A ce cher petit lad
Et hauled off et l'a frappe a biff.

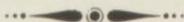
Nous connaissons tous ce fils nomme "Fat"
Qui sits next to petite Lola Pratt;
Il a dit, "Je vous aime, ma chere;"
Alors elle a dit, "Look here,"
Et il etait mis de la porte comme le chat.

A Senior sauvage est Joe Kerr,
Il beats up sa femme with a poker;
Maintenant son nom est Ruth
Et nous avons la preuve
Qu'il a vraiment essaye de choke her.

(Adapted from the verses of the famous poet, William Charles Craig.)



C'etait le matin apres la nuit before,
Et notre ami Ray n'a pas entendu appeler sa mere,
Il est arrive a l'ecole a huit heures quatorze et un peu plus
Et il a paru si sleepy nous nous sommes etonnes comment il
s'etait habille' du tout
(qu' il n'avait pas — tout a fait)



Je vous laisserai entrer dans un petit secret,—
Notre president est some mathematician;
Mlle. Calderwood a demande combien de doigts il y a sur chaque
main,
Et Dode pipes out emphatically — dix.

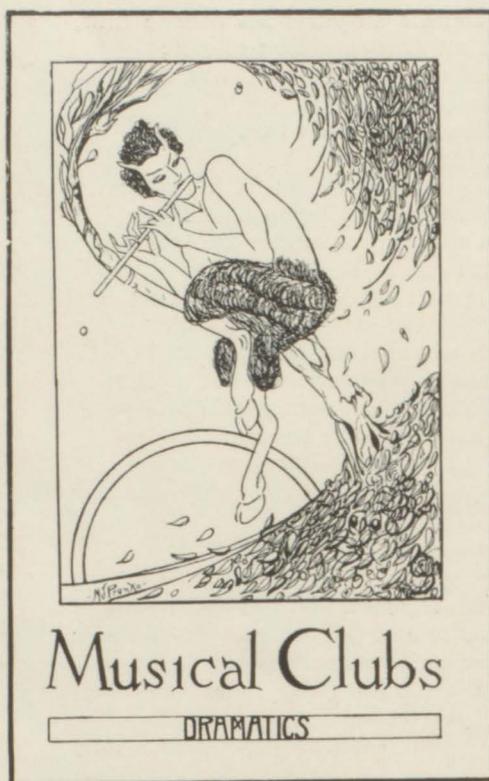
Monsieur Glasser a demande a doux Billy Coates,
Qui est a shark en francais, a propos,
"Le Hudson fleuve dans quoi coule-t-il?"
Et Guillaume a repondu, "Dans Hudson baie."



Nous avons dans notre classe l'illustre Joe Barr
De tous les eleves de francais, il est le plus bon, par loin,
Lorsque Mlle. Calderwood vient a quelque chose qu'elle ne
sait pas,
All il lui faut faire est appeler sur Joe
(Luckily il y a tres peu qu'ell ne sait pas.)
Ronald Parker.

"Education — A debt due from present to future generations."

THE VOYAGER



Musical Clubs

DRAMATICS

G CLEF CLUB

MARGARET LAUN

At the beginning of each year, all the girls have a voice test. Out of the whole number, ninety-nine — thirty-three first sopranos, thirty-three second sopranos and thirty-three altos — are chosen as a girls' chorus, called the G. Clef Club. This year nearly every Senior girl made the club.

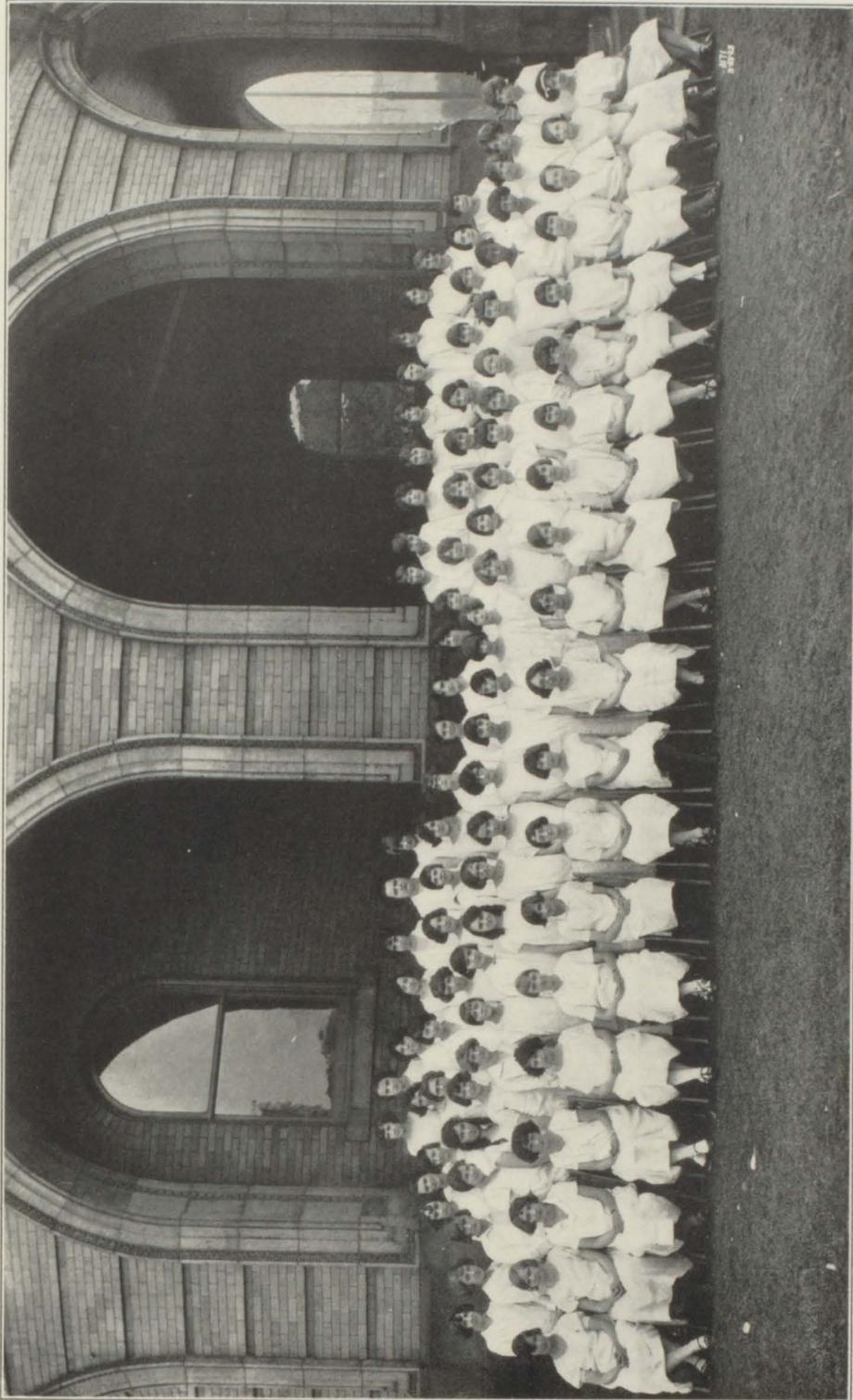
A long period once each week is given for practice and near concert times there are extra practices.

An annual concert is given in May in conjunction with the Glee Club and Orchestra. This year the G Clef Club gave Coerne's "The First Christmas" with Marie Peterson of the Senior Class, and Elizabeth Braunroth of the Junior Class as soloists, at the Christmas Concert of the grades.

Individual numbers for the literaries are chosen from the members of the musical clubs.

FIRST SOPRANO	SECOND SOPRANO	ALTO
Helen Bigleman	Marie Peterson	Gertrude Finegold
Virginia Davis	Jane Haller	Verna Holland
Frances Gilroy	Mary Johnson	Helen Marsh
Sara Hoyland	Margaret Laun	Mary O'Donnell

"The cynic is one who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing."



G-CLEF CLUB

THE VOYAGER

Margaret Mansfield	Mildred Thurston	Lillian Yahres
Marian Marston	Mildred Wege	Alda Boor
Dorothy Mulvey	Vesta Chilton	Betty Brown
Carolyn Peel	Helen Kreisberg	Gertrude Edmunds
Ruth Eisler	Anna Kulik	Harriet Evans
Helen Eoff	Alma Metz	Henrietta Fahey
Edith Hamilton	Mildred Ayers	Edna Fairman
Jennie Vescial	Mathilda Burdis	Mary Jane McMillen
Martha Black	Virginia Freed	Anna Sherba
Susanne Booth	Nancy Hill	Christina Sirianni
Evelyn Carmichael	Eleanor Kessler	Jean York
Lucille Gallagher	Rosemary Klein	Lillian Bertenthal
Thelma Hackius	Hazel Lowar	Rosella Bertenthal
Clara Metz	Madeline Aley	Grace Bradley
Ruth Reitze	Lucy Boyd	Grace Irvin
Katherine Swan	Margaret Cole	Lauberta Justice
Rosalind Wilson	La Verne Coleman	Irene Lavenka
Corainda Allston	Anna Hanczar	Jane Morgan
Myra Botsford	Mildred Lepro	Frances Russell
Della Grayson	Janet Ludwig	Reba Stewart
Naomi Marxen	Thelma Lyons	Frances Wallace
Loretta McGrogan	Anna Perry	Ruth Bertenthal
Helen Prosser	Nellie Pronko	Martha Burry
Marian Speed	Edna Smith	Mary Hrycko
Dorothy Williamson	Winifred Wells	Mildred Lutckens
		Louise Metz
		Viola Murphy
		Angelina Peluso
		Elizabeth Schuck

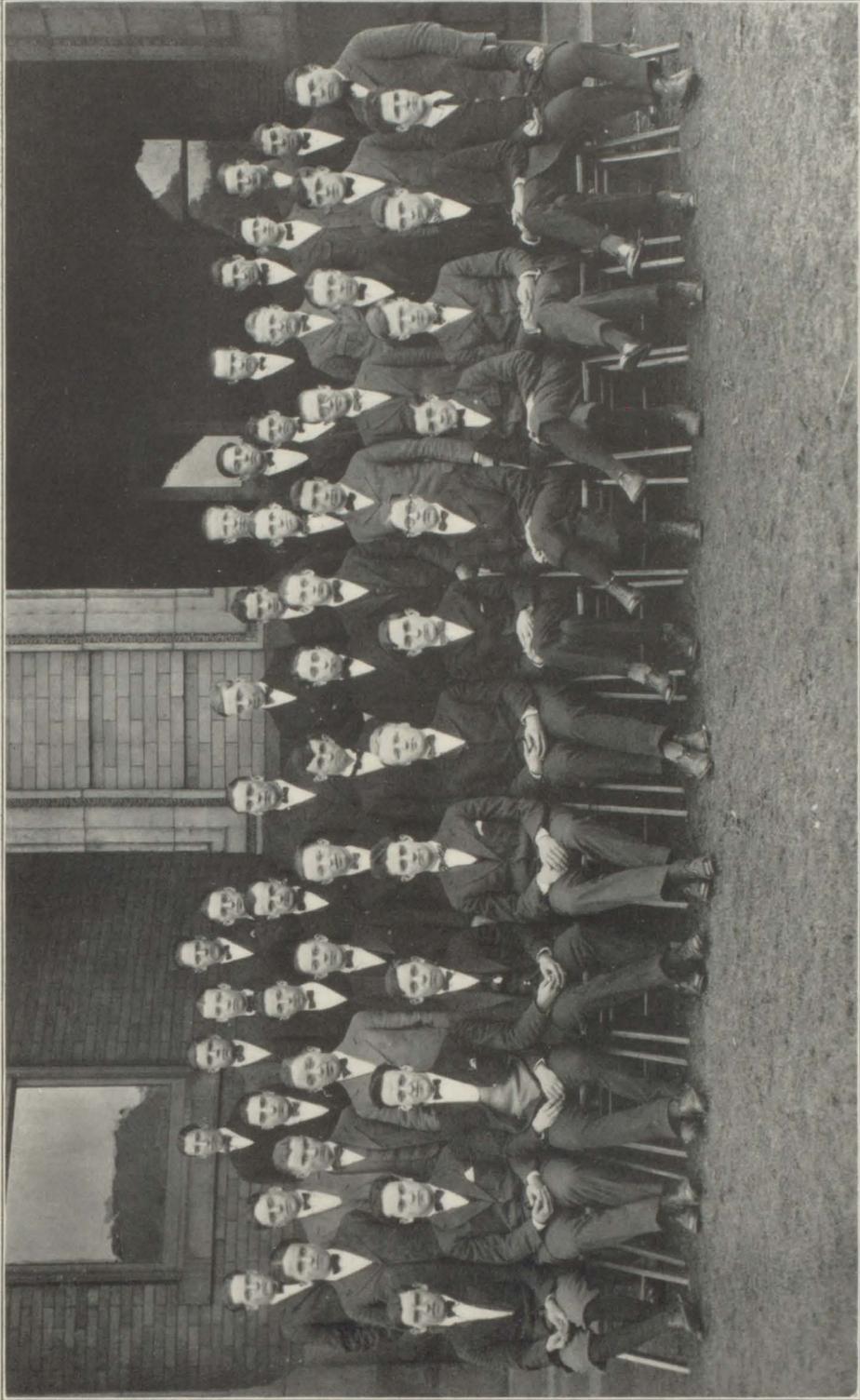
GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club is composed of the best forty-eight voices chosen from all four classes. Very few Freshmen make the club; one who does generally remains during his whole four years. There is always a waiting list, save occasionally in the first tenors and second tenors and second basses. Each year the Club takes an active part in the Spring Concert, both as a Club, and in chorus work with the G Clef Club.

FIRST TENORS	SECOND TENORS	FIRST BASSES	SECOND BASSES
Harold Aspinall	William Craig	Harry Baird	Karl Curry
Joe Barr	Harry Larocco	William Greasel	Clifford Douglas
Phillip Hillen	Earl Merriman	Solomon Kreisberg	Henry Holt
Stephen Astriab	Francis McQuilkin	Henry Wegener	Calvin Johnston
Joe Corba	Louis Cooper	Robert Coates	Cletus Gardner
Lawrence Marston	Edward Lavenka	Kenneth Ely	Eugene Jarema
Charles Vidal	Michael Pronko	Joseph Finegold	Henry Kane
Richard Eves	Sam Gatts	Ralph Hill	Fred Williams
Edwin Sloan	Sidney Meyer	Wilbur Robertson	John Dash
Nicholas Pronko	David Peresman	Patrick Welsh	Paul Evans
Carl Garber	Clemens Tarter	Robert McLane	Joseph Love
Clarence Patterson	William Woodall	Edward Penner	Fred Messiner

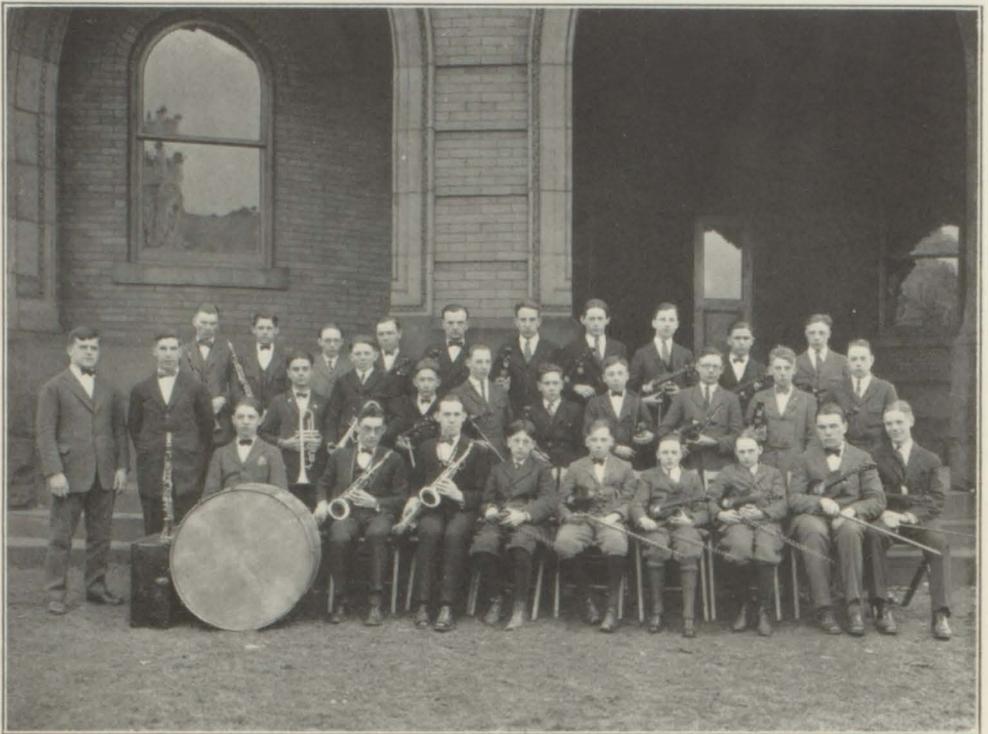
Accompanist, James Thurman

"When love and skill work together, expect a masterpiece."



CARNEGIE GLEE CLUB

THE VOYAGER



ORCHESTRA

Our orchestra depends for its personnel entirely upon the pupils who own instruments and who study privately. This year, we have strings, clarinets, saxophones, trumpets, drums and piano. The curriculum is so crowded that but one period a week can be given for practise, yet in that time, a repertory of enough selections to enable the orchestra to play at th Spring Concert, Class Play and on other ocassions is prepared. Individual instrumental numbers for the literaries are generally chosen from the members of the orchestra.

SOLO VIOLINS

William Coates
Michael Pronko

OBBLIGATO A.

Robert Bradshaw
Donald Bradwell
John Kiefer
Edward Oates
Saul Perilman
Emil Zapor

SECOND VIOLINS

John Henry
George McWilliams

William Prescott
David Shaw

SAXOPHONE

William Craig
Herman Turk

DRUMS

Carl Sandy

FIRST VIOLINS

Joseph Corba
George Leonard
George Millar
Frank Robinson
Myer Schwartz

OBBLIGATO B.

Kenneth Mansfield
Emil Mathe
Charles Jewell
William Webb

CLARINETS

Joseph Kerr
Lawrence Marston
Wilbur Robertson

TRUMPETS

Clarence Howard
Bennie Magliocca

PIANO

Eugene Jarema

THE VOYAGER



PLAY CAST

The Class of '25 gave Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen," a four act comedy of Youth, Love and Summertime.

William Sylvanus Baxter.....	John Bushnell
Mr. Baxter.....	Henry Holt
Joe Bullitt.....	William Coates
Genesis	Joe Barr
Johnnie Watson.....	Henry Wegener
George Crooper.....	Phillip Hillen
Mr. Parcher.....	William Craig
Wallie Banks.....	Joseph Kerr
Jane Baxter.....	Margaret Mansfield
Lola Pratt.....	Marie Peterson
May Parcher.....	Dorothy Mulvey
Ethel Boke.....	Lillian Yahres
Mary Brooks.....	Verna Holland
Mrs. Baxter.....	Marian Marston

SEVENTEEN

Seventeen is a comedy of youth and puppy love. William Sylvanus Baxter has ceased to be sixteen and is not yet eighteen. Seventeen is not an age, it is a disease.

"Self-confidence is the first requisite to great undertakings."

THE VOYAGER

The Baxter's live in a comfortable town of the Middle West. Willie, in his heart, knows of the tortures and delights of love. He is sent on the most humiliating errands and depends on his father for every nickel the use of which he must justify before he gets it.

Willie tries in vain to persuade his father to get him a dress suit, but his father will not get him one. His sister, Jane, always reminds him that she has not yet "grown up."

Lola Pratt, the "Baby-Talk Lady," is in town visiting her friend, May Parcher.

May and Lola call on Mrs. Baxter. She has scarcely entered when she faces Willie, who is coming down the stairs munching a slice of bread spread with butter and apple-sauce. Lola is pretty, and in her right arm, she carries a light, fluffy dog, Flopit. They encounter each other, but in spite of all his efforts to obtain ease and decent appearance, his efforts are a failure.

Willie is so impressed with the charms of Miss Pratt, that he steals his father's evening clothes, concealing the suit by putting his bathrobe over it. Silly Bill asks Genesis, the negro servant, many questions, one of which was the age of his father when he first married.

Genesis leaves Willie in the room alone. It is time for him to leave. He removes his bathrobe and putting it away takes his father's hat and bamboo walking-stick. His shoes are somewhat old and shabby for the outfit, but he cannot get any new ones. The house being quiet, he thinks his escape in his father's apparel will be a success. His ten-year old sister Jane, approaches the stairs and sees Willie leaving in her father's suit. Not being able to keep this or anything else to herself, she tells her mother.

Willie goes to the Parcher home to see Lola and they discuss the nature of love. Johnnie Watson came to see May. Mr. Parcher heard this conversation of Willie and Lola. He is so disgusted with them that he goes to his room, slamming all the doors. When Willie and Johnnie leave, they improvise songs in honor of Lola. When Willie's wooing becomes a nuisance to the neighborhood, his mother gets the clothes and sends them to a tailor to be let out to fit her husband. By this act, Willie is kept from the Parcher's. Lola's baby-talk is successful with the boys, but Mr. Parcher becomes tired of her. George Crooper, a boy with two cars, impresses Lola. Lola is finally going home, so the Parcher's have a party in her honor the night of her departure. The party again brings the desire for a dress suit to Willie. He presents the matter again to his father. Along with this, trouble increases for Willie. George Crooper is host of a motor ride. There is room for all except one, and Willie is left at home. Willie wishes to win Lola's love away from George. He sets out to acquire a dress suit. He learns of a second-hand dealer, who will rent suits for fourteen dollars. He starts out to earn this amount by counting shingles. His sister, hearing about this, informs her mother, who is at the Parcher's preparing for the party. She gets the suit, which had not been let out, from the tailor. Jane is to tell Willie he can wear the suit, but does not until later in the evening. Willie arrives late at the Parcher's. All Lola's dances are promised, with George in high favor. Willie is left without a dance with Lola. Genesis, borrowed as a butler for the affair, discovers the youth wearing his father's clothes and reveals the humiliating secret of Willie's "Dress suit." Lola leaves for her train in George's care. Willie, seeing that his chance for winning Lola is ruined, decides to go to college the next year.

Margaret Laun '25.

"Fear always springs from ignorance."

THE VOYAGER



DOROTHY MULVEY

SENIOR DANCE

On Monday, October 5th, a very important meeting was held in the Senior Room to set the date for the Annual Senior Dance. After much discussion, October 10th was the date decided upon, with the consent of the principal. Friday night dawned fair and bright, and by nine o'clock Harding Gymnasium was resplendent with the bright gowns of the girls. The dance floor was beautifully decorated in the class colors, blue and gray, and was made quite homelike by furniture and lamps loaned through the courtesy of J. P. Sullivan. The music so enjoyed by all was furnished by our old hometown orchestra, Victor Nelly's. For the last dance our class President had secreted some "serpents" in his pocket, and oh didn't the janitors have nice jobs the next morning. At twelve o'clock, as the last strains of the home waltz died out, everyone expressed this opinion to himself or others: "What a lovely evening!"

SOPHOMORE DANCE

Friday November 21st, was hailed with delight not only by the Sophomores but by the whole school as well, for this was the day of the Sophomore Dance. A great deal of time and thought had been put on the preparations and as a result everything looked attractive and seemed a complete success, even to the balloons which some tried to keep as a memento of the evening but could not be since

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pins were so handy. Wilson's Orchestra furnished the music for dancing, and during the intermissions the hall was quite popular, need we say because the punch bowl was there? At twelve o'clock, as usual, the dance ended and the lucky ones took their balloons home.

ATHLETIC DINNER DANCE



Few Senior Girls were at school the afternoon of March 27th, but if anyone could have looked in the windows of Harding Gymnasium he surely would have known why these fortunate ones were permitted to "cut" school. This was none other than the day of the Athletic Dinner Dance. The Basketball team had just completed a fine season, even though they did meet their Waterloo at McKees Rocks. So, in appreciation of their good work, and also that of the other teams of the school, the F. F. F. Club decided to entertain them with a dinner dance.

After the meal was over, the Toastmaster, William Craig, began the after-dinner ceremonies. He first introduced Coach Crum, who remarked on the surprising results accomplished by his first year in C. H. S. and told the boys he was well pleased. Almost every remark of his was greeted with applause.

Miss Stoughton then gave an interesting talk on the Girls' Basketball Team and, while admitting they are not yet perfect, she compared the results of last year to those of this, and the results balanced considerably in favor of this year, which she said she sincerely hoped would continue.

Next came Mr. Glasser, who complimented all teams on their fine work and commented on the good sportsmanship always upheld by Carnegie High School, and on the growth of the numerous sports of the school.

The entire F. F. F. Club was then called in and given a vote of thanks, after which the toastmaster called on the club adviser, Miss Myers. She said she was certainly glad to see such a spirit existing in C. H. S. as had been shown that night and that she hoped that it would continue throughout our college careers and even throughout our entire lives.

The football letter men then took the opportunity of naming James McLane as Captain of the 1925 football team. Then with a wild rush, all proceeded up stairs where they found the orchestra tuning up, and dancing soon became "the vogue." Cross-word puzzles were tacked on the wall for those not dancing, and were quite popular. Toward the end of the evening the "Paul Jones" was introduced, and it certainly "took great." Twelve o'clock came only too soon for nearly everyone present, and they all left with a full stomach (we hope we may say this truthfully) and the remembrance of a pleasant evening.

JUNIOR PROMENADE



Oh, how hats came out to keep hair in curl when Friday, April 17th came with rain. But old Jup Pluvius must have known this was the day of Carnegie High School's Junior Prom so about three o'clock he obliged us all by disappearing and old Sol was seen once fore.

About ten o'clock Harding Gym was filled with a gay crowd including five

"A picture is a poem without words."

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chaperons. The gym was beautifully decorated in the Junior class, colors, green and gold, the green quite well carried out by ferns. One corner, probably the most popular during the whole evening, was furnished with a divan, easy chairs, and a rug. About the middle of the evening, kisses began to rain (now don't get excited, they were merely candy.)

Only too soon were the unwelcome measures of the home waltz heard and the greatest social event of the high school program came to a close.



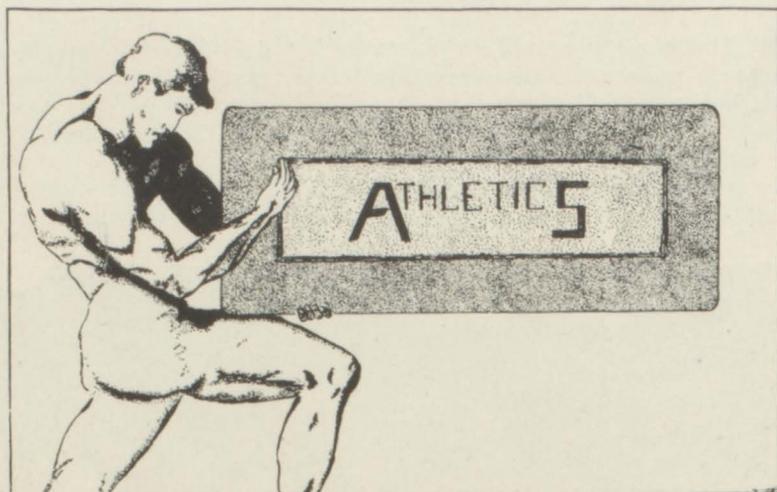
F. F. F. CLUB

The F. F. F. Club was organized in 1920 under the supervision of Miss Wills, an English teacher of Junior High School, as a Seventh Grade girls literary club. The next year the club was taken over by Miss Myers, the present supervisor, as a sewing club. A sewing-machine was given to the club by Professor George and Mr. Bryan's room was made use of as a club room. Since domestic science has been made a subject in Carnegie Public Schools, the club has been given the use of the kitchen in the Harding School and the club took up cooking as well as sewing. Club meetings are held once a week and once every two months club parties are held by the various members.

The present club officers are:

President	Betty Phillips
Vice-President	Lillian Yahres
Secretary	Margaret Mansfield
Treasurer	Frances Gilroy

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HENRY WEGENER

FOOTBALL

KNOXVILLE 14 CARNEGIE 17

Our first victory was over Knoxville High at Carnegie. At the beginning of the fray, Knoxville seemed an easy victor, running for two touchdowns. Carnegie registered a touchdown and tried for a point in the second quarter. The score stood 14 - 7 at the half.

Gardner skirted the Knoxville end for twenty yards and a touchdown early in the third period. The try for point was good, several field goals were tried but "Boots" Fisher's trusty foot failed him. Late in the fourth quarter twist rain and mud the oval sailed between the bars to "pinch" the game for Carnegie.

CRAFTON 30 CARNEGIE 0

Our final game of the season was played with Crafton at Crafton. The field was soggy and wet. Carnegie was the victim of tough breaks inasmuch as Crafton's were the superior players. Crafton's mainstay was her aerial attack. This, coupled with some bad breaks, served to defeat Carnegie.

Bennet, Crafton's star, was stopped at the first of the game. Geisler seemed to be the Crafton star. The final game was lost by th score of 30 - 0.

Langley	19	Carnegie	6
Bridgeville	16	Carnegie	0
Tarentum	12	Carnegie	6
McKees Rocks	26	Carnegie	0
Knoxville	14	Carnegie	17
Dormont	13	Carnegie	0
Jones A. C.	0	Carnegie	12
Munhall	0	Carnegie	20
Crafton	30	Carnegie	0

Wearers of the Carnegie "C" 1924-1925, are as follows:—

Football: Hillen, Larocco, Kerr, Wegener, Brose, Gardner, Johnson, Meyer, Jarema, West, Crane, Fisher, Baird, McLane, Sharpe, and Coates, *Manager*.

Basketball: Hillen, Kane, Fisher, Mallinger, Wegener, Gardner, Barr, and Bushnell, *Manager*.



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BOYS' BASKETBALL 1925

Dec. 23	Carnegie	37	Robinson	17
Jan. 10	Carnegie	25	Sewickley	20
Jan. 12	Carnegie	23	Coraopolis	16
Jan. 16	Carnegie	20	Dormont	10
Jan. 20	Carnegie	20	St. Marys	16
Jan. 23	Carnegie	28	Carrick	7
Jan. 27	Carnegie	15	McKees Rocks	11
Jan. 31	Carnegie	34	Knoxville	14
Feb. 3	Carnegie	39	Sewickley	18
Feb. 6	Carnegie	26	Coraopolis	11
Feb. 10	Carnegie	21	Dormont	15
Feb. 13	Carnegie	15	Crafton	19
Feb. 17	Carnegie	31	Carrick	23
Feb. 20	Carnegie	15	McKees Rocks	30
Feb. 24	Carnegie	37	Knoxville	20
Feb. 27	Carnegie	17	Crafton	14
Mar. 3	Carnegie	29	Sharpsburgh	24
Mar. 13	Carnegie	60	Alumni	21
Mar. 19	Carnegie	20	Waynesburg	17
Mar. 20	Carnegie	8	Tarentum	17

530

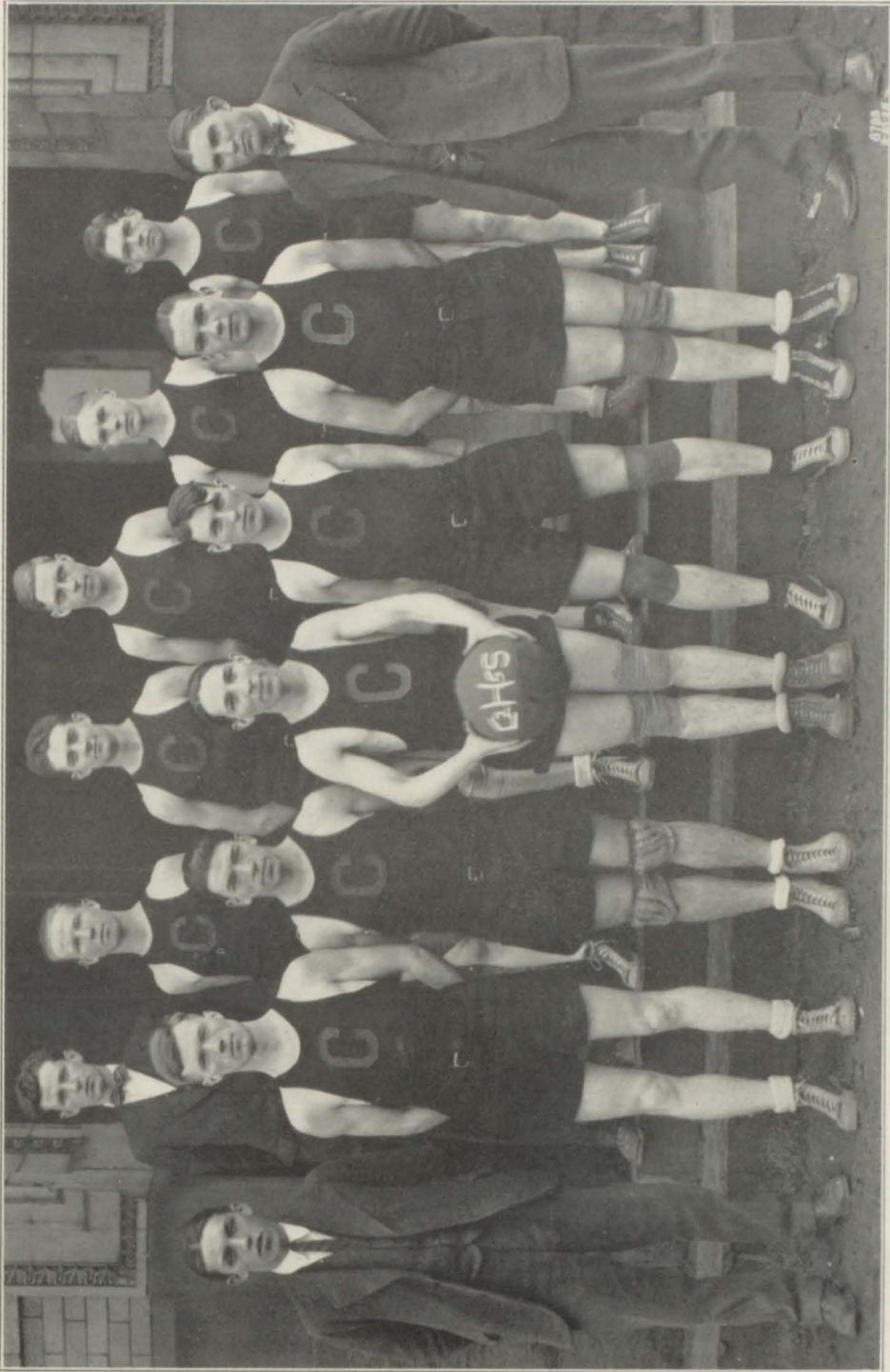
340

Two weeks before our dismissal from school for the Christmas holidays, Coach Crum called for practice all those who wished to try out for basket-ball. About forty men reported for the first number. As soon as this was done, a "stiff" scrimmage was held. A good season stood before us. With such last year's men as Hillen, Gardner, Kane, Fisher, and Mallinger, the above statement could not be contradicted. Wegener, Barr, Coates, Marston, Holt and Baird also made the squad. After two weeks of stringent training a regular team of Hillen, Kane, Fisher, Gardner and Mallinger was picked to meet Robinson. This team easily defeated Robinson to the tune of 37-17. Our vacation probably put some extra weight on some of the fellows but this was soon worn off when Coach Crum started ironing out the weak places that were outstanding in the Robinson game.

Carnegie traveled to Crafton on Friday, February 27, to take revenge on her for her 19-15 victory. Crafton gym also was packed to overflowing. The game started with Gardner sinking one from the mid-section followed by one by Crum in the same position. Hillen dropped three in a row only to be off set by H. Bennet's three. The score at the end of the half was 11-9 in our favor. After the half Gardner came back with three "swell" shots on "pretty" passes from Mallinger and Hillen. This ended our scoring. Brice of Crafton added a field goal later and also a free throw. Bott added two free throws from the charity line, while Carnegie brilliant victory for Carnegie.

THE TOURNAMENT

On Thursday, March 19, 1925, the team, composed of Hillen, Gardner, Fisher, Kane, Ely, Barr, and Mallinger left for Waynesburgh by way of the Pennsy and the "Narrow Gauge Railroad." The team left at 1:30 and were to be in Waynesburgh to play the opening game with Waynesburgh at 7:30. They made the best possible connections and arrived there on time. The first game was a victory 20-17. It was a "hot" contest. Gardner and Hillen "caged" three apiece, while Kane and Fisher



CHS
1915

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each counted one. Knox of Waynesburgh was their only star, hanging five baskets.

After a good night's rest, they were ready to take on the Section I Champs and were aspiring for a victory. Close guarding allowed Carnegie to score only two field goals (Gardner two), and gave Tarentum only one free throw. In the first half, the score was 5-1 in our favor. Did you ever hear such a score? But Tarentum turned tables on us and scored seven field goals and two free throws. The game ended in a 17-8 victory for Tarentum. Wasn't that tough, now?



BOYS' SWIMMING

The Swimming Squad enjoyed an interesting, if not entirely successful, season. Meets were held with Knoxville and Langley (two) High Schools. All of these were lost by rather wide scores. Captain Burnett, and Eves starred for Carnegie. George Millar is manager. Under the able instruction of Mr. C. E. Dovey, swimming has made much progress in C. H. S. We are very proud of our fine pool in Harding School. An interclass league has been formed. In 1923-1924, the Class of 1927 won the league cup, but this year they lost it to the Class of 1928. The activities of the league give an opportunity for worthy material to evidence itself, besides affording keen rivalry among the various classes.

"The world is his, who can see through its pretension."



1970
9/24/71

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SUSANNE BOOTH
SWIMMING

The girl's swimming team of Carnegie High School was fairly successful, as this was their first year as a team,—winning one meet out of two. The team consists of Anna Louise Schreiber, (Captain), Marian Speed (manager), Susanne Booth, Sara Reese, Frances Russel, Anna Perry, Betty, Moore, Jane Morgan, Nancy Hill, Lillian Yahres Marian Marston, Reba Stewart, Mildred Lutckins, Rosalyn Wilson, and Elizabeth Robertson.

Carnegie High School girls won the meet with Langley by a score of 28—14, which caused not a little excitement, for the Langley girls had not lost a meet up to that time.

In the meet with Peabody High School, although Carnegie High girls lost, 23—16, the attitude of the other girls was so delightful and so sportsmanlike that the defeat was not taken so much to heart, as was shown when one young lady (Sara Reese) fell asleep in the street car, while the others were not far from it.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

At the first of the year many girls reported for practise, but one after another dropped out, until there were barely enough for two teams. The girls had a streak of hard luck—winning only two games out of twelve—though some were hard hard fought. Those playing in most of the games were as follows:

Ida Mae Cherry.....Center (Captain)

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Margaret Campbell.....	Side Center
Elizabeth Davis.....	Forward
Marian Marston.....	Forward
Thelma Richenback.....	Guard
Susanne Booth.....	Guard
Lillian Yahres.....	Guard
Mathilda Burdis.....	Guard and Forward

In the first two games nothing much was done, as it was the first time several of the girls had played in public. The third game was as much a surprise to the players as to the spectators — the Carnegie girls won! Score 13 - 12.

It was Friday evening, February 13, and the game with Crafton. My, but there was bustling around in the dressing room — every one encouraging her nearest neighbor. At last it was time to go out on the floor.

The game certainly was exciting and as several of the spectators said it was the best they had ever seen the Carnegie girls play against Crafton. It ended with a score 32 - 20. Hard luck, as we had been promised we would be taken to the Nixon, if we had won. Hope to see that show next year.

For convenience, the scores of all the games are below:

Coraopolis	61	Carnegie	20
Dormont	25	Carnegie	7
Carrick	12	Carnegie	13
McKees Rocks	33	Carnegie	3
Union	7	Carnegie	6
Coraopolis	13	Carnegie	10
Crafton	32	Carnegie	20
Carrick	27	Carnegie	18
McKees Rocks	42	Carnegie	2
Union	12	Carnegie	14
Crafton	29	Carnegie	12

Here's to better results next year!

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

In 1921, a well-known Football star from State College came to our school as coach of athletics. This man was Coach Weaver. Weaver saw the poor system of athletics in Carnegie High School and at once began to reconstruct it. His first move was to form an Athletic Association, of which all the Students could be members for the price of \$1.50. This fee easily made possible new uniforms and other equipment for the teams.

We have to thank Mr. Weaver today for his good work at that time. The organization which he instituted is still our source for the supply of athletic needs. Kelley in 1922-23, Rugh in 1923-24 and Crum in 1924-25 favored this organization very much.

The present organization has for its officers:

President	Calvin Johnson
Vice President.....	Henry Kane, Ralph Hill
Secretary	Margaret Mansfield
Treasurer	William Craig
Advisors	Mr. Glasser, Mr. Crum
Boys' Basketball Manager.....	John Bushnell
Girls' Basketball Manager.....	Frances Gilroy
Football Manager.....	William Coates

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ALUMNI



We wish to express our gratitude to those members of the Senior Class who gathered the data for the Alumni Roster. Without their aid, its publication would have been a well-nigh impossible task.

Any corrections in the data, or additions where data is lacking, will be very welcome. We hope that persons possessing data that would make the roster more complete will co-operate by giving this information to the school authorities. In this way, the value of future publications of the Alumni Roster will be greatly enhanced.

NAME	COLLEGE	AT PRESENT 1899	ADDRESS
Katherine Gow	Indiana Normal	Teacher	East End, Pgh.
Sadie Given	Westminster	Mrs. Harmon Edwards	Berkeley, Calif.
Mary Lea		Mrs. T. P. Tweed	Charleroi, Pa.
Bessie McCaughan		Mrs. G. L. McCoy	Dormont, Pa.
Dora McKindley		At home	Carnegie
Bessie McNulty		Deceased	
Keturah Reno		Married	Crafton, Pa.
Mary Smith		Mrs. Johnson	Clairton, Pa.
Clyde Atchinson	Westminster	Professor	Washington, Pa.
Joe Hosack	Princeton	Deceased	
Robert Irvin		P.R.R. Div. Acct. Office	Carnegie
Pearl Yourd	Westminster	Minister	Benton Harbor
		1900	
Alice Buchanan		Mrs. H. V. Culp	Carnegie
Margaret Barrett		Stenographer	Carnegie
Edna Carnahan		Mrs. H. Leidenroth	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Grace Murty		Mrs. E. Chilton	Boston, Mass.
Florence Gregg	Pitt	Teacher	Glendale
Venie Gregg	Pitt	Mrs. F. Hamilton	Glendale
Blanche Fitzgibbon	Marshall Sem.	Mrs. J. D. Holt, Jr.	Carnegie
Katherine Kipp		Mrs. J. S. Altland	Carnegie

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Earl Chilton		U. S. Steel, Mass.	Boston, Mass.
James Duff.	Princeton	Attorney-at-Law	Carnegie
Joe Goldsmith	Yale	Attorney-at-Law	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Ailey Lewis	Howard Univ.	Attorney-at-Law	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wm. Lafferty		P. R. R.	Carnegie
Joseph Wolstoncroft		Deceased	
1901			
Lina Bock		Mrs. H. Colteryahn	Burgettstown, Pa.
Mary Bell		Mrs. R. Jones	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Mildred Carnahan	Wooster College	Mrs. J. Hedges	Carnegie
Viola Davis		Mrs. E. Lewis	Salem, W. Va.
Bessie Silk	Calif. Normal	Deceased	
Eila Perrin	Boston Con. of Music	At home	Hickory, Pa.
Lucy Silk		Mrs. J. Morgan	Carnegie, Pa.
Emily Roberts	Bethany	Teacher	Carnegie, Pa.
Goldie Stimmell	Duff	Clerical Work	Carnegie, Pa.
Olga Tietz		Mrs. J. McCabe	Heidleburg, Pa.
Roy Jones	Lafayette	Physician	East End, Pgh., Pa.
Chas. McCullough	W. & J.	Physician	Washington, Pa.
Robert Yourd	Westminster	Minister	Unity, Pa.
1902			
Agnes Bryant		Deceased	
Elvira Harris		Secretary	Carnegie
May Newman		Mrs. M. May	Carnegie
Emma McCurdy		Deceased	
Blanche O'Brien		Deceased	
Ross Corbett		Capt. in British Army	Montreal, Can.
Maurice Goldsmith	Bucknell; Pitt Med.	Physician	Roslyn Farms, Pa.
Louis Groglode		Potter	East Liverpool, O.
Samuel Groglode		Auto Garage Owner	East Liverpool, O.
Irwin Powers	State College	Coal and Brick	East Liverpool, O.
1903			
Ethel Bock		Mrs. L. Colteryahn	Mt. Lebanon, Pa.
Vida Grumbling		Deceased	
Eva Herron		Teacher	Washington, D. C.
Bella Kerr		Mrs. Wm. Polen	Minerva, Ohio
Grace McNulty		Deceased	
Grace McCullough			Burgettstown, Pa.
Wm. Allen			Carnegie
George Duff	Princeton	Minister	New York, N. Y.
Samuel Smith		Deceased	
George Watson		Pgh. Post Office	E. Carnegie
Fred Zug	Bucknell	Optician	Carnegie
Wm. Gosline			New York, N. Y.
Bessie Foster		Mrs. Geo. Perritte	Carnegie
1904			
Olive Chilton		Teacher	Carnegie
Sara Donaldson	Pitt	Mrs. McDonald	Pensacola, Fla.
Louise Foster		At home	Carnegie
Alice Faunce	Boston Conservatory	Mrs. Bigham	Carnegie
Violet Harper			
Mary Harris	Margaret Morrison	Librarian	Carnegie
Edna Lewis		Mrs. H. Mallory	La Grange, Ill.
Helen Mealy		Deceased	
Emily McCuaghan		Mrs. Beadling	Dormont
Anna McKenna		Mrs. G. W. West	Carnegie
Sara Scott	Wooster College	Mrs. Burr	Urbana, Ohio
Levenia Scott		Teacher	Santa Anna, Calif.
Grace Thomas	Pitt	Mrs. Martin	Carnegie
Howard DuShane		Contractor	Detroit, Mich.
Howard Gregg		Salesman	E. Carnegie
Harold Matthews		Deceased	
Edwin Martin		Bookkeeper	Carnegie
Homer Nixon		Oil and Gas Business	Carnegie
Roy Rumbaugh	Pitt	Dentist	Tulsa, Okla.

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Thos. McMillen	Penn State	Civil Engineer	Harrisburg, Pa.
1905			
Winnie Culp		Mrs. W. L. Gowden	Hickory, Pa.
Mabel Dickey	Westminster	Missionary	Ben Avon, Pa.
Margaret Geary		Mrs. M. G. Cronin, teacher	Bridgeville, Pa.
Edna Gregg		Mrs. W. R. Lyon	Carnegie
Annette Gow		Mrs. P. Burgett	Eveleth, Minn.
Margaret King		Mrs. K. Price	Mt. Washington, Pa.
Olive Moore		Secretary	California
Bessie Moore		Teacher	Long Beach, Calif.
Edith McCraley		Mrs. I. N. Hunnell	North Braddock, Pa.
Maxie Smith		Mrs. E. Culver	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Blaine Hope		Hardware Business	Cleveland, Ohio
Patrick Henry	Univ. of Louisville	Physician	McKees Rocks, Pa.
Lee Maynard			
Earl Matthews		Benjamin Elec. Co.	Chicago, Ill.
1906			
Hallie Abbott	Calif. Normal	Mrs. J. Curoe	Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Marg. Blick		Mrs. Wm. Lang	St. Joseph, Mo.
Sadie Clothier			
Grace Dickey			
Dorothy Faunce		Mrs. R. M. Helm	Rossllyn Farms, Pa.
Stella DuShane		Deceased	
Lily Goldsmith		Mrs. L. Robbins	Crafton, Pa.
Kate Lafferty		Mrs. J. Moore	Carnegie
Tirzah Love		Mrs. C. Davies	Carnegie
Janet Morgan		Mrs. R. T. Gealy	Dover, Ohio
Mary McDermott		Nun	
Edith Poellett	Slippery Rock Nor.	Mrs. Martin	Slippery Rock, Pa.
Eliz. Renshaw		Mrs. J. E. Foster	Carnegie
Paul Burgett		Copper Co.	Michigan
Gilbert Bell	Tech.	Photo Supply Business	Rossllyn Hts.
Quay Corbett	Penn State		Detroit, Mich.
Paulson Foster	Princeton	Judge, All'y. Co. Courts	Carnegie
John Haudenshield		Banker	Carnegie
Joe Harrison		Sales Manager	Chester, Pa.
Reid Long		Bell Telephone	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Glenn Mortimer		Oil Business	Tulsa, Okla.
Clarence McCullough		Physician	Carnegie
Chester Silk		Farmer	R.F.D. 8, Crafton, Pa.
Henry Winstein	Penn State	Pres. Wash. Motor Co.	Carnegie
Homer Sanford	Lehigh	Coal Operator	Belmont, Pa.
1907			
Mary Burt		Mrs. C. B. Foster	Crafton
Jennie Buchanan		Mrs. G. A. Tranter	Ingram
Nellie Carnahan		Mrs. Howard Gage	Tiffin, Ohio
Mary Hosack	Smith	Mrs. Follansbee	Evanston, Ill.
Catherine Hamilton		Mrs. A. M. Lamb	Cheswick, Pa.
Frances Handley			Kane, Pa.
Kate McCaffery		Mrs. Chas. Schnidler	Carnegie
Ethel Pratt		Mrs. C. E. Gullette	Carnegie
Florence Ritter		Clerk at Carnegie P. O.	Carnegie
Armeda Sanford	Smith	Mrs. Wm. Jennings	Stamford, Conn.
Martha Walker		Mrs. A. Kress	Pittman, N. J.
Robert Barrett		Insurance	(Glendale) Carnegie
Chalmers Davies		Banker	Carnegie
Edwin Errett	Bethany	Assoc. Ed. Christ Stand.	Cincinnati, Ohio
Patrick Givens		Manager	Carnegie
Samuel Glass	Pitt	Physician	Pittsburgh
James Gamble	Westminster	Salesman	Carnegie
Clyde Hoffner	Rose Polytechnic	Engineer	Toledo, Ohio
Frank McCully		Banking	Carnegie
Cameron Steen		Railroading	Crafton
Murl Springer	Western Reserve	Physician	Tulsa, Okla.

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Thomas Waldie		Fruit Grower	Hood River, Ore.
Wm. Wagner			
Robert Handley	Penn State	Engineer	Eveleth, Minn.
1908			
Fenella Huet		Mrs. J. J. McNay	Mt. Lebanon
Maurice Douds			Carnegie
Hazel Smith		Stenographer	Carnegie
Nora Silver		Mrs. Chester Crouch	Columbus, Ohio
Laura Mawhinney		Mrs. Wm. Hartman	Mt. Lebanon
Mary McLean		Deceased	
Iris Snee			Ohio
Minnie York		At home	Carnegie
Wm. Cleland	Westminster, Princeton	Professor at Geneva	Princeton, N. J.
Robert Johnson	Tech	Penna. R. R.	R. D. 8, Crafton
Everett McManus		Wholesale Grocer	Swissvale
Fred. Harrison	Penn State		Greenville
Ralph George	Pitt, Univ of Pa.	Pharmacist	Bethlehem
Lois Scott	Wooster	Y. W. C. A. Secretary	Carnegie
Howard Northey		Duquesne Light	(Glendale) Carnegie
1909			
Agnes O'Connell		Mrs. Thomas E. Shay	(Glendale) Carnegie
Marie Hotham		Mrs. Henry Sturgeon	Pittsburgh
Cora Lehman		Mrs. Manion	Carnegie
Aurelia Morrow		Penna. R. R.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Edith Prosser		Mrs. O. A. Wardell	Corliss
Verne Walker		Mrs. J. H. Herron	Chicago, Ill.
Clara Weckman			
Frank Brandt			
Robert Bigham	Penn State	Battery Station	Carnegie
John Conley	Pitt	Lawyer	Carnegie
Randolph Deane	Penn State	Salesman	Philadelphia, Pa.
Walter Hemminger			
Samuel Haudenschild	Penn State	Dentist	Roslyn Farms
John Hiles		Clerk	Carnegie
Samuel Kipp	Univ. of Pittsburgh	Goodrich Rubber Co.	Akron, Ohio
Thomas Minahan	Univ. of Penna.	Physician	Niles, Ohio
George Northey			Carnegie
George Pachel		Deceased	
Matthew Smith	Carnegie Tech	Engineering	420 Chartiers
George Schindler		Clerk	Carnegie
Wm. Smith		Superior Steel Co.	Carnegie
Karl Westerman		Clerk, Edgar T. Ward Co.	Elizabeth, N. J.
Brownlee Wilson	Muskingum	Stand. Oil Co. of N. Y.	Zamboanga, P. I.
1910			
Clara Barrick		Deceased (Mrs. Raymond Dickie)	
Della Curry		At Home	Carnegie
Lillian McCoy		Mrs. J. H. Donley	Carnegie
Beatrice Morgan		Mrs. Robt. Weible	Warren, Ohio
Grace Pruden		Mrs. C. K. Smith	New York City
Marie Totterdale		Married	Warren, Ohio
Elsie Wilson	Indiana Normal	Mrs. Baker	Crafton
Peter Fox		P. R. R., Pgh.	Carnegie
Harry Greenberger		Attorney-at-law	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Charles Husler		Insurance	Carnegie
John Hasack	Princeton	Mahoning Val. Steel Co.	Niles, Ohio
Earl Johnson		Atlantic Refining Co.	R. F. D., Crafton
Henry Laun	Pitt	Deceased	
James Morgan		Clerk at Scully's	Heidleburg
Elmer Magee	Pitt	Physician	Carnegie
Clarence Nixon	Pitt	Attorney-at-law	Carnegie
Wm. Newman		Bank	Carnegie
Bernard McCormack	Pitt	Physician	Carrick
1911			
Mildred Anderson	Pitt	Mrs. W. Nixon	Carnegie
Lottie Beadling		Mrs. Tidball	Burgettstown

THE VOYAGER

Myra Beard		Deceased	
Vera Jenkins		Mrs. W. H. Cramp	Rennerdale
Ida Kirkbride		Mrs. S. S. Haudenshield	Rossllyn Farms
Helen Logan	Margaret Morrison	Mrs. Wm. Bradshaw	Pittsburgh
Evelyn McCurdy	Pitt	Teacher	Ingram
Hazel Marsh		Mrs. W. Sloan	Carnegie
Mary Nicholson	Grove City	Mrs. E. J. Moore	Carnegie
Luella Northey	Pitt; Ind. Normal	Teacher	Carnegie
Elsie Shelden		Mrs. W. A. McCormick	Gayly, Pa.
Laura Tidball		Mrs. R. T. Gealy	Columbus, Ohio
Hazel Walker		P. R. R.	Philadelphia
Pearl Weston	Grove City; Penn State	Prin. of Bell School	Rossllyn Farms
Robert Beckle		P. R. R.	Carnegie
Edward Buchanan		P. R. R.	Philadelphia
Edwin Goldsmith	Yale; Pitt	Attorney-at-law	Mt. Lebanon
Richard Hotham		W. M. Sav. & Trust Co.	Pittsburgh
Harold Kipp	Pitt	Physician Mercy Hosp.	Carnegie
Harper McKee		Deceased	
Charles Knepper		Stevenson & Foster Co.	Carnegie
Paul Schindler		Clerk	Youngstown, Ohio
Russell Smith		P. R. R.	Carnegie
Dale Twitchel		Ass't. Sales Manager	Hartford, Conn.
Wm. Wallace	Pitt	Dentist	Carnegie
Harry Watson		Rieck-McJunkin Dairy	Carnegie

1912

Harry Donaghy		Clerk	Rennerdale
Harold Johns	Penn State	Green & Evans Lmbr. Co.	Brooklyn, Pa.
Maurice Lafferty	Pitt	Dentist	Carnegie
Charles Latimer		Treas. Inter-State Co.	Carnegie
Roy McNulty	Pitt	Dentist	Rossllyn Farms
Harry Maple		Confectioner	Carnegie
Eugene Maloney	Penn State	Clerk	Crafton
James Morrow	Pitt	Engineer	Warren, Pa.
Herbert Nelly		Salesman	Carnegie
Lorraine Ramsey	Pitt	Physician	Carnegie
Frank Riley	Pitt	Dentist	Carnegie
Havard Roberts	Penn State	State Supt. Agriculture	Princeton, W. Va.
Frank Rome	Pitt	Hardware Business	Carnegie
Clarence Schade			Carnegie
Paul Snively		Clerk	Rossllyn Farms
Earl Stewart			
Robt. Tomilson	Muskingum	Salesman	Woodville
Ruth Barr		At home	Carnegie
Margaret Duff	Smith	Mrs. H. De Bevoise	Orange, N. J.
Mary Enright		Mrs. J. Campbell	Carnegie
Jane Errett	P. C. W.	Librarian	Dayton, Ohio
Zulla Gregg		Clerk	Glendale
Wilma Huot	Pitt	Mrs. C. B. Kline	Mt. Lebanon
Helen Jamison	Tech		Oakdale
Marv McBride		Mrs. Wm. Irving	Carnegie
Marie McCormick		Mrs. Chas. Montague	Rennerdale
Florence Ulsh	Pitt	Teacher	Crafton
Maude York		Mrs. H. Broida	Pittsburgh
Beulah Smith	Pitt	Mrs. Hileman	Pittsburgh

1913

Hazel Drake	P. M. I.	Teacher of Music	Carnegie
Margaret Faunce	Smith	At home	Carnegie
Elizabeth Fox			Crafton
Elda Harbison		Teacher	Carnegie
Mildred Hill		Mrs. Newton Staab	Ingram
Lucille Kirkbride		Mrs. R. A. Yourd	Carnegie
Helen McDonald		P. R. R.	Carnegie
Alice McManus		Mrs. Wm. Sturgeon	Carnegie
Gertrude Minahan		At home	Niles, Ohio
Mary Moore		Mrs. Glenn Johnson	Philadelphia

THE VOYAGER

Margaret Smith	Johns Hopkins	Research Pathologist	Johns Hopkins Hosp.
Grace Thompson		Stenographer	Wilkinsburg
Marie Walker	Wooster	Teacher	Carnegie
Fred Abbott	Jefferson Med. Col.	Physician	Kansas City, Mo.
Edward Barrett		Deceased	
Laurence Dietrich		Ass't. Chief Clerk	Donora, Pa.
Ernest Donoghy		Phila. Gas Co.	Rennerdale
Joseph DuShane		Contractor	Los Angeles, Cal.
Merrill Fox	W. & J.; Johns Hopkins	Physician	Philadelphia
Edwin George	Pitt	Trade Commissioner	Manila, R. I.
Louis Kantor	Pitt	Dentist	Dormont
Edward Madden		Pgh. Postoffice	Carnegie
John Rosser		Clerk	Ingram
Frank Weister		Elec. Contr. & Sup. Co.	Cincinnati
Wm. Wilsher		Killed in action	
Howard Wilson	Pitt	Dentist	Carnegie

1914

Florence Doerr		Mrs. Alfred Davis	Carnegie
Marjorie Errett	P. C. W.	Secretary	Carnegie
Virginia Hall	Indiana State Normal	Mrs. Ben Johnson	Steubenville, Ohio
Helen Hanst		Nurse	Indianola, Pa.
Edna Holland		Mrs. Sam Yourd	Carnegie
Emma Haudenschild		Mrs. James MacLean	Carnegie
Violet Johnston		Mrs. A. S. Kerby	Rennerdale
Dorothy McDonald	Goucher	Mrs. Harry Bell	Philadelphia
Myrtle McKown		Bookkeeper	Carnegie
Hazel Rosser		Mrs. Floyd Painter	Carnegie
Bernice Sloan		Mrs. Chas. Herman	Carnegie
Julia Thomas		At home	Carnegie
Verda Ulsh			Detroit, Mich.
Amey Winstein		Mrs. Arthur Walker	Nicholson, Pa.
Lyle Craig		Salesman	Bellevue
Raymond Craig		Salesman	Bellevue
Earl Donnelly	Penn State	Mining Engineer	Nashwauk, Minn.
John Hindman		R. R. Clerk	Carnegie
Harry Klee	W. & J.; Johns Hopkins	Physician	Carnegie
Frank Luebbe		Hotel Keeper	Carnegie
Wm. Love		Deceased	
George McMillen	Penn State	Instructor	Porto Rico
George Sloan		Colonial Trust Co.	Carnegie
Daniel Sloan		Chemist	Harrisburg
Anthony Tartar		Deceased	
Stanley Wallace	Pitt; Jefferson Med.	Physician	Ingram
Raymond Yourd	W. & J.; Pitt Dental	Dentist	Carnegie

1915

Michael Bachrach	Pitt	C. P. A. Frmr. Bk. Bldg.	Squirrel Hill, Pgh.
John Hindman		R. R. Clerk	Carnegie
Peter F. Kershisnik			
Wm. A. Love, Jr.		Deceased	
John J. Mullen	Pitt	At home	Carnegie
Marjorie Errett	P. C. W.	Private Secretary	Carnegie
Virginia Hall	Indiana Normal	Mrs. B. Johnson	Steubenville, O.
Dorothy McDonald	Goucher	Mrs. H. C. Bell	Rutledge, Pa.

1916

Gus Beard	Penn State	Mining Engineer	Greensburg
Julius Bachrach	Duquesne	Bakery Business	Millvale
Chas. Bickell		Union Tool	Carnegie
Leo Coleman	Pitt	Banking	Carnegie
Stanley Johns	Penn State	Green & Evans Lmbr. Co.	Brookline
Wm. R. Kerr	Pitt	Mellon Institute	Rennerdale
Eugene Kipp	Pitt	Attorney-at-law	Carnegie
Harry Luebbe		Hotel Proprietor	Carnegie
Alex. McCormick	Pitt	Mercy Hospital	Pittsburgh
Harrison McGown	Pitt	Dentist	Los Angeles, Cal.
Paul Pachel		Merchant	Carnegie

THE VOYAGER

Robt. Waldie		Williams & Co.	Cleveland
Elmer Wahl	Pitt	Law Student	Carnegie
Wm. Walker	Pitt	Teacher, McDonald High	Walkers Mill
Sam Weis	Tech	Jewelry Salesman	Carnegie
Clarence Reed		Engineer	Ingram
Elizabeth Barrett		Stenographer	Pittsburgh
Elizabeth Chapman			
Margaret Conley		Mrs. W. Sossong	Carnegie
Ella Hammell		Mrs. L. Coleman	Carnegie
Ruth Harper		Mrs. L. Philips	Oakdale
Margaret Howard		Deceased	
Dorothy Philips	Pitt	Private Secretary	Pittsburgh
Margaret Walker	Wooster	Social Service Work	Carnegie
Mabel Weston		Mrs. J. McNall	McDonald
Marie Beals		Mrs. E. Vance	Bridgeville
1917			
Wallace Dartnell	Carnegie Tech	Connellsville Coke Co.	Syracuse, N. Y.
Herbert Donaghy	Pitt	Chemist for Am. Co.	Rennerdale
Emil Fritschi		Carnegie Lumber Co.	Carnegie
Chas. Fleck	Pitt	Chemist for Am. Co.	Rennerdale
McKinley Hard		Studebaker Sales Co.	Carnegie
John Henry	Michigan; Penn	Student	Carnegie
Edwin Leech		Colonial Trust	Carnegie
Eardley Manby		Clerk P. R. R.	Carnegie
Chas. McLure		Killed in action, World War	
Everett McWilliams	W. & J.; Pitt	Contractor	Dormont
Earl Polen			
Wm. Parrish	Ohio State	Pocano Land Co.	Roslyn Farms
Margaret Bradley	Pitt	At home	Carnegie
Margaret Cameron		Mrs. Stark	Bridgeville
Rowene Griffith		Mrs. H. Wilson	Carnegie
Harriett Husler	National Park Sem.	Mrs. C. Nixon	Carnegie
Florence Hall	Bethany College		Columbus, Ohio
Grace Lawson		At. S. F. R. R.	Tuscon, Ariz.
Julie Madden		Shinn Coal Co.	Carnegie
Ethel McPeak		Music Teacher	Carnegie
Dora Peresman		Stenographer	Carnegie
Lucille Ranney	Ohio State	Stenographer	Crafton
Rose Sherman	Pitt	Mrs. Sparks	East End. Pgh.
Margaret Vance	Pgh. Academy	Stenographer	Bridgeville
Emily Wilson	Pitt; Duquesne	Law Student	Carnegie
1918			
Addison Clark		Student	Canonsburg, Pa.
Chalmer Carmen	Pitt	Casey Construction Co.	Oakdale, Pa.
Wm. Errett	State College	Clerk	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Thomas Evans		Trunkline Insp. Bureau	Carnegie
Robt. Farrar		Sears & Roebuck Co.	Oakdale, Pa.
Dwight Fox		Civil Engineer	Philadelphia, Pa.
Michael Fahey	Notre Dame		Carnegie
Ino. P. Johnston		Carpenter	Carnegie
Peter Motta	Johns Hopkins	Interne, Baltimore Mercy Hospital	Baltimore, Md.
Guy A. Peduto		Jones & Laughlin	Walkers Mills, Pa.
Irwin Parker	Liberty School of Bus.	Secretary	Crafton, Pa.
Merle Simpson	Pitt	Student	Oakdale, Pa.
Ben Sherman	Pitt	Attorney-at-law	Carnegie
Albert Taylor		Musician	Carnegie
Sherman Taylor	W. & J.;		
Fred. Thomas	Pitt Law School	Attorney-at-law	Bellevue, Pa.
Wm. E. Wise	Univ. of Mich.	Student	Carnegie
Ira Walker		Durham Reifel Co.	Carnegie
John Zug	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Helen Abbott	Columbia Univ.	Optician	New York, N. Y.
Lee McGovern		Carnegie National Bank.	Carnegie
		Carnegie Postoffice	Carnegie

THE VOYAGER

Jennie Hirsh	Pitt	At home	Carnegie
Grace Hepplewhite			
Eugenia Linsley		Clerk, Carnegie Coal Co.	Loupaurex
Margaret Lohman		Mrs. Watson	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Agnes Riley		Superior Steel	Carnegie
Gertrude Schultz			
Olive Simpson	Wooster	Mrs. L. P. Weir	
Minnie Weishasky		Stenographer	Carnegie
Mary White			
Freda Walker	Columbia	Grad. Student	Carnegie
Olive Weston		Mrs. Prior	Atlantic City, N. J.
Anna McDonald		At home	Carnegie
1919			
Howard Beggs	Pitt	Oil Business	Oakdale, Pa.
Edward Fleck	Pitt	Dental Student	Carnegie
Wm. Hostert		Pgh. Water Heater Co.	Carnegie
Chas. Howk	Tech	Chemist	Carnegie
Merrell Leister	Lehigh	Student	Bethlehem, Pa.
Walter Petrie	Pitt	Dental Student	Moon Run, Pa.
Monroe Stark	Penn State		
Chas. Portman	Notre Dame	Student	Carnegie
Wm. Kryskill	Grove City	Motion Picture Salesman	Glendale
Marie Beckel		Mrs. S. Riska	Weirton, W. Va.
Martha Brunton		Bank of Pittsburgh	Carnegie
Thelma Barr		Mrs. F. B. Jones	Carnegie
Frances Barry		P. R. R.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Naomi Beadling		Mrs. G. G. Raffensperger	Indiana, Pa.
Katherine Carnahan		Mrs. Kenneth Kinner	Carnegie
Claire Cable	M'g't. Morrison Lib.	School Librarian	Carnegie
Grace Carr		Mrs. J. McDonough	Carnegie
Eleanor Craig		Mrs. Wm. Gerding	Bellevue, Pa.
Harriett Couch		Mrs. C. B. Keisling	Carnegie
Catherine Flaherty	Seton Hill	Stenographer	Carnegie
Mildred Garner		Stenographer	E. Carnegie
Helen Gray		Nurse, Wm. Penn Hosp.	Heidleburg
Madeline Hirsh	Pitt	At home	Carnegie
Elizabeth Henry	Smith	At home	Glendale
Esther Kelly		Stenographer	Cleveland, Ohio
Ruth Lea		Deceased	
Nelly Parthmore		Credit Mgr. Baer Bros.	Carnegie
Margaret Reusher		At home	Carnegie
Mabel Rome	Pitt	Teacher	Carnegie
Helen Sherman		Stenographer	Carnegie
Agnes Wilson		Mrs. J. E. Abbott	Kansas City, Kan.
Louise Yolton	Muskingum	Mrs. R. McCullough	Midway, Pa.
Elizabeth McGill	Muskingum		Oakdale, Pa.
Elizabeth Thompson	Westminster	Teacher	Bridgeville, Pa.
1920			
Charles Coates	Pgh. Sch. of Acc't'y.	Col. Trust of Pgh.	Woodville, Pa.
Raymond DuShane		Clerk	Los Angeles, Cal.
Charles Fereday		McClintic-Marshall	Woodville
John Langer	Pitt	Alum. Co. of America	Glendale
Wilfred Lewis	U. of South. Calif.	Student	Pasadena, Calif.
Edward Nixon		Carnegie Steel Co.	Washington Pike
Nathan Turk		Salesman	Carnegie
Iake Sherman		Scrap Yard	Carnegie
George Walker	Penn State	Industrial Eng.	Williamsport
Ralph Walker		Surveyor	Carnegie
Gertrude Allott	Duff's College	P. R. R.	Rennerdale
Agnes Balos		Stenographer	Carnegie
Beatrice Cherry		Mrs. Chas. Howk	Carnegie
Helen Errett	P. C. W.	Student	Cincinnati, Ohio
Elsie Hays		Stenographer	Carnegie
Ruth Jewell	Indiana Normal	Teacher	Dormont
Laura Jones		Stenographer	Carnegie

THE VOYAGER

Eleanor Jarvis		Duquesne Light Co.	Carnegie
Marguerite Kerr		Bookkeeper, Volk Co.	Carnegie
Helen Milar	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Mary Meredith	Liberty Bus. School	Student	Carnegie
Mary Nixon		Stenographer	Lindsay Road
Isabell Russell		Mrs. Ray DuShane	Los Angeles, Calif.

1923

Harry Beilby		Follansbee Bros.	Glendale
Bernon Clark		Rosenbaum Co.	Carnegie
Samuel Coates		First National Bank	Woodville
Robert Deitrich	Tech	Student	Glendale
Walter Greek			Carnegie
Michael Jarema	Penn State	Student	Carnegie
Stanley Lewis	U. of South. Calif.	Student	Pasadena, Calif.
Edward Sauer	Penn State	Student	Glendale, Pa.
Chas. Shafer			Carnegie
Glenn Stewart		Stewart Packing Co.	Presto, Pa.
Ernest Thornhill	Howard University	Student	Carnegie
John Walker	U. of Penn.	Student	Carnegie
Margaret Boden		Teacher	Carnegie
Della Davis		Teacher	Heidleburg
Mary Dulugos	Duff's-Iron City	Bell Telephone	Carnegie
Annetta Dunbar	P. C. W.	Student	Carnegie
Mildred Fahey		At home	Carnegie
Nina Johnson		Mrs. Robt. Carmichael	Pittsburgh
Louisine Kraeer		Kaufmann & Co.	Midway, Pa.
Florence Lewis		Mackie Bros.	Carnegie
Dorothy Liftman		Stenographer	McKeesport
Dulcina Marshall	P. C. W.	Student	Rossllyn Farms
Frances McCall		Mrs. Paul Beeter	Carnegie
Eva Myer	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Anna Nicholson		Mrs. Clyde Shaffer	Carnegie
Gertrude Peresman		Stenographer	Carnegie
Clara Mae Perry		Heinz Co.	Carnegie
Ruth Reymer	Western Reserve	At home	Rossllyn Farms
Pearl Smith		Pgh. Water Heater Co.	Carnegie
Edna Sumney		Universal Steel Co.	Carnegie
Mary Washabaugh		Mrs. Elmer Collins	Bridgeville
Charlotte Wilson		Stenographer	Carnegie
Vivian Yoder		At home	Carnegie

1924

Herbert Bales	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Geo. Bickell	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Fred Brettholle	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Ralph Burris	Wooster	Student	Rossllyn Heights
Samuel Cohen	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Elmer Doerr		At home	Carnegie
Jacob Franko		Standard Lumber Co.	Carnegie
Joseph Frost	Pitt	Student	Rossllyn Farms
Clark Glenn		Pgh. Water Heater Co.	Pittsburgh
Herbert Hirsh	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Wilmer Holmes		Arbuthnot & Stevenson	Rossllyn
Howard Hummerick			Loupex
Harry McKee		McClintic-Marshall	Carnegie
Wm. McGovern	Pitt	(pre-med) Student	Carnegie
Howard Milar	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Robert Moore	W. & J.	Student	Rossllyn Farms
Lionel Norris	Carnegie Tech	Student	Carnegie
Halden Williams	Westminster	Student	Woodville
James Prescott		Duquesne Light	Carnegie
Geo. Raskin	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Robert Rohm	Pitt	Student	Carnegie
Barney Wilson	Carnegie Tech	Student	Rennerdale
Pressley Walker	Pitt	Student	Beechood Ave.
Morris Wilk		Grocer	Highland Ave.

THE VOYAGER

Gertrude Bales		Stenographer	East Main St.
Bella Gerthenthal		Stenographer	Arch St., Rosslyn
Mary Blaney		Stenographer	Carnegie
Clara Bradley	Pitt	Student	Terrace Ave.
Hazel Brush	Westminster	Student	Superior St.
Aileen Cole		At home	Court St.
Catherine Cunningham		Teaching	W. Main St.
Margaret Dillon		At home	Carnegie
Bessie Dixon		Bell Telephone	Carnegie
La Verne Douglass		Carnegie High	Railroad Ave.
Frances Frost	P. C. W.	Student	Rosslyn Farms
Elizabeth Knepper	Slippery Rock Nor.	Student	Oakdale, Pa.
Hilda Kottler		Sec'y. to Supt. of Schools	Carnegie
Sadie Kreisberg		Stenographer	Carnegie
Madeline Leister	Cedar Crest	Student	Bethlehem, Pa.
Gertrude McCaffrey		Stenographer	Carnegie
Elnore Peduto		Stenographer	Walkers Mill
Goldie Peresman		Stenographer	Carothers Ave.
Mabel Peresman		At home	Idlewood Ave.
Florence Reitze		At home	Academy St.
Zelinda Rugani		Teaching	Presto, Pa.
Yetta Smilovitz		At home	Carothers Ave.
Mathilda Speicher		At home	East Main St.
Angeline Vescial		Stenographer	Carnegie
Lillian Wege		Stenographer	Woodkirk St.

EXCHANGES

CLIFFORD DOUGLASS

The exchange of annuals among the various schools helps to create a friendly feeling among the schools and makes possible many good suggestions and comments. We are glad to have received so many annuals from various schools, and we hope that next year each of these annuals will again appear on our exchange list.

* * *

CRAFTON HIGH SCHOOL: "THE GINKGO"

"The Ginkgo" ranks among the best annuals we have received. Your paper idea and athletic sections are very good. A table of contents would add to the merits of your book. We are very glad to have this book on the exchange list of our school.

* * *

DORMONT HIGH SCHOOL: "THE TORCH"

The athletic and humor editors deserve a great deal of credit for their departments as they show that a great

deal of work and time have been spent on them. A few more cartoons would add to the appearance of your book.

* * *

KNOXVILLE HIGH SCHOOL: "THE ANNUAL"

"The Annual" ranks among the best annuals we have on our exchange list. Your cartoons and humor sections are very good. We like the idea of giving each year and department a certain section as this helps in school co-operation.

* * *

LANGLEY HIGH SCHOOL: "AERONAUT"

The cartoons and pictures in your book are very good and make your book very interesting and attractive.

We have also arranged to exchange annuals with the following schools: Coraopolis, McKees Rocks, and Sewickley. But as we have not received the exchanges as yet, we are not able to comment on these books.

"Tis the mind that makes the body rich."

THE VOYAGER



JOSEPH BARR

New toothache cure: Fill mouth with cold water and sit on a hot stove 'till the water boils.

* * *

Everything comes to him who waits—
Everything nobody else wants.

* * *

Mr. Lee: Miss Marston, how do you test for wood alcohol?

Marian: Why-er-yes, filter through a handkerchief and see if you get any splinters.

* * *

There was a young man named Ted
Who dined before going to bed,
On lobster and ham
And salad and jam;
And when he awoke he was dead.

* * *

Bushnell: And now you expect me to make an effort to kiss you.
The Only One: If you think it will be an effort — please don't bother.

Skip: What do you mean keeping me standing here like a fool?

Lillian: I can't help the way you stand.

* * *

Cherry: You know more than I do.

Sol: Of course!

Cherry: You know me, and I know you.

* * *

Senior: Why is a Freshman like a telescope?

Proud Soph: Because he is easily drawn out, seen through and shut up.

* * *

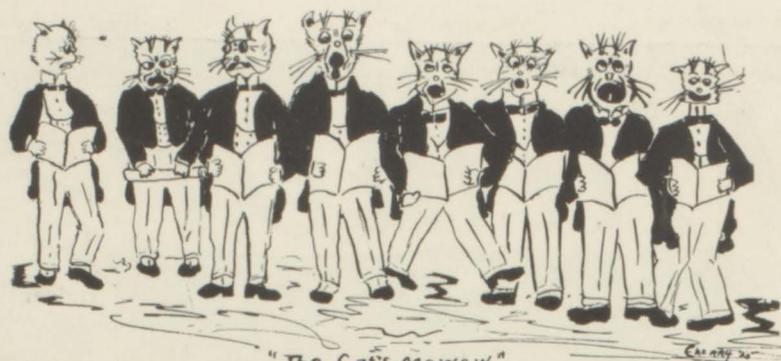
Sara Jane Reese thinks Barcarolle is a new kind of a dog biscuit.

* * *

You can always tell a Senior
By his strut around the town,
You can always tell a Junior
By her foolish looking frown,
You can always tell a Sophomore
By her color, hair and such,
You can always tell a Freshie
But you can't tell 'em much.

"Co-operation is not a sentiment — it is an economic necessity."

THE VOYAGER



"The Cat's Mewow"
Our Senior Double Quartet

JUST IMAGINE

Mr. Glasser — a poet.
Miss Calderwood — not smiling.
Mr. Crum — laughing at anything funny.
Miss Milliren — coaching the "Girls' Basket Ball Team."
Mr. Sterrett — not making those Freshmen fight over a debate.
Miss Stoughton — a preacher's wife.
Miss Campbell — not flirting with the Coach.
Mr. Lee — not blushing.
Mr. Doyle — riding a bicycle down Washington Avenue.
Mr. Bryan — coaching a football team.
Raymond Worley — starting off without an "Ah."
Ida Mae Cherry — not drawing.
Virginia Davis — weighing 200 lbs.
Joe Kerr — always holding the same pitch.
Marie Peterson — not a great singer.
Calvin Johnson — not talking to the girls.
Ronald Parker — making an O in French.
Morgan Mulvey — not humming when the orchestra starts.
Harry Baird — wearing rompers.
John Bushnell — without freckles.
Francis McQuilkin — playing the piano with the "New York Symphony Orchestra."
Bill Craig — with small ears.
Verna Holland — without Bill.
Bill Coates — vice versa.

Dorothy Mulvey — never chewing gum.
Bill Fahey — always on time.
Joe Barr — never arguing with a teacher.
Solomon Kreisberg — not knowing a thing.
Sam Smilovitz — throwing anything away.
Henry Wegener — a preacher.
Helen Bigleman — weighing 75 lbs.
Frances Gilroy — without her curls.
Carolyn Peel — not talking.

* * *

"WE WILL MISS"

"How many get the point?"
"Wake up you SENIORS."
"Oh get out! child."
"Everybody look at the board and I'll go through it."
"Nonsense! How could you be so stupid!"
"I don't like your attitude."
"Put your cudd in the wastebasket."
"Now when I was in Paris."
"This is a study hall. If you don't quit your talking I'll throw you out on your ear!"
"Pass out!"

* * *

Mr. Lee (in Chemistry): "To-morrow we take arsenic."

* * *

Generally speaking, women are —
Yes, they are.
Are what?
Generally speaking!

"Patience is bitter, but its fruit sweet."

THE VOYAGER

Bushnell: What did she say when you kissed her?

Holt: Nothing, what do you think she is, a ventriloquist?

* * *

Miss Milliren: William, What's a synonym?

Greasel: A synonym is a word you use when you can't spell the other one.

* * *

Coach: Why so gloomy, Skip?

Hillen: My brother's going riding in my Ford.

Coach: Well, that oughtn't to make you blue.

Hillen: I know, but he's wearing my suit and coat.

Coach: Well what's wrong with the suit your wearing?

Hillen: Yes, but my money is in the other suit.

Coach: Well, if that's all that's worrying you, here's five.

Hillen: Hang it, he's got my girl out with him.

* * *

Prospect: How much is this suit?

Sam Smilovitz: Twenty-five dollars.

Prospect: Couldn't you sell it to me cheaper?

Sam: Sure I could, but I wouldn't make as much profit.

* * *

Of all sad words that bring us sorrow
The saddest are: Written test tomorrow.

* * *

Late to bed and early to rise, makes
a school boy sleepy but wise.

* * *

Mulvey (in ushering at Liberty): Singles only!

Coates: I'll take two if they're beside each other.

* * *

Kerr: Do you want to travel with a one eyed man?

Dot: No, why?

Kerr: Then let me carry your umbrella.

Greasel: Gosh you're dumb, why don't you get an encyclopoedia?

Aspinall: The pedals hurt my feet.

* * *

Mr. Glasser: I'm tempted to give a quiz.

Craig: Yield not to temptation.

* * *

Parker: "How would you like to have a pet monkey?"

Marie Peterson: "Oh, how sudden!"

* * *

Cliff Douglass: "Your car sure has a great pick-up."

Hen. Holt: "Yes, I managed to pick up some good-looking girls with it the other night."

* * *

Lillian: Can you dance?

Wegener: Half way!

Lillian: What do you mean?

Wegener: I can hold on but I can't move my feet.

* * *

Babby Mallinger wants to know who this man Anno Domini is who builds so many big buildings.

* * *

Fair Maiden: Gee, that's a wonderful moon.

Craig: Well, if you don't like this Maxwell you can get out and walk.

* * *

Thurston: What's the largest city in Iceland?

Peel: Iceberg.

* * *

Lee: Fahey, give some uses for sand.

Fahey: Well, for one it's used in a sand blast.

Lee: What's that, an explosion or something?

* * *

Sam: Say d'ye know who Harry Lauder is going to leave all his money to?

Sol: No, who?

Sam: Why, the widow of the Unkown Soldier.

"Adversity has no friends."

THE VOYAGER

Holt: I answered a question today in chemistry.

Mansfield: What was it?

Holt: Present!

* * *

Calvin: Say, I heard that Skip has water on the knee.

Ida Mae: He ought to wear pumps.

* * *

Mrs. Glasser: Norman, get up, I hear a noise in the library.

Mr. Ditto: Oh! go back to sleep, that's merely history repeating itself.

* * *

Frenchie: Bon-soir.

Freshie: What's that?

Frenchie: Goodbye in French.

Freshie: Carbolic Acid.

Frenchie: What's that?

Freshie: Goodbye in Chemistry.

* * *

Mr. Glasser (to Ronald): Get this between your ears and you have the whole thing in a nutshell.

* * *

Mr. Lee, (giving catch question in physics): Why do street cars operate on alternating current?

Fahey: So they can run both ways.

* * *

Mr. Bryan: Who in this generation has sung Mendelssohn's "The Lord is Mindful of His Own," the best?

Wegener: Pete Rome!

* * *

Dot Mulvey: "The German marks are very low."

Bill Fahey: "They're no lower than mine."

* * *

Mr. Glasser (in Sociology): The plaintiff is the one who brings the case to court and the defendant is the one who is being prosecuted. Now if I bring a suit, what am I?

Worley (absentmindedly): A delivery boy!

* * *

Young Kreisberg: Solly giv me a nickel, I want to buy an all-day sucker.

Solly: Vot! buy you an all-day sucker when it's already three o'clock.

* * *

Miss Calderwood: What a sorrowful looking library you have here.

Haller: Why? Because it has panes in the windows?

Miss Calderwood: No! the books are in tiers.

* * *

Teacher: "Is there any such thing as a triple reflex action?"

Ray Worley: "Yes, waking up, turning off the alarm, and going back to sleep again."

* * *

HOW WILL THE SENIORS LIVE WITHOUT:

Mr. Doyle's Irish Jokes?

Mr. Lee's smiling countenance?

The flowers in the Senior room?

Those "searching quizzes" in History?

Miss Young's profound arguments?

Miss Milliren's teasing?

The coach in study-hall?

Miss Nesbit's trip to Europe?

Frequent French verb tests?

The tadpoles in Biology Lab?

The Tuesday morning music period?

Those monthly trips down the fire escape?

Miss Calderwood's all-embracing smile?

* * *

WOULDN'T WE BE LONESOME WITHOUT:—

Joe Kerr's "I told you so! !"

"I don't blush, do I Verna?"

Wesley's squeaky shoes

Ray Worley's "Ah-ah-ah."

Peg's cheerful smile

The company of Dot and Bill

Fran Gilroy's beautiful curls

Izzy at the big game of the season

Solomon to stir up an argument

Sara to write poetry

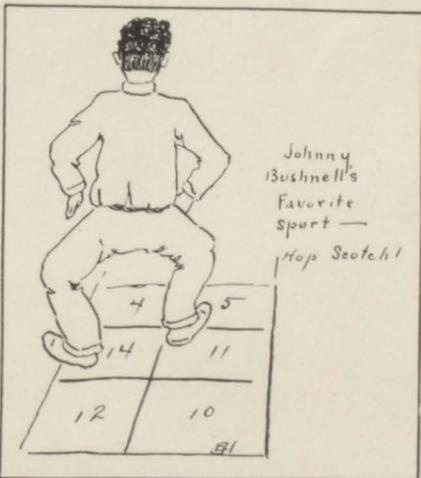
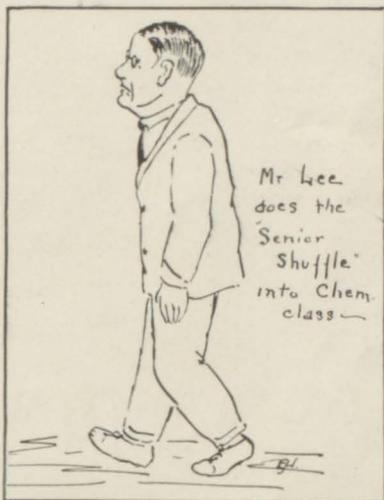
Bill Fahey trying to blow the school to pieces in Lab.

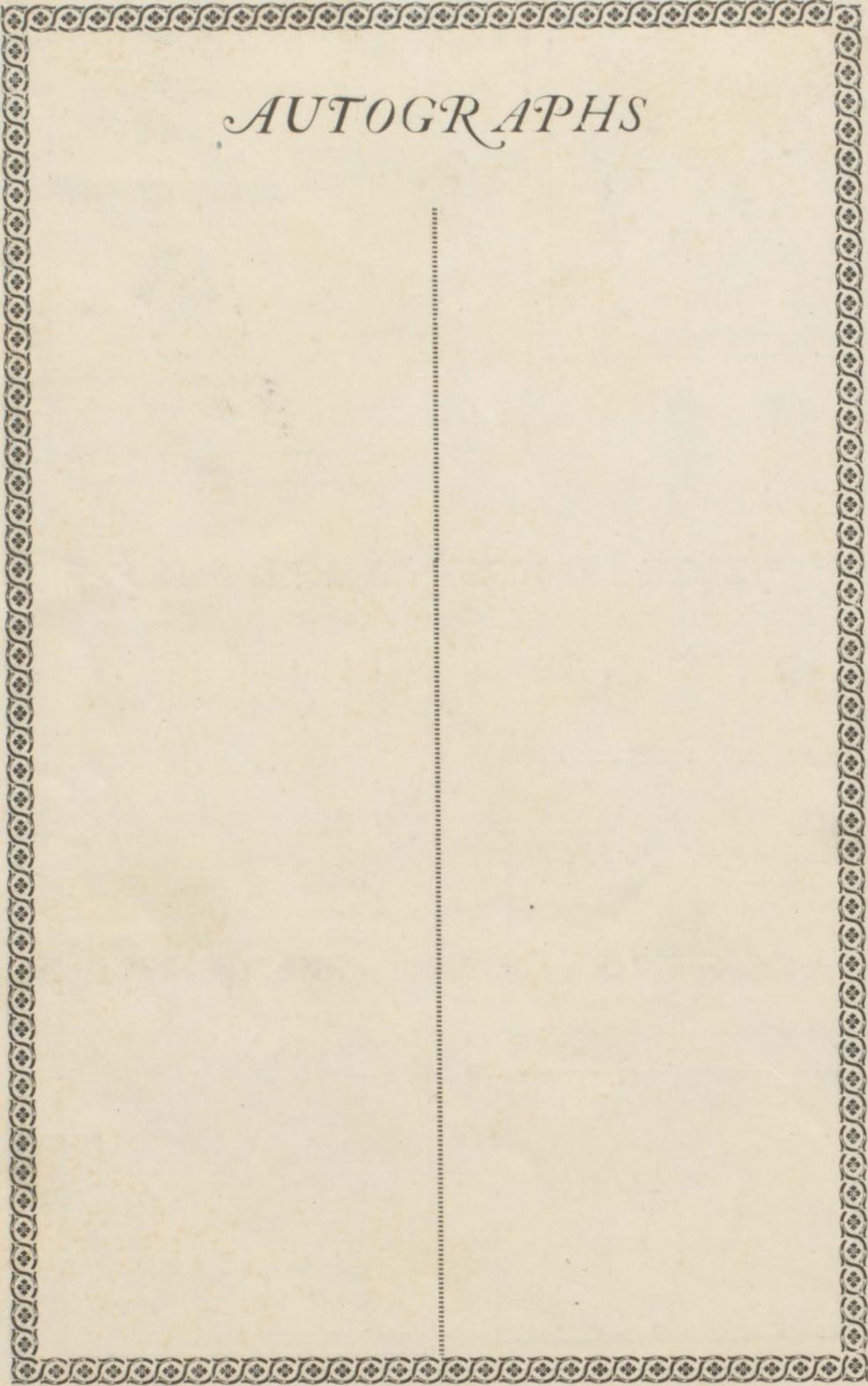
Sam to count the money at the game

Lillian's bright red dress

Wallace's balloon trousers?

"Every man is a volume, if you know how to read him."





AUTOGRAPHS

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