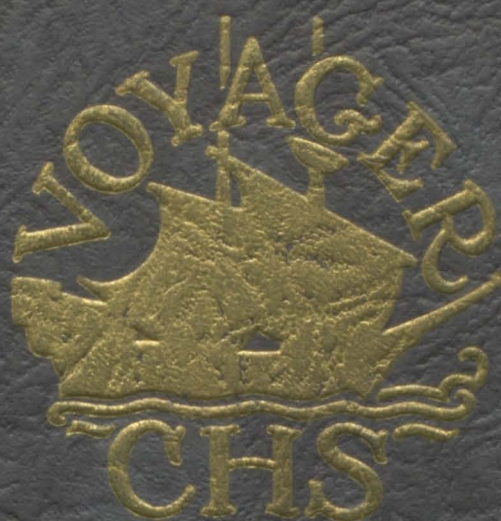
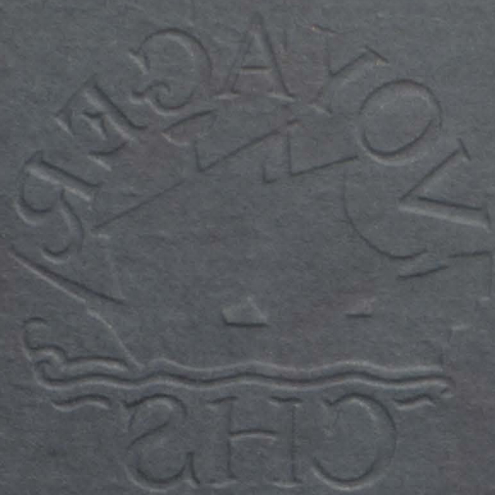
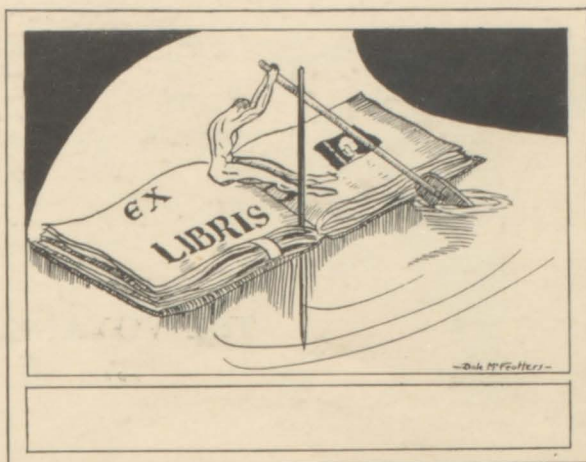




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THE VOYAGER

'''

The Voyager! This portly craft
Is launched upon an untried sea.
The captain, Fate, will take the helm
To sail where'er by chance 'twill be.

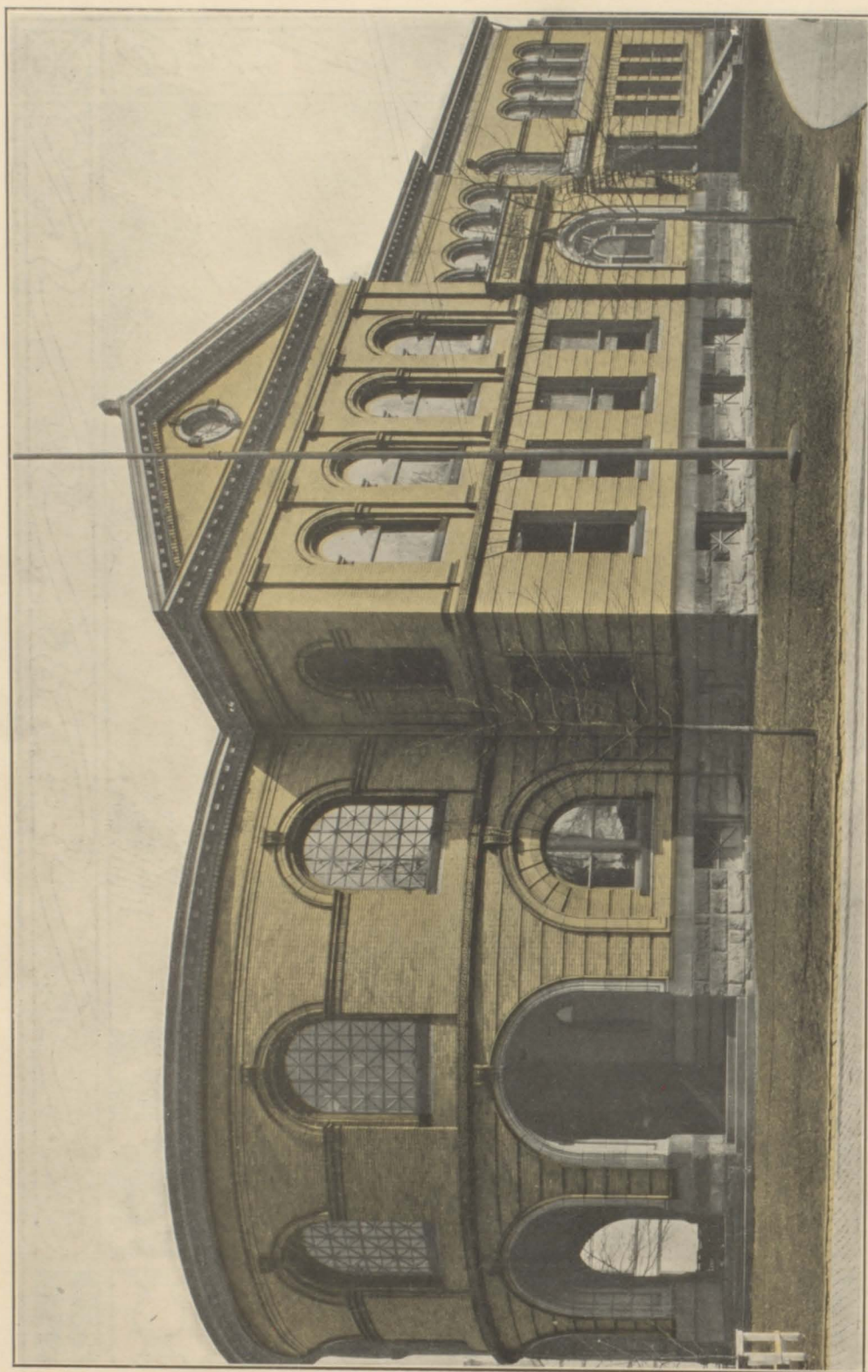
We built this little argosy
To ride upon the Sea of Time.
It carries many a prophecy
About the heights toward which we climb.

It will be manned by a gallant crew
Of those who leave Carnegie High.
We wish them all the best in life—
Great victories and a friendly sky.

A dauntless courage to o'ercome
Whatever foes assail their path,
And then, at last, their journey done,
Peace, and a happy aftermath.

IONA STRAUSBAUGH, '29.





The Voyager

VOLUME IV.



Published by the Class of 1928

Carnegie High School
Carnegie, Penna.

DEDICATION

IN APPRECIATION of her merit as a scholar, her ability as an instructor, her unceasing patience, and her directing influence which have been invaluable to the growth of the VOYAGER, and in appreciation of her excellent counsel and guidance in the publication of this edition, we, the Senior Class of nineteen twenty-eight, take this opportunity to acknowledge our feeling of deepest indebtedness and to express our profound gratitude to Mary Alice Graham in dedicating this VOYAGER to her.



MARY ALICE GRAHAM



WILLIAM WOODALL
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MARTHA BURSAY
Associate Editor



MYRA BOTSFORD
Literary



HELEN S. GRAHAM
Faculty Advisor

VOYAGER STAFF



BETTY ROBERTSON
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JOHN CASH
Club Post



WILLIAM WEBB
Sports



ANNA L. SCHNEIDER
Society



CHARLES BELL
Rep. Athletics



NAOMI MARKEN
Music & Dramatics



NELLIE KERR
Girl Athletics



EDWARD PENNER
Business Mgt.



CLAIRE HARVEY
Alumni



HENRY CHITTMAN
Treasury



HAROLD HIRTH
Boy Scout



CLARA JANE DANKS
Ast. Justice



SAMUEL SHERMAN
Junior Mgt.



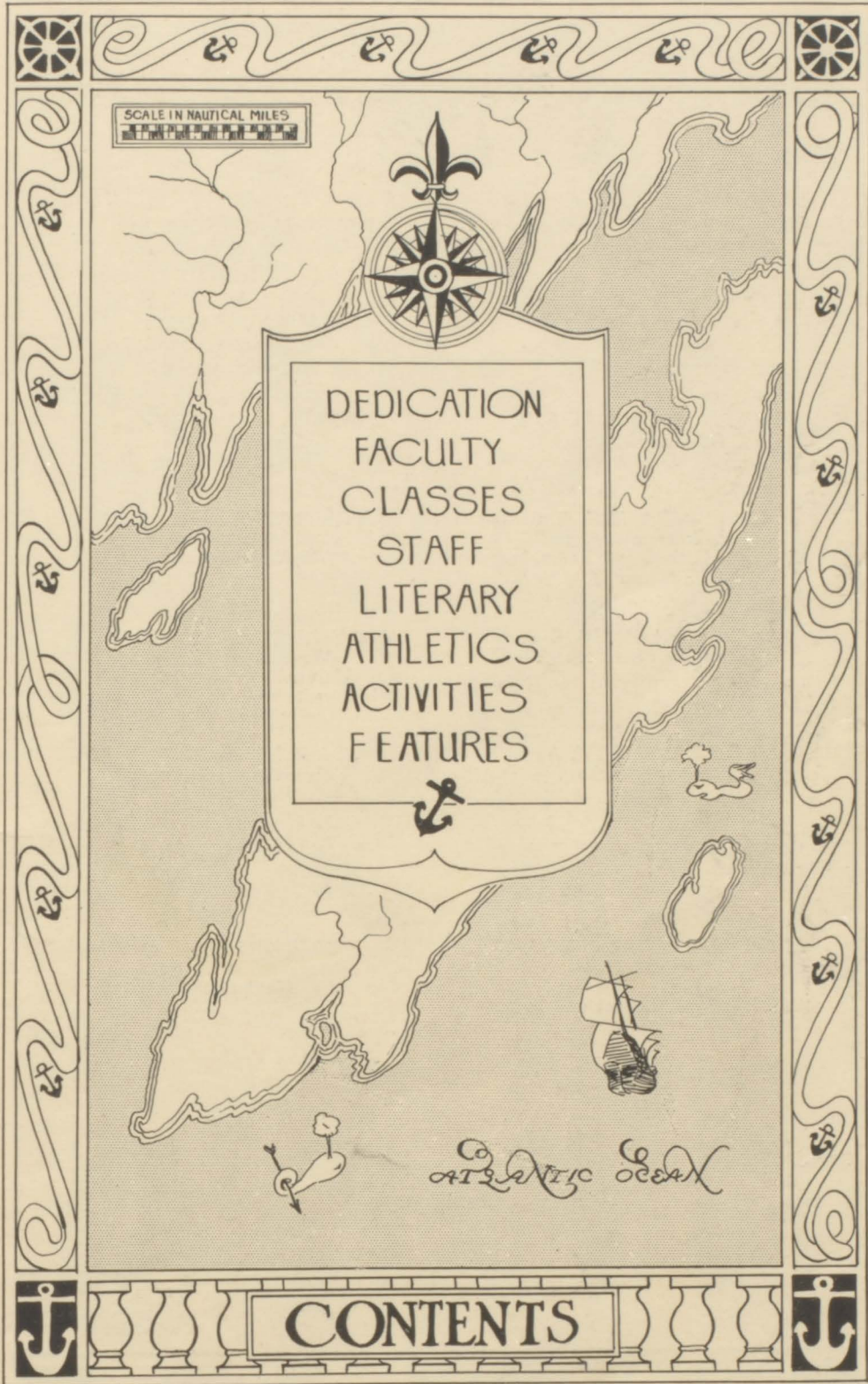
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Ast. Clerks



WILLIAM WILSON
Ast. Subject



NINA STRAVINSKY
Ast. Literary





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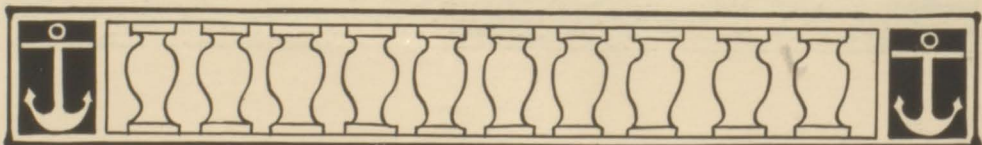
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University of Grenoble, France
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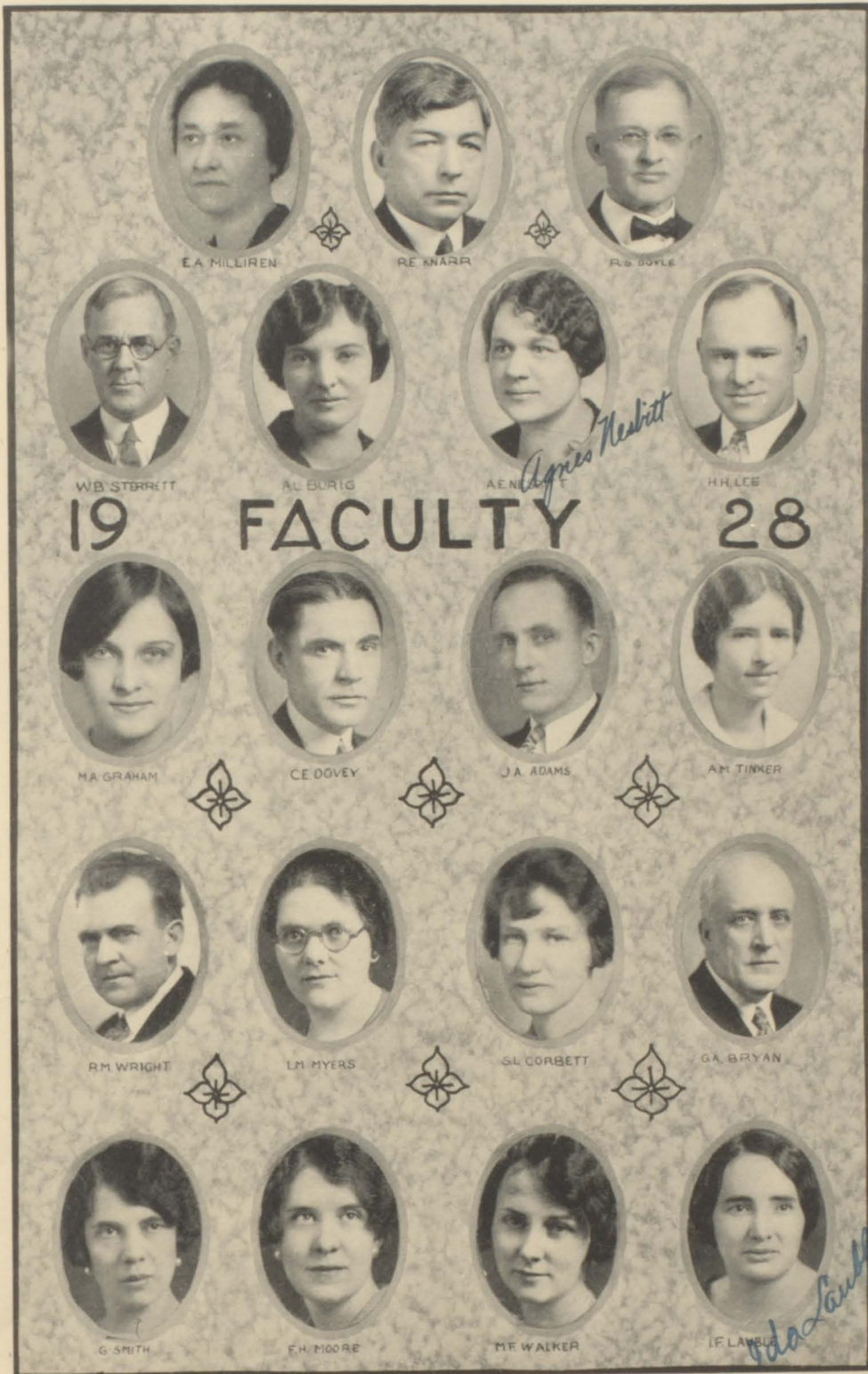
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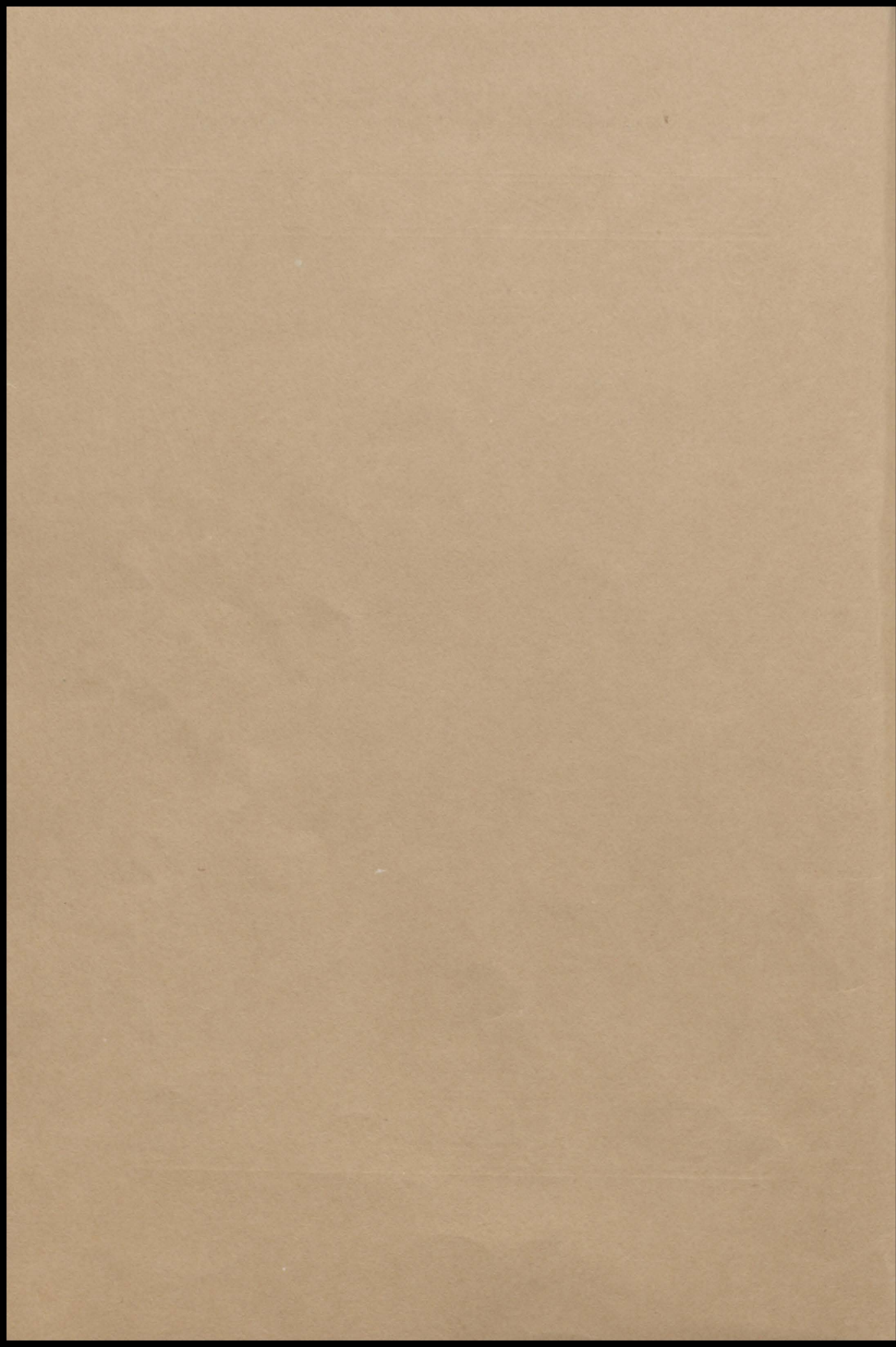
FOREWORD

THAT the VOYAGER, in later years, may carry to you a vivid and graphic picture of your fellowship here; that it may recall pleasant memories; and that it may present itself as a valuable history of the year's work, is its mission.

We are deeply indebted to Miss Graham, Mr. Glasser, and Mr. Knarr for their valuable counsel, and to those whose efforts are found on the following pages for their assistance. We wish to thank our patrons whose financial aid has been a large factor in the success of this book.

THE EDITORS.





SENIOR

CLASS OFFICERS

President Swope Stevenson
 Vice-President Kenneth Mansfield
 Secretary Josephine Wishart
 Treasurer Edward Penner

Class motto: *Moniti meliora sequamur*

Class colors: Blue and Gold

Class flower: Yellow Gardenia

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Senior Hop Swope Stevenson
 Senior Party Robert Beadling and Alvin Watchorn
 Red Arrow Mildred Lutckens
 Invitation Marion Speed
 Ring Anna Louise Schreiber
 Motto Nancy Campbell

CLASS POEM

In the hollow of the hill,
 Reared against the sky,
 Stands our school of study,
 Dear Carnegie High.
 The thought of graduation
 Makes us very gay
 With anticipation
 Of that glorious day.
 And thought of separation
 From ones we hold so dear
 Is sad, but memories keep us
 Linked through coming years.
 We've played, yes, and we've studied;
 We've laughed, and also fought.
 Above all, we have always tried
 To gain that which we sought.
 On the field and in our classes
 We've tried and never held back.
 We'll fight, yes, always
 For our Orange and our Black.
 Advised, follow the better course
 Is the motto that we chose;
 And may we always be true to it,
 Ever 'til life shall close.

ELIZABETH SCHULER, '28.



SWOPE A. STEVENSON

"Doc"

Vice-President 2	Voyager Staff 3
President 4	Class Baseball 3
Carhiwee Staff 3	French Club 4
Editor of Carhiwee 4	Class Play
Glee Club Accompanist 3-4	

Our president we do revere
For actions keen and wise;
We wish him best of cheer and luck
In every enterprise.

JACK S. AITKEN, JR.

"Jack" "Aches and Pains"

Football 2-3-4	Class Play 4
Class Basketball 2-3-4	Class Baseball 3-4
Glee Club 3-4	Captain C. B. B. 4

No matter how busy he may be,
Be ever so dull the day,
Jack's always ready for some new prank
To scatter dull thoughts away.

VENERA ISABEL BARBOUR

"Isy"

Cardinal Club 3	French Club 4
-----------------	---------------

She's a very industrious girl,
As you can plainly see.
Do you need a stenog or typist?
That's what Isy's going to be.

ROBERT C. BEADLING

"Bob"

Glee Club 2-3-4	Class Play 4
Class Basketball 3-4	Prom Committee 3
Treasurer A. A. 4	Class Treasurer 3

His manners are fine, his ways are good,
His will you cannot bend;
He's just the kind of chap you like
"When a feller needs a friend."





DELORIS NAOMI BECK
"Dee" "Becky"

Basketball Squad 3-4 French Club 4
Class Volleyball 4 G Clef Club 4
Class Basketball 3-4 Class Play

This jolly girl is full of fun,
A good sport and all;
She's quite a star on Wednesday nites—
And also at basketball!

QUENTIN BECK
"Quin" "Beck"

Football 2-3-4 Glee Club 4
French Club 4 Ring Committee 4
Class Play

Usually quiet and reserved
Our Quentin seems to be;
But on the muddy football field
His actions you should see.

RUTH M. BERTHENTHAL

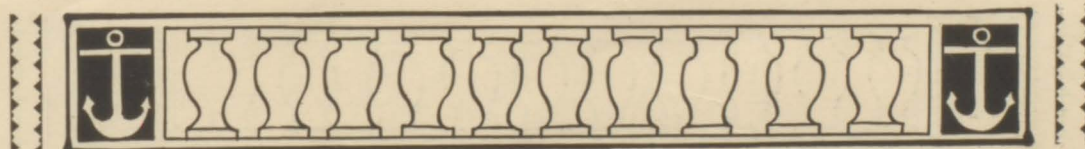
G Clef Club 1-2-3-4

Our Ruth is most good-natured.
And quiet and demure;
She never would annoy you—
Of that we're very sure.

ELIZABETH JANE BLANEY
"Jane" "B. J."

French Club 4 Chairman Program Com.
Cardinal Club 3 Class Play

Full of pep—
Far from plain;
Always talking—
That's our Jane!





Bill Booth

WILLIAM C. BOOTH
"Bill" "Boots"

Varsity Basketball 3-4 Class Baseball 3-4
Class Swimming 1-2-3 Carhiwee Staff 3-4
Vice-President 3 Class Play
Polo 1-2 Varsity Swimming 1-2-3-4

To his sweetheart he is "Billy,"
To his mother, "William, dear;"
But to us he's good old "Bootsy;"
His accomplishments we cheer.

MYRA BELLE BOTSFORD
"Shorty" "Waunk"

G Clef 1-2-3-4 Class Secretary 2
Vice-Pres. French Club 4 Carhiwee Staff 4
Class Basketball 4 Class Volleyball 4
Voyager Staff 4 Play Cast
Commencement Speaker

Myra is a dainty miss,
With voice demure and low;
But we have our suspicions that
She's very far from slow!

LUCY MARGARET BOYD

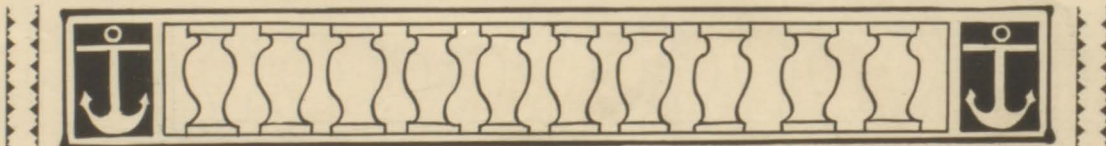
Class Secretary 1 G Clef 1-2-3
G Clef Accompanist 4 Carhiwee Staff 3-4
Commencement Speaker Class Play

Lucy is a dark-haired lass
Who's earnest and industrious,
And in whate'er she undertakes
She has success illustrious.

BERTHA BETTY BROSKEY
"Dolly" "Birdie"

Class Basketball 3-4 French Circle 4
G Clef 4 Class Play

Bertha does not talk a lot,
But always likes to sing.
She hits high notes with greatest ease
And softly her melodies ring.





FRIEDA PAULINE BUCHMAN

French Circle 3-4
Carhiwee Staff 4

G Clef 4
Swimming 2

Frieda is our French shark,
And if you have a doubt
Just check it with a pencil mark,
For it needs to be crossed out.

MARTHA JANE BURRY

"Specs" "Bright Eyes" "Preacher"

G Clef 1-2-3-4
Class Secretary 3
Voyager Staff 4
A. A. Council 4
Volleyball 4

Swimming 1-2-3
Carhiwee Staff 4
Varsity Basketball 4
Prom Committee
Class Basketball 3

Class Play

At celestial goals our Martha aims,
This fact she cannot deny,
For her golden harp and virtues true
Are sure to "get her by."

NANCY RODGERS CAMPBELL

"Tucker"

Class Volleyball 4
Varsity Basketball 3-4
Sr. Dance Committee 4

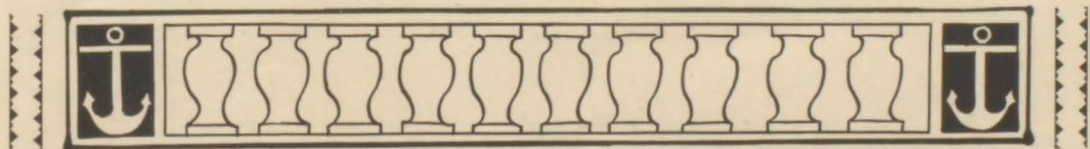
Class Basketball 3
French Club 4
Class Play

Nancy speaks in a tiny voice—
'Tis becoming in one so small;
And though she's hard to hear at times,
She's known and loved by all.

NORMAN CARRICK

Class Play

This lad with patent leather hair
And sweater flaming red
Can learn the most in shortest time,
And do it well, 'tis said.





Janet Curtis

Mrs Darnley

John Dash

JANET LOUISE CURTIS
"Hercules"

G Clef 2-3-4 French Club 4
Class Play

If someone should offer a potion
That would make one grow quite tall,
We know that our little Janet
For this would surely fall.

FLORENCE MAE DARNLEY
"Flo" "Flossie"

Class B.B. 3-4, captain Volleyball 4

A certain young miss by the name of Flo
Is always so happy and gay;
When she is around she joyfully talks
And chases our blues away.

JOHN A. DASH, JR.
"John"

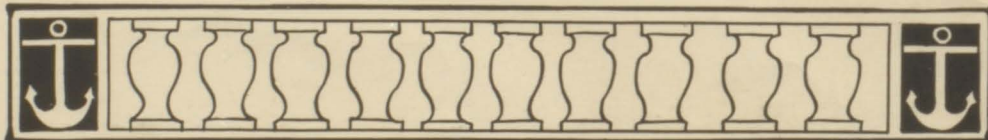
Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Carhiwee 3-4
Voyager Staff 4 Class Play

With his rhymes and his jingles so very well done,
John is our '28 poet.
His work for the annual is also well known.
Now, who of you, pray, does not know it?

EMMA RUTH DOUDNA
"Doughnuts" "Ruthie"

G Clef 3-4 Varsity B. B. 2
French Club 4 Junior Prom Committee
Class Basketball 3 Class Play

Now here is a girl with brunette tresses,
Who is fair and full of grace.
She knows her French and Latin, too,
And has the best of taste.





HENRY HARMON CHISMAN
"Hen"

Football 1-2-3-4 Volleyball 1
Class Swim. Team 1-2-3 Glee Club 2-3-4
Varsity Sw. Tm. 1-2-3-4 Annual Staff 4
Class Play

A caveman type is Henry,
He's very bold and free;
His hobby all this year has been
Discussing history.

EVA JACQUELYNE COHEN
"Jack" "Cohen"

French Club 3-4 Cardinal Club 3

Raven locks,
Sparkling eyes,
Eva's sweet, and
Oh, so wise!

JAMES LEWIS COATES
"Jim" "Coates"

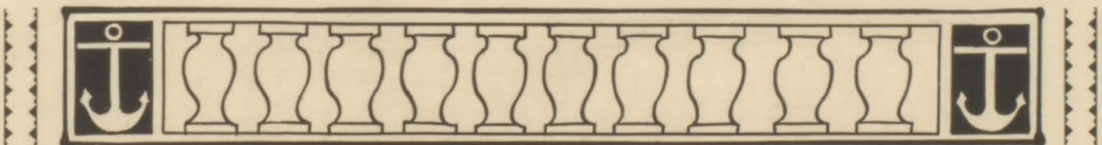
Class Basketball 1-2-4 Class Play

He may be small and bashful,
And girls he may not regard.
This is the kind of fellow
That trips and falls so hard.

LA VERNE MARGARET COLEMAN
"Vernie" "Coleman"

G Clef 1-2-3-4 French Club 4

A bit of concentrated pep,
Small and light as a feather (?)
Let's cheer this joyful little lass—
Rah! Rah! Rah! together.





KENNETH WARREN DOUGLAS
"Kay" "Dougie"

Class Play
Polo 1-2
Class Baseball 3-4
Class Volleyball 1
Class Swimming 1-2-3

When it comes to penning lengthy notes,
No one has Kenneth beat.
The young miss (?) who receives them
Considers it quite a treat.

HELENE MARIE DUNCZYK
"Peaches"

G Clef 3-4
French Club 4
Class Play

'Mid lipsticks and compacts our Helen does roam,
Surrounded by hordes of young sheiks.
She always has managed to fill up her book
With dates for weeks and weeks.

HENRIETTA MILDRED FISHER
"Henry" "Retta"

Basketball 2-3-4
G Clef 4
French Club 4

She rarely speaks or does a thing
That would annoy a body.
Because her one aim seems to be
To concentrate and study.

EDYTHE JANE FLYNN
"Ede" "Lefty"

G Clef 2-3-4
Cardinal Club 3-4
Carhiwee 4
Ring Committee 4
French Club 4
Class Play

Edythe is quiet and modest.
Two excellent qualities,
And with her many attractions,
She never fails to please.





RICHARD GARDNER
"Dick"

Varsity B. B. 2-3 Class Baseball 3-4
Class B. B. 1-4 Swimming Team 2
Glee Club 2-3-4 Voyager Staff 2
Class Play

Although he's small, he's handsome,
But from the girls he flees.
The fair ones of our class have fun
When Dick they start to tease.



CLAIRE ELIZABETH HARNEY
"Clairee" "Ki-Ki"

Voyager Staff 4 Carhiwee 3-4
French Club Secretary 4 Ring Committee 4
Class B. B. 3-4 Cardinal Club 3-4

She's a dashing brunette,
With manners so fine,
And they say that with men
She has quite a good line.

19



"Clairee"

JOHN D. HENRY
"Dink"

Orchestra 1 Class Basketball 2
Class Play

This young chap reads all the sports
That in the papers appear.
Whene'er you talk of race or fight,
He always lends an ear.



28

EDMUND S. KEARNS
"Ed"

Football 3-4 Class Basketball 3-4
Class Baseball 3 Class Play

Although he's a studious scholar,
And as bright as one can be,
We must admit his one fault lies
In committing poetry.





NELLIE SMITH KERR
"Cap" "Boots"

Basketball 1-2-3, Capt. 4 Class Volleyball 4
Swimming 1-2-3 Track 3
Voyager Staff 4 French Club 4

Nellie stars in basketball,
She's quite renowned, 'tis true;
And every time she starts a thing
She'll always see it through.

MORRIS KLEE
"Morry"

Class Basketball 2-3-4 Class Baseball 3-4

Another dignified senior
Well groomed and ever steady,
Is now about to leave this school
To join life's tide and eddy.

WILMA EDYTHER KYLE

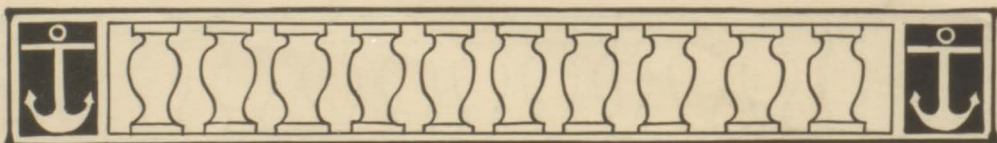
G Clef 4 Class Basketball 4
Cardinal Club 3 Class Volleyball 4

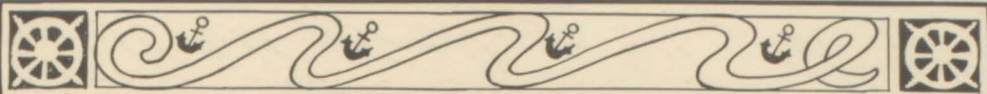
Wilma is so diligent
And busy as a bee;
You never hear her talking
When the teachers cannot see!

ROBERT HENRY LOHR
"Bob" "Bub" "Rambler"

Football 3-4 Class Sw. Tm. 1-2-3
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4 Captain 2-3
Varsity Sw.Tm. 1-2-3-4 Junior Prom Committee
Captain 2-3 Play Cast
Glee Club 3-4

Bob's our daring fighter who
Is very fond of swimmin',
And we have heard it said that he's
"A Don Juan with wimmin'."





MILDRED LOUISE LUTCKENS

"Mid" "Sheriff"

G Clef 1-2-3-4 French Club 4
Class Basketball 3 Swimming Team 1-2-3-4
Class Play

Mildred's to be a lawyer,
In the court of common pleas,
And she has already promised us
Reduction in legal fees.

THELMA GREGG LYONS

G Clef 1-2-3-4 French Club 3-4
Class Basketball 4

When Thelma walks upon the floor,
She keeps such perfect rhythm
That only a drummer could show her how—
That's why she's always with him!

WILLIAM KENNETH MANSFIELD

"Iodine" "Ken"

Asst. Basketball Mgr. 3 Vice-President of Class 4
Varsity Basketball Mgr. 4 Class Play
Orchestra 1-2-3 Class Basketball 1-2-3-4
Glee Club 4 Carhiwee 3-4

Our Kenny has most big men beat,
Although he's not so tall,
And he's a "bear" at managing
'Most anything at all.

NAOMI MARXEN

"Nanny"

Class Accompanist 1-2-4 Voyager Staff 4
G Clef 1-2-3-4 Class Play
G Clef Accompanist 3 French Club 4
Swimming 2

Naomi is a clever lass;
She lightly tickles the keys.
We all keep still to hear her play,
For she knows her ivories.





ANNA McCUE

G Clef 4 French Club 4
Cardinal Club 3-4 Class Play

Anna's eyes just seem to sparkle,
Because they're full of pep and vim.
They are typical of Anna,
Whom old age will never dim.

AGNES ELIZABETH McEWEN "Aggie"

Basketball 2-3-4 French Club Treasurer 4
Class Volleyball 4 G Clef Club 4
Carhiwee Staff 4 Class Play

Agnes is shy and wistful,
And she has such charming grace
That long after graduation
From our mem'ry she'll not be erased.

MARGARET ANN McGANN "Peg"

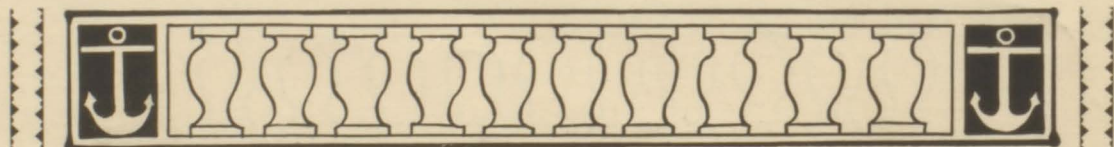
Cardinal Club 3-4 Swimming Team 3
Carhiwee Staff 3-4 Volleyball 4
French Club 4 Class Play
Secretary of Athletic Council 4

Peg is just the kind of girl
That causes happiness,
For she is always pleasing
In manner, speech and dress.

FRED MESSINER

Football 1-2-3-4 Class Volleyball 1
Polo 1-2 Class Sw. Tm. 1-2-3
Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Class Play
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Captain 2
Varsity Swimming Team 2-3-4, Manager 3

His hair is dark, his eyes are clear,
And he is most attractive;
It's hard to understand just why
With girls he's not more active.





LOUISE ROSE METZ
"Metzie"

G Clef 1-2-3-4 French Club 4
Cardinal Club 3

Here is a girl who is serious and sober,
But still knows how to smile;
So if you need a helping hand,
Be sure to keep her on file.

VIOLA EVELYN MURPHY
"Vi" "Red"

G Clef 1-2-3-4 Class Play
Orchestra 3-4 Class Basketball 4

Red sometimes stands for danger,
From which all good Seniors run.
But our dear friend Viola
We never wish to shun.

EDWARD KAY OATES
"Ed"

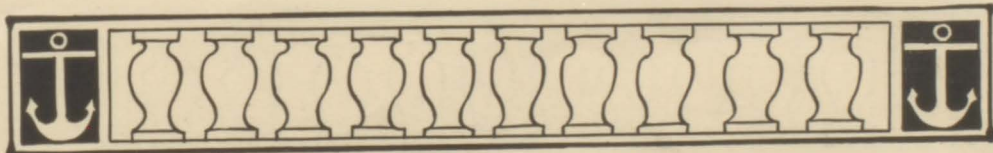
French Club 3-4 Prom Committee
Carhiwee Staff 3 Orchestra 1-2-3-4
Class Basketball 1-2 Glee Club 2-3-4
Ring Committee Class Play

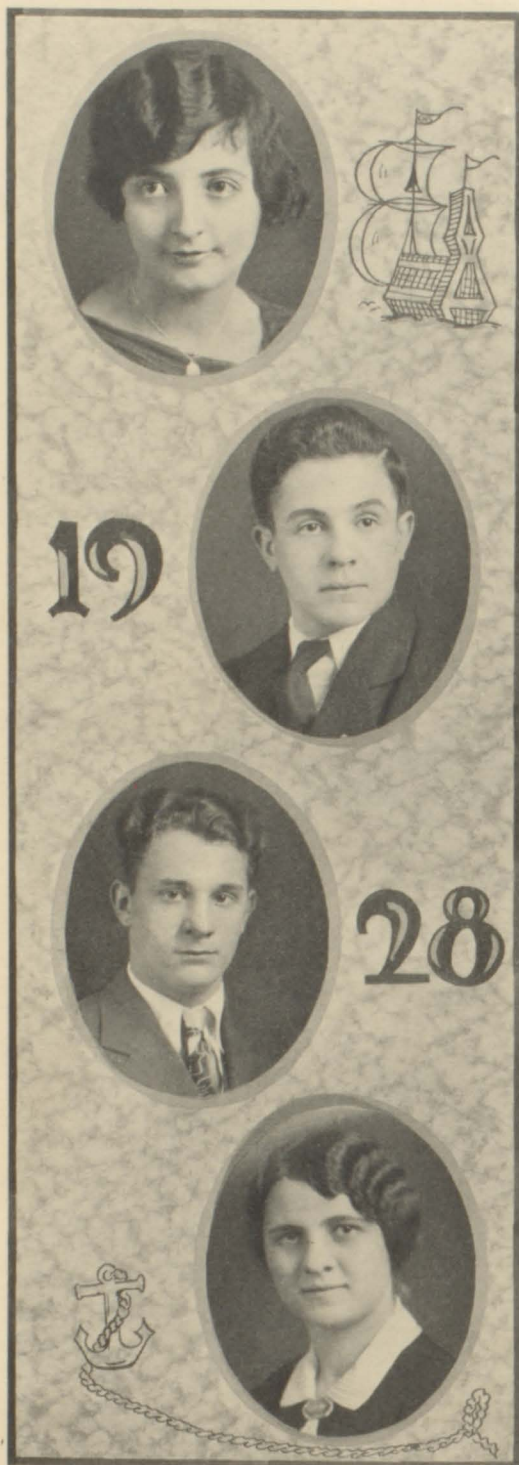
He'll graduate with us,
But we'll tell this to you—
His heart's in the Sophomore class,
And he'll admit that's true.

CHARLES RAYMOND PEEL
"Chuck"

Class Basketball 1-2-4 Class Play
Basketball 3 Glee Club 2-3-4
French Club 3-4 Volleyball 1
Class Baseball 3-4 Polo Team 1-2
"oyager Staff 4 Prom Committee

His wavy hair is an asset
To captivate the girls,
Who delight in his golden ringlets
And twist them into curls.





ANGELINA MARIE PELUSO
"Angie"

G Clef 1-2-3-4 Cardinal Club 3

Angelina's so dainty
And birdlike in her ways,
Her cheerful personality
Has won her lots of praise.

EDWARD L. PENNER
"Ed"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Voyager Staff 4
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4 Carhiwee Staff 3-4
Captain 3 Class Treasurer 4
Cheer Leader 1-2-3-4 Class Baseball 3
Class Play

Our treasurer is a business man,
The best we ever knew,
And he cleverly makes you mindful of
Assessments long past due.

CYRUS B. H. PORTER, JR.
"Cy"

Class Swimming 1-2-3 Polo 1-2
Varsity Swimming 2-3-4 Glee Club 4
Class Baseball 3-4 Class Volleyball 1
Class Basketball 4 Class Play

Cy's chief sport is swimming;
A life guard he's destined to be.
The girlies won't mind drowning
If Cyrus they're able to see.

CATHERINE A. RESEK

French Club 4 Cardinal Club 3

Catherine's just the kind of girl
It does you good to meet.
'Mong other splendid qualities
She's cheerful, bright, and sweet.



ELIZABETH BRYANT ROBERTSON
"Betty" "Panic"

G Clef 3-4 Class Basketball 3
Swimming Team 1-2-3 French Club 4
Voyager Staff 4 Class Play

Before her compact hourly
She performs the rites of beauty,
And yet we find she never shirks
When it comes to doing her duty.

ANNA LOUISE SCHREIBER
"Annie Lou"

Captain Girls' Varsity Swimming Team 1-2-3-4
Captain Girls' Class Swimming Team 2-3-4
G Clef Club 2-3-4 Carhiwee Staff 4
French Club 4 Voyager Staff 4
Chairman Ring Com. 4 Class Play 4
Basketball 3 Pennant Committee 3

To live in the world of drama
Is this girl's most ardent hope.
May her efforts be rewarded
With success of widest scope.

ELIZABETH EMMERINE SCHUCK
"Schuckie"

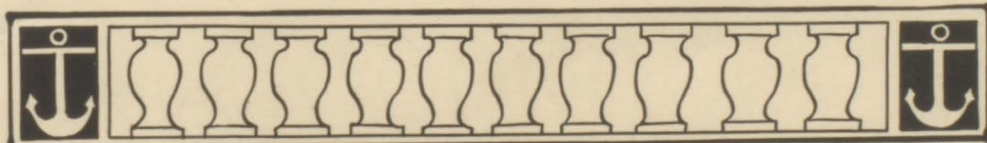
G Clef 1-2-4 Class B. B. 3-4
French Club 3-4 Class Volleyball 4
Class Play

Quite popular with all the boys,
She wears dresses of every hue.
You rarely find this lass without
A single thing to do.

ELIZABETH SCHULER
"Betty" "Bebe"

Class Basketball 4 G Clef 3-4
Volleyball 4 Carhiwee Staff 4
Class Play French Club 4

Spurred on by high ambitions,
With bigger things in view,
We're sure Elizabeth will reach her goal
And great things she will do.





SAMUEL SHERMAN
"Sam"

Glee Club 2-3-4 Voyager Staff 4
Class Basketball 3-4 Commencement Speaker
Carhiwee Staff 4 Senior Play Cast
Class Baseball, Manager 3-4

Sam is quite a business man;
He does things "on the run;"
He's good at raising money,
And always gets things done.

ROBERT SMILOVITZ

Class Play

Smily is the quiet type
Who doesn't have much to say.
He studies hard, and knows his chem,
And fiddles no time away.

LEILA MARIE SMITH
"Lilac" "Smiles"

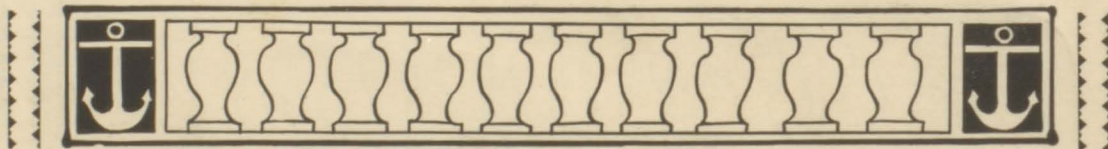
Cardinal Club 3-4 G Clef Club 2-3-4

Quiet and unobtrusive,
With an ever-smiling facee,
She adds to any circle
Which her presence fair does grace.

MARION E. SPEED
"Mannie" "Marse"

G Clef 1-2-3-4 Class Basketball 4
Varsity Sw.Tm., 1-2-3-4 Volleyball 4
Class Play

In cap and apron starched and white,
She'll be prepared for work;
And, judging her future by her past,
She'll never be known to shirk.





MORRIS LOUIS SPEIZER
"Ide" "Sheriff"

Class Basketball 1-2-3 Baseball 3-4
Water Polo 3-4 Class Play

All through this year he has given us laughs,
With his sayings and many a pun;
His whimsical ways, and shuffles so odd,
Have caused him to give us some fun.

BERTHA MAY STIEVENART
"Dolly"

French Club 4

She's a very dependable student—
The kind you can't help admiring.
Now what do you think she's going to do
With the knowledge that she's acquiring?

CLEMENS ANTHONY TARTER
"Toots" "Clem" "Clemy"

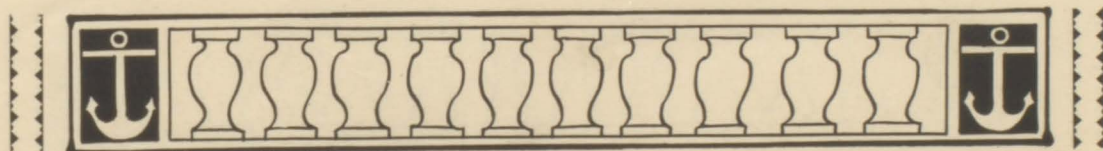
Football 2-3, Capt. 4 Class President 3
Class Basketball 4 Prom Committee 3
Class Baseball 3 Play Cast 4
Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Pennant Committee 3

This Clemens is
A man of parts,
And he excels
In breaking hearts.

LOLA MAY WALLIS

French Club 4 G Clef 2-3-4

Lola likes to giggle,
That's what her friends all say.
We hear she'd like to spend her time
In keeping house all day.





WILLIAM ROBERT WEBB
"Bill"

Orchestra 1-2-3	Varsity Swimming 2-3
Glee Club 3-4	Football 3-4
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4	Class Baseball 3-4
Class Swimming 1-2-3	Voyager Staff 4
	Class Play

This chap's a whiz at translating.
He's a member of the K. S. D.
He has done his bit to help our class
Advance its history.

J. ALVIN WATCHORN
"Red"

Football 4	Swimming Manager 4
French Club 3-4	Polo Team 1-2
Class Basketball 3-4	Class Volleyball 1
French Club Pres. 4	Athletic Council 4
Class Baseball 3-4	Class Play

Our Alvin is a Frenchman,
Whose French is quite the thing.
And when he starts in acting
Our praises loudly ring.

HILDA WINIFRED WELLS
"Winnie"

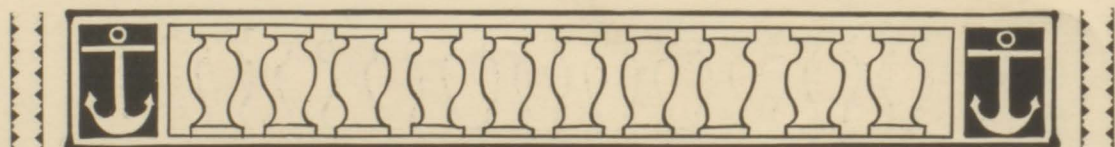
G Clef 1-2-3-4	Cardinal Club 3
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Don't be afraid of Winnie,
She's not at all alarming;
For she has the most attractive ways,
And a personality charming.

SARA ALINE WEIDENMAN
"Sally"

French Club 4	Class Play
---------------	------------

Aline comes here from Woodville;
We think she's very wise!
She doesn't miss a single thing.—
You can tell that by her eyes.





MARY CECILIA WOJCIESKI

G Clef 3-4 Class Play
Class Basketball 1-3-4 Commencement Speaker
 French Club 4

She has both brains and beauty,
A combination fair,
And we are sure that some day
She'll make a housewife rare.

JOSEPHINE MARGARET WISHART
"Jo"

Class Secretary 4 French Club 4
G Clef 3-4 Volleyball 4
 Class Play

Her voice and disposition sweet,
Her manner so refined,
Make her the kind of girl that we
Shall always keep in mind.

WILLIAM LOVE WOODALL
"Bill" "Cæsar"

Class President 1 V.-Pres. A.A. Council 3
Voyager Staff 2-3 Pres. A. A. Council 4
Editor of Voyager 4 Junior Prom Committee
Glee Club 1-2-3-4 French Club 4
Carhiwee Staff 4 Play Cast

Our Editor can entertain
With wit and humor clever;
He's a friend of all his classmates.
Do they tire of him? Oh, never!



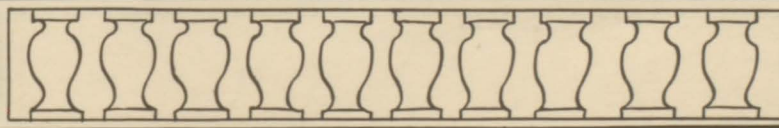
Mary Cecilia Wojcieski



19



28



WATCH THE BIRDIE



A.W.



R.C.P.



C.H.



M.B.



M.S.



E.S.



C.P.



C.T.



S.S.



M.L.



R.L.



A.M.



F.D.



CLASS PROPHECY

ONE cold evening last winter, translating Virgil, I read the weird story of the Cumaean Sibyl. It told how she lived beneath a deep rock and committed to the leaves of trees her prophecies. She arranged them in harmonious order, and left them in the cave enclosed by themselves. When uncovered, they remained in their order; but if the slightest breath of wind came and disarranged the leaves, the prophetess never cared to catch the verses and join them together.

After completing the lesson, I became drowsy and fell asleep. I dreamed that I went to visit the Sibyl and in my dreams I entered the Sibyl's cave, and you can imagine my delight upon finding the leaves prepared for the class of '28. I excitedly read each one and this is what I learned:

William Woodall is destined to become an editor and shall flourish in his new location, until a still small voice shall bid him go forth and preach the gospel to the heathen.

Charles Peel, after having been disappointed in so many love affairs, shall repair, heartbroken, to the Hawaiian Islands, where he will console himself by teaching the natives how to play baseball.

Edward Oates will become a policeman in the big city of Chicago, and will attain great renown for his agility in escaping from dangerous characters.

Anna Louise Schreiber shall find her career behind the footlights and shall travel considerably throughout Europe, playing the part of Lady Macbeth, in Shakespeare's great tragedy.

Myra Botsford's first occupation shall be that of a geologist, but finding this rather irksome, she shall devote her future to writing.

Swope Stevenson, after graduating from a prominent Eastern college, shall be employed at the college as an instructor in the manly art of kite-flying, a popular sport of the day.

Morris Klee, Samuel Sherman and Robert Smilovitz are going into business together. Being successful in the fish business, they shall retire to Jerusalem to squander their fortune.

Helen Dunczyk and Bertha Brosky will collaborate in writing a best-seller, "The Fickleness of Men." They are authorities on the subject, you know.

Robert Beadling will become the inventor of a great rejuvenator, a sport model of the Kidi Kar, which he says gives more satisfaction than Packards.

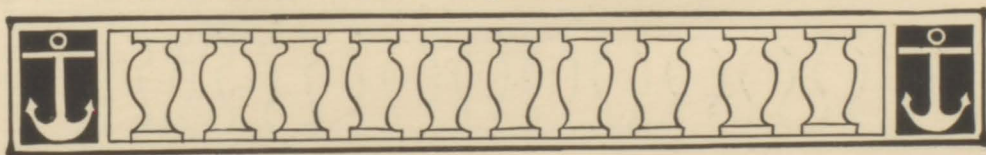
Marion Speed will become a most proficient little nurse, giving special attention to the opposite sex. Take notice, boys!

La Verne Coleman and Elizabeth Schuck will conduct the Lovelorn Column in Edward Penner's *Carnegie Onion*. Betty Robertson will give the latest hints on "What the Well-Dressed Woman Will Wear;" Fred Messiner will offer write-ups on "The Cruelty of Beating Eggs and Whipping Cream," representing the Humane Society; Jack Aitken will give daily reports on scientific problems such as "The Temperature of Cold Cream" and "The Mysterious Disappearance of Vanishing Cream;" Thelma Lyons will contribute to the Kanine Kolumn, giving hints on the latest shampoos and finger waves for poodle dogs. William Booth will give daily write-ups describing his recent research work in Alaska concerning "The Price of Eskimo Pies."

Lola Wallis shall distinguish herself at a future event anticipated by Mary Wojcieszki, by singing, "Oh, Promise Me."

Morris Speizer is really going to become a millionaire, the most cherished desire of his school days. He will make his fortune from his invention of Kosy Desks for Krazy Kids.

Kenneth Mansfield will become a prominent butter and egg man, having had quite a good deal of experience in this field of work. His eggs are guaranteed not to rot or break—butter in all pastel shades.





Cyrus Porter will become a life guard at a fashionable summer resort—you know, girls, that ath-let-ic type—an' how!

Richard Gardner will become one of the instructors at Beck's School of Ballet Dancing, specializing in the graceful antics of basketball players.

Mildred Lutckens is destined to become a great lawyer. The fact that she likes to argue will help her greatly.

John Dash, the future Monsieur Jean Andre Dasche, will open a modiste shoppe at Hollywood. He will be the designer of frocks and haberdashery worn by the cast of the well-known production, "Life in Gay Paree," in the all-star cast of which we find Norman Carrick, the sheik of the silver screen; Freida Buchman, his latest leading lady; Bill Webb, scream of screendom; Leila Smith, whose only rival is Greta Garbo; Robert Lohr, elusive villain, assisted by his troupe of mermaids, Eva Cohen, Wilma Kyle, Isabelle Barbour, Jane Blaney, Winifred Wells, Louise Metz, and Anna McCue. The cast will be managed by Kerr and Stievenart.

Claire Harney, Margaret McGann and Edythe Flynn will invest their fortune in a night club—the novelty of late hours having not yet worn off.

Aline Weidenman, Henrietta Fisher and Agnes McEwen shall venture into Africa for big-game hunting. Their ferocious natures will be a great help.

John Henry and James Coates will become owners of the Henry-Coates Airplane Company, conveying passengers to and from Pittsburgh. It is suggested that you buy your stock in the company now and get in on the ground floor.

Catherine Resek will pose as an ad. for water wave combs; even now she is quite an expert in making perfect undulations.

Ruth Bertenthal and Angelina Peluso will go into the lollypop business, both being the best of candy makers.

Deloris Beck, Nancy Campbell and Janet Curtis will make their plunge into business, opening an exclusive tea shoppe for the downtown high-brows. Deloris and Janet will do the cooking, while our Nancy will act as hostess, since she flunked her tea and biscuit course at finishing school.

Florence Darnley and Viola Murphy are going to open a futuristic beauty parlor in which Florence will specialize in Africo Permanents (every kink a delight), while Viola will give manicures and hair dips.

Lucy Boyd will venture into the far north selling typewriters to the Siberians. As an incentive she will offer ten lessons in shorthand and touch type-writing, free with each machine.

Edmund Kearns and Kenneth Douglas will become Physical Ed. Instructors, specializing in left ear somersaults and inverted flip-flops.

Alvin Watchorn will become an authority on bridge, supplanting Work.

Naomi Marxen will make her bow to the world of music. Her opening number will be one of her own compositions, entitled, "Oh, Henry!"

Henry Chisman is going to devote his whole future to hunting, his specialty being along that line—both animals and women.

Elizabeth Schuler will settle down and become a model housewife. It is not told just who the lucky man will be, but use your imagination.

Martha Burry is to become a Latin teacher, for she has always been quite proficient in that language. During her leisure time she will do some lecturing. Her first lecture will be "Broken Harp Strings."

Josephine Wishart will become a member of the Metrofrolicsome Opera Company, taking the role of the flaxen-haired Marguerite in *Faust*.

Clemens Tarter is our own Red Grange, whose name we shall soon see as a member of the All-American Football Team.

After reading all this I was about to learn my own destiny, when suddenly a gust of wind entered the cave and disarranged all the leaves. Somewhat disappointed, I was unable to learn my own fate.

RUTH DOUDNA, '28.



JUNIOR

THE CLASS OF '29

President _____ Frances Hartz Secretary _____ Elizabeth Curtis
Vice-President _____ Robert Peel Treasurer _____ Walter Wilson

WHEN the class of '29 entered Carnegie High School, it was with mingled feelings of awe and silliness—both of which are characteristic of Freshmen. The awe was for our superiors, the upper classmen and the faculty, and the silliness—well, that needs no explanation. We were Freshmen.

As we became accustomed to our new surroundings, the feeling of awe was overcome, but we haven't yet lost the greater part of our silliness. Some of it, nevertheless, was washed away in the ablutions at the fountain.

That year we did not have many athletes, neither did we have any social affairs.

We had an enrollment of nearly 150. Our Sophomore year found us with only 88 enrolled.

It was in our Sophomore year that we began to show our abilities along various lines. We contributed several students to the athletic teams. Then, there was the Sophomore party. It was held in the Harding building. First there was swimming, then followed games and stunts in the gymnasium, after which refreshments were served.

Our Sophomore Hop was considered a wonderful success. The Harding Gymnasium was decorated very artistically with crimson and gold. Sturgeon's Ramblers furnished the music.

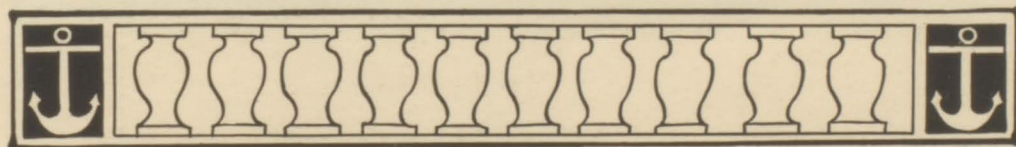
In this, our Junior year, our number was reduced to 73. It has been a very promising year for our class. Several of the best varsity football and basketball men were Juniors. Our girls also were foremost in basketball.

The Junior Prom this year was all that could be desired. The decorations were blue and gray and the orchestra was Dick Skidmore's.

In April the caps and pennants arrived. The pennants were very attractive. The class insignia, drawn by one of the budding young artists of our class, added greatly to their appearance. The girls have berets and the boys have dinks. The caps are blue with gray letters, just like the pennants.

Now we are looking forward to next year when we shall be Seniors. We are not anxious, however, for the time to come when we must leave Carnegie High, where we have spent so much enjoyable and profitable time.

IONA STRAUSBAUGH.

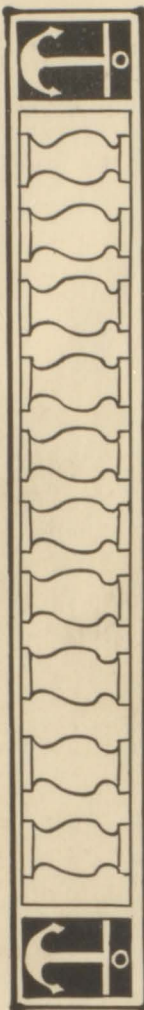




JUNIOR CLASSICAL

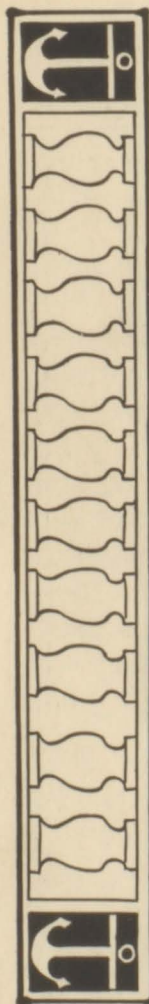


JUNIOR COMMERCIAL AND SCIENTIFIC



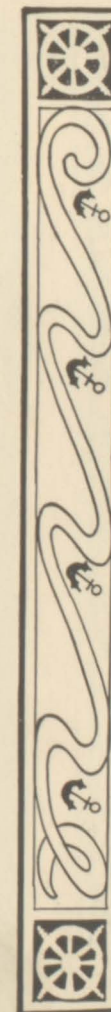
Name	Attached Appellation	Anticipated Achievement	Always Apparent	Adherent Adage
Elizabeth Aspinall	"Betty"	To get a good-looking sheik	With Edna	How do you like my new sheik?
Robert Ayres	"Mose"	Get to school before 8:14½	Wise cracking	Jumpin' Jerusalem
Gilmore Bales	"Gil"	Perfect attendance	Running around	I'll bring it tomorrow.
Harry Bales	"Hess"	Huckster	Helping Miss Smith	Don't be a getch!
Robert Barnum	"Barney"	Pronounce French	Complaining	Er-er-er-ah!
Laverne Beadling	"Vernie"	To dominate Bill	Being agreeable	Aw, no!
Salona Benson	"Sally"	To master French	With Pat	Gosh!
Ruth Bickell	"Toodles"	"Come hither" eyes	Winking at the typewriter-man	Where's Mr. Doyle?
Martin Boor	"Farmer"	Set men's fashions	Being different	What do we have in English?
Edna Brose	"Ed"	Nurse for soldiers	With Betty	Heavens!
Florence Curry	"Flo"	To be an artist	Combing her hair	Lend me that next.
William Curry	"Bill"	A lady's man	Blushing	A-a-a-a.
Elizabeth Curtis	"Betty"	Long hair	With Janet	My governor!
Clara Jane Davis	"Bood"	Housewife	Sentimentalizing	Can you bear it?
Aaron Decter	"Dec"	History Professor ---	Expounding	Bonjour, mes amis!
Thelma Douglas	"Booty"	Second Galli Curci	With Jeannette	And how!
Robert S. Doyle	"Bobbie"	To raise the intelligence of his students	Walking on Washington Ave.	Wake up!
Margaret Drinkhall	"Peggy"	Nurse	Laughing	Golly Neds!
Jane Dunczyk	"Janie"	Belittle Walter	Fighting with Walter	You would!
Ethel Eger	"Skeeter"	Have everything money can buy	Walking the streets	That don't cut any ice.
Millicent Frazier	"Mel"	To be lively	Being pleasant	Oh, Bea!
Charles Fulks	"Chuck"	Demolish Bridgeville	Training for boxing	You betcher boots!
Amil Gerstmeyer	"Rosy"	A man about town	Grinning	Goom-bye!
John Gilbert	"Gib"	President???	At Cherry's	So long!
Goldie Grim	"Dusty"	Sell tickets in a movie	With Evelyn	Let's eat!
Arthur Hanna	Arthur	Beat Aaron in English	In deep thought	I see now
Francis Hartz	"Dutch"	To invent something	Giving advice	That's tough!
Irene Jendreski	Irene	Modiste	In new clothes	Yes, you will!
Evelyn Kalkstein	"Eppie"	To be a spinster	With Goldie	Anything to eat?
Burton Kane	"Burt"	To be collegiate	Telling a yarn	Oh, shoot!
Irene Klein	"Renee"	Latin teacher	Reading	Oh, shucks!
Joseph Kreisberg	"Joe"	To be witty	Arguing with Miss Smith	Aw, g'wan!
Frank Lenfesty	"Lenny"	Translate Cicero	Opening windows	So long!
John Lewellyn	"Luke"	Gig game hunter	Aggravating Miss Smith	Well-ah.
Irene Lewis	"Tiny"	To be tall	With Millicent	Oh, ham!
Muriel Luce	"Jack"	A knot of hair	With Josephine	Fish!
Jeannette Ludwig	"Sheeney"	Best dressed girl in town	Gossiping	Horses!
John Malarky	John	To be devilish	Being quiet	Has none.
Harry Mateer	"Tay"	To assert himself	Turk's corner	Still love me?





Name	Attached Appellation	Anticipated Achievement	Always Apparent	Adherent Adage
Edna McAfee	"Twin"	To write French plays	Bossing	What's that?
Esther McAfee	"Twin"	Geometry teacher	Talking	Oh, no!
Helen McCracken	"Ha"	We wonder	Behind a compact	I thought I'd die!
Alice McFarland	"Al"	To be noisy	Studying	Oh!
Dale McFeatters	"Sandy"	To be funny	Helping John be silly	—or what have you?
George Messner	"Mess"	Football hero	With Mike telling jokes	Any new jokes?
Mathilda Miller	"Tillie"	Latin teacher	Smiling	Now, now.
Samuel Morasca	"Sam"	Artist	Arguing	I can do that.
Kathryn Moskovitz	"Katy"	To find a nice husband	With Jennie	Hot dogs!
Morris Moskovitz	"Smoke"	Soda slinger	Behind the counter	Hello, Ernestine.
Bernard Mox	Bernard	Second Lord Byron	Thinking	Did you get that problem?
Vivien Nichols	"Ditty"	To own a Packard	In "Lizzie"	Pull, Lizzie, pull!
Curtis Parks	"Curt"	Important personage	With Kay, Harry, and Erie	Comin' up tonight?
Robert Peel	"Bob"	To behave in study hall	Acting foolish	I'll bite!
David Penner	"Dave"	Editor of "Carhiwee"	Boosting Carhiwee	You can't do that.
Dorothy Prosser	"Dot"	To be independent	Fighting with Helen	My word!
Zigmunt Puznakowski	"Zigie"	Lecturer	Debating with Sam	Yes, and no.
Wilhelmina Ritter	"Mina"	Rogues' Gallery of Senior Pictures	Talking to Miss Graham	Oh, boy!
Dorothy Sankey	"Dot"	Nurse	Studying History	Do you think so?
Marion Seaber	Marion	To disturb the class	By herself	Has none.
Nestor Sherba	"Nemo"	Professional golfer	Studying shorthand	Know your shorthand?
Georgina Smith	"Georgie"	To dignify the Juniors	Quieting the Juniors	You're Juniors!
Paul Smith	"Smitty"	To be head pin-boy	At the bowling alley	Alley here?
Edward Stern	"Ed"	Undecided	Fooling	Let Stern do it.
Fred Stout	Fred	To be a deep thinker	With Dorothy	Man alive!
Iona Strausbaugh	"Nona"	Memorize the dictionary	Giggling	Oh, dear!
Herman Urbach	"Mike"	Break the speed limit	Riding Beatrice	Oh, bunk!
Beatrice Vidal	"Bea"	To overcome giggling	In Mike's car	Oh, Mike!
William Weikel	"Bill"	Great violinist	On the street	Got a fag?
George West	George	Learn Latin constructions	Telling jokes	You would!
Ernestine White	"Ernie"	Smoke's customer	Studying	Why, hello, Smoke!
Laura Whitley	"O—"	To pass History II	Coaxing	Well, now.
Walter Wilson	"Woody"	To date Miss Walker	Pestering the girls	All right.
Jean Woolridge	Jean	To pass English	Doing Latin	Oh, gosh!
Erie Young	"Whitey"	Champion typist	With the girls	Still love me?
Emil Zapor	"Zip"	A love nest	Hunting Jennie	Hey, you!

DOROTHY PROSSER, '29.
IONA STRAUSBAUGH, '29.



IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE



SOPHOMORE

THE HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '30

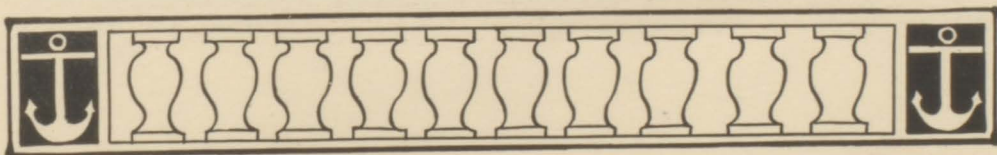
"THE SOPHOMORES"

The Sophomores are a plucky lot;
What it takes to win they've surely got.
Athletics and lessons are one and the same,
For in both the Sophomores "play the game."
The name of Sophomore stands for "Wise Fool,"
But we have changed that in our school;
For there's ne'er been a class, and there never will,
To hold the place our Sophomores fill.

THE class of '30 has completed a year of its High School career, contributing to both athletic teams and rating high in scholarship. The athletes of the Sophomore class are Hirsh, Schreiber, Phillips, Kress, Moskovitz, Bales, Burkett, Wilsher, Freed, and Conley. In school activities the class of '30 comes to the front. In the exhibition the Sophs were numerous and among the best; in subscriptions for the Annual the Sophs came out on top, and on the Carhiwee Staff places are filled by three Sophomores: Karl Alstadt, Abe Perilman, and Milton Moskovitz. The class of '30 is being led this year by Paul Freed, president; James Coultlen, vice-president; John Conley, treasurer; and Bernese Carlyle, secretary. The officers are workers and have hoped to make the Sophomore class the best class for the year 1928.

Although many have dropped out of the class, the class of '30 promises to be one of the largest classes to be graduated from Carnegie High School.

KARL KRESS, '30.





SOPHOMORE CLASSICAL



SOPHOMORE COMMERCIAL AND SCIENTIFIC



SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Karl Aldstadt	Milton Moskovitz	Rose Fareri
Theodore Aymen	Leo McCaffrey	Catherine Feeney
Henry Bales	Joseph Novakowsky	Mollie Finegold
Richard Black	Donald Patterson	Marion Furchi
Walter Black	Abe Perilman	Dorothy Froelich
Layton Blose	John Phillips	Edith Geyser
Leland Blose	Joseph Portman	Ethel Johnson
Russel Bock	Karl Quinn	Alice Keisling
Alexander Buchman	William Robertson	Anna Krok
Ralph Burak	Raymond Schreiber	Olga Kulyck
John Borgan	Luigi Scotti	Violet Lowar
Melvin Burkett	Edward Shurmaytis	Helen Manion
Alexander Castellani	John Tudas	Jennie Masciontonio
Charles Cawthorne	Sidney Smith	Minerva McAfee
Jerome Chaimovitz	Michael Sikora	Virginia McCauley
Peter Chervinski	Mike Volonksi	June McDougal
John Conley	Ellis Wallis	Edna Mills
Philip Conley	Elwood Weissert	Anna Moschiwsky
James Coulter	George Weiyesness	Annabelle Moser
Robert Davis	Del Willitts	Grace Reilly
Harold Doerr	Robert Wilsher	Gertrude Saunders
Peter Drost	Robert Wilson	Blanche Serzega
John Dudicz	Mary Absolom	Selma Silken
Saul Eger	Ila Anderson	Elinore Sinsell
Paul Freed	Irene Bercaw	Dorothy Sloan
Emmet Freshwater	Caroline Bosco	Freda Speizer
Albert Gabig	Thelma Brush	Garnet Sumney
George Gatts	Helen Buchman	Rella Suttin
Robert Gray	Fay Cameron	Bertha Walker
John Guy	Bernese Carlyle	Genevieve Walker
Laurence Hanna	Edythe Cherry	Harriet Warren
Raymond Henney	Nora Cline	Philomena Weikel
Harold Hirsh	Garnet Coulson	Helen Weyers
Paul Horowicz	Alice Coyne	Esther White
John Hostert	Mildred Daube	Evelyn Wilk
Walter Keil	Mildred Denovich	Nellie Whitecap
Karl Kress	Mabel Evans	Helen Williams
Emil Mathe	Mary Dixon	

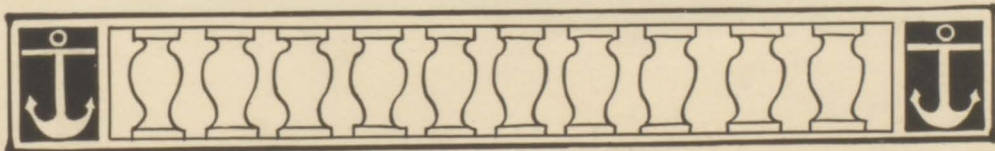


FRESHMAN

OUR FRESHMEN

SOPHIA francis norman blanche albert rose robert richard leroy lillian wesley dorothy edward william mary helen mathilda magdalene fred michael jerry florabel martha irene frank edward. Lillian margaret james alvah anna lillian ———castle betty frank agnes wilma roy margaret tillie james cecilia emil wayne phoebe margaret thomas francis edward dorothy thomas reese eva adam ferdinard kathryn kenneth william marietta helen alice ralph jennie warren meredith rose clyde helen margaret leo virginia john judith charles william nora francis helen john alma. Joseph glenn martha john betty mary louise henry charles bernard virginia william mary annamae john steve marion june thelma walter margaret edna mariette charles virginia bronislaus ruth john evelyn june charles joseph helen william samuel mary francis mary smiar harry anna dorothy robert marcella mary. William alice mildred wasyl michael florence dorothy alice jack bessie betty john elizabeth violet william alice richard henrietta eva leona james anna verna harry steve vincent billy joe margaret tom louise helen howard kathryn betty helen walter lorainne gladys thomas grace edgar jerome raymond georgiemay charles dorothy mary blanche margaret bessie margaret donald edward george ruth william robert gladys.

Pohida scatterregia aboosh ceglarski. Byrnes maurer flynn corp burns baird simms duffy kordyl? Hamilton metzgar shay alston prosek. McFarland prion roach wishart green. Kalosin washabaugh simon baux McEwen warren smith. Jula perilman thomas botsford steford richmond gallagher burnett mapstone karabin fazzini novakosky Dubiel luce hoyland ramsey nelson herman portman prescott hall young bibey dankowsky daube park sumney wilson chirumball green wright sirianni west carlyle fulks carolea dillon mccue thorpe brosky sams chilton hammond france bretttholle mcguire palka bickel michaelec campman perilman morrison burris komisary morgan chapman henney craig bales altman kerr daube schade johnson kuten thompson curry lewis brown foley williams rodgers barnum hack bardyan culp adamski wertheimer mcfarland dixon gillissie peel oates philips kosiewicz turner falick nicholas hryche dudicz mcgann klee harney lunn haller hartz peresman papivchak aymen jolly shortell dunczyk midili volanski booth salominsky rodgers lewis whitley bock treat meyer greek snyder brock twark hawk absalom corba spangle yates janacha gillissie buchner wiencek siepiela kelso kohl gilbert briggs english allen morris smith dillon barbour wroblewski florence merriman puhلمان stewart canevin volensky grayzer bock henney bradwell davis boden beadling wilcox bell kearns.





FRESHMAN CLASSICAL



FRESHMAN COMMERCIAL AND SCIENTIFIC



INVINCIBLE SENIORS



JUST SOPHS



LOOK OUT BELOW!



PROMISING LONCHANEYS



OUR FAIR SONGSTERS



SUCH AFFECTION



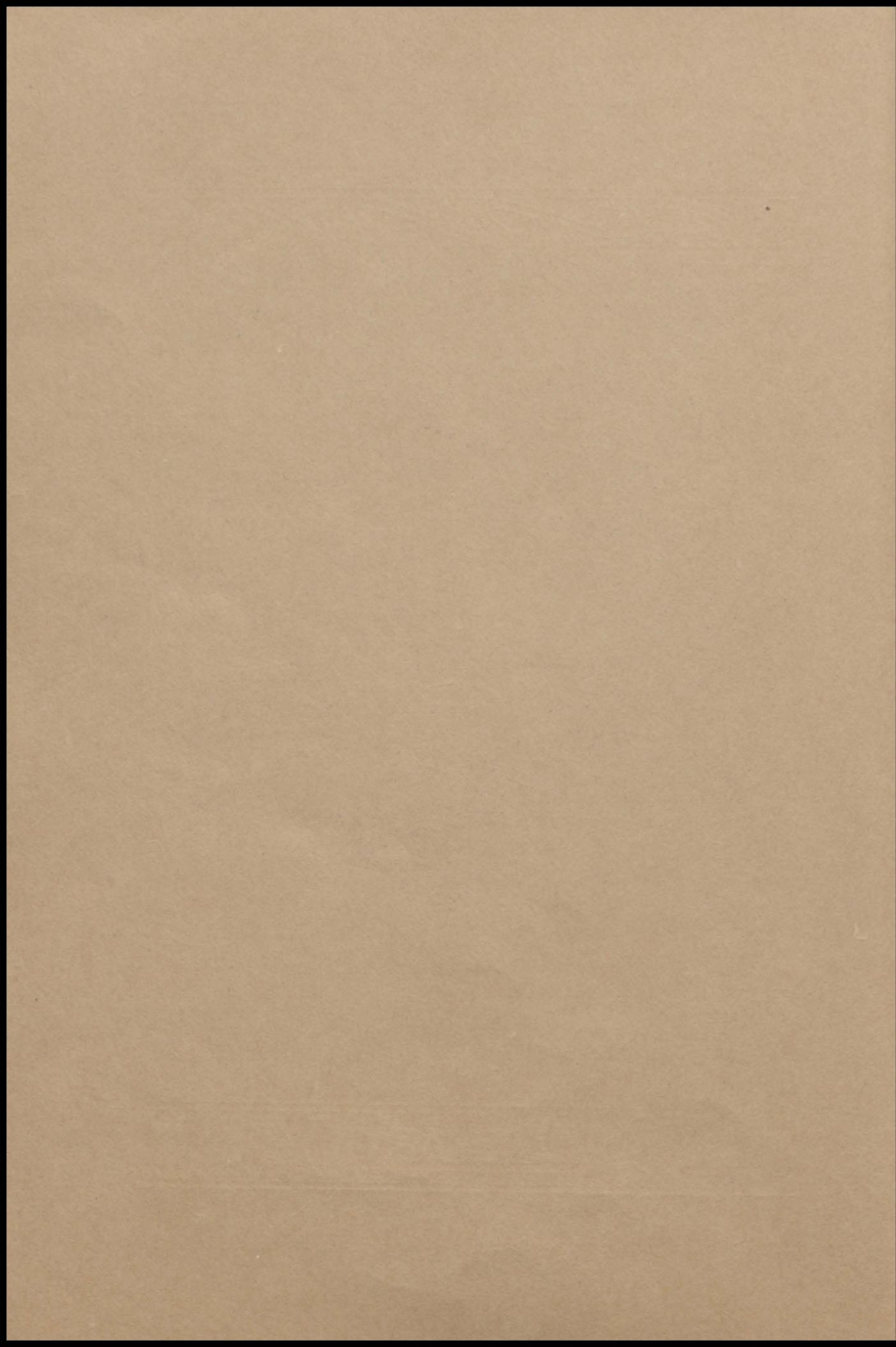
MUST BE INTERESTING



CHAMPS!









AN ASCENT INTO A MAELSTROM

PREPOSTEROUS it will seem to you, but upon me, who underwent that harrowing experience, the effect was unbelievable. I crave now only forgetfulness from—but that is getting ahead of my story.

The Riama Club was holding a dance at the Elks Hall, in the little town of Negiecar. With what anticipation and impatience they had looked forward to this dance, only they themselves knew; but at last the evening of the dance arrived, and they made themselves ready to go. Somehow or other, now that the time they had looked forward to had actually arrived, each of the girls felt a sinking sensation in her heart, a foreboding of coming evil, yet one would not have admitted this to the other for the world, and each kept her thoughts to herself. I'll admit I was no exception.

Before entering the dance hall, the girls noticed something they had never noticed before—the hideous expression in the eyes of the elk's head, placed at the south-eastern portion of the building. Some of the girls shivered slightly upon entering.

At the height of the evening, the girls all forgot themselves in a revel of gaiety, for the dance had exceeded their highest expectations—it was a complete success.

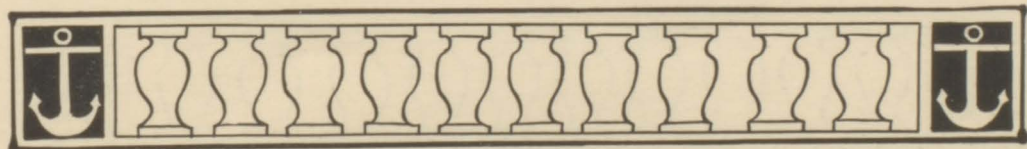
But I, the hostess of the evening, could not shake off my earlier oppression—I was afraid, and knew not why. The hours dragged slowly by—ten, eleven, twelve—then five minutes to one! The lights grew dim and one could see the shadows of the dancers flitting here and there and everywhere, dancing madly in rhythm to the music, which had changed, with the dimming of the lights, to angry and unusual strains. After a flash now and then, I could see the faces of our guests, still happy and careless. They thought the dimming of the lights—the change in the music—everything, was just part of the program.

Then there was another flash, brighter than the rest, followed by a commotion in a corner of the room—then a scream—and across the room, running as if pursued by a thousand demons, ran my dearest friend, my chum. Out into the hall she ran. I followed, just in time to see her run to the open door, pause at the threshold, then uttering an unearthly and terror-stricken scream, she stepped off the threshold. I saw her disappear as if descending an elevator, the echoes of her screams following her.

I could not comprehend this, for the *hall was on the ground floor!* I staggered to the door, fell weakly across the threshold; my compact dropped out of my hand—fell—yet I did not hear the sound of its landing! At the same time I heard a loud, groaning noise, and the house shook as if ready to collapse on its very foundation. Piercing screams floated toward me from the direction of the dance hall. Someone grasped me by the arm, crying, "Doris, we are rising into the air!" I knew then that my fears were well grounded.

We were rising, and had been for some time!

I cannot plainly describe the horror of that ascent into the air, but after what seemed a century the mad strains of music stopped. We were no longer





rising. We stood huddled together. We knew not what to expect next. We were in utter darkness! All at once the hall grew bright, as if lighted up by a thousand torches, yet we saw no place from which the light could have come. "Look," shouted someone, "the window!" I looked. My former fear turned to deathly fright. At every window was a shape! It was these shapes that gave us light, for from their bodies radiated light. I turned my head toward the door, to see if it had been locked. Yes. But my faint feeling of relief quickly passed, for the Lightning Shapes were coming through the wall!

Nearer—nearer they approached! I felt their burning eyes upon me—I stood as if rooted to the floor. Closer—closer they came! I felt a burning hand upon my arm! It seemed to scorch my very soul. I felt weak, my legs could not support my body. Everything grew black.

I opened my eyes to find myself stretched on my bed, fully dressed. How I came to be there, or who had brought me home, I could not imagine. A vivid burn was on my arm. The smell of something scorching brought me to realization with a start. I sat up in bed. I looked down. Beside me, on the bed, lay an electric curling iron. The wind coming from an open window had blown the curtain against the curling iron, which had fallen off the dresser onto my bed. I had fallen asleep while waiting for the curling iron to heat. The mystery was solved!

EVA COHEN, '28.

THE OBSTINATE PARAMOUR

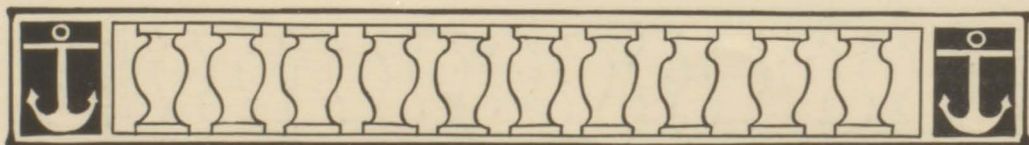
IN Asia Minor there was once an eminent prince who had deserted his own people and the wealth of his land with the intention of seeking a very beautiful and brilliant princess.

Previous to his departure from his native land he had at one time during his leisure hours held a secret conversation with an aged musician whose mission was to travel from country to country entertaining the royal families. He had sought this person in order that he might inquire from him if, during any of his travels, he had seen any princess who would make a suitable mate for him. The old man was willing to aid the prince, and by his vivid description regarding the beauty of a certain princess and the brilliancy which was revealed in her brief speech with him, astounded the prince so greatly that he set out at once to see her.

In the territory of the princess he journeyed about incognito. He was not there very long before he began to yearn for his country and for his people whom he had left behind.

Once in the great city, he spent his time admiring the beautiful palaces, and the numerous parks and gardens teeming with life and gaiety. It seemed as if life had opened for him new avenues of pleasure which had been closed to him in the dull routine of court life.

It chanced one day that while passing by the slave market he entered the inclosure to witness the proceedings so as to add to his store of experience. Once within, he saw for the first time in his life the manner of disposal and the orig-





inal source of supply of the human material which filled the harems of the rich men of the country. Lined around the inclosure were slaves of every color and description; Ethiopians like polished ebony, Caucasians like flawless ivory; some were homely in appearance but robust in constitution, who could be used for menial work, while others were of dazzling beauty and could well grace the palaces of Sultans. All were destined to be sold off and delivered on the spot to the highest bidder. The sight was a novel one to the young man who sat for a time watching the proceedings from an inconspicuous corner. With these pleasures he occupied himself until he had to obtain work. He received employment as a herdsman for the king. A herdsman was clothed and fed by the sovereign, and by this time he lacked resources. He had a very difficult time in accustoming himself to such degrading work, but he clung to his job and labored for almost a year with a determined will to accomplish what he set out for.

Finally, after he completed his work one day, he gained permission, through his excellent obedience to the men above him and through his good work, to visit the king. To him he revealed his identity and also told him his reason for coming. The king was very much pleased with the youth and promised him that he would, to the best of his ability, try to persuade his daughter to meet him.

Early the next morning this bold young man was summoned by the sovereign and was assured by him that his daughter had given her consent to the introduction.

He then was led immediately to the chamber of the young woman, and brought face to face with a damsel of rare comeliness and high bearing which distinguished her as a woman of breeding. He was completely bewitched by her beauty. And as conversation proceeded, he was even more impressed with her ready wit, her keen mind and her cultivated literary taste. They spoke of many things. As the time drew near for him to leave for his work, he asked her shyly if she cared to be his mate, but she smilingly remarked that she would inform him later.

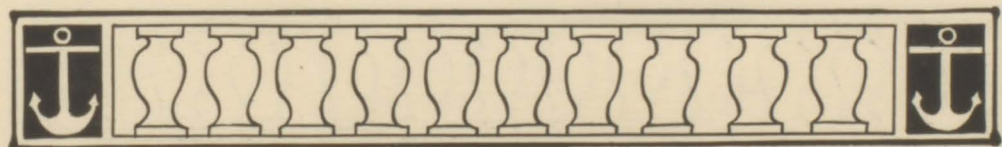
The princess through this conference had discovered that she really loved him. And to test his love she made up her mind to act in a peculiar manner the next time she met him.

During her next few discourses with the daring prince she behaved queerly. This peculiarity aroused the prince so greatly that he determined to conquer her if it took him the rest of his days.

So early one evening he paid a visit to his beloved and with tears in his eyes forced himself into her chamber. Nothing could melt her heart nor win her forgiveness for his audacity. Yet she consented to argue the situation, taking pity on his ardent love.

Said she: "If you do not desist in your temerity, I will throw myself despairingly into the sea. What, then, will you do?"

"I will," said he, "dive after my pearl." "But I'll transform myself into a fish and slip between your hands," she retorted. "Then I will catch you as





fish are caught, with no more hope of release." "To escape you I will mount to the firmament. How, then, will you reach me among the stars?" "Then I will become a dense cloud and envelop you so that no eye but mine will gaze upon you. I will cover your face like a veil and through its proximity win from you caresses." Said she, "I will then take refuge in a lonely convent and there beg forgiveness for my sins." "Then will I become a monk in that convent, hearing the confessions of my repentant nun."

"If this be the case, no other recourse is left but to die and rid myself of the vicissitudes of life."

Said he, "Not even death will save you from me, for I will be transformed into earth. There I will enfold your beloved body and will be forever happy in possessing you."

When finally she saw that from him there was no escape and that persistency was one of his cardinal virtues, she took compassion on his broken heart and gently bending over him, dried his tears with her sweet kisses.

ARTHUR HANNA, '29.

LOVE'S LABOR LOST

JUPITER PLUVIUS had made this day a dull one for good Queen Bess, and she had to be satisfied to stay at home and listen to her newly purchased Atwater Kent. Beaumont and Fletcher, the "Siamese Twins of Drama," were just broadcasting their weekly performance from station H.O.C. (Home of Cutlery), at Sheffield. The program had hardly got under way when Lord Burleigh, her most trusted advisor, entered the spacious palace room. He had just returned from a business trip at the court of Charles X of France, in his airship, "The Spirit of London."

"Come here, Mr. Burleigh," ordered Elizabeth, motioning for him to listen to the radio; "they are just going to crack another joke."

The following humorous selection was transmitted through the loud speaker:

"I would like to buy some tires," said Fletcher, imitating a rural Swede.

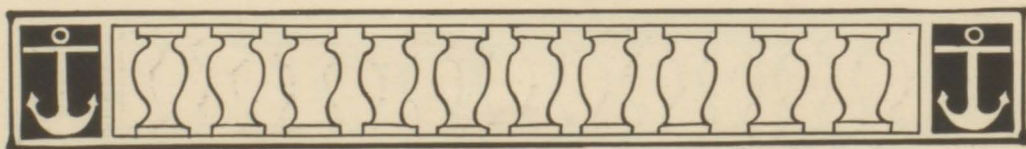
"Balloon tires?" questioned Beaumont, taking the part of a garage salesman.

"No, no; I want them for the automobile," replied Fletcher, seriously.

"Well, why aren't you laughing, old codger?" interrogated the Queen. "I suppose you're like all the rest of these people—you'll get the drift of the joke tomorrow morning and start laughing at the breakfast table."

By this time the wind had ceased to blow, the fleecy clouds had drawn up the last signs of falling moisture, and the beloved Queen gracefully bade her friends adieu and glided out of the palace doors. Her destination was Edmund Spenser's antique tea-room, "The Sugar Bowl."

She was proceeding down the sidewalk but had advanced only a short distance when she saw confronting her a—Guess what? Why, a muddle puddle, to be sure.





"Now, how will I get across here without ruining my new imported silk hose?" thought the Queen.

At this particular moment there was standing on the opposite corner of the street an assembly of up-to-date sheiks who were all dolled up and had no place to go. Among these primp young men, who could be there but our old friend, Walt Raleigh.

"H'm," thought Walter, "here's my one chance, even if they are new. I'll lend her my galoshes so that she can traverse this portion of the thoroughfare; then she'll probably give me a few large estates and I suppose she'll throw two or three new Fords into the bargain, too. Well, here's one time I use my head for more than a hatrack." And forthwith he hastened to the scene of the lady's plight.

"Here, Lizzie," he cooed sweetly, "are my galoshes. I hope they may be of some assistance to you."

"Much obliged for the canal boats, Wally, old dear," replied the pleased Queen; "I'll see to it that you are justly rewarded; and, by the way, I'm always at home on Monday and Friday nights."

"Thanks for the insinuating news, Betty; I'll drop in some time when I'm driving past. Bye-bye!"

Elizabeth had safely crossed the mire and was standing on the other curb overlooking another pool of water. Alas! and well-a-day! While she was reading *Judge*, and paying no attention to passers-by, the Honorable Francis Drake drove by in his handsomely decorated Stutz and splashed water on the Queen, drenching her from head to foot and virtually ruining her frock and the new hose.

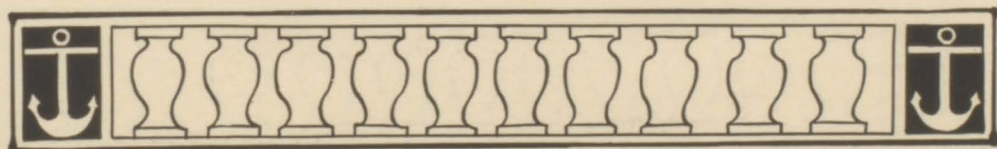
"I'll have you boiled in oil!" Elizabeth shrieked angrily after the old sailor, as she recollected how divinely Raleigh had rendered his chivalrous assistance and how all his trouble had gone for naught. WALTER WILSON, '29.

OH, GLORY!

DAVID RICHARDSON knocked on the door of his brother's den. "May I come in, Carl?"

"Why, yes. What can I do for you, Kid? Sit down and tell me what you want."

David sat down as directed and, reddening, but characteristically coming to the point, began, "It's just this way—my girl has been going with the new doctor's son, Raymond Collier, for three weeks and I can't swallow it, Carl. Glory is a Junior and just past sixteen, and she's a good-looker and awful strong, plays baseball, basketball, hockey, tennis and everything. It hurts deep down inside to know that I'm losing her friendship. We used to go everywhere together, and I even taught her to drive Dad's roadster. The gang teases me and the more I avoid her the more I get razzed. I can't—oh, I can't stand it another week! Carl, please tell me how to get her back again. What can I do to show her that she can't fool with me?"





Carl, a little taken aback by such an outburst, thought a long time and answered slowly, thinking as he spoke and really believing what he said. "David, you've a hard problem to settle. Girls are a mystery, but they do have a great admiration for power. What you'll have to do is prove your power to Glorianna. The caveman act is out of style, but you must use the equivalent. Shake her, hurt her, talk imperatively to her. All men hurt their sweethearts before they marry them. It's the only way to prove avowed affection. Naturally you will hate to do it, but do it anyway. Go to Glorianna and show her who you are. I feel sure of favorable results, old Redhead."

In this manner, Carl persuaded his eighteen-year-old brother that he should use his muscle to prove his devotion to Glorianna. David returned to his room, never doubting that Carl was right. He resolved to follow instructions to the last letter, come what might, and already a plan was formulating in his mind. Wait until he could see Glorianna! True, she was spending her Easter vacation away from home, but she was coming back to Calister on Monday morning.

Monday afternoon, David coaxed for his father's roadster and got it. Inwardly excited he drove over to Chelsea street and passed the Knox home. Luckily for him he espied Glorianna taking her little sister for a walk around the block, so he drove nonchalantly up to the curb near her.

"Hello, Glorianna. Haven't seen you for several days. Fine afternoon, isn't it? Take Doris in the house and let's go for a little ride. I'll let you drive after while, maybe."

"Oh, David, I'm so glad to see you. I wondered where you had been keeping yourself. Were you ill? Just wait till I tell mother where I'm going, and I'll be with you in a jiffy."

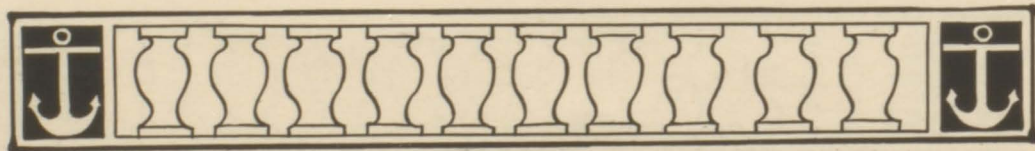
Glorianna hurried into the house and David gazed into space, puzzled. Why was she acting so friendly? And she seemed really glad to see him! He couldn't understand, but he had promised himself to follow Carl's advice, and he would. He'd carry the thing through and win her completely.

In a few minutes Glorianna was seated by his side. David was a good driver and soon the roadster could be seen climbing the hill just out of town. Few words were spoken by the girl or the boy, because they were so companionable that silence wasn't embarrassing. Suddenly David turned to the left onto a narrow clay road, leaving the public highway behind.

Glorianna spoke: "Isn't the scenery beautiful? Everything is getting so green and alive-looking, and that little creek we are following looks so cool and sparkling. Why, David, where are we going? Have you an errand to do out this way?"

Grimly David replied, "Never mind where we're going; and enjoy the scenery while you can. I've got an errand to do, all right, and it isn't pleasant. Better look out for yourself, Miss Knox. See that big oak over yonder? We're going to stop near that."

"David Richardson, what is the matter with you? You've been acting so funny. If you can't explain yourself, please drive me home immediately."





"Don't get so high-hat, Glorianna. And you aren't going home for awhile. You'll soon see why. Here we are at last."

David stopped the car and climbed out. He was trembling from head to foot. How could he touch that sweet girl in red—follow Carl's instructions—when he longed to hide his face from her? He must be brave and gruff and carry things through to the smallest detail. Yes, he would shake her until he got her to understand that she was his girl. Under the oak near the creek he would make her admit it. Aloud he said to Glorianna, "Well, get out. Are you helpless? Do I have to assist you to the ground?"

"Mr. Grouchy, I won't until you give me a good reason why I should get out of the car."

"Reasons plenty. Get out. Hear me? Come on, I don't want any fooling."

Glorianna, a little frightened, sat rigid; David, to keep up his courage, wouldn't look directly at her. He moved to the door, ready to enforce his threat, when she jumped lightly to the ground.

"Well, I see you obey me after all. Come over here now, under this old oak. Glorianna Knox, I'm about to teach you that you shall respect and like me, and that you're my girl. Henceforth you'll leave Raymond Collier alone."

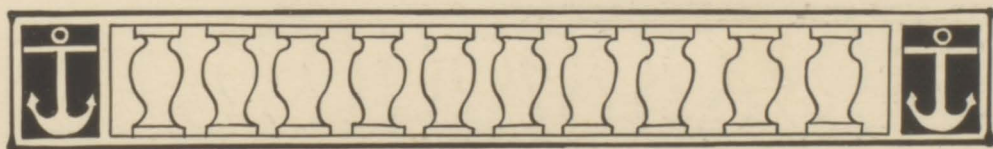
"Of all the nerve! So you think I'm afraid of you. Don't you dare insult my friend Raymond, either. I refuse to move an inch towards that tree."

David, cut to the quick by her sharp retort, was really "seeing red." For answer he bellowed, "I'll carry you over there, then," suiting the action to the words, frightened at his own daring. With a harsh shove he set her before him, and looking anywhere but into her eyes, said: "I'm ready; are you? I'm going to shake some sense into you, no matter how much I hurt you." He roughly grasped her shoulders and tried to start shaking her, but his muscles seemed locked. Glorianna, of course, didn't know of the agony in David's soul, and felt sure that he was drunk or crazy. She was imagining horrid things, and thoroughly frightened. As if by a sudden inspiration, she sprang back, freeing herself from his clutches. She snatched up a switch, a branch lying at her feet, and taunted:

"Try to hurt me—just try, and I'll hit you so hard you'll see stars. Picking on a girl! Shame on you, Carrot-Top!"

At last, inflamed beyond doubt, David made a leap for her, intending to secure the switch. She thought he meant murder. With a hidden strength in the possession of every athletic girl, she stood her ground. As he approached her she lashed him on the face with the switch. He was half blinded, shocked and stunned, but he knew better than to attack a girl with the intention of an honest-to-goodness fight. After another cut with the switch, Glorianna, thinking she had to save herself, began pounding him with her small though surprisingly strong fists. She talked fast.

"You mean thing, I hate you! Do you hear? I hate you. You'll be disgraced in high school now, Brick Top. Why don't you fight back? 'Fraid of a





girl? Just wait till I tell Carl and Ray about this. How I hate you! The doctor's son is a gentleman, not a bully."

She talked on and on, David not resisting her blows, nor heeding her words. He was disgraced, yes, and he couldn't strike a girl. And worst of all, he still liked her. His Glory! And how she hated him. She had a right to do so.

Glorianna was losing her power. What could she do? She had broken the switch and—why, the creek was two feet back of David. With her last ounce of strength she pushed him in! Then she ran to the car. "So long. I'm going home where folks are civilized." And she was gone, driving the roadster at a tremendous speed.

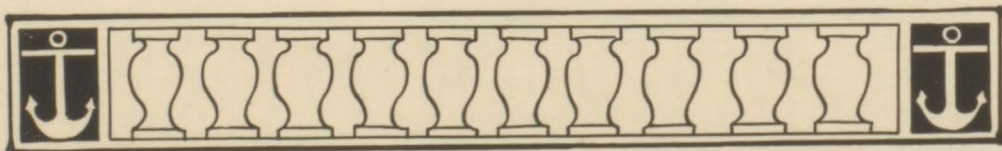
David dragged himself out of the icy creek and sat on the bank. He had no desire to move. He was wet, bruised, and sore, but he didn't care. He'd lost his girl for good and his feelings were more hurt than his body. He drew his knees almost to his chin, dropped his head into his hands, and tears came to his eyes. For the first time in years he was crying. He never knew how long he sat there.

Meanwhile Glorianna drove back to Calister. Her conscience hurt terribly. Though she had been frightened and angry, she soon realized that she had been hasty and that David hadn't tried to stop her nor to avoid her. She knew that he must have had a reason to talk the way he did to her. She longed for an explanation of his actions for the past three weeks. Why, she didn't like the new boy. He had very bad habits—she knew he smoked and had even heard that he drank, which David would never do. She admitted to herself that she liked David far better than any boy she had ever known. They had been such jolly pals, too. Her vivid imagination painted for her a picture of David getting pneumonia from his ducking in the creek, razzed by the gang, and hating her. She was now in sight of her own home, but she turned the roadster, saying to herself that she'd go back and get David, who must be walking home by this time. Faster than she had ever driven before, she hastened along the way. She couldn't see him anywhere. She reached the tree and stopped. There he was, over there on the ground, his shoulders shaking as if he were sobbing. She literally flew to his side and David raised his head, a heart-broken look in his eyes, to gaze upon the face of no one but Glorianna. She was sitting close to him, one arm thrown lightly across his heaving shoulders, her free hand pushing him into an erect sitting position. Her eyes were misty and her lips quivered, but she was too proud to give way to her emotions. The two just looked at each other, finally reading forgiveness and understanding in the eyes of the other. In a low, sweet voice Glorianna asked, "Why did you start it, David?"

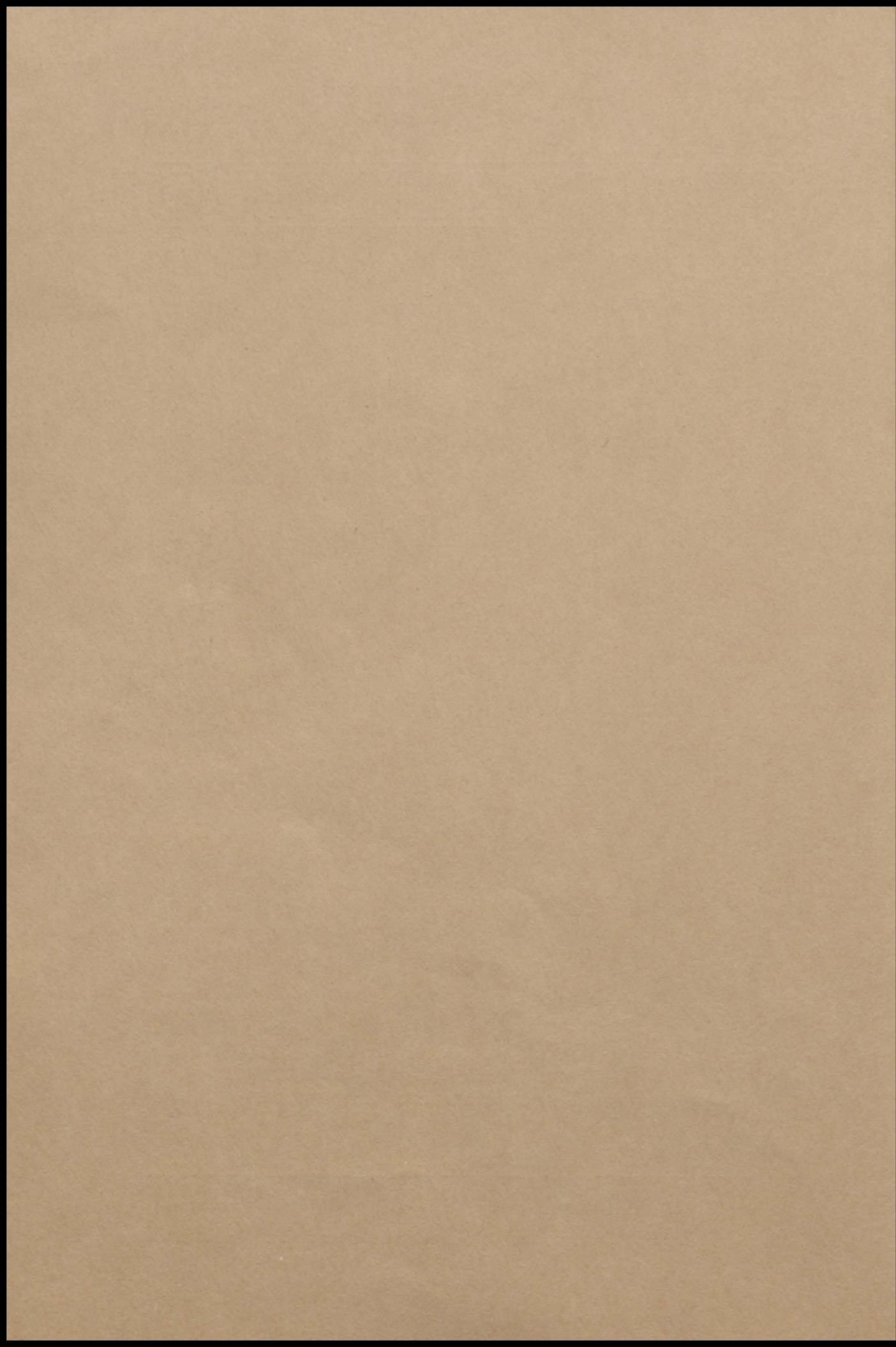
"Carl persuaded me to do it. He said it was right, but he doesn't know. And Glory, I am your boy friend now?"

"Yes, Davy. And I don't even like Raymond. Let's go home before you catch cold. Come on—I'll drive."

MURIEL LUCE, '29.









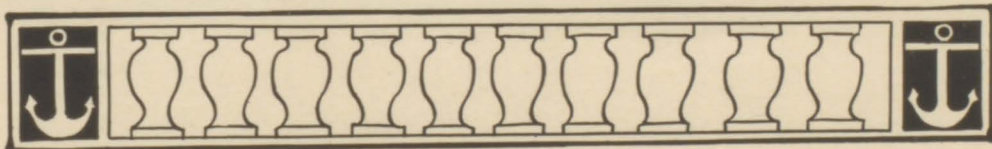
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President	William Woodall
Secretary	Margaret McGann
Treasurer	Robert Beadling
Football Manager	Philip Conley
Boys' Basketball Manager	Kenneth Mansfield
Girls' Basketball Manager	Martha Burry
Advisors	Mr. Knarr, Mr. Adams, Miss Corbett

THE manifold purpose of the Athletic Association is to promote, sponsor, and finance athletics, and, as far as possible, develop within the student body a feeling of keen loyalty to school and team, and a sense of sportsmanship. Each student, upon paying a dollar, becomes a member of the association. This money, to a great extent, helps to equip the three teams under its jurisdiction. Other sources of revenue come from gate receipts.

Each year the Athletic Association banquet is held in honor of the team; addresses are made by members of the faculty and the more eloquent members of the team. After this combined oratorical and gastronomic outing, dancing puts a climax to the evening's activities. At the close of the year, the traditional Athletic Association Dance is held. The dance is preceded by a business meeting at which letters are given to those who have earned them during the year; reports are made, and officers for the coming year are elected.

WILLIAM WOODALL, '28.







FOOTBALL1927

WITH the beginning of a new term, prospects for a successful season were bright, no less than eight lettermen returning from the previous year's team. Coach Adams' call for candidates brought forth a squad of about forty-five huskies. He picked from this squad the eleven most promising players who were expected to bear the brunt of the playing. It was a well-trained and determined squad that took the field for the opening game.

Cecil helped Carnegie inaugurate the season, bringing to Carnegie a team of veterans, but were sent home stinging from a 13-0 setback. Bridgeville, our next foe, fared better than Cecil had, good fortune carrying them through to a 7-6 triumph in the closing minutes of the fray. The game was a nip and tuck affair for the first three quarters, then a Carnegie punt faltered and was converted into a Bridgeville touchdown.

Carnegie was also handed reverses by McKees Rocks, Dormont, Bellevue, and McDonald, but not without extending their opponents to the limit to push over victories.

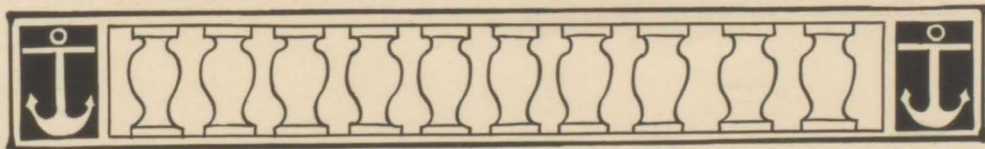
The final game on Carnegie's card was with her traditional rival, Crafton. Carnegie journeyed to Crafton in a determined mood, only to receive a 38-0 setback at the hands of our most bitter rival.

Injuries, coupled with ineligibilities, forced Coach Adams to "revamp" his lineup several times during the season, thus preventing him from getting as smooth a working combination as he might otherwise have had.

Next year's aggregation will be minus the services of Capt. Tarter, Messenger, Aitken, Kearns, Lohr, Webb, Chisman, and Watchorn, but will be fortunate in retaining such players as Fulks, Gerstmeyer, Hall, Burkett, Smith, Phillips, and Kress.

FOOTBALL RECORD

Carnegie.....	13	Cecil	0
Carnegie.....	6	Bridgeville	7
Carnegie.....	7	McKees Rocks	24
Carnegie.....	0	Dormont	13
Carnegie.....	0	Bellevue	7
Carnegie.....	0	McDonald	6
Carnegie.....	0	Crafton	38
—	26	—	95







BOYS' BASKETBALL

WITH but two lettermen returning from last year's squad, Coach Adams faced the difficult task of moulding together a quintet capable of competing with the best in Section IX. The fact that Captain Gardner had been ruled out of athletic competition due to the eight semester ruling of the W. P. I. A. L. made the task all the more difficult. Coach Adams was hampered somewhat in not having much experienced material to draw from, but the boys proved their willingness to toil hard and rapid improvement was made.

Carnegie's opening game was with Oakdale; this set-to gave Coach Adams an opportunity to do a lot of necessary experimenting. Carnegie defeated Oakdale in both contests, away and at home.

Playing with the odds against her, Carnegie tasted defeat in both her engagements with McKees Rocks, but not without putting up her usual fight.

Coraopolis, winners of the sectional conflagration the previous year and with practically the same five this year, unleashed an attack that proved too strong for Coach Adams' proteges to overcome, and as a result they romped off with two victories. Dormont High, winners of the sectional championship this year, defeated Carnegie in their brace of games. The local high boys threw a scare into their foes in the second game, coming within a few points of beating them.

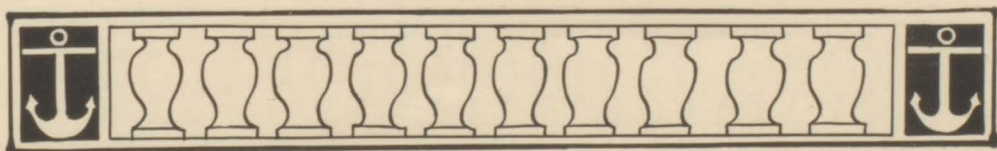
Smarting under the defeat handed them in their first meeting at Crafton, in the second clash Carnegie sent Crafton sprawling to the tune of a 19-14 victory. Carnegie completely outplayed their rivals, turning back almost every thrust attempted by the Crafton boys. Carnegie's impregnable defense forced Crafton to resort to long shots for her points, and few of these were garnered.

Bridgeville, after easing out a 20-18 victory over Carnegie on their own court, came to Carnegie determined to duplicate the performance, but were sadly disappointed. Carnegie jumped off to an early lead, maintaining it throughout the battle. At no time during the fracas was Carnegie's lead threatened. Pandemonium reigned as Carnegie left the floor with a 19-16 victory tucked away.

Carnegie's two games with Langley proved to be the most thrilling of the entire season. Langley captured the first one after one extra time period. Carnegie had tied the count with only seconds to go, but Langley managed to eke out a victory in the overtime period. The return engagement was a replica of the first. But this time Carnegie proved to be the aggressor, and after the smoke of battle had cleared, Carnegie emerged victor of a double extra-period game.

Carnegie was defeated in both her games with Stowe High, and also lost a non-league game to Avalon.

The season was brought to a close by a victory over the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity of Washington and Jefferson College.





INDIVIDUAL PLAYERS' SCORING RECORD

Lettermen:

PLAYER	Field Goals	Fouls	Total Pts.
Booth -----	60	28	88
Wilson -----	64	21	85
Hirsh -----	46	17	63
Schreiber -----	24	11	35
Kress -----	18	16	34
Penner -----	20	4	24
Philips -----	12	6	18
Moskovitz -----	12	6	18
Kreisburg -----	10	2	12
Peel -----	6	3	9

INTERCLASS B. B.

HEROES are made, not born. A visit to the C. H. S. any Friday during the season would verify this statement. Every Friday a new hero was manufactured.

The rivalry between the classes has been even greater this year than any previous year. The rivalry not only existed among the players and the teams, but also among the students of the respective classes; this being proved by the number of students that gathered every Friday in the gym to "root" for their respective teams. There is also much varsity material gathered from the class teams. Some boys possess the ability to play basketball but do not consider themselves good enough to try for a varsity berth. The teams are given one day every week before the game to practice; this enables them to polish up their plays for the game on Friday.

The interclass league has promoted the school spirit on a large scale. The league itself has functioned more smoothly this year than any previous year, thanks to the efforts of Messrs. Adams and Knarr.

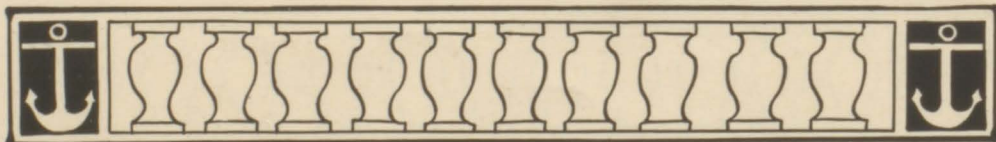
STANDING OF THE TEAMS

Teams	Won	Lost	Pct.
Juniors -----	5	1	.833
Seniors -----	4	2	.667
Sophs -----	2	4	.333
Frosh -----	1	5	.167

GIRLS' INTERCLASS VOLLEYBALL

IN THE early fall, Girls' Interclass Volleyball started the school in its athletic career for the year. Our coach, Miss Corbett, introduced in Carnegie High School Interclass Volleyball, which has helped unite the student body. Much enthusiasm was shown by the teams.

October 31, the Juniors triumphed over the Seniors in a most interesting game. The Seniors were gradually coming up the line but arrived at the top too late. The same day saw victory for the Sophs over the Frosh. The game was very exciting. The Frosh led the Sophs a merry chase, but the Sophs won the race.





The championship game was played November 3, by the Sophs and Juniors. The game was well played. Sportsmanship and fair play were evident throughout the game. The Sophs caused the Juniors a little worry as they managed to climb until they were only one point behind when the whistle blew. The score was 15-14 in favor of the Juniors. Since the winners must be two points ahead, it was necessary to play an extra period. The Juniors won the fray with a score of 17-15 and with it came the championship. Better luck next time, Sophs!

The champions are:

Muriel Luce, Captain
Beatrice Vidal
Millicent Frazier
Dorothy Sanky

Mina Riter
Margaret Drinkhall
Dorothy Prosser
Helen McCracken

Edna McAfee

GIRLS' INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

THE Girls' Interclass Basketball League is one of the new features of Carnegie High School. It has not yet been very extensively developed, but from its beginning one can see that in future years this will have a more important place in school athletics. It offers to those girls who were unable to make the varsity squad an opportunity to show their powers in this sport.

Wednesday afternoon, February 29, before an enthusiastic audience, the Frosh and the Sophs ran out on the floor, each team determined to win. They engaged in a struggle which ended victoriously for the Sophs—9-3. Right here it might be said that it was the first time that the Frosh had appeared in public, so they were rather shy.

The same afternoon the Juniors and Seniors played a game which ended very happily for the Juniors. Oh, Seniors! To let those younger than you defeat you! Oh, well, 'twas all in fun.

Thus it remained for the Sophomores and the Juniors to have their tussle.

The following Monday, March 5, the two teams rushed out, prepared to play for all they were worth, because the team winning this game would be crowned the champions of Carnegie High. In the first half the Juniors ran the score up to 6-0, but during the intermission the Soph's coach convinced her team that it was not playing as it should. They came back and each team played its best. However, with the excellent score made by the Juniors in the first half to contend with, they could not surpass, so the Juniors are the uncrowned champs of the season, winning the final game by a score of 8-5.

The members of the winning team are:

Beatrice Vidal.....	Forward	Irene Lewis.....	Side Center
Ernestine White.....	Forward	Edna McAfee.....	Guard
Esther McAfee.....	Center	Catherine Moskovitz.....	Guard
Substitutes—Jean Woodridge, Millicent Frazier, Jeannette Ludwig, Thelma Douglas.			







GIRLS' BASKETBALL

At the beginning of the basketball season, Miss Corbett, the coach, immediately began the job of picking two teams out of the large number of aspirants. Finally these two teams were chosen, and certainly good judgment was shown in the selection. Then practice began in earnest and the players were prepared for the oncoming season, which contained many important games.

December 16, '27—Oakdale—Home. The girls, much excited and far surpassing their opponents, won the first game with the score of 45-16.

January 6, '28—McKees Rocks—Home. A defeat; Carnegie tried hard and was beaten by only four points, 28-24.

January 10, '28—Bellevue—Home. Another defeat! 27-24.

January 20, '28—Crafton—Abroad. A third defeat, and by our most bitter rival. This game started with Crafton making the Carnegie team look poor indeed, but the second half was quite a different story, for the Carnegie girls took a determined attitude to win. Alas! The handicap was too great and the game ended, 29-25.

January 24, '28—Coraopolis—Home. Back home again! Victory! The visitors were compelled to give in to the clever playing and determined spirit of the home girls. The final score was 20-8.

January 27, '28—Bridgeville—Abroad. Still succeeding in keeping their game up to par, the girls beat the Bridgeville team, 28-16.

January 31, '28—Robinson Township—Abroad. Alas! The girls were to meet a team which was to hand them another defeat, and Robinson was the team. Both teams played well. The game ended 29-14.

February 3, '28—McKees Rocks—Abroad. There existed in this game almost as much rivalry as with Crafton. Carnegie was forced down to defeat, 25-17.

February 7, '28—Robinson Township—Home. A very short time elapsed between this and our other game with Robinson and our girls wanted to offset the defeat at their hands with a victory. They made an excellent showing, but the visitors finally defeated us again by a score of 26-20.

February 10, '28—Bellevue—Abroad. After a long ride and many thrills, the team arrived at Bellevue. Carnegie displayed a splendid fighting spirit during the game, but our team was downed by the score of 27-15.

February 17, '28—Crafton—Home. Crafton! A thrill! Our goal was to beat Crafton on our own floor—and we did! Such a game! From the first, the game held the entire attention of the many spectators. The girls played with far more enthusiasm than they had shown in any game so far. The game ended with the score 30-21.

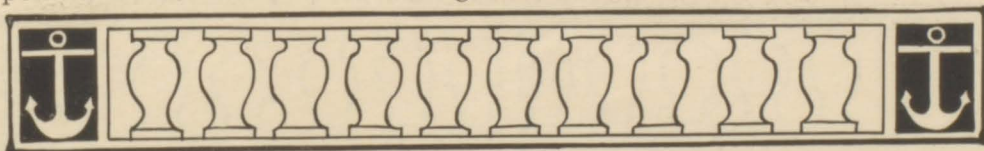
February 21, '28—Coraopolis—Abroad. Confident of success, the girls journeyed to Coraopolis, defeating them, 21-17.

February 24, '28—Bridgeville—Home. The last game! Determined to end the season with a victory, the girls played exceedingly well. At the end of the first half the score hung 8-7, Bridgeville. But in the second half, our team came to the front, ending the game and the season gloriously, the final score of the final game being 19-10.

The team next year will lose through graduation several players. Among them is an excellent forward, Nellie Kerr, who has been the main scorer on this year's team. The other players who will be graduated are: McEwen, Fisher, Campbell, Beck, and Burry, the Manager, who was also a player.

To the next year's basketball team we wish success, and hope that they may continue and even surpass the good work of this year's team.

The total scores of this season's games for Carnegie are 302, while the opponents are 279. Good work, Carnegie!





BOYS' SWIMMING

SWIMMING has become a major sport and is going over in fine fashion in the school. Racing suits were bought at the beginning of the season. They are black with an orange C.

A schedule including five meets was arranged at the beginning of the season. Langley, Dormont, Carrick, Coraopolis and Bridgeville were the teams scheduled, and they promised to make their appearances interesting events. The Carnegie natators were determined to make this a successful season, but they received a disappointment when they were defeated by Langley at Langley. But the greatest disappointment arrived when Coraopolis and Carrick cancelled their meets. This ended the season for our swimmers. Carnegie defeated Dormont and Bridgeville and lost to Langley.

The class of '28 has been very active in swimming. The girls and boys both won the silver loving cups offered to the class which won the honor of championship for three successive years. The boys did a little extra work to get money for racing suits. These will be left for the future team. The Seniors hope that the other classes will do as much and more for this sport.

In June the team will lose eight of its members by graduation. Fortunately there is very promising material in the Inter-Class League which should fill the vacancies and carry on the honors of the school.

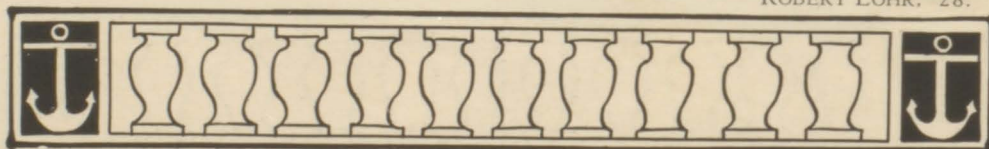
Robert Lohr, Captain
William Booth
Henry Chisman
Fred Messiner

Cyrus Porter
William Webb
Robert Bradshaw

Paul Freed
Steve Corba
Glenn Morrison
Alvin Watchorn, Manager

William Wilcox
Robert Bell
Charles Craig
Geo. Critchlow

ROBERT LOHR, '28.





GIRLS' SWIMMING

SWIMMING is one of the best of all forms of exercise for all functions of the body and for all ages. It is a sport that is required by nearly all high schools and colleges. It has the advantage of providing exhilarating sport rather than effort or labor. Of tremendous value also is the self-confidence that swimming teaches, and one should not consider oneself properly educated until he can at least save his own life in the water.

The Girls' Swimming Team this year has shown quite an improvement over last year's team, due to the very able instruction of Mr. Charles E. Dovey.

The interclass meets were started rather late this year and this fact makes it difficult for the Varsity to arrange meets with outside teams; however, we had some very interesting meets the last two years and all indications point to the fact that this year's meets will prove just as interesting as those of previous years.

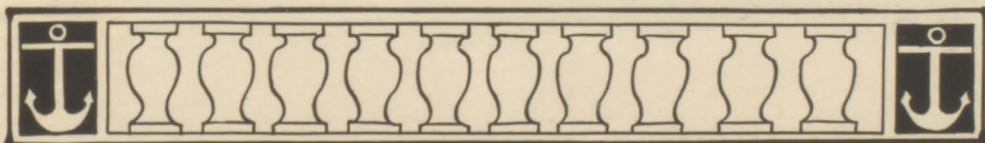
VARSITY GIRLS

Anna L. Schreiber, Captain
Marion Speed, Manager
Martha Burry
Loretta McGrogan

Joan McFarland
Rose Maurer
Mary L. Chapman
Dorothy Prescott

Irene Lewis

MARION SPEED, '28.





MT



SQUIRREL'S HEAVEN



"RED"



LOOK WHO'S HERE



"I DO"



PAIR of C.H.S. SHEIKS



DON'T YOU DARE! THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE! CONTORTIONISTS



TWIN TOWERS

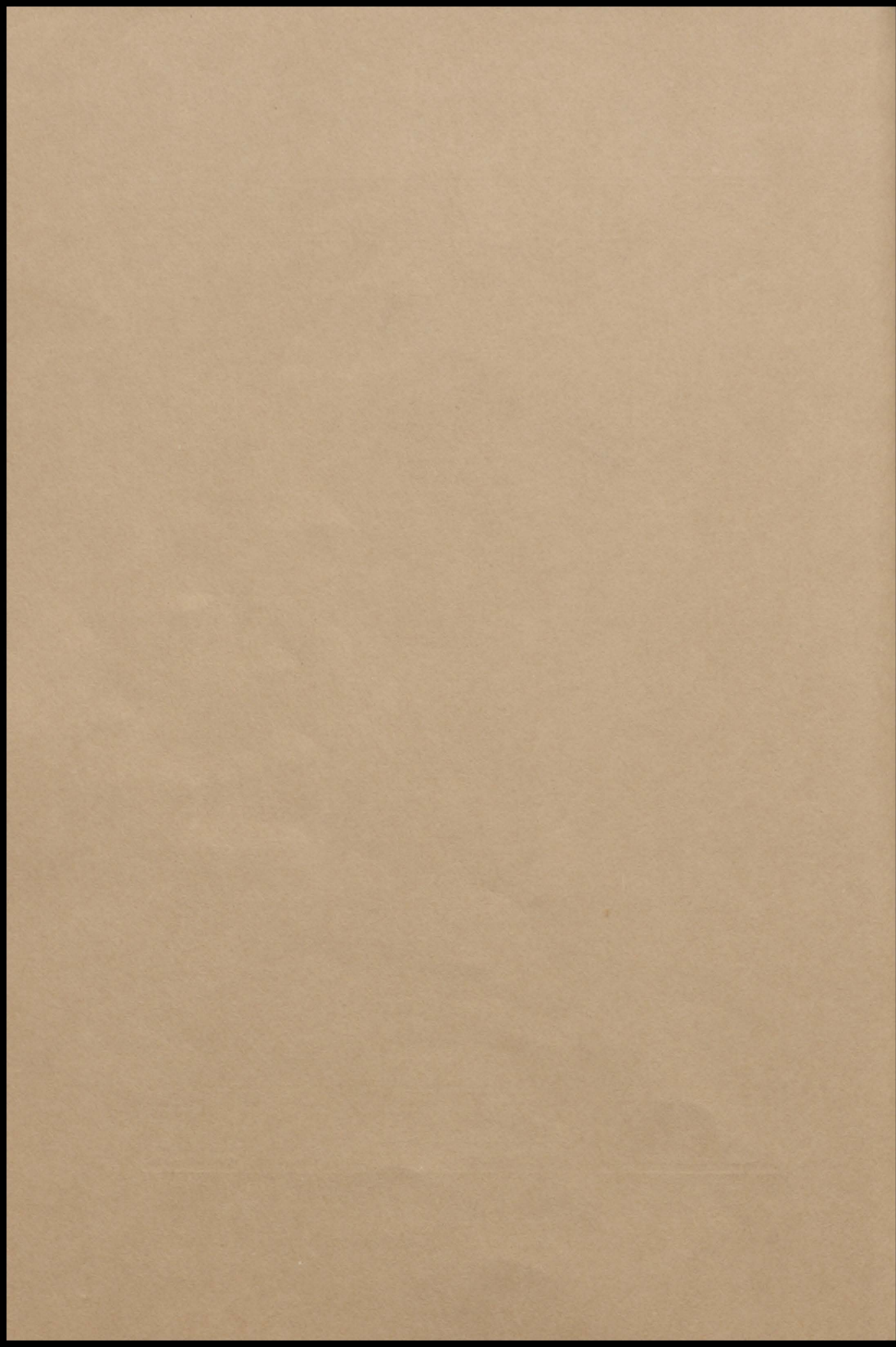


SENIOR PASSERETTES



PAGE LOHENGRIN







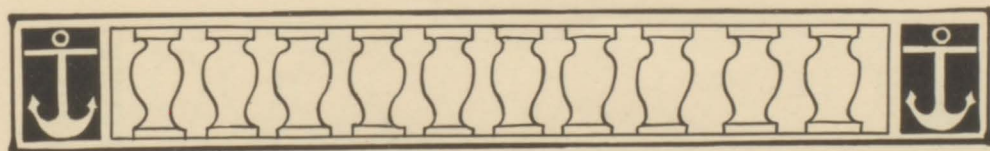
"MAKE BELIEVE"

"Make Believe" is a fantasy, consisting of a prologue and three acts. The prologue begins with a discussion between Rosemary, a friend of the Hubbard family, and James, their butler. The Hubbards have nine children, and Rosemary decides to write a play for them. She chooses the name of "Make Believe," and it is to be a Christmas play. The children all begin to speak at once, some wishing for a desert island, pirates, cannibals, others for a princess, woodcutter, and so on. James, seeing that Rosemary cannot get her play started, suggests that they make believe it is written. Of course there is to be music in the play.

The first act centers around a woodcutter and princess. There are three suitors seeking the hand of the princess, and the king wishes to put them to a test, to see which is the kindest. The Queen dresses as an old woman and when the three princes come by her she asks them for bread. The woodcutter learns of the king's plan, and secretly reveals it to the princes, giving them each a crust of bread. Then they give the bread to the queen and after she has had to eat three slices of bread, she becomes exhausted from a surfeit of bread and faints. The woodcutter saves her life by giving her something to drink. The Queen then decides that the woodcutter shall wed the princess whom he already loves.

Act II takes place in the schoolroom. Jill and Oliver detest studying and get into all sorts of trouble with the governess. Oliver is to be shut up in his room and he tells Jill how he will spend the afternoon thinking of his desert island. She begs to be allowed to accompany him to his island and he gives his consent. Jill becomes acquainted with a pirate chief whom she wants to marry. And Oliver is loved by Tua-heeta, a Dusky princess. Jill also gets to see a typical cassowary, missionary, and cannibal. This act ends with Jill and Oliver hearing the tea gong, and reluctantly leaving the island.

In Act III, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard receive an invitation from Father Christmas to come to his Christmas party. They hang up their stockings and retire. Carol singers are heard outside the house, and Mr. Hubbard appears at the door. The carol singers pass around a hat for collections; Mr. Hubbard, instead of contributing, helps himself. They move on and burglars come to the door, but are chased away by a policeman after they hide their spoils in the Hubbards' stockings. The Hubbards and their children now leave for Father Christmas' Court. Miss Riding Hood, Crusoe, the Princess Goldilocks, and Bluebeard also come to court. Bluebeard proposes to Riding Hood. Father Christmas reveals the Christmas tree and distributes his presents. They all dance around the Christmas tree, and here the play ends because Rosemary, James and the Hubbard children quit thinking. If there were one or two bits in the play which the children did not understand, that was James' fault. He never ought to have been thinking at all, really.



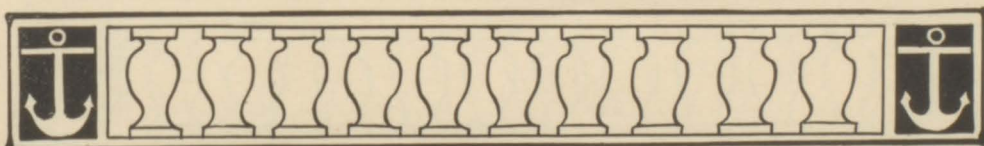




"MAKE BELIEVE"

THE CAST

Rosemary -----	Ruth Doudna
James -----	John Dash
	Jane Blaney
	Kenneth Mansfield
	Janet Curtis
	Nancy Campbell
Nine Hubbard Children -----	John Henry
	Edward Penner
	Martha Burry
	Anna McCue
	Margaret McGann
Princess -----	Josephine Wishart
Woodcutter -----	Henry Chisman
King -----	Jack Aitken
Queen -----	Anna Louise Schreiber
The Red Prince -----	Kenneth Douglas
The Blue Prince -----	Robert Beadling
The Yellow Prince -----	Cyrus Porter
Two Attendants -----	James Coates
	Richard Gardner
The Curate -----	Swope Stevenson
Jill -----	Betty Robertson
Oliver -----	Quentin Beck
Miss Penniger -----	Mildred Lutckens
Governess -----	Myra Botsford
Aunt Jane -----	Marion Speed
Aunt Jane (make-believe) -----	Anna McCue
The Doctor -----	Edmund Kearns
The Pirate-Chief -----	Clemens Tarter
Eight Pirates -----	Eight Dusky Maidens
Edward Penner	Helen Dunczyk
Kenneth Mansfield	Viola Murphy
William Webb	Deloris Beck
Edward Oates	Mary Wojcieski
William Woodall	Lucy Boyd
Robert Beadling	Agnes McEwen
Richard Gardner	Elizabeth Schuck
Cyrus Porter	Edyth Flynn
Tua-Heeta -----	Aline Weidenman
Missionary -----	Charles Peel
Cassowary -----	Robert Lohr
Cannibal -----	Samuel Sherman
Steward -----	Robert Smilovitz
Mr. Hubbard -----	Alvin Watchorn
Mrs. Hubbard -----	Elizabeth Schuler
Peter Ableways -----	Fred Messiner
Jonas Humphrey -----	Robert Beadling
Martha Porritt -----	Claire Harney
Jennifer -----	Bertha Brosky
Bill -----	Edward Penner
Liz -----	Martha Burry
Father Christmas -----	John Dash
Two Ushers -----	Norman Carrick
	James Coates
Robinson Crusoe -----	John Henry
Riding Hood -----	Janet Curtis
Bluebeard -----	William Booth
Goldilocks -----	Nancy Campbell
Accompanist -----	Naomi Marxen



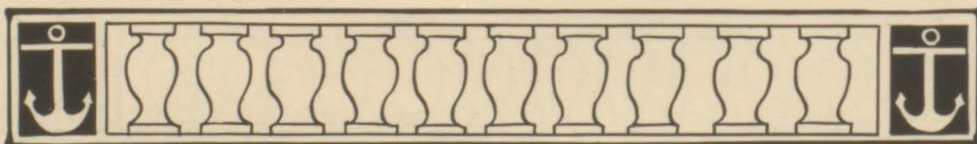


SENIOR LITERARY PROGRAM

Opening Chorus	Seniors
Prayer of Thanksgiving	Folk Song of the Netherlands
Accompanist, Naomi Marxen	
Reading—Mandy's Organ	Viola Murphy
Speech—Play Fair	Robert Smilovitz
Essay—The Spirit of Thanksgiving	Eva Cohen
Selected Oration—Pulpit Oratory by Oliver E. Branch	
	Wm. Booth
Trio—Marianina	Italian Folk Song
Myra Botsford	Ruth Bertenthal
Lucy Boyd	Bertha Brosky
Ruth Doudna	Angelina Peluso
Josephine Wishart	
Essay—A Look Into the Future	Mary Wojcieszki
Reading—Nothing to Wear, by Butler	Betty Robertson
Speech—Limits of Aviation	John Dash
Current Events	Edward Oates
Piano Solo	Anna Louise Schreiber
a. Why? }	
b. Whims }	Schumann
Debate—Resolved, that Varsity teams should be abolished in favor of inter-class teams.	
Affirmative	Negative
1. Morris Klee	1. Alvin Watchorn
2. Elizabeth Schuler	2. Frieda Buchman
Closing Chorus—One Misty, Moisty Morning	Elliott

JUNIOR LITERARY PROGRAM

Orchestra—Mignonette Overture	Baumann
Opening Chorus—Christmas Hymn	Mendelssohn
Elizabeth Aspinall, Accompanist	
Reading—The Archbishop's Christmas Gift	Iona Strausbaugh
Speech—Be Prepared	Arthur Hanna
Essay—The New Ford, What Is It?	Elizabeth Curtis
Selected Oration—The Power of a Name	George Messner
Double Male Quartet—{a. Nut-Brown Maiden}	College Songs
{b. A Little Wish }	
Charles Fuls	Herman Urbach
Bob Ayres	Amil Gerstmeyer
John Gilbert	Marvin Smith
Martin Boor	Zigmund Puznakowski
Walter Wilson, Accompanist	
Essay—Christmas Celebrations in Other Lands	Edna McAfee
Reading—Christmas Substitutes	Muriel Luce
Speech—Luther Burbank's Works	Clara Jane Davis
Current Events	Bernard Mox
Orchestra—Zouave March	Jackson
Debate—Resolved, That the United States Should Recognize Soviet Russia.	
Affirmative	Negative
Walter Wilson	Aaron Decter
Joseph Kreisberg	Francis Hartz
Closing Chorus, Christmas Carol—Holy Night	Gruber





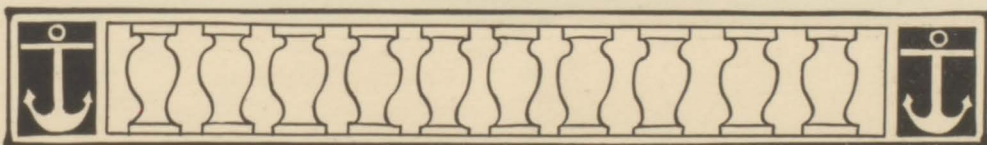
SPRING CONCERT

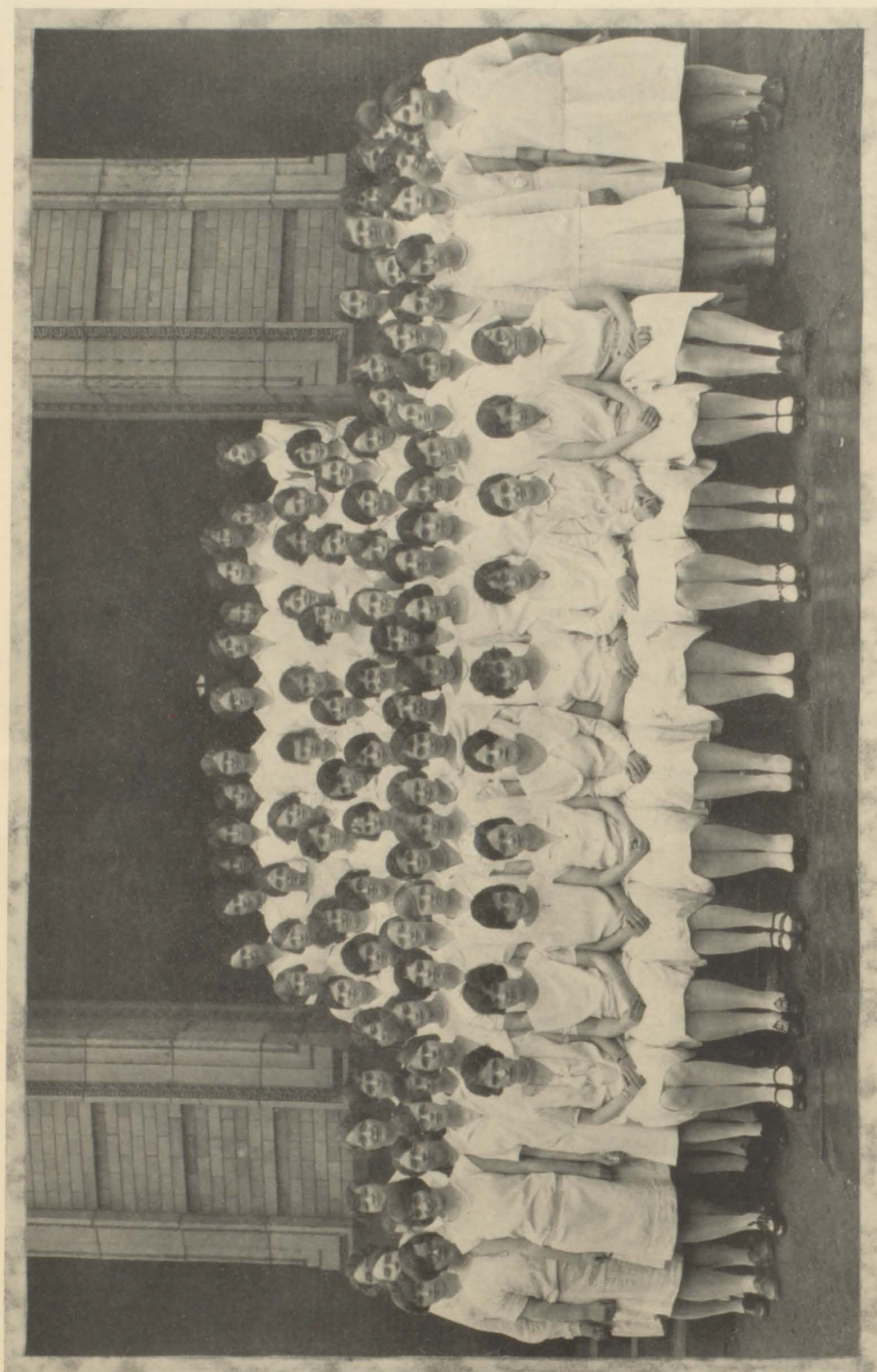
PART I

Orchestra—	Mignonette Overture	Baumann
	Valse	Schmidt
	The Robin's Farewell—Reverie	Arthur
	Zouave March	Jackson
Chorus—	Nursery Rhyme Suite	Custance
	G Clef and Glee Clubs	
Piano (Eight Hands)—	Valse Papillonne	Friml
Double Mixed Quartette—	Salut d'Amour	Elgar
Violins and Piano—	Deep River	Negro Spiritual
Contralto Solo—	In the Heart of the Hills	Lee
Male Chorus—	Proudly As the Eagle	Spohr
	Good-Bye My Lover, Good-Bye American Song	
	There is a Tavern in the Town (a Capella)	
	College Song	
Trumpet Solo—	Now the Swallows Are Returning	Catlin
Chorus (Treble Voices)—	O Sole Mio (in Italian)	E. di Capua
	Levee Song	American Melody
	Mistress Shady	
	G. Clef Club	
Orchestra—	Songs of the South—Medley	Seredy
	Dance of the Goblins—Dance Characteristique	Engelmann
	The First Smile—Waltz	Lagye
	Nautilus March	Floyd

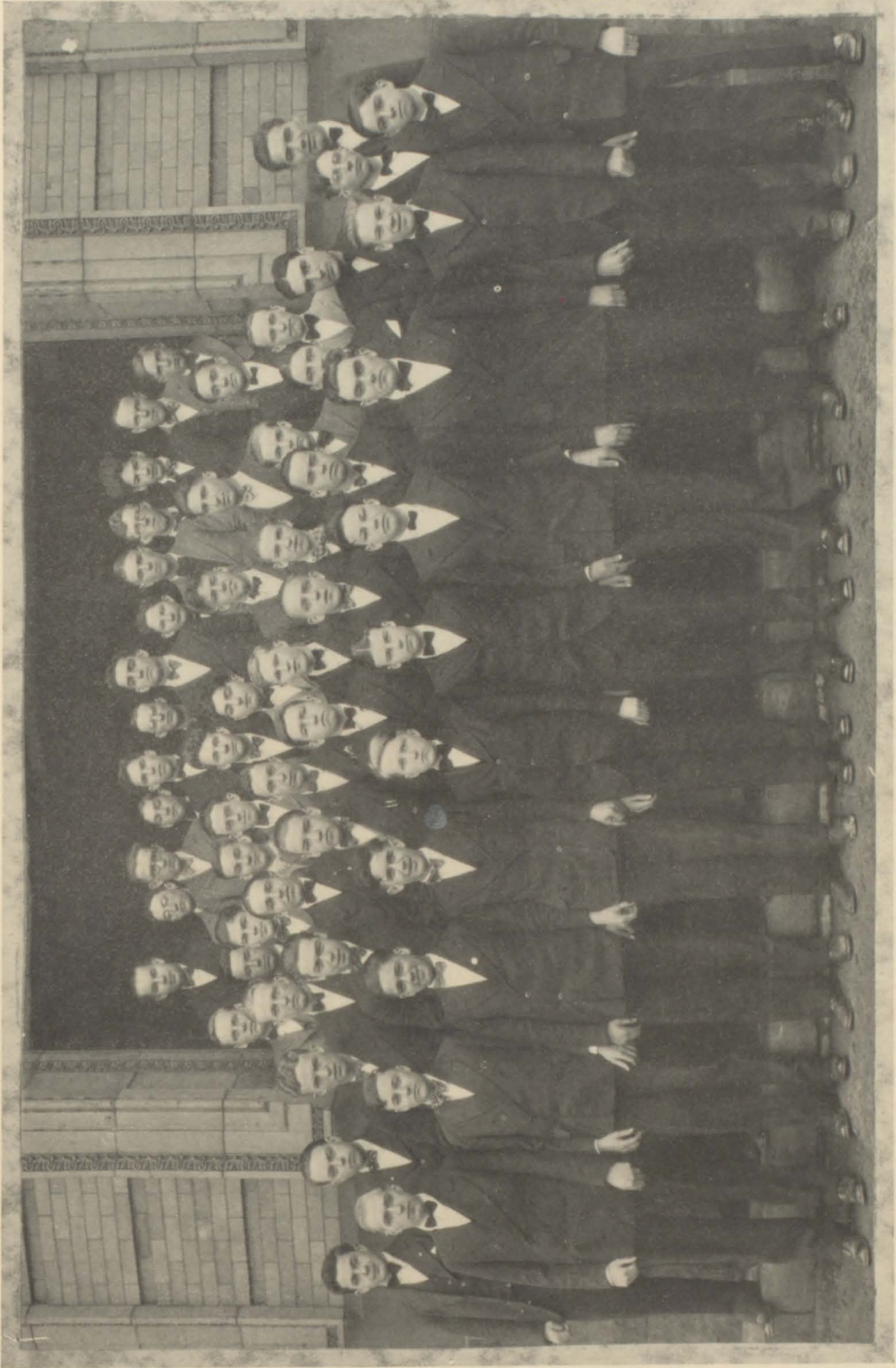
PART II

Chorus—	Your Land and My Land, from "My Mary-land"	Romberg
	Tenors of Glee Club	
Violin and Piano—	Serenade	Drdla
Soprano Solo—	Hark, Hark, the Lark	Schubert
	Hedge Roses	Schubert
Dance (Chalif Arrangement)—	Tyrolian Trio	C. M. von Weber
Double Sextette—	It's Merry, Merry May	Huerter
	They Met on the Twig of a Chestnut Tree	Robinson
	Piano Solo—Ballade in A Flat Minor	Chopin
Double Male Quartette—	Southern Memories	
	Plantation Melodies	
	Nut-Brown Maiden	College Song
Clarinet, Cello and Piano—	Titl's Serenade	Morris
Cantata—	Spring Cometh	Kountz





G CLEF CLUB



GLEE CLUB



G CLEF CLUB

First Sopranos

Dorothy Alderson	Loretta McGrogan	Florence Curry	Margaret Foley
Myra Botsford	Anna McCue	Elizabeth Curtis	Helene Green
Ruth Doudna	Betty Robertson	Thelma Douglas	Violet Lewis
Henrietta Fisher	Anna L. Schreiber	Millicent Frazier	Joan McFarland
Edith Flynn	Elizabeth Schuler	Irene Bercaw	Mary Metzger
Wilma Kyle	Leila Smith	Alice Coyne	Gladys Morris
Naomi Marxen	Marion Speed	Marion Furchi	Cecelia Novakosky
Agnes McEwen	Josephine Wishart	Annabelle Moser	Magdalen Prosek

Second Sopranos

Deloris Beck	LaVerne Beadling	Mary Dixon	Ruth Culp
Lucy Boyd	Clara J. Davis	Mollie Finegold	June Curry
Frieda Buchman	Jane Dunczyk	Ethel Johnson	Betty Gilbert
LaVerne Coleman	Irene Lewis	Gertrude Saunders	Martha Greene
Helen Dunczyk	Helen McCracken	Elinor Sinsell	Virginia Hack
Thelma Lyons	Vivian Nichols	Rella Suttin	Betty Morgan
Winifred Wells	Mina Ritter	Lillian Baird	Helen Peel
Elizabeth Aspinall	Iona Strausbaugh	Betty Botsford	Dorothy Stewart
		Martha Burris	Florabelle Wishart

Altos

Ruth Bertenthal	Elizabeth Shuck	Thelma Brush	Anna Dudicz
Bertha Brosky	Lola Wallis	Rose Fareri	Eva Greek
Martha Burry	Mary Wojcieski	Dorothy Froelich	Judith Hammond
Janet Curtis	Ruth Bickell	Edith Geyser	Alice Hartz
Annamae Kyle	Ethel Eger	Genevieve Walters	Verna Howk
Mildred Lutckens	Jeannette Ludwig	Helen Williams	Georgiemay Merriman
Louise Metz	Alice McFarland	Ruth Beadling	Kathryn Park
Viola Murphy	Dorothy Prosser	Helen Briggs	Jennie West
Angelina Peluso			

Glee Club

First Tenors

Jack Aitken
Robert Beadling
Kenneth Mansfield
Sam Sherman
Clemens Tartar
William Webb
Charles Fulks
Curtis Park
Herman Urbach
George West
Alexander Castellani
Robert Wilsher
Norman Aboosh
Adam Dankowsky
Jack Midili

Second Tenors

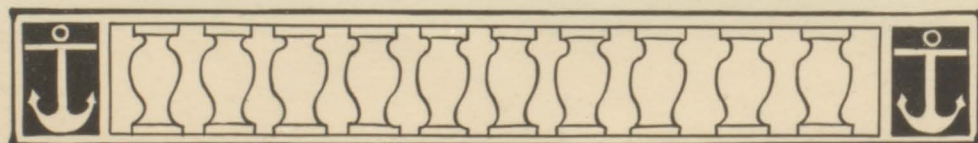
Henry Chisman
John Dash
Cyrus Porter
John Gilbert
Sam Morasco
Marvin Smith
Walter Wilson
Erie Young
John Conley
Paul Freed
William Robertson
George Boden
William Brettholle
James Fazzini
William Wilcox

First Basses

Fred Messiner
Robert Ayres
Emil Gerstmeyer
Dale McFeatters
Ralph Burak
Emmett Freshwater
Karl Quinn
Mike Volanski
George Weiyessness
Meredith Fulks
Glenn Morrison
Charles Puhlman
Richard Treat

Second Basses

Quentin Beck
Robert Bradshaw
Richard Gardner
Robert Lohr
Edward Oates
Charles Peel
Edward Penner
William Woodall
Martin Boor
Burton Kane
Joseph Kreisberg
David Penner
Zygmund Puznakowski
Nestor Sherba
Karl Kress





THE ORCHESTRA

All those who play musical instruments are invited to become members of the orchestra. This meets once a week, for the purpose of learning numbers to be used at different occasions, such as class literaries and spring concerts. For the last two years the orchestra has been assisted by Charles Previte, a cello player and a student of Carnegie Tech.

Solo Violins

Philip Conley
Ralph Burak

First Violins

Robert Bradshaw
William Oates
Fred Stout

Obbligato Violins

Donald Bradwell
Jane Dunczyk
Paul Freed
Elinor Sinsell
William Weikel

Second Violins

Norman Aboosh
Loraine Allen
Helen Bickell
George Boden

Clarinets

John Conley
Erie Young

Trumpet

Walter Black

Saxophone

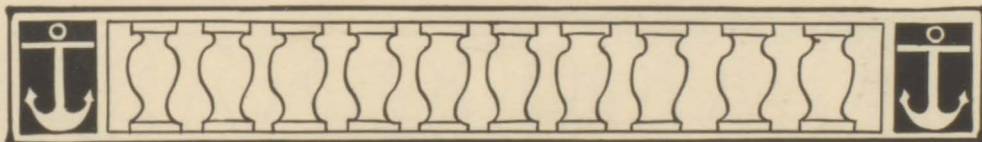
Robert Gray

Drums

John Adamski

Piano

Viola Murphy





THE CARHIWEE

The "Carhiwee" has finished its second year, and survived its second financial crisis. After many trials and much hard work it has emerged victorious.

Money for the project was raised by the sale of stationery by the Senior Class and a Red Arrow Campaign carried on by the entire High School, assisted by the Grade Schools. When the sum of a hundred dollars was awarded to the "Carhiwee" by the Red Arrow Committee it marked the passing of another milestone in the history of the paper.

A long anticipated trip was taken to the new Press plant. Since the beginning of the paper, the Staff had desired to make this trip and the day will long be remembered.

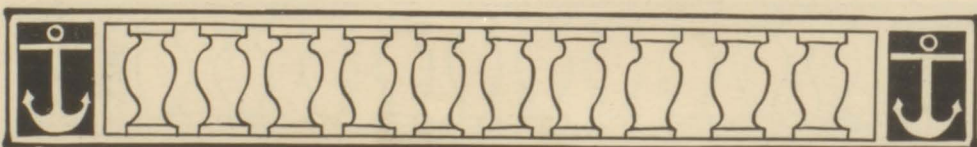
The second year having been completed the question arises, "Can the Carhiwee continue to be successful?"

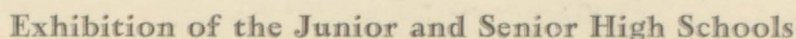
We firmly believe that it can be a success if it is properly supported by the student body.

As the members of the Class of '28 become alumni and place the care and continuance of the "Carhiwee" in the hands of the Class of '29 they send with it the cry:

"You are the captain of its ship. You are the master of its fate," and they feel certain it can not fail.

SWOPE STEVENSON.





1. Dance—"Tarantella"	7th Grade Girls (Harding School)
2. Tumbling Stunts	Junior High Girls
3. Dance—"Sailors' Horn Pipe"	Junior High Boys
4. Dance—"Galanterie"	Senior High Girls
5. Pyramid Building	Senior High Boys
6. Rhythmics and Marching	Senior High School
7. Dance—"Irish Lilt"	Senior High Girls
8. Tumbling	Junior High and Senior High Boys
9. Apparatus	Senior High Girls
10. Apparatus	Senior High Boys

Invocation—
Opening Chorus-----Class of 1928
 Accompanist, Naomi Marxen

Salutatory-----Mary Wojcieszki
Oration—The Man for the Crisis-----Samuel Sherman
Reading—Poe's Raven in an Elevator-----Lucy Boyd
Contralto Solo—The Linden Tree—Schubert-----Bertha Brosky
 Accompanist, Viola Murphy

Address-----Dr. J. Linwood Eisenberg,
 President of State Teachers' College,
 Slippery Rock, Pa.

Harp Solo-----Martha Burry
Valedictory-----Myra Botsford
Presentation of Scholarships—
Presentation of Cup to Juniors-----Swope Stevenson
Acceptance-----Francis Hartz
Presentation of Diplomas—
Closing Chorus-----Class of 1928
 Accompanist, Naomi Marxen







LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

OFFICERS

President.....	Alvin Watchorn
Vice President.....	Myra Botsford
Secretary.....	Claire Harney
Treasurer.....	Agnes McEwen

PROGRAM COMMITTEE

Josephine Wishart, <i>Chairman</i>	
Mildred Lutckens	Catherine Resek
Florence Curry	
Miss Tinker, <i>Sponsor</i>	

This outstanding club of C. H. S. has a membership of sixty, consisting of those Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors who are especially interested in spoken French. The membership and enthusiasm have gradually increased since the spring of 1926 when its interest lay only within one recitation group. The Cercle Francais regularly meets the last Thursday of each month in the Baptist Church.

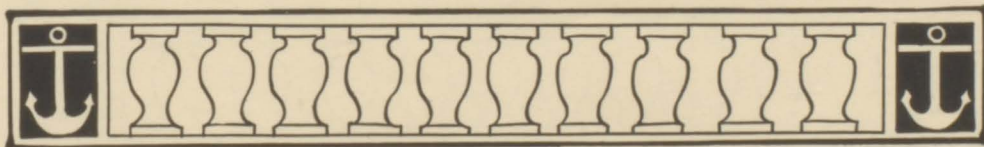
In the beginning the meetings of the circle were very informal but now the programs have necessarily become quite formal. Preceding each program is a brief business meeting which is conducted according to the rules and regulations of the national organization of colleges and high schools.

The program committee has discharged its duties efficiently. The committee consists of a representative from each recitation group and thereby is able to recognize the abilities of the various members.

The programs which are entirely in French are widely varied. Sam Morasco has cleverly designed each program in keeping with its theme. Naomi Marxen, the accompanist, has put pep not only into the group singing but also in that of solos, duets and quartets. The Cercle greatly enjoys "Chants de France." This song book contains patriotic, military, popular and folk songs, as well as a few hymns. Violin, banjo and cornet have inspired us further. Granted that "music hath its charms" another part of the program is anticipated each month: Story-telling, readings, dialogues, dances and plays.

Necessarily much time has been put on the plays. Since each student gives himself whole heartedly to his role the participants gain great benefit therefrom. Plays have proved to be a good means of teaching the audience French idioms. Consequently even those not performing at a meeting reap some benefit.

One Junior group that has just begun the study of French took full charge of the May meeting. Their program was excellently given. Miss Graham, their teacher, must be highly commended as well as her group. The ability, pep, and enthusiasm of this year bespeaks even better work for next year.





THE CARDINAL CLUB

President Dale McFeatters
 Secretary and Treasurer Elizabeth Curtis

PROGRAM COMMITTEE

Claire Harney, *Chairman*
 Jane Dunczyk Edward Stern

EXCURSION COMMITTEE

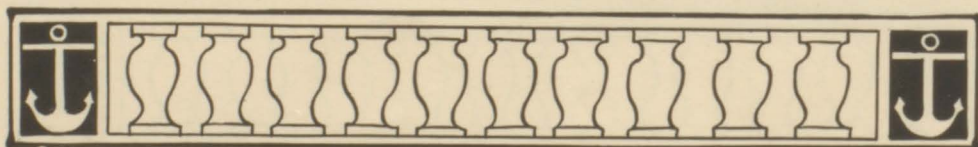
John Gilbert, *Chairman*
 Amil Gerstmeier Esther McAfee

The present Cardinal Club was organized in 1926 by a group of biology students who wished to learn more about nature. There were then two branches, one of which was called the Sophomore Cardinal Club and the other the Junior Unit. The Junior Unit chose as their plan for that year, the labeling and arranging of specimens in the nature cabinet. Since the project has been completed, the two groups have combined into the one club which has a membership of forty-two.

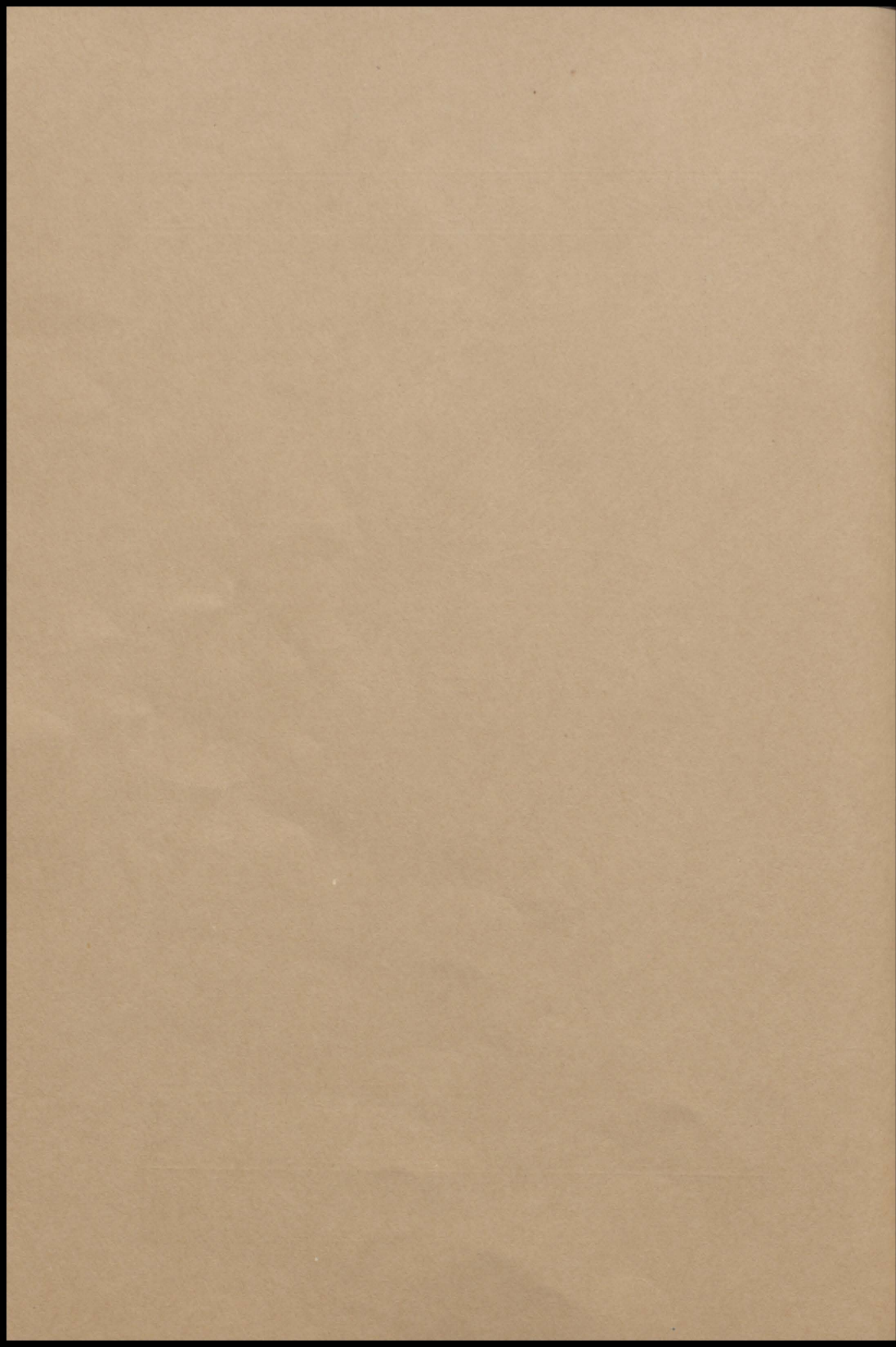
The club meets once a month and at each meeting an interesting program is given which stimulates each person's interest in nature. At these meetings the importance of conservation of beneficial birds, harmless snakes and wild animals is emphasized. Also the Cardinals get into close communion with Mother Nature by means of field trips. On these, things can be inspected at close range and this, in itself, is very beneficial because one is thus able to become acquainted with many species of wild flowers, grasses, insects and birds.

One very interesting trip which the Club made this year was an excursion to the Carnegie Museum. Here the members heard instructive lectures about our wild animals and our feathered friends.

ELIZABETH CURTIS, '29.









THE SENIOR MASKED BALL

On the evening of October 28, the spirits of spooks and hobgoblins inhabited the Harding Gym, which was dimly lighted by lanterns. There were large branches of autumn leaves, corn stocks and pumpkins, while here and there splashes of the class colors, blue and gold, could be seen. In one corner was a weird ghost which chaperoned the cleverly decorated alcove for the faculty. Everyone assumed the spirit of Hallowe'en and made it a gay festivity. The small hats and horns each individual received afforded much merriment. Then again toward the end of the evening much excitement was caused by the serpentine confetti. The costumes made quite a spectacular scene. Among the costumes were the "old-fashioned girl," which is always a pleasing sight, pierrots and pierrettes, jolly clowns, and blood-curdling pirates, vamps and flappers, Spanish senors and senioritas, Dapper Dan, and even a blue-bird. It was with regret that the last strains of the "Home Waltz" were heard.

JUNIOR PROM

The Red Letter day for the Seniors came on April 13 when the Juniors held the Annual Prom in their honor.

It is needless to say how important the Seniors felt, since the dance was in their behalf. Nearly all the faculty were present and participated in the dancing. The decorations were very clever, the color scheme being carried out in blue and silver. The canopy, so exquisitely designed, furnished a unique moonlight effect, when the lights shone through. It was certainly hard to realize that twelve o'clock should fly around so soon, bringing with it the "Home Waltz" and a last look at the hall.





FRESHMAN SWIMMING PARTY

March the sixteenth was set by the Freshmen for a swimming party. At 8:30 the crowd gathered at the Harding for an enjoyable party. Among those present were several alumni. At ten o'clock the bell rang for the gay throng to say good-bye and disperse.

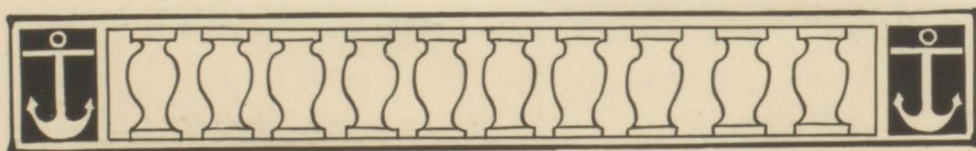
SENIOR PARTY

On Friday, April the twentieth, the greatly anticipated "Magazine Sale" party was given by the losers, the Blues and Reds, in honor of the winners, the Greens. At nine o'clock the revels began. A most unique program had been planned. First was a humorous act, "Lochinvar," a romantic scene in which Lochinvar, the young lover, rescued his fiancée from an unfortunate marriage. They made their escape on broom-sticks which represented their fiery steeds.

Following closely upon this was the "Human Ford," which caused much excitement due to engine and tire trouble. Several readings were given by senior girls. To top off the evening there was a "Womanless Wedding" to the tune of the "Prisoner's Song." The ceremony was very amusing, but could not be heard due to the rasping wails of the infant, at frequent intervals, and the laughter of the spectators. Last, but not least, was a clever sketch given by two of the dignified male members of the class. During the intermissions, couples danced to music provided by an orchestra. At eleven o'clock refreshments were served and the remainder of the time was spent in dancing.

SENIOR ACTIVITIES

At this point the Seniors are much excited, anticipating the class play, commencement, and other activities of the season, which necessitate a great deal of preparation. But the work is lightened by thoughts of such pleasant events as the Athletic Dance and the Senior Banquet, not to mention the picnic, at which all Seniors cast aside their would-be dignity and have a glorious good time.



ALUMNI

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Carnegie High School has an Alumni Association of which to be proud. The body of Alumni has an organization with Dr. Howard Wilson of the class of 1913 as its president.

The greatest undertaking which has been accomplished by the Alumni is the presentation of the bust, a life size model of Professor Thomas J. George, at the commencement exercises of the class of 1927.

This bust was cast in bronze by Mr. Frank Vittor, one of the most distinguished men of his profession in the district. The work is an excellent likeness of Professor George, the first Superintendent of Carnegie Public Schools.

The Alumni Association has expressed by this gift its love for its Alma Mater and its admiration for the untiring efforts of Mr. George, in bringing the Public Schools of Carnegie to the high standard they hold to-day. Also the Alumni hope that the bust will be an incentive in forever preserving the memory of Professor Thomas J. George.

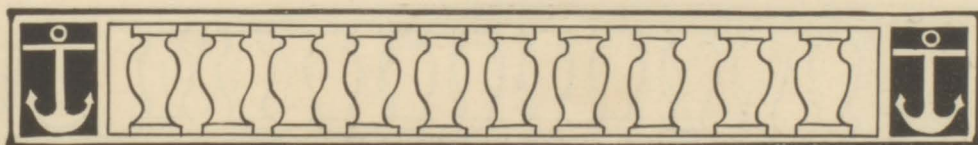
THE ALUMNI DANCE

The Annual Alumni Dance was held in the ball room of the Elks' Club on Thursday evening, December 29, 1927. Among those present were members of the Alumni of Carnegie High School, students of Carnegie High School and their friends.

Music for the evening was furnished by the Campus Serenaders, famed Pitt syncopators, and entertainment was furnished by the Bell Hops, a song and dance trio. It was proclaimed the greatest social success of the year, and the committee in charge of the affair deserve unlimited credit and thanks for their work and interest in this affair.

Gold Emblems Offered by the Class of '25

The class of '25 still holds its interest in the affairs of Carnegie High School, especially those of the Athletic Association, as is shown by the following proposal:





The class of '25 proposes to award a Gold Emblem to each member of the football team, and of Boys' and Girls' basket-ball teams, which wins six out of seven games of football or twelve out of fourteen games of basket-ball of the regular schedule.

BANQUET OF THE CLASS OF 1925

The third annual banquet of the class of 1925 was held in the dining-room of the Y. W. C. A., December 28, 1927. The members of the committee were Joe Kerr, chairman; William Coates, Raymond Worley, Margaret Mansfield, Verna Holland, Dorothy Mulvey, William Craig and Clifford Douglas.

Joe Kerr introduced William Craig as toastmaster of the evening. Those who have been attending college gave some very amusing as well as interesting incidents of college life. Especially interesting were the tales of certain methods of hazing in the different colleges and the almost unendurable life of the Freshmen during the first semester. Those who are in the business world related local anecdotes.

As the hour of nine approached some wandered off to the Alumni Dance held in the Ball Room of the Elks' Club, there to spend the remainder of the evening in renewing acquaintance with old school chums. Others went to the homes of classmates, where the evening was spent in playing cards.

REUNION BANQUET OF THE CLASS OF '27

On Thursday evening, December 29, 1927, the members of the graduating class of 1927 held their first Annual Reunion Banquet at the First Presbyterian Church.

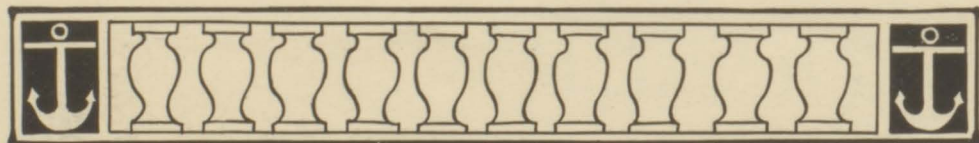
The dining-room was decorated in the class colors, scarlet and gray. The entertainment for the evening was very interesting. Members of the class told of their college life. Music for the banquet was furnished by a few of the girls (former members of the G Clef Club) under the direction of Miss Irene Lavenka.

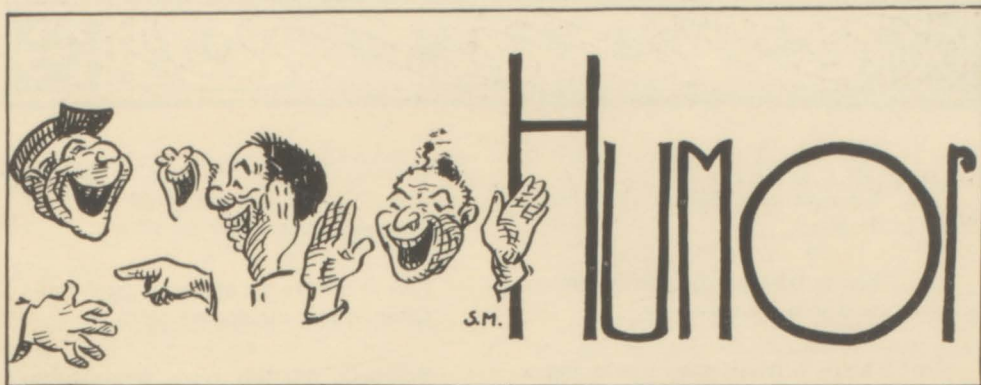
The committee in charge was fully satisfied that its work had accomplished a purpose, and they are looking forward to a one hundred percent turnout of the Alumni of '27 in December, 1928.

CARNEGIE ALUMNI

Among the institutions of higher learning attended by Carnegie Alumni are the following:

Cornell	Dennison U.	Goucher
Grinnell	Indiana Teachers College	Muskingum
Ohio State	Pa. College for Women	Penn State
Pitt	Penna. U.	Princeton
Sargent	Seton Hill	Simmons
Slippery Rock	Syracuse U.	Tech.
Temple	U. of West Va.	Villanova
W. & J.	Westminster	Wilson
Wooster		





He sat on the sofa, evidently in deep thought
As he searched through the treasures of a book
he had bought;
But his conscience was hurting, and his heart
was stony.
For he was a Sophomore and the book was a
Pony.

* * * *

Wallis: What do you charge for your
rooms?

Landlady: Six dollars up.

Wallis: But I'm a student.

Landlady: Oh! in that case it's six dollars
down.

* * * *

Old Lady: Why don't you make your little
brother come out of the water? Take him
home; he'll catch cold.

Young: Oh, that's all right, lady. He has
a cold now.

* * * *

Another way to teach a boy the art of de-
fending himself is to make him wear long
curls.

* * * *

Sterrett: Could you tell me how far it is
to the station?

Froelich: Sure! Five minutes walk if you
run.

* * * *

Dixon: I've had a terrible warning of ap-
proaching death!

Coyne: Really! What?

Dixon: I bought one of those lifetime
fountain pens and it's broken.

Patterson: What's the meaning of those
letters, MDCCCXCVII?

Burkett: It means 1897.

Patterson: Say, don't you think they're
carrying this spelling reform entirely too far?

* * * *

Brush: Did the speaker electrify the audi-
ence?

Bercaw: No! he merely gassed it.

* * * *

Anna M.: In a cross section of a villus
there are wavy lines.

Mildred D.: It must have had a marcelle.

* * * *

Kress: My girl marcelles her hair on Fri-
day.

Alex: Why?

Kress: So she will look good over the
weak end.

* * * *

Coach: Burkett, do you know who discov-
ered America?

Burkett (while knocked out): Sure, Lin-
dy; are you that stupid?

* * * *

Miss Tinker: Tell that man outside to quit
blowing his horn.

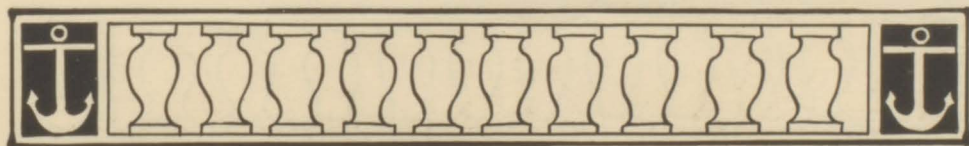
John Tudas: That's not a horn; that's
Mike blowing his nose.

* * * *

Mr. Lee thinks Chisman will make a good
forester, because he has a rangy build.

* * * *

Bright (?) Junior: Now, on the other
hand, we have four fingers and a thumb.





Lee: What is an alloy?

Fred: Someone that helped the United States in the war.

* * * *

Lee: I hate to frighten you people, but we are going to dye in lab tomorrow.

* * * *

Kay: I know a fellow who would give a million dollars to see you.

Flo: Bring him around.

Kay: He's blind.

* * * *

Miss Nesbitt: The Trojan people were a superstitious race who believed in various signs. We don't think so much about signs now.

Booth: I know one sign we always have to believe in.

Miss Nesbitt: What's that?

Booth: Detour.

* * * *

Scotch Golfer: Caddie, are you good at finding balls?

Caddie: Yes, sir.

Golfer: Well, then go out and find some so we can start the game.

* * * *

Tenderfoot Scout: A street car must have come along here.

First-Class Scout: Why?

Tenderfoot Scout: Don't you see its tracks?

* * * *

Miss Graham (to Class): I hope you have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and come back with your lessons well prepared.

Class: Same to you.

* * * *

Paul: How come you are so small, Saul?

Saul: I was speaking over the telephone once and the operator cut me off.

* * * *

McEwen (correcting a sentence): It should be, "I want the larger of those two boxes."

Tarter: You would.

* * * *

Milliren: What is a collective noun?

Porter: Dog catcher.

* * * *

Zyg (speaking on Idylls of the King): Once he was killed on the field of battle.

Milliren: Isn't once enough?

Graham: Why did all you girls choose the subject, "Caught in a Shower?"

Herman: Because they are all wet.

* * * *

Lee: Where do we get our sugar from?

Glenn: From the grocery store.

* * * *

Brettholle was this year's dumbest frosh. He tried to sign up for the golf course.

* * * *

My girl quit me, so I'm going back to South Bend to look for a Notre Dame.

* * * *

First Darcy: Say dere boy, look out! Ah's so bad—

Second Darcy: Listen heah, chile, don't pull dat "Ah scratches de baf tub" stuff on me. Why man, ah's so bad dat ah sells mah finger nails to the jooler fuh to grind diamonds wid.

* * * *

We once had a student from Rome Who had an egregious dome;

After teasing and patten'

We copied his Latin,

And all took a hundred per—home.

* * * *

Stout: A kiss means a volume.

Dot: Are you collecting a library?

* * * *

Glasser (after giving Stern a lecture): Now what are you going to do the rest of the year?

Stern: Count the days until vacation.

* * * *

Swope: I fell last night and struck my head on the piano.

Lucy: Hurt yourself?

Swope: No, luckily I hit the soft pedal.

* * * *

Soph: I want the "Life of Cæsar."

Librarian: Too late; Brutus got it long ago.

* * * *

Sterrett: What is the most destructive force of modern times?

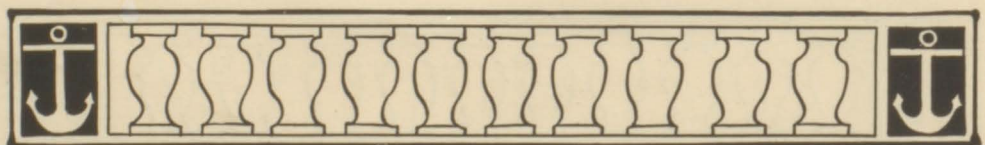
Mary (without hesitation): The laundry.

* * * *

She: Well, John, I got a bargain today.

John: Got a bargain? I suppose you think you got something for nothing.

She: That's just what I did get. I got a birthday present for you.





She talked about my apartment, so I knocked her flat.

* * * *

He: Did anyone ever tell you that you were nice?

She: Sure—lots of men.

He: Well, don't believe them. Men are all liars.

* * * *

Mr. Sterrett: Watch me closely while I go all over Europe on the blackboard.

* * * *

Sterrett: What is coral?

Schreiber: A place where you keep horses.

* * * *

Betty: John, I'm going to be a ventriloquist.

John: Fat chance you got.

Betty: Why?

John: Why, women can't keep their mouths shut.

* * * *

Lee: What is hard water?

Voice from the rear: Ice!

* * * *

Milliren: What caused the author's death?

Ayers: His heart stopped beating.

* * * *

Dash: I doctor myself by the aid of medical books.

Dale: Yes, and some day you'll die of a misprint!

* * * *

Teacher: Name a great timesaver.

Frosh: Love at first sight.

* * * *

Junior: I'm studying the origin of blotting paper.

Senior: How absorbing.

* * * *

Peg: Her father is a director of this town.

Jane: Is he?

Peg: Sure. He directs traffic downtown.

* * * *

Chiropractor: Have you wrenched your back lately?

Frosh: Sure—I took a bath yesterday.

* * * *

Prof. Knarr: Girls, who was the first man?

Senior Girls (in unison): George Washington.

Prof. Knarr: Ah, no. It was Adam.

Senior Girls: We wasn't countin' foreigners.

Salesman: Is your mother engaged?

Gardner: You're too late—she's married.

* * * *

Lee: Who invented the arc?

Hartz: Noah.

* * * *

Lee: Beadling, prepare a lesson on match-making. Speak on commercial match-making, and no other kind.

* * * *

Burry: No, when I marry I want a man who is game from head to foot.

Peel: Well, give me a chance. I've got a game leg already.

* * * *

Burig: What are the favorite environments for sleep?

Saul: A bed.

* * * *

All the teachers in this school are book-worms except the Geometry teachers; they are angle worms.

* * * *

He: Do you realize what wonders there are in a drop of water?

She: Sure. I spent almost a week looking at one.

He: What! Gazing at a drop of water?

She: Uh-huh! Niagara Falls.

* * * *

Lauble: I want to see you get at least a "B" on this test.

Bradshaw: So do I. Let's pull together.

* * * *

Milliren: What is the antecedent of fool in this sentence?

Porter: You.

* * * *

Florence: Were you ever at sea?

Murphy: I spent one afternoon at sea.

Florence: In what?

Murphy: A chemistry exam.

* * * *

Beadling: It's a date.

Robertson: Where'll you meet me?

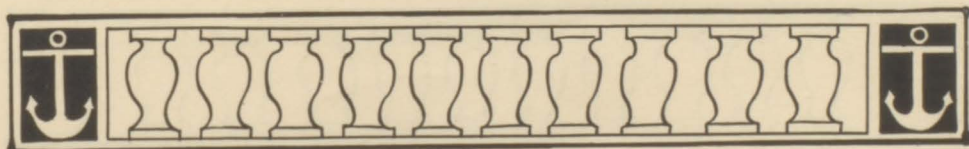
Beadling: Half way.

* * * *

Kearns: Mr. Lee, I am ready to go on with the experiment. May I have some tubes?

Lee: What did you do with the tubes I just gave you?

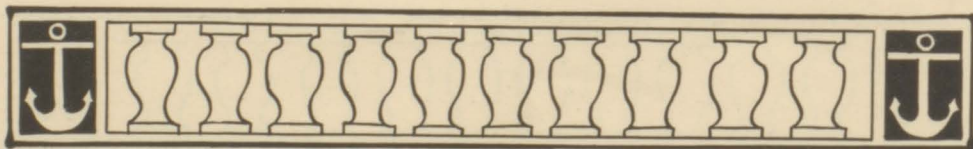
Kearns: I used those up. You said they were only test tubes.



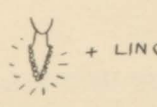
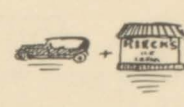
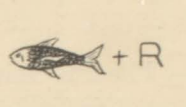
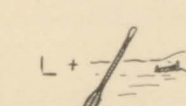
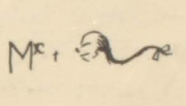
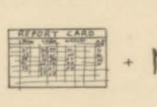
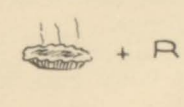
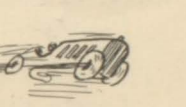
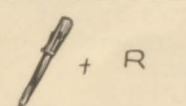
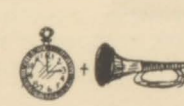
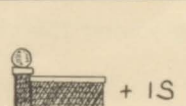
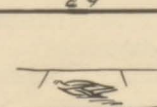
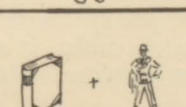
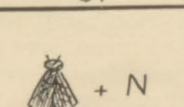


THE MAGAZINE RACK

Frontier Stories	Messiner & Kearns
Farm Life	Jack Aitken
Ladies Home Journal	Lucy Boyd
Snappy Stories	Helen Dunczyk
True Romances	Martha & Chuck
Modern Priscilla	Agnes McEwen
The Mentor	John Dash
The Etude	Naomi Marxen
Popular Mechanics	Bob Beadling
Everybody's	Cy Porter
Happy Stories	Flo Darnley
Mystery Stories	Kay Douglas
The Red Book	Murphy & Watchorn
The Popular	Bill Woodall
Radio Digest	Smilovitz
Secrets	Mary & Thelma
Short Stories	Dick Gardner
The American	Marion Speed
College Humor	Morris Speizer
Automobile Digest	Bill Webb
Outdoors	Hen Chisman
Fight Stories	Bob Lohr
Amazing Stories	Catherine Resek
Photoplay	Anna Louise
Blue Book	Ruth Bertenthal
Dream World	Jim Coates
Love Stories	Peg McGann & Clem
Woman's Home Companion	Quentin Beck
Cosmopolitan	Josephine Wishart
Vanity Fair	Betty Robertson
Scientific American	Morris Klee
True Stories	Mildred Lutckens
Vogue	Ruth Doudna
Good Housekeeping	Mary W.
Life	Martha Burry
Liberty	Deloris Beck
Scholastic	Myra Botsford
Literary Digest	Swope Stevenson
Le Petit Journal	Janet Curtis
Physical Culture	Nellie Kerr



SENIOR CELEBRITIES

 1	 2	 3	 4
 5	 6	 7	 8
 9	 10	 11	 12
 13	 14	 15	 16
 17	 18	 19	 20
 21	 22	 23	 24
 25	 26	 27	 28
 29	 30	 31	 32
 33	 34	 35	 36

Answers on Page 97.



THE LOG OF THE VOYAGER

SEPTEMBER

- 6—No, this isn't a green house, that's the Frosh.
- 7—He isn't a prof, he's a Senior.
- 12—A young army is laboring for football honors.
- 20—Screeches, catcalls, and discords forebode a successful Spring Concert.
- 21—After a couple of weeks of practice, 417 students can manage the halls without aid.
- 22—Seniors elect officers. Congratulations are in order.
- 23—I'll say they are, their first meeting forecasts a dance on October 28. "Get your man."
- 30—Old times again. Carnegie 12, Cecil 0.

OCTOBER

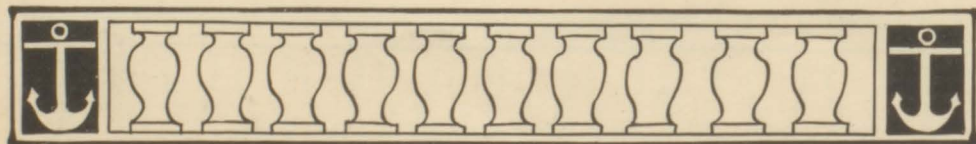
- 7—The Carnegie-Duquesne game was called off; a little legitimate spying resulted on our part.
- 12—Juniors organized to-day; fire extinguishers were issued to some C. H. S. students, but nothing has been set afire yet.
- 14—Bridgeville 7, Carnegie 6; and how!
- 19—Carhiwee out. Congratulations, Staff.
- 21—Editors elected for Voyager. A 24-7 score wasn't a bad beating by Rox.
- 24—More elections for Voyager Staff.
- 26—Still more.
- 28—Clowns, hobgoblins, poultry, pirates, witches, and fair ladies helped make the Senior Masquerade a success. Bellevue 7, Carnegie 0.

NOVEMBER

- 4—Signs of improvement shown in a 13-0 defeat by Dormont. Le Cercle Francais elects officers.
- 11—Carnegie took the small end of a 7-0 score with McDonald.
- 16—The entire student body goes to the Liberty to view the Anti-Saloon League picture.
- 17—First meeting of Le Cercle Francais.
- 18—Crafton proved Carnegie's superior again by a 38-0 defeat.
- 23—Many appear starved, tomorrow's Thanksgiving.
- 28—Blue Monday in its most perfect form.

DECEMBER

- 1—Stiff knees, sore muscles, and creaking joints; the girls' basketball team is in earnest.
- 2—Seniors have the first literary. Sophs organized literary club; watch your English. Cardinal Club reorganized.
- 10—The Seniors are selling stationery to aid financially.
- 22—The Junior Literary comes off today; pretty dresses and nervous countenances. A pair of victories over Oakdale makes it a nice day.
- 23—Le Cercle Francais puts on a Christmas program today. Merry Christmas, and good-bye till next year!





JANUARY

- 4—Starting the new year differently, "Blue Wednesday!"
- 6—Rox takes a pair of games.
- 10—The girls lose to Bellevue, the boys to Langley. Just another off-day.
- 13—New Senior password: "How many subscriptions do you have?"
- 20—Greens win magazine contest, and Crafton wins two basketball games.

FEBRUARY

- 17—Carnegie turns the tables on Crafton with a pair of defeats. C. H. S. students receive a picture of Frances Willard.
- 23—Le Cercle Francais had an interesting program to-day.
- 27—"Moniti meliora Sequamur," we know that much Latin anyhow.
- 29—Soph English Club had big meeting today.

MARCH

- 2—Carhiwee Staff visits the Press.
- 6—Curly hair, pretty dresses and clean faces; the first group goes into Johnston's.
- 8—No complaint on appearances this week.
- 10—"Don't I look sim-ply ter-rible;" first proofs arrive.
- 16—Red Arrow Committee is working for that \$100 bag of gold.
- 17—Irishers all;—green neckties, ribbons and what-nots.
- 30—Red Arrow Committee wins \$100 prize! Worries cease.

APRIL

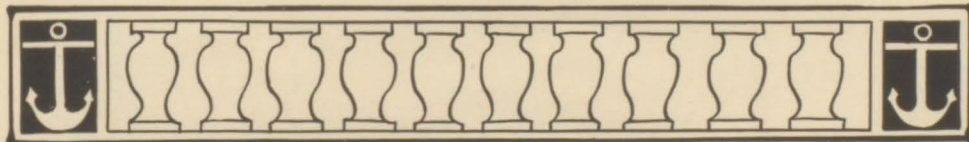
- 4—Last day of school for a while, Easter vacation begins to-morrow.
- 9—Speaking of blue Mondays!
- 17—The Senior Play is making giant strides now. "Bigger and better."
- 19—First half of History final to-day.
- 20—The Senior Party took the sadness out of the second half of the exam.
- 24—April showers didn't hinder the taking of the Voyager pictures.
- 25—More confusion, more pictures.
- 27—Voyager goes to press.
- 30—The Seniors' rings arrive!

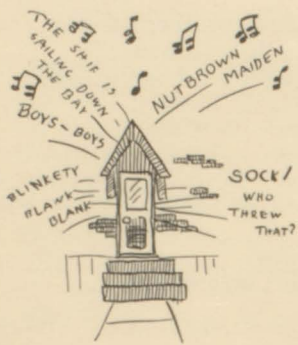
MAY

- 4—Annual Spring Concert followed the State Scholarship Exams, speaking of nerves of steel.
- 7—First of a two-day siege of Carnegie Foundation Exams; oh, well, he also gave us a library.

JUNE

- 15—Newly discovered Barrymores, Turpins, Swansons, and Pickfords,—that's the Senior Play.
- 22—The world undergoes a complete change in its supervision to-night; we graduate!





So
THIS IS
Leap
Year



THE GIRL WHO TOLD HER MOTHER
SHE WAS GOING TO A BRIDGE PARTY.



The Monthly
(T)errors

William
Heller, Jr.



LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the class of 1928 of Carnegie High School, Borough of Carnegie, County of Allegheny, State of Pennsylvania, in departing from this, our beloved institution of incarceration do hereby decree this to be the last will and testament of our possessions to be executed in the following manner:

FIRST: To the future Seniors we will the Senior Room with its fifty-three hand-carved desks, forty-two inkwells, picture books, maps, erasers, Virgil ponies, etc. We also add to this list the beautiful garden of our "Dear Teacher," the fly swatter, one-half the set of the Home Book of Verse, and Webster's masterpiece.

SECOND: Swope bequeaths the care and guardianship of the Carhiwee desk to the future editor. (Be sure to put out the light.)

THIRD: Mildred Lutckens leaves her wealth of Red Arrow Money to the one who likes to roam the halls. (The unlucky person should find some place besides Mr. Adams' desk to keep the money, if he or she wishes to keep peace.)

FOURTH: We bequeath boxing gloves to the famous Junior duelist, Dale McFeatters, but he will have to find a new opponent, as we are taking his old one with us.

FIFTH: Edmund Kearns wills his cud to Robert Peel, but he advises Bob to secure a private waste-basket lest his limbs be worn out by continued walking to and from the waste-basket.

SIXTH: Bill Woodall leaves his ability as a clown to Edward Stern. (Bill is thinking of joining Barnum and Bailey's Circus next year. More power to him.)

SEVENTH: We devise to the school our permission to lay out a new athletic field on the ground purchased for that purpose.

EIGHTH: We will to Mr. Lee a sum for the purchasing of new motors so that he will have more playthings to add to his collection.

NINTH: We bequeath to the student body our principal and faculty, who have done their best to instill in us some semblance of useful knowledge, and to whom we are very grateful.

TENTH: We leave to the Freshmen the "Fountain"; may it keep them clean and prepare them for the battle in which they are to engage.

ELEVENTH: To you, dear Faculty, we leave the picture (that no artist can paint) of our smiling faces.

TWELFTH: To you, Students, we bequeath our hopes for a new high school with a stadium, a sleeping porch, a park, and a lovers' lane.

THIRTEENTH: We leave to the community the accomplishments of our class; may they cherish and admire them, and use them forever.

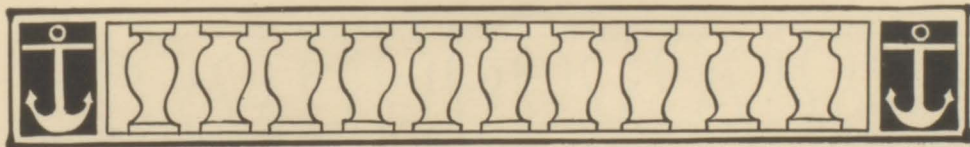
IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we, the class of 1928, the testators, have subscribed our name and affixed our seal this twentieth of April, Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight.

MILDRED LUTCKENS, *Attorney.*

Witnesses:

MARY ALICE GRAHAM.

EFFIE A. MILLIREN.





A MID-WINTER NIGHT'S DREAM

ACT I

Scene I—Classroom in Carnegie High School.

Pupil: Teacher, may I leave the room?

Teacher: Of course. Take your time.

Second Pupil: Teacher, I'm going to speak to Henry.

Teacher: Surely; can I do anything else for you?

General Chorus: Ain't we got fun!

First Pupil: Miss ———, when are we going to have a party?

Second Pupil: We ain't. I want a picnic.

Third Pupil: No, lets have a party.

Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth Pupils (very loudly): A picnic, a picnic, a party, a party.

Altogether: Rah! Rah! Rah! Team.

Scene II—The same place.

Enter Mr. Knarr and Mr. Glasser.

Mr. K.: Boys and girls, I plainly hear that you are enjoying yourselves. My heart is with you in this laughter, but must pause till my breath comes back to me.

Mr. G.: Pupils, are there any suggestions you would like to make?

Pupil: Friends, Pupils and Teachers, lend me a few moments of your time. I come to burn Cæsar, not to study it. The evil that this book does is great, the good is small indeed. Better books than this have been destroyed. So let it be with Julius Cæsar.

Mr. G. and Mr. K.: Our sentiments exactly. We shall act upon this suggestion at once.

Teacher: Allow me to congratulate you, my dear friends.

Assembly: Three jeers.

Scene III—Just Awakening.

Disillusioned Pupil: Gee whiz! It had to be a dream.

The End.

LIVE AND LEARN

To get a permanent *like* Elizabeth Schuck.

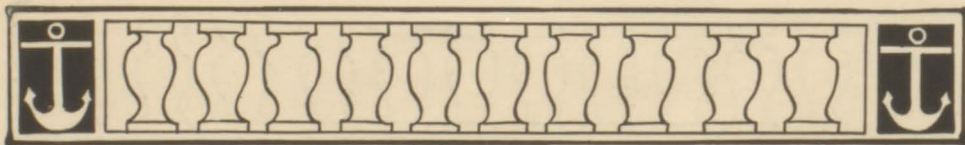
To read love stories *like* Elizabeth Schuler.

To make curls *like* Louise Metz.

To laugh *like* Mildred Lutckens.

To create fashions *like* Ruth Doudna.

To apply makeup *like* Betty Robertson.



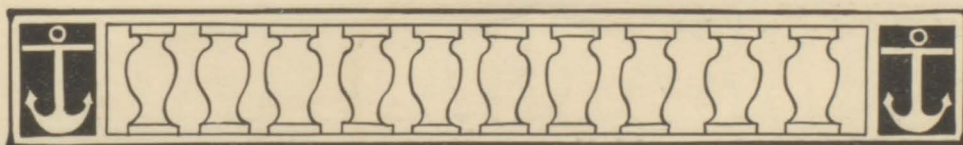


To wear a sparkler *like* Mary Wojcieski.
To be quiet *like* Bertha Stievenart.
To study *like* Myra Botsford.
To ride in a "human Ford" *like* Edythe Flynn.
To be a boxer *like* John Dash.
To mesmerize *like* John Henry.
To be a princess *like* Jo Wishart.
To be a clown *like* "Cocky" Speizer.
To ask questions *like* Robert Smilovitz.
To collect French dues *like* Aggie McEwen.
To ride a pony *like* Morris Klee.
To be busy *like* Martha Burry.
To be a Hercules *like* Janet Curtis.
To chew gum *like* Jane Blaney.
To do tricks *like* Swope Stevenson.
To know French *like* Catherine Resek.
To be little *like* Angelina Peluso.
To be crazy *like* Kay Douglas.
To flirt *like* Peg McGann.
To sell magazines *like* Sally Weidenman.
To have red hair *like* Viola Murphy.
To be good-natured *like* Flo Darnley.
To write love letters *like* Dee Beck.
To be a model husband *like* Edmund Kearns.
To warble *like* Fred Messiner.

SENIOR CELEBRITIES

(Answers to page 91)

1—Aitken	10—Boyd	19—Mansfield	28—Porter
2—Dunczyk	11—Carrick	20—McCue	29—Smith
3—Kerr	12—Fisher	21—Marxen	30—Wallis
4—Coates	13—Harney	22—Oates	31—Webb
5—Booth	14—Lohr	23—Tarter	32—Woodall
6—Campbell	15—Gardner	24—Speed	33—Peel
7—Chisman	16—Barbour	25—Schreiber	34—Buchman
8—Cohen	17—Coleman	26—Penner	35—Flynn
9—Beadling	18—Lyons	27—Watchorn	36—Wells





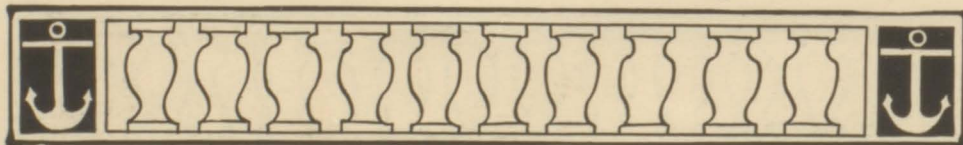
CHARACTERISTIC SAYINGS

Mr. Doyle: "This reminds me of the story about," etc.
Miss Tinker: "*C'est tres bien.*"
Miss Nesbitt: "These papers are a little better."
Prof. Lee: "When I was a boy, living in the country——"
Miss Graham: "Is there anything I can do to help you get your French?"
Miss Milliren: "Are you going to be home tonight?"
Miss Smith: "Behave like Juniors!"
Mr. Sterrett: "Now, when I was a boy——"
Miss Burig: "Cardinal Club meeting postponed."
Miss Moore: "Now, get to studying."
Miss Lauble: "You act just like children."
Miss Walker: "Have you prepared your lesson?"

R. B.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Miss Milliren didn't make wise cracks?
Morris Speizer didn't laugh and be noisy?
Charles Peel didn't have curly hair?
Dick Gardner wasn't liked by the girls?
Margaret McGann didn't make eyes?
Martha Burry didn't talk?
A Packard wasn't on Lydia Street every Saturday night?
Nancy Campbell was six feet tall?
Betty Robertson didn't use her powder puff?
Myra Botsford didn't study?
Quentin Beck wasn't bashful?
Clemens Tartar stayed at home?
Kenneth Douglas didn't talk to Florence?
Boots quit talking?
There were no "cuds of gum" in the Senior room?
Edward Penner was a good swimmer?
John Dash played football?
There was a chemistry shark?
Robert Lohr wasn't interested in side-centers?
Jack Aitken weighed 120 pounds?
Mr. Lee didn't blush?
Nellie Kerr couldn't play basketball?
Robert Smilovitz didn't ask questions?
Cyrus Porter didn't flirt with the Freshmen?
Edythe Flynn suddenly lost her shy, timid manner?
Eva Cohen forgot to think out loud?
Someone stole Anna McCue's witty remarks?
Frieda, all of a sudden, decided to get thin?
Bertha Steivenart was caught with a grin on her face?
Jane Blaney wasn't our noisiest girl?
Winnie Wells wasn't seen with——?——on Saturday nights?

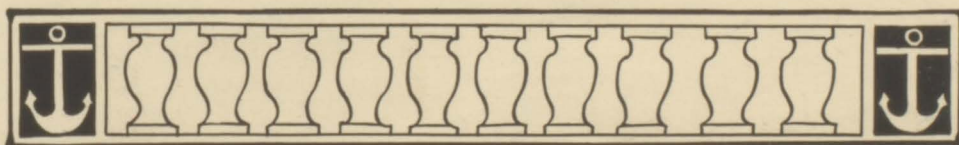




PATRONS

Carnegie National Bank.
Dr. D. F. Anderson, D. D. S.
Dr. S. P. Balcerzak.
Jim Bassano, Shoe Repairing.
Bigham Battery Service.
H. F. Botsford & Co.
Frank Brettholle & Sons.
W. W. Campbell, Flour, Grain and Feed.
Carnegie Buick.
Carnegie Cab.
Carnegie Heating Co.
Carnegie Lumber Co.
Carnegie News Co.
Carnegie Plumbing & Heating Co.
Carnegie Supply & Lumber Co.
Central Storage Battery Co.
Cheesbrough's.
Cherry's Dry Cleaners.
Cramer Printing & Publishing Company.
Crichley Lumber Co.
John Davis Sons.
E. E. E. Club.
A Friend.
The Fashion Store.
Fulton & Bradwell.
Norman L. Glasser.
Guth's Valley Pharmacy.
Dr. J. S. Harney.
Jos. Hammill, Real Estate.
William M. Harbison.
Thelma E. Hackius.
George F. Hackius.
Charles W. Husler, Insurance.
Haudenshield Realty Co.
Judah Club of Carnegie.
Johnston Studio.
Geo. A. Keisling, Studebaker.
A. D. Keister.

K. S. D's.
W. A. Love.
Mackie Bros., Dry Goods.
Harry Meyer.
H. A. McCully.
W. G. McCraley.
Dr. P. G. Motta.
McDermott Bros.
Clarence B. Nixon.
E. F. Portman & Sons.
Max Pretter, Groceries and Meats.
Pascoe Bros.
J. J. Peresman, D. D. S.
Puhlman's Flower Shoppe.
Geo. Rome & Co.
Rudolph Motors Co.
Senior Magazine Fund.
Senior Class Play.
George L. Speed.
Sherman Commercial.
Springer's Quality Meats.
Ben Sherman.
Markus Sherman.
W. M. Scott & Sons.
Cecil Slater, the Barber.
W. S. Smith, Ph. G.
Harry Suttin.
Steinmetz Bakeries.
Turk's.
Women's Club of Carnegie.
Harry Wegener, Ins.
H. R. Wilson, D. D. S.
Elmer J. Wahl.
Washington Motors Co., Inc.
York Furniture Co.
Fred Zug.
Faculty of Carnegie High School.





AUTOGRAPHS

