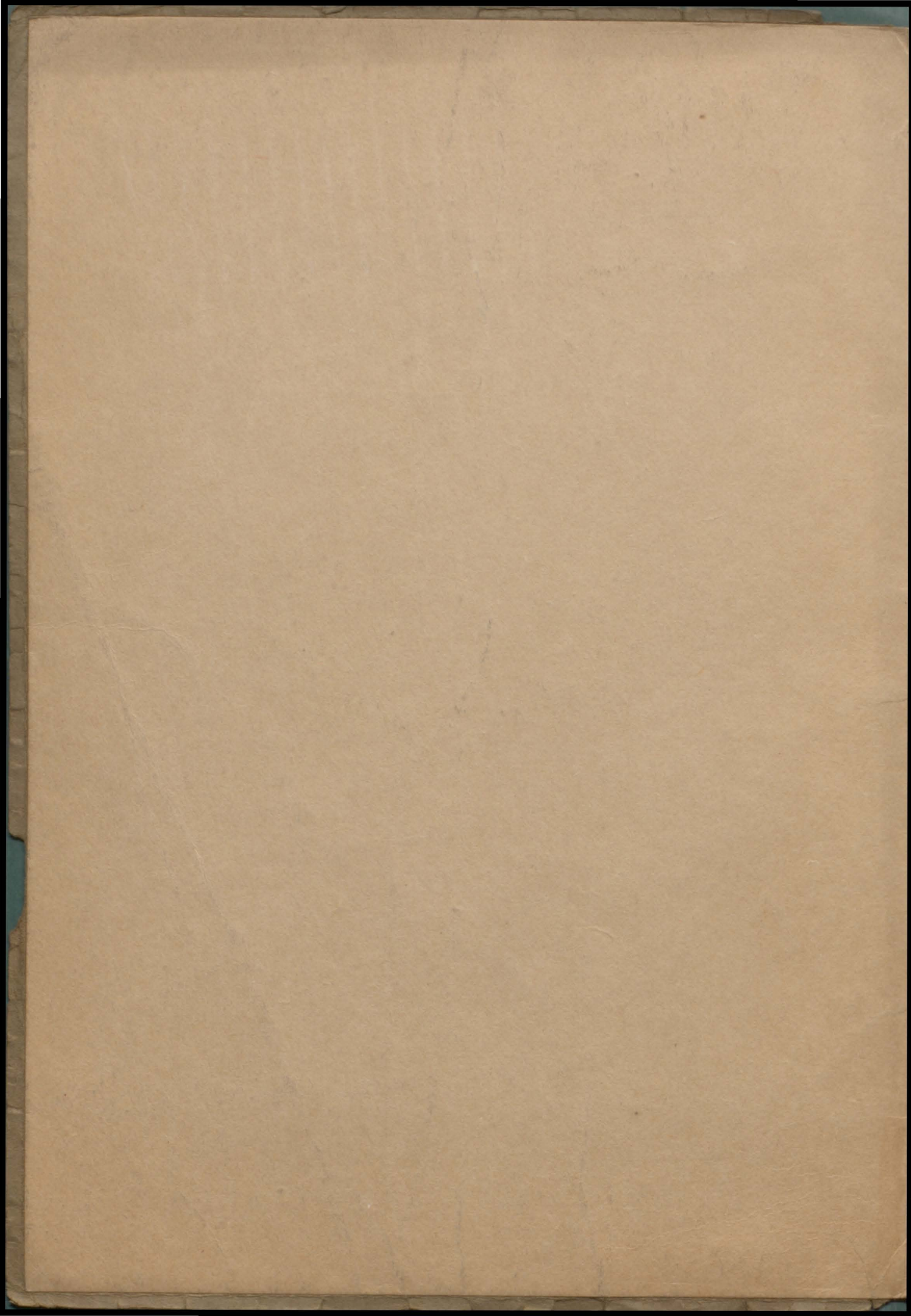
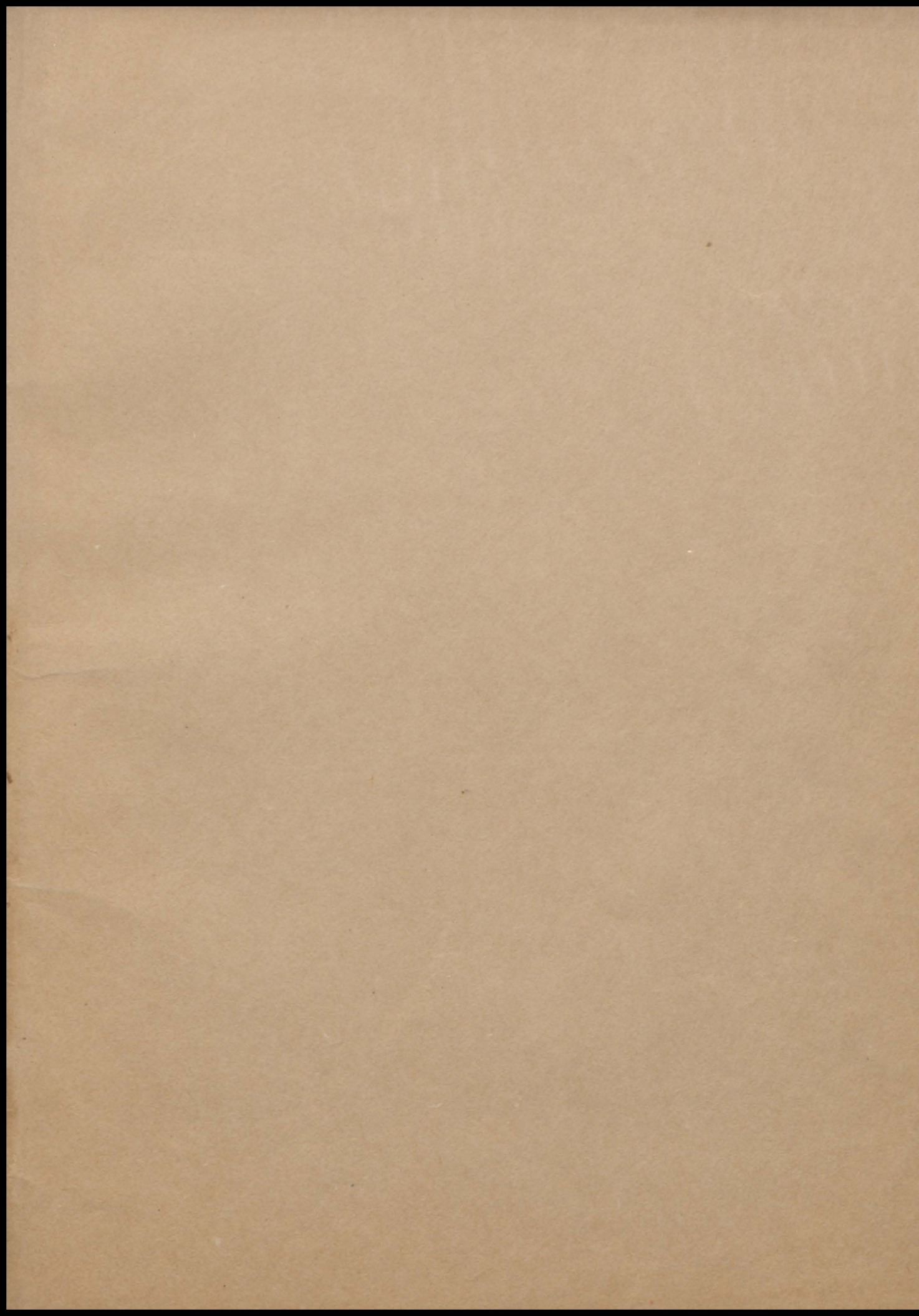
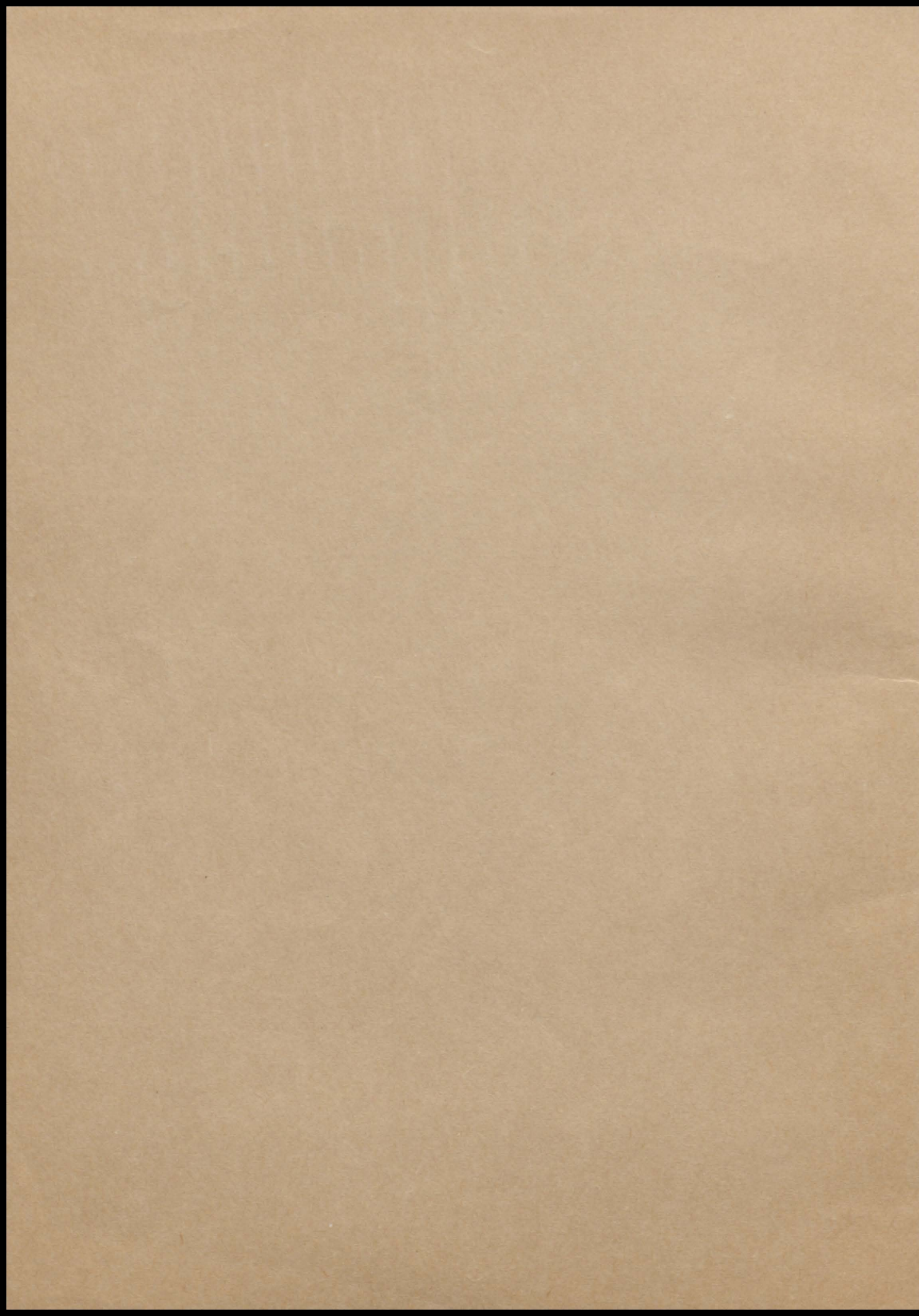




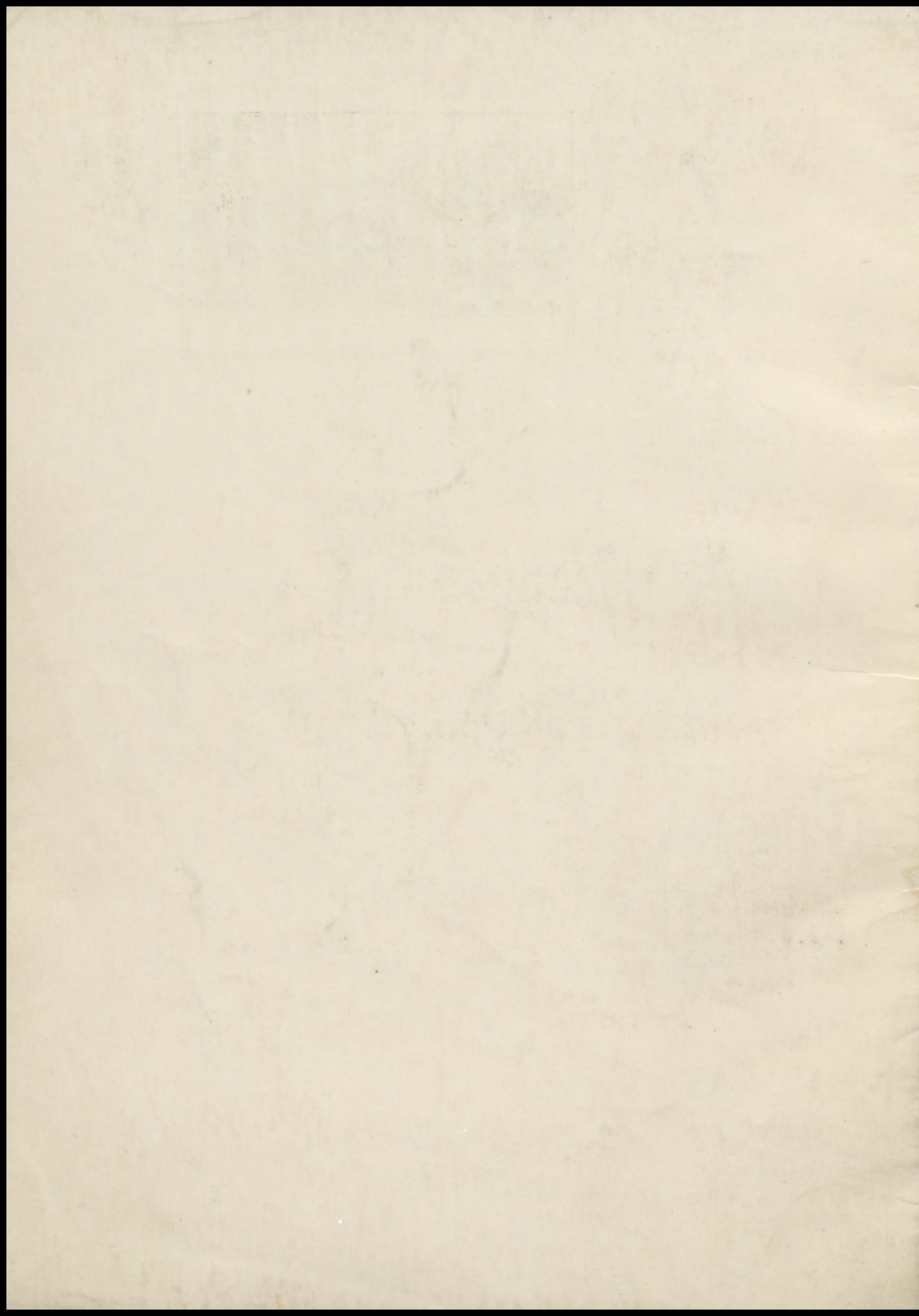
1929

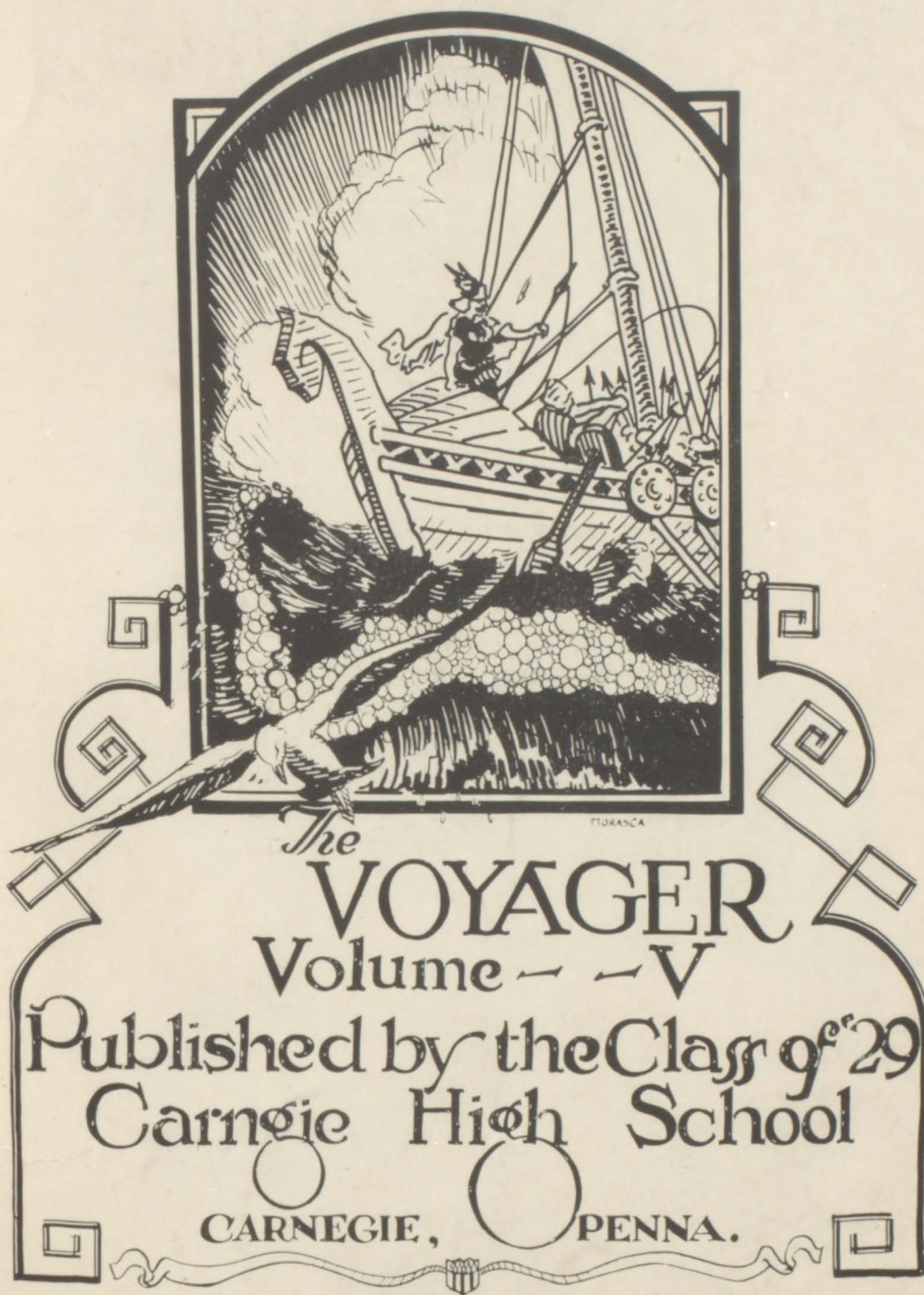












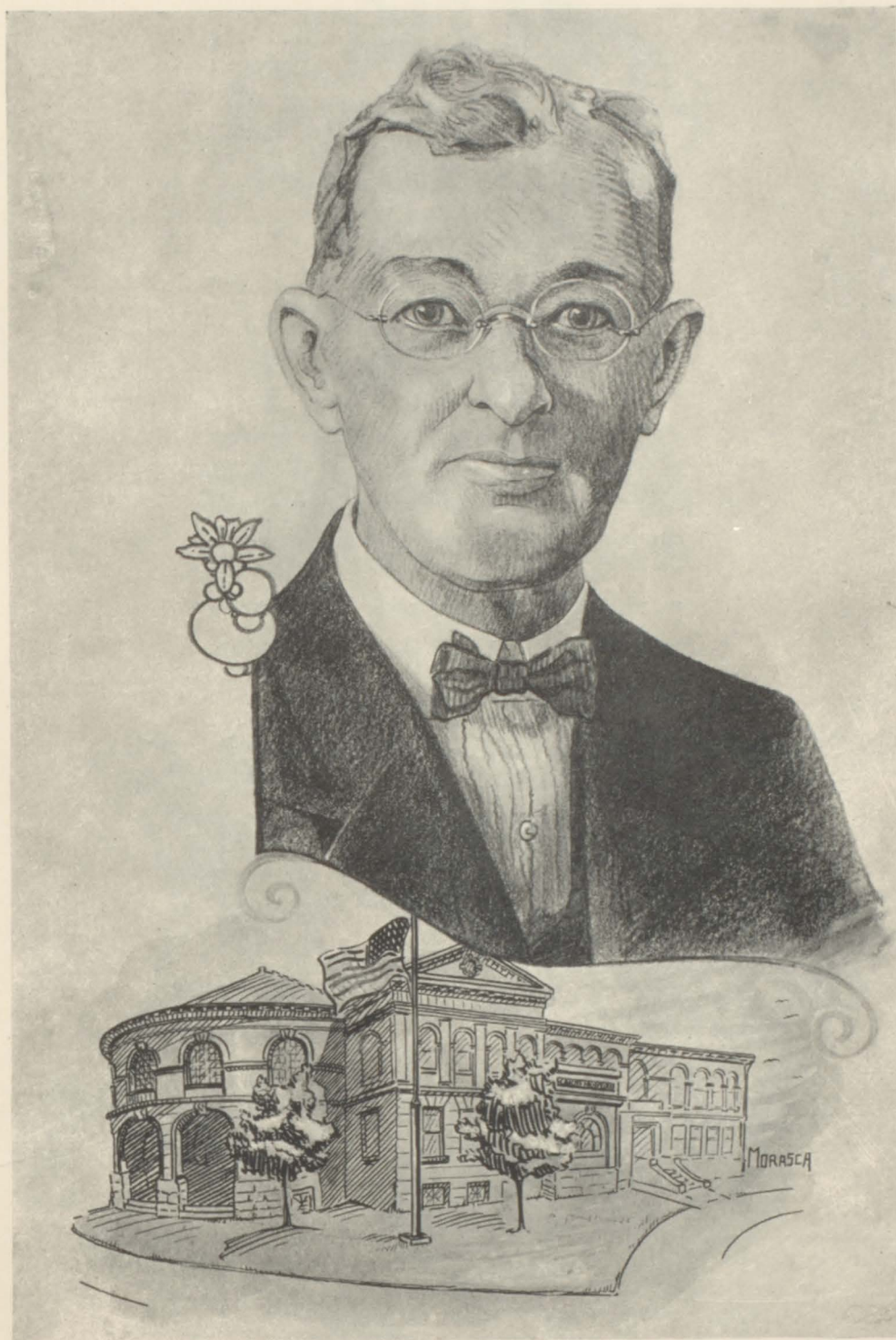
The
VOYAGER
Volume — — V

Published by the Class of '29
Carnegie High School

CARNEGIE, PENNA.

DEDICATION

IN RECOGNITION and appreciation of one who during his long service in an impressive capacity as a member of the faculty has always been morally clean in speech and thought, willing to stand by any undertaking of the student body, and sincerely devoted to his task as an instructor in this school, we, the Senior Class of 1929, do gratefully dedicate this VOYAGER to ROBERT S. DOYLE.



FOREWORD

 WITH the cooperation of the student body and the untiring efforts of our faculty advisors we have brought forth a book this year of which we as members of the staff are proud. A word of thanks is now to be tendered our patrons who have so generously contributed to the success of our year book.

Surely nothing can serve better to present to our friends a picture of school life to recall old memories than this VOYAGER.

The sincerest wishes to our
successors—

THE EDITORS.

CONTENTS

DEDICATION
SCHOOL BOARD

FACULTY

STAFF

CLASSES

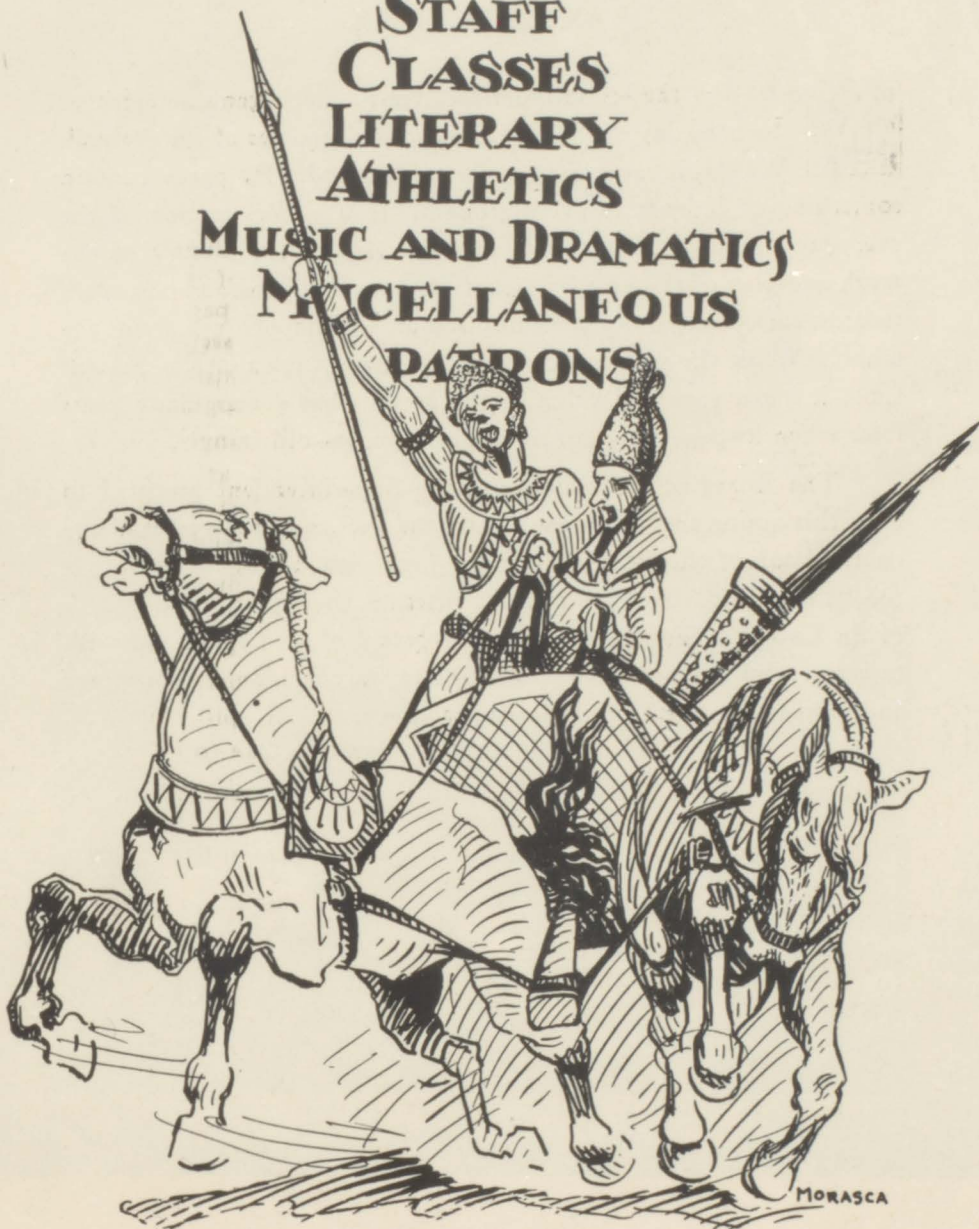
LITERARY

ATHLETICS

MUSIC AND DRAMATICS

MICELLANEOUS

PATRONS



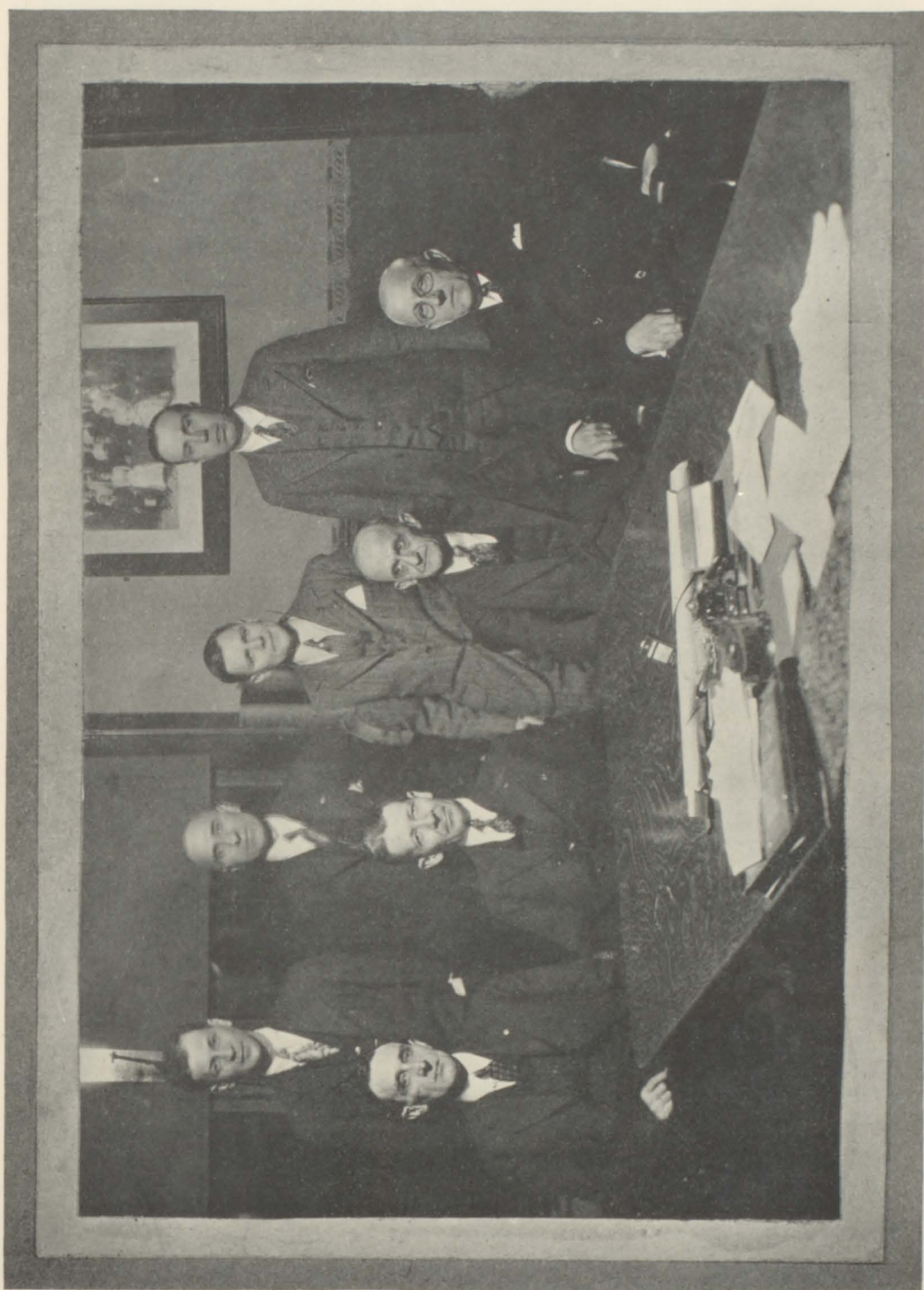
EX CATHEDRA

NO DAY in the school year radiates so much genuine spirit as does the day of the distribution of the copies of the Annual. Why this is true is easily understood. Its pages contain something of interest to every student. It is a cross section of the everyday life of the school. It presents vividly the history of the work and play of the year by means of snapshots, photographs, team records, cartoons and other definite accounts of happenings about the school. While the year book makes this strong appeal at the present time, it has a very real value in the appeal that comes many years later when its pages serve to recall old days and old friends.

The Board of Education and the Superintendent are glad to have this opportunity to congratulate the staff, sponsor and students on the book of this year. You have done a good piece of work. It reflects the splendid spirit which characterizes the students and faculty of the Carnegie High School. We are proud of such spirit and wish to assure you that we have at all times a sincere desire to encourage and help every worth while student activity.

NORMAN L. GLASSER,

Superintendent.



BOARD OF EDUCATION

AN APPRECIATION

THE VALUE of the VOYAGER to the individual student, to the high school as a whole, and to the community cannot be measured by anything material. School spirit, fellowship, and cooperation are the values by which its worth must be estimated. The atmosphere of good will which prevails at the time of distribution would in itself compensate for the efforts and money used to make it possible. This volume as a chronicle of the events of the school year has no equal and if read a decade from now it will bring back pleasant memories of school life and cause a deeper appreciation of the services rendered by Carnegie High School.

The VOYAGER of 1929 shows much improvement over the initial volume published four years ago. This is as it should be. The individual or the institution which does not strive for improvement stagnates and perishes. The progress manifested by the VOYAGER is encouraging and inspiring to the workers who are to carry on. (We comment thus without disparaging the work of those who have been active in behalf of this publication in the past. Nothing but praise should be given to those who have blazed the trail.)

The Faculty appreciates the efforts of the out-going Senior Class and commends it for its progressiveness displayed in assuming responsibility for carrying this worthwhile activity to a successful issue. Relations have been most pleasant and will linger long in memory.

The staff and sponsor have worked willingly and efficiently, sparing no effort to uphold the standards and reputation of Carnegie High School. Unstinted gratitude is in our hearts for each and all of them.

The loyalty and cooperation of the entire student body is not forgotten. Without their hearty support this venture would have been a failure. Not without justification do we place in those who remain with the school faith that they will perpetuate the virtues of their predecessors.

The VOYAGER of 1929 is completed. To no one person or group is the glory. It has been a cooperative work and credit for its consummation belongs to all—administration, faculty, students, staff and townsmen.

R. E. KNARR,
Principal



E.A. MILLIREN



R.E. KNARR



R.S. DOYLE



H.H. LEE



A.M. TINKER



A.E. NESBITT



M.A. GRAHAM



W.B. STERRETT



I.F. LAUBLE



A.L. BURIG



G.A. BRYAN



S.L. CORBETT



L.B. MYERS



J.A. ADAMS



F.H. MOORE



H.V. DAVIDSON



J.S. ROBB



A.R. ELLENBERGER



C.E. DOVEY



E. ATMORE

FACULTY



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
W. WILSON



LITERARY
E. CURTIS



ART EDITOR
S. MORASCA



BUSINESS MGR.
F. HARTZ



CLASS POET
I. STRAUSBAUGH



ASSOCIATE EDITOR
M. LUCE



ASSOCIATE ART
D. McFEATTERS



SUBSCRIPTION MGR.
B. KANE



HUMOR
H. URBACH



SOCIETY
H. McCRACKEN



GIRLS ATHLETICS
L. BEADLING



BOYS' ATHLETICS
C. FULKS



ALUMNI
I. KLEIN



MUSIC and DRAMATICS
V. NICHOLS



TYPIST
G. MESSNER



ASST. LIT.
J. CONLEY



ASST. LIT.
W. WHITLEY



ASST. SUBSCRIPTION
A. CASTELLANI



ASST. SUBSCRIPTION
G. MORRISON



ASST. SUBSCRIPTION
B. MCGOVERN

S
T
A
F
F



SENIORS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....	Edward Stern
Vice-President.....	Walter Wilson
Secretary.....	Jane Dunczyk
Treasurer.....	Francis Hartz

CLASS MOTTO

Character Is King

CLASS COLORS

Blue and Gray

CLASS POEM

On the course of our life's race
 Now we find that we must turn,
 As a new road we must face
 For the old our hearts may yearn.

There will be no turning back
 Though we are not satisfied.
 Let us choose the proper track
 With what foresight we're supplied.

Our teachers set a worthy pace
 In the life we are to follow.
 It will give us lasting grace
 On the hill or in the hollow.

Our past is slowly fading
 The future looms up like a sun,
 And the present seems to be shading
 The future and past into one.

IONA STRAUSBAUGH, '29





Class of '20



ELIZABETH ASPINWALL
"Betty"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4 Le Cercle Francais 3
Operetta

Elizabeth has eyes of blue
And other features charming.
And when her smile alights on you
It really is disarming.

ROBERT H. AYRES
"Bob"

Football 3-4 Carhiwee Staff 2
Class Basketball 1-2-3 Glee Club 2-3
Vice Pres. A. A. Council 3

With his English compositions,
Bob is the cause of much friction,
And he is an able critic
Of questionable current fiction.

HARRY BALES
"Hess"

Glee Club 4 Operetta
Class Basketball 3-4

Lively and high-spirited,
Chances for fun he cannot pass;
He finds it hardest to behave
In our mathematics class.

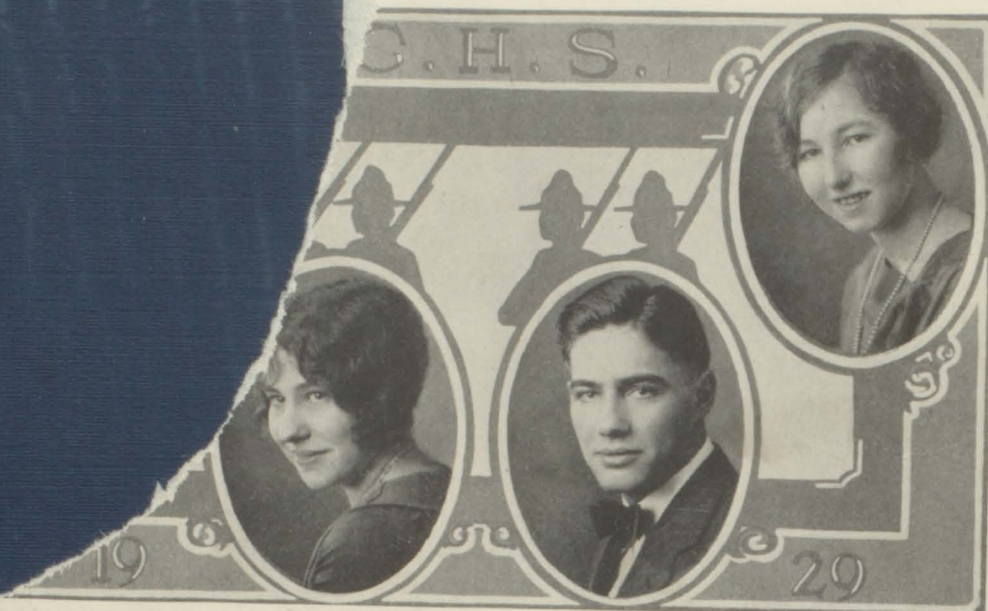
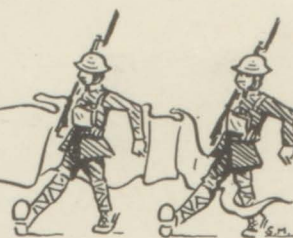
ROBERT BARNUM
"Bob"

Cardinal Club 2-3-4 Ring Committee

The youngest member of our class
Of praises must receive his dole,
For Bob took up the "stiffest" course
And always made the honor roll.



Class of '29



DOROTHY LaVERNE BEADLING
"Vernie" "Verne"

Soph Hop Committee Varsity Basketball
Junior Prom Com. Mgr. 4
A. A. Council 4 Le Cercle Francais 3
Asst. Basketball Mgr. 4 G Clef Club 2-3-4
Voyager Staff Operetta

With her wise cracks and her smiles,
Her carefree ways, and all her wiles,
Always laughing, always gay,
Vernie drives the blues away.

SALONA BENSON
"Sally"

Le Cercle Francais 2-3 Class Basketball 4

Now our Salona has
A pretty classical name,
And in this respect
Her features are the same.

RUTH M. BICKELL
"Ruthie"

G. Clef Club 2-3-4 Cardinal Club 3
Le Cercle Francais 2-3 Class Basketball 4
Operetta

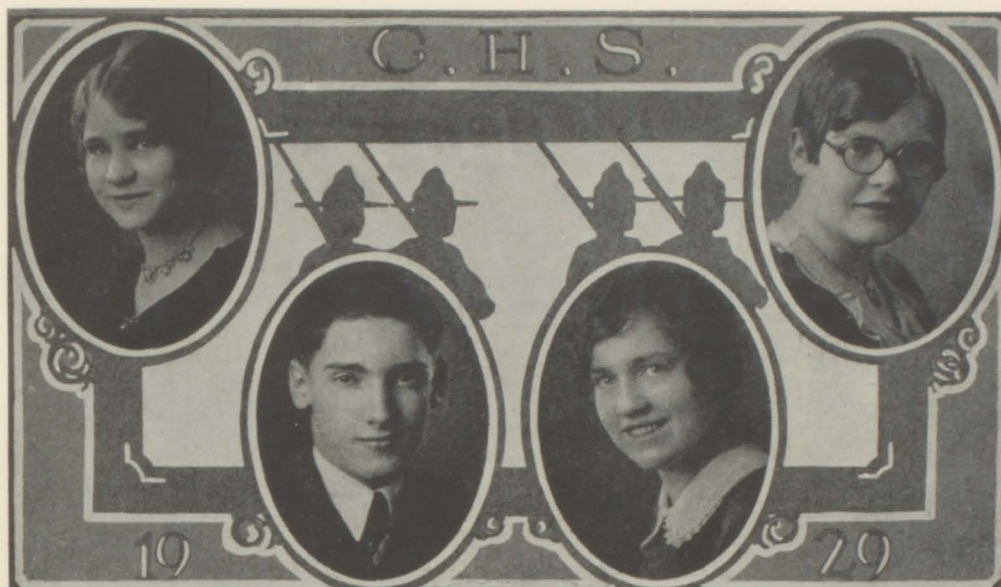
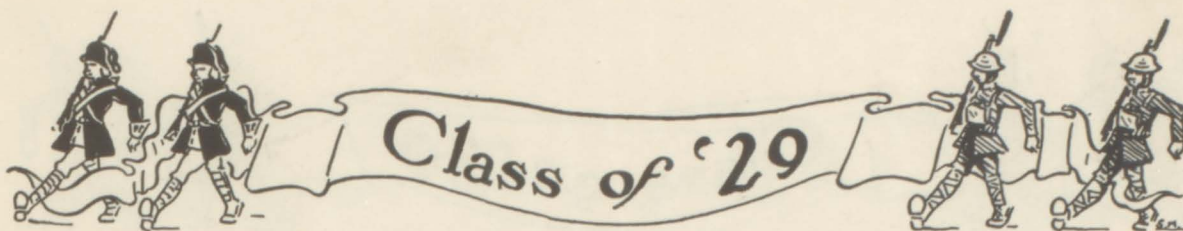
In Shakespearian vernacular
A damsel fair, forsooth,
But "Bill" himself surely never knew
A fairer one than Ruth.

J. MARTIN BOOR
"Farmer"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Class Vice President
Swimming Team 2-3-4 1 ('27)
Football 1-2 Senior Dance Com.
Basketball Mgr. 4 Soph Hop Com.
Operetta

Apparently easy going,
He plays a happy-go-lucky part;
But really is quite serious
In disturbing affairs of the heart.





EDNA IRENE BROSE
"Ed"

Le-Cercle Francais 2-3 G Clef Club 4
Junior Prom Committee Ring Committee
Operetta

A dainty blonde,
With winsome ways,
May her life be full
Of happy days!

FLORENCE CURRY
"Flo"

G Clef Club 3-4 Le Cercle Francais 2-3
Operetta

She has a good nature,
A pleasing way,
She surely knows how to
"Parler Francais."

WILLIAM CURRY JR.
"Bill"

A. A. Council 3-4	Junior Prom Com-
Asst. Football	mittee
Mgr. 3	Class Basketball
Football Mgr. 4	2-3-4
Senior Dance Com-	Soph Hop Committee
mittee	Class Treasurer 2

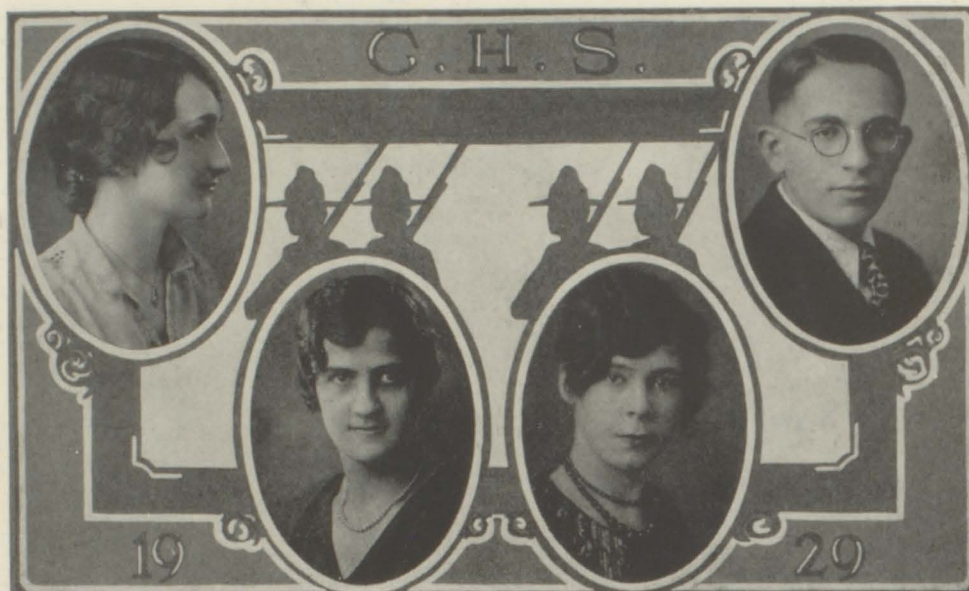
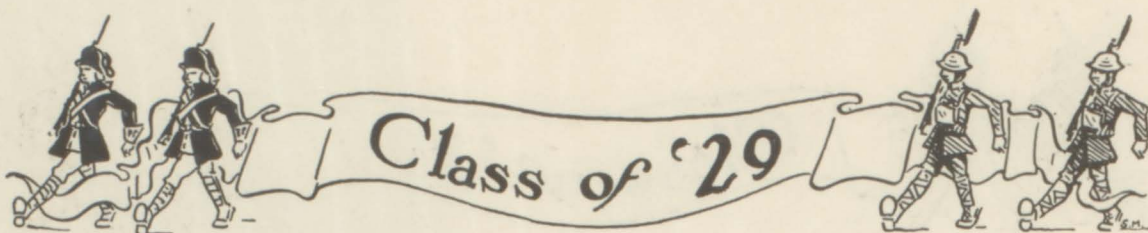
Bill deserves a lot of credit
For all his helpful work.
He has always been a booster,
Never known to shirk.

FRANCES ELIZABETH CURTIS
"Betty"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4	Le Cercle Francais 3
Varsity Basketball 1-	Voyager Staff 4
2-3-4	Carhiwee Staff 3
Mgr. Track Team 2	Class Secretary 3
Class Basketball 1	Pennant Committee 3
Cardinal Club 2-3-4	Junior Prom Com.
	Operetta
	Commencement Speaker

Betty is an active lass,
Foremost in studies, music and sports.
She is well liked by all her class,
And you'll never find her out of sorts.





CLARA JANE DAVIS
"Boodie"

Le Cercle Francais 2-3	Voyager Staff 3
G Clef Club 1-2-3-4	Ring Committee
Cardinal Club 2-3	Class Secretary 1
Junior Prom Com.	Soph Hop Com.
Pennant Committee	Operetta

An intriguing brunette,
The cause of much fuss
Among males you can bet!
Personality plus!

AARON DECTER
"Erroneus" "Professeur"

Cardinal Club 2-3-4	Class Basketball 2-3-4
Le Cercle Francais 3	Junior Prom Committee
Glee Club 4	Operetta
Carhiwee Staff 3	Commencement Speaker

Aaron's hobby is making high marks,
His place is among the history sharks,
In memory tests he can beat us all,
But he won't "stay put" in study hall!

THELMA A. DOUGLAS
"Booty"

G Clef Club	Le Cercle Francais 3
1-2-3-4	Senior Dance Com.
Volley Ball 2-3	Class Basketball 3
	Operetta

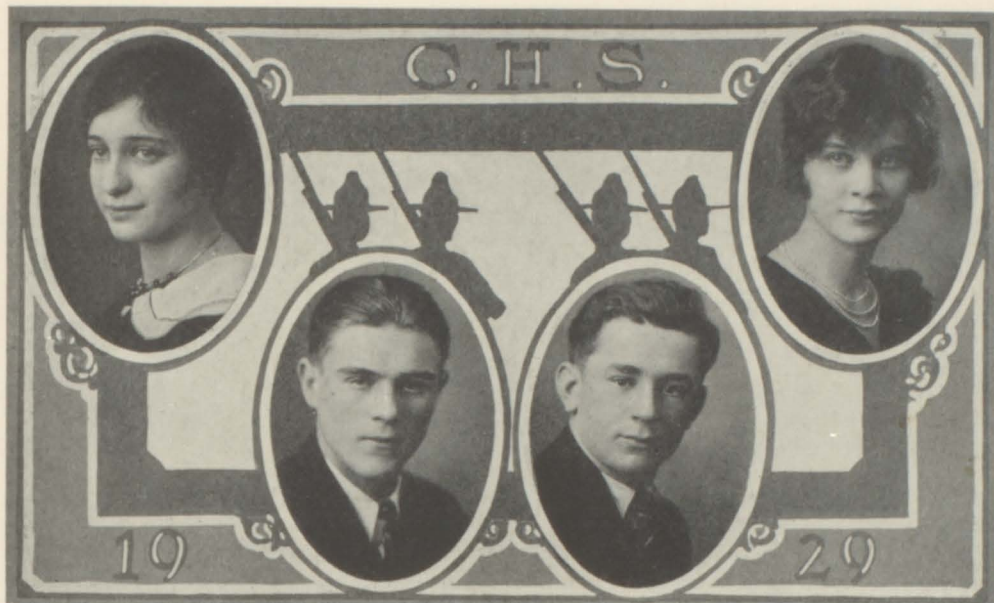
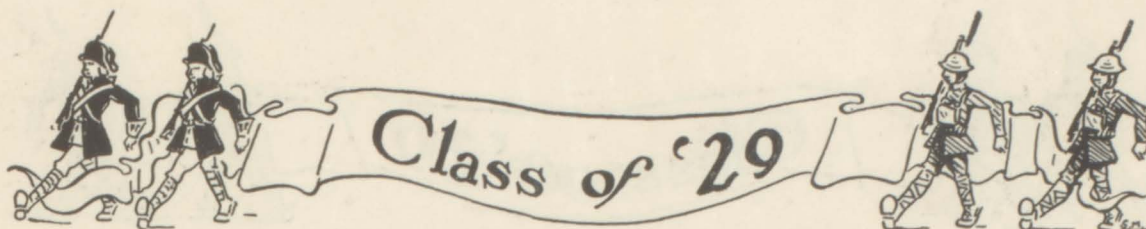
Thelma has a soprano voice
That is very charming to hear,
A prima donna she'll become
If she follows that career.

JANE ANNE DUNCZYK
"Jane"

G Clef Club 2-3-4	Le Cercle Francais 3
Class Secretary 4	Orchestra 1-2-3-4
Cardinal Club 2-3-4	Junior Prom Com.
	Operetta

That she'll not be lonely
Needs no reassuring,
For Jane is not only
Precise but alluring.





ETHEL EGER
"Skeeter"

G Clef Club 3-4 Le Cercle Francais 2-3
Operetta

Her efforts and accomplishments
Great praises are demanding.
For in her work she has attained
A high scholastic standing.

MILLICENT FRAZIER
"Mel"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4 Volley Ball 3
Class Basketball 2-3-4 Le Cercle Francais 3
Soph Party Com. Junior Prom Com.
Operetta

The names of those whose hearts she's won
Make a list that will never end;
For she is the pleasing type of girl
For whom everyone is a friend.

CHARLES FULKS
"K. O." "Kid Fulks"

Football 2-3-4 Voyager Staff 4
Glee Club 3-4 Asst. Basketball Mgr. 3
A. A. Council 3 Class Basketball 3
Operetta

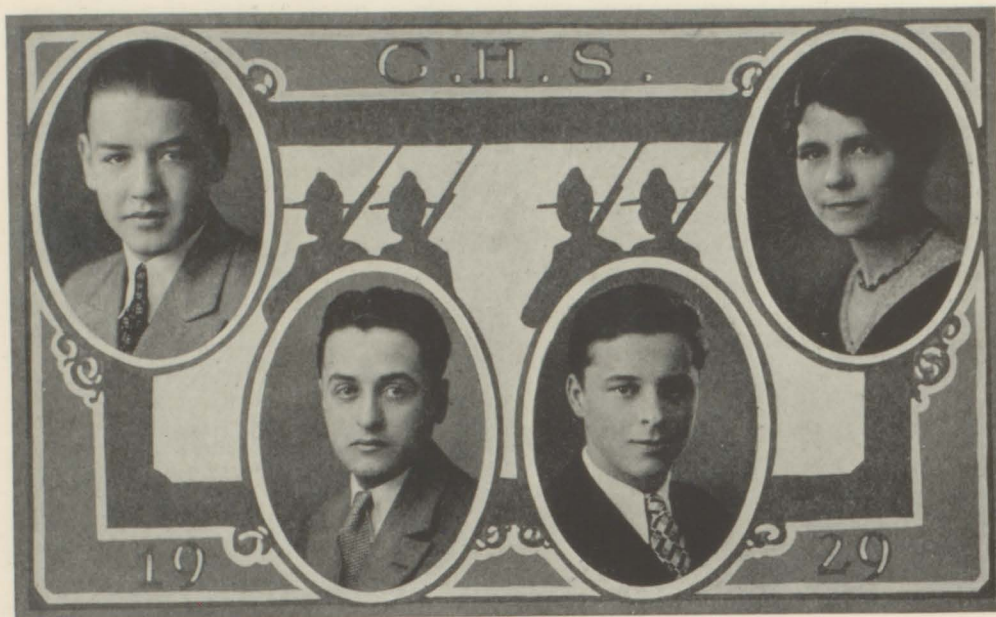
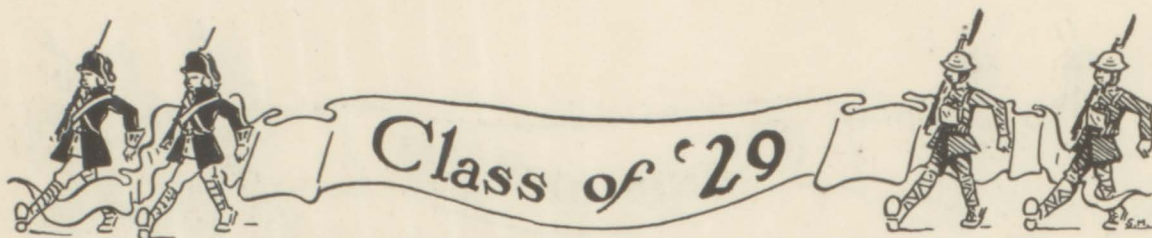
On the gridiron or in the ring
Oh, boy, how he can fight!
But a friendlier fellow you'll never meet:
We admire him with all our might.

AMIL WM. GERSTMAYER
"Ame" "Rosie"

Football 2-3-4 Cardinal Club 2-3-4
Glee Club 2-3-4 Le Cercle Francais 2-3
Class President Orchestra 2
2 ('30) Class Basketball 2
Operetta

Amil made four years in three
And did it with much levity;
He also majored in football.—
Few could accomplish this at all.





JOHN PATTERSON GILBERT
"Gibby" "Gil"

Treasurer A. A.	Pennant Committee
Council 4	Cardinal Club 2-3-4
Glee Club 2-3-4	Carhiwee Staff 3
Class Basketball	Junior Prom Committee
1-2-3-4	Operetta

When John is around you'll always find
Your spirits will never go down.
For he is sure to keep them revived
By acting the part of a clown.

GOLDIE VIRGINIA GRIM
"Taffy"

Le Cercle Francais 3

With her shining smile
And her vigor and vim—
She does not suggest
What we think of as "grim."

ARTHUR J. HANNA
"Art"

Cardinal Club 3

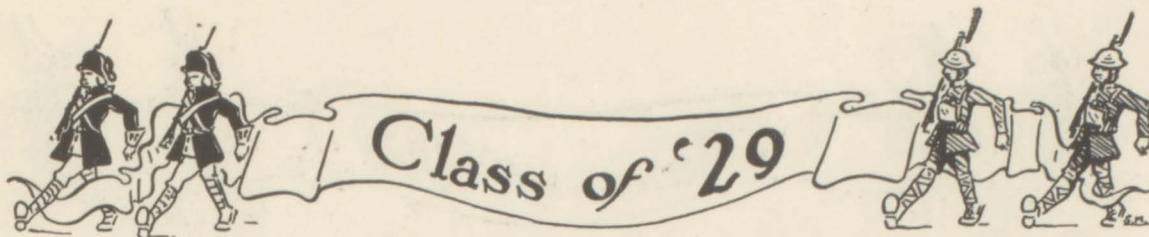
Always reserved and thoughtful
You'll find this chap to be.
His fancies seem to be floating
On a sea of revery.

FRANCIS J. HARTZ
"A" "Dutch"

Class President 3	Class Basketball 1-2-3-4
Voyager Staff 4	Class Treasurer 4
Junior Prom Com.	Pennant Committee 3
Invitation Com.	Glee Club 4
Commencement Speaker	

This fellow has an excellent mind.
A keener thinker is hard to find.
In handling money a genius rare.
No doubt he'll be a millionaire.





HAROLD ALLEN HIRSH
"Helt"

Varsity Basketball 2-3-4 Voyager Staff
Football 4 Swimming Team 1-2
Glee Club 2 Class Basketball 1

For aggravating his teachers
Hirshy is very well fitted,
He's smart but he hates to study
And he's amusingly quick-witted.

BURTON KANE
"Burt"

Glee Club 2-3-4 Junior Prom Committee
Cardinal Club 2-3-4 Vice President A. A.
Carhiwee Staff 3 Council 3
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4 Voyager Staff 4
Soph Hop Committee
Operetta

Burt can do all sorts of things,
But where he really wins
Is in the beautiful songs he sings,
And the big yarns that he spins.

IRENE FRANCES JENDRESKI
"Renee"

Senior Dance Com. Junior Prom Com.
Invitation Committee

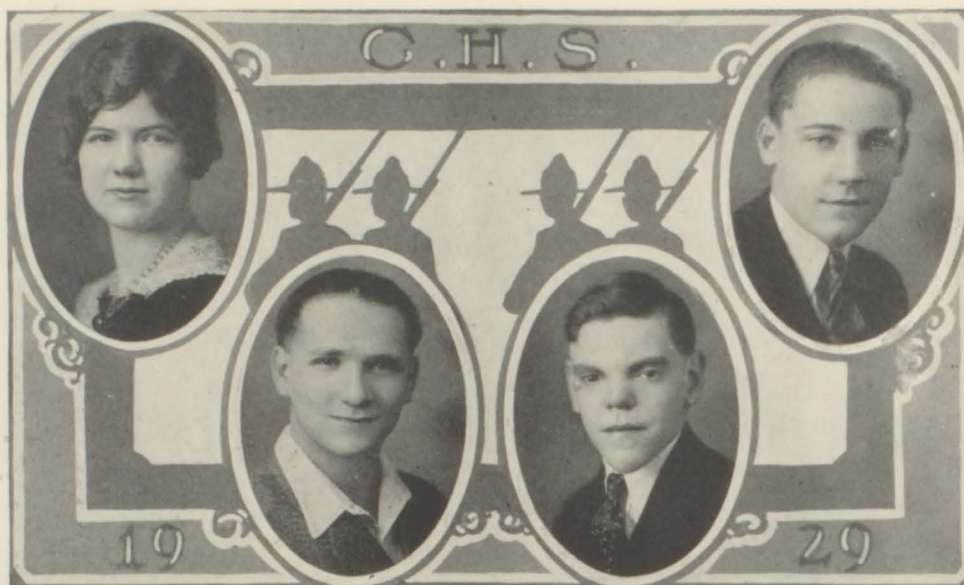
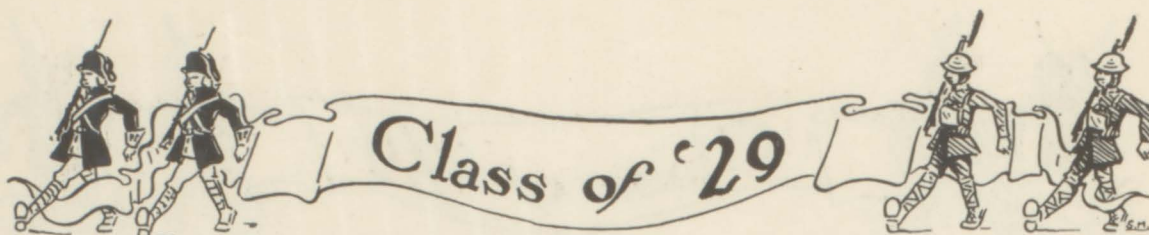
Amazingly neat and rather shy
With many friendship bonds,
She is another reason why
"Gentlemen prefer blondes."

EVELYN KALKSTEIN
"Shirley"

Le Cercle Francais 2-3 Class Volley Ball 3
Senior Dance Committee

About this charming classmate
We could write a pleasing ditty,
For she has many virtues,
Is amiable and witty.





IRENE PEARL KLEIN

Cardinal Club 2	Voyager Staff
Le Cercle Francais 3	G Clef Club 4
Pennant Committee	Operetta

Irene, it seems, of studying
Simply can't get enough
And in the foreign languages
She surely knows her stuff.

JOHN HOWARD LEWELLYN
"Luke"

Cardinal Club 2-3-4

A steady, fun-loving sort of chap
In the classroom as we know him,
And when it comes to woodland lore
There's nothing you can show him.

JOSEPH KREISBERG
"The Jerusalem Flash"

Glee Club 1-2-3	Cardinal Club 2-3-4
Varsity Basketball 2-3-4	Swimming Team 2
	Class Basketball 1

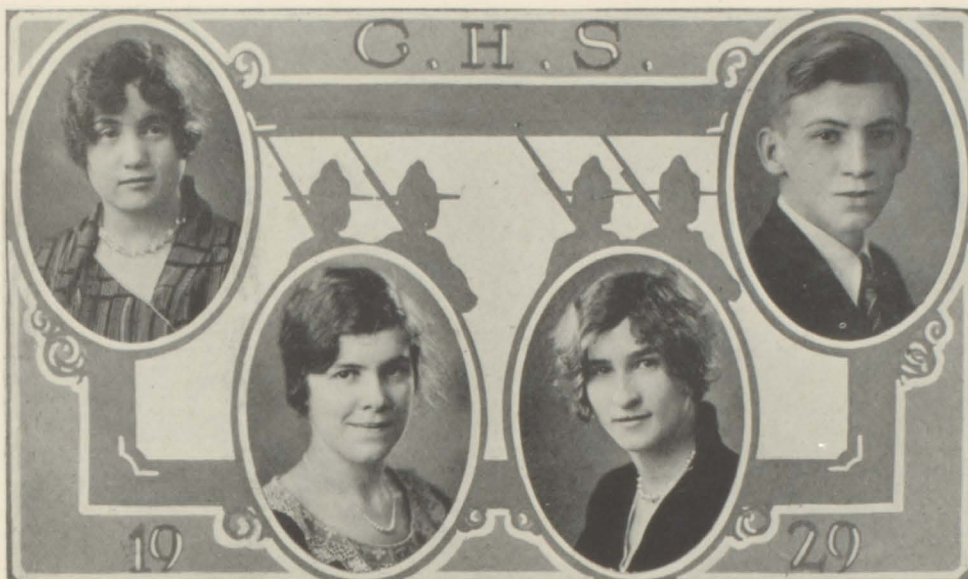
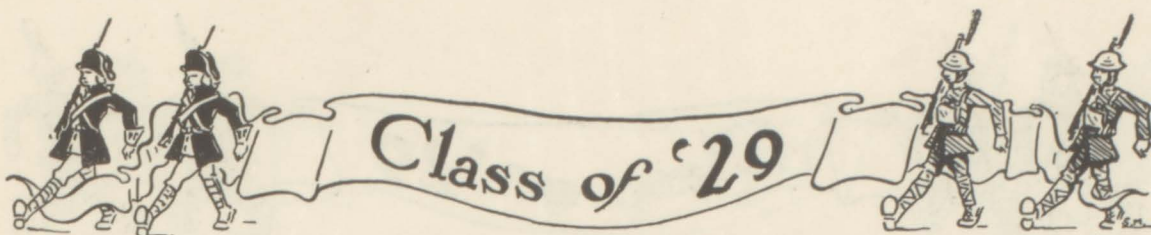
Joe likes to be different,
And though not contrary,
Miss Milliren calls him
A reactionary.

FRANK R. LENFESTY
"Lenny"

Cardinal Club 2	Class Basketball 4
-----------------	--------------------

Frank is stalky and short
But we don't care a rap.
He's one of the happy sort
And he's a fine young chap.





IRENE MARIE LEWIS
"Lewis"

G Clef Club 2-3-4 Soph Hop Com.
Swimming Team 1-2-3 Junior Prom Com.
Class Basketball 3-4 Ring Committee
Operetta

Brown-eyed, curly haired,
Dainty and petite,
You'll go far to find
One that's just as sweet.

JOHN HUGH MALARKY
"John"

Cardinal Club 3-4

John always gains his purpose
With determination set,
Now, he may have some bad points—
But we've failed to find them yet.

MURIEL KATHRYN LUCE
"Jack"

Varsity Basketball 2-3-4	Cardinal Club 2-3-4
Track Team 2-3	Class President 2
Class Volley Ball 2-3	Carhiwee Staff 3
Le Cercle Francais 3	Voyager Staff
G Clef Club 4	Commencement
Class Basketball 2-3-4	Speaker
	Operetta

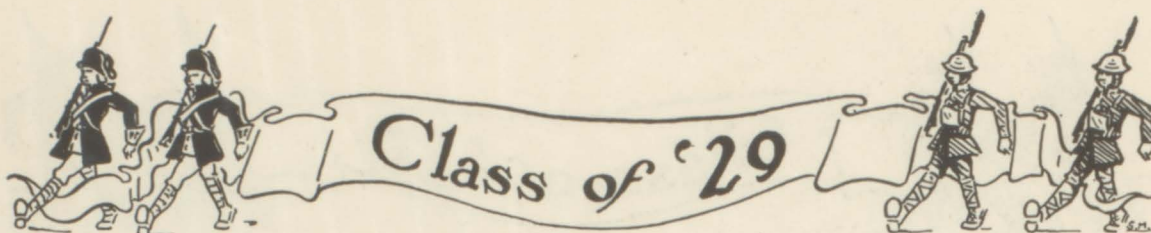
Muriel is energetic,
Enterprising and athletic;
Always alert and always active—
That's what makes her so attractive.

MARY JEANNETTE LUDWIG
"Luddie" "Sheeney"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4 Volley Ball 3
Soph Hop Committee Junior Prom Com.
Class Basketball 2-3 Operetta

In looking forward for Jeannette,
When she settles down and marries,
Rumor has it she intends
To specialize in dairies.





HELEN KATHRYN McCRACKEN
"Hades" "Crackers"

Class Secretary 2 Track Team 2-3
Soph Hop Com. Cardinal Club 2-3-4
Junior Prom Com. Le Cercle Francais 3
Class Basketball 2 G Clef Club 2-3-4
Varsity Basketball 3 Voyager Staff 4
Volley Ball 3 Sec. A. A. Council 4
Operetta

Ah, here's a piquant little miss
Resembling fair Elaine,
We know she'll have a happy life
And many friends she'll gain.

ALICE LOUISE MCFARLAND
"Al"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4 Le-Cercle Francais 3
Soph Party Com. Senior Dance Com.
Cardinal Club 2-4 Class Basketball
Operetta

With her voice so soft and low
Alice is not ostentatious
She makes affection for her grow
By her pretty ways so gracious.

EDNA L. MCAFEE

Cardinal Club 2-3-4 Class Basketball 3-4
Le Cercle Francais 3 Volley Ball 3
Swimming Team 2

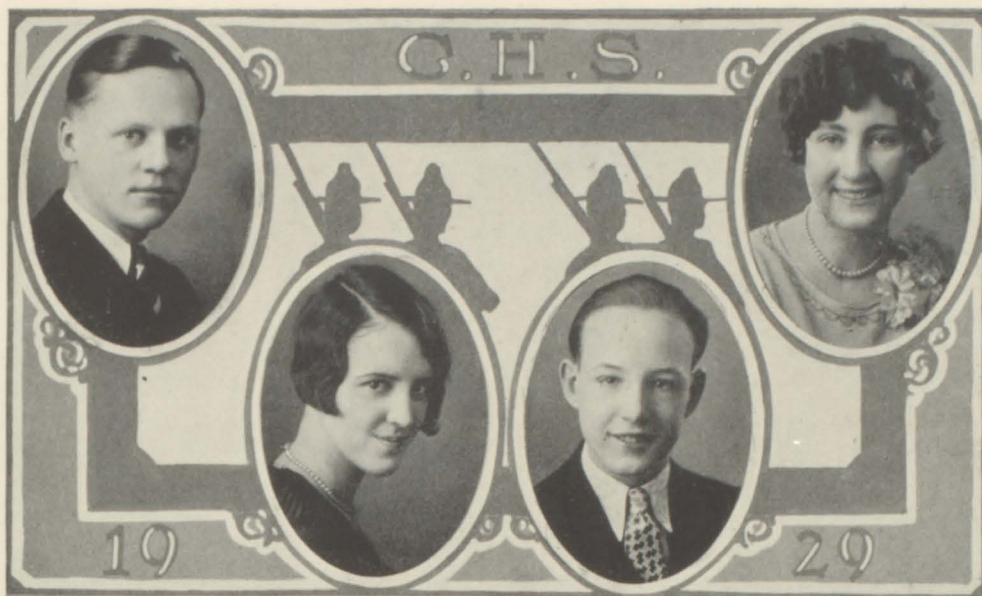
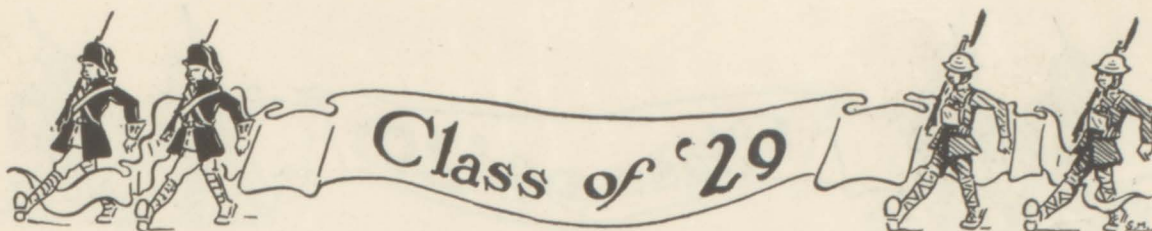
What a fascinating pair
Are these clever twins so fair!
No, you need not even start,
For you can't tell them apart.

ESTHER L. MCAFEE

Cardinal Club 2-3-4 Class Basketball
Le Cercle Francais 3 Volley Ball

In sports they find a great delight,
At work they are a pleasing sight.
Their superiority we confess,
And are we proud of them? No less!





DALE STITT McFEATERS
"Sandy"

Glee Club 3-4	Voyager Staff 4
Soph Hop Com.	Cardinal Club 2-3-4
Carhiwee Staff 3	Class Basketball 3-4
	Operetta

Now here's a fellow with red hair
And tastes that are aesthetic,
But in his choice of girls, it seems,
He likes them all athletic.

MATILDA MILLER

Cardinal Club 2	G Clef Club 4
Le Cercle Francais 3	Operetta
	Invitation Committee

Matilda is a paragon
Of virtues prized by girls,
She offers you a dazzling smile
With teeth like lustrous pearls.

LORETTA MARIE MCGROGAN
"Patsy"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4	Senior Dance
Varsity Swimming	Committee
Team 3-4	Operetta

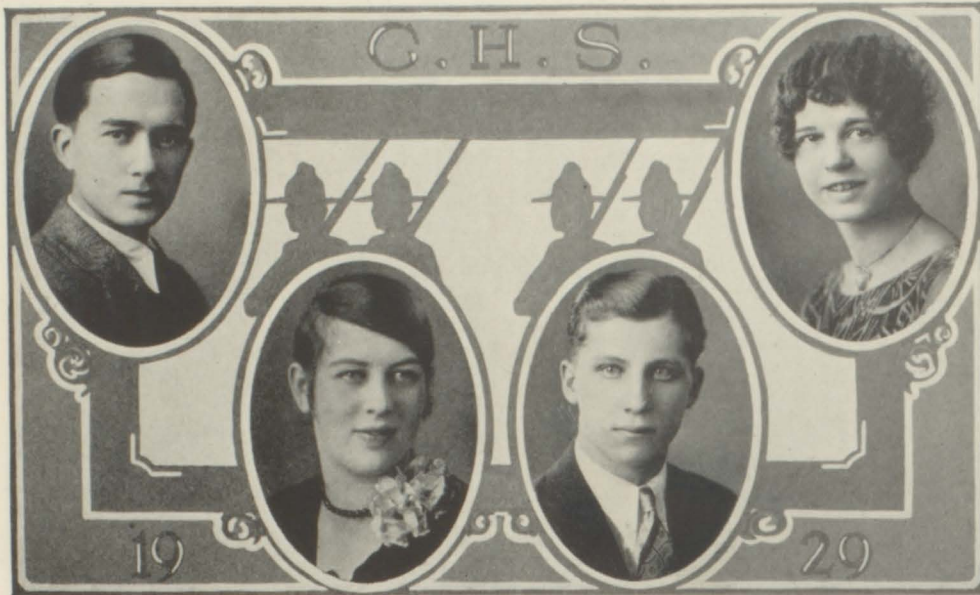
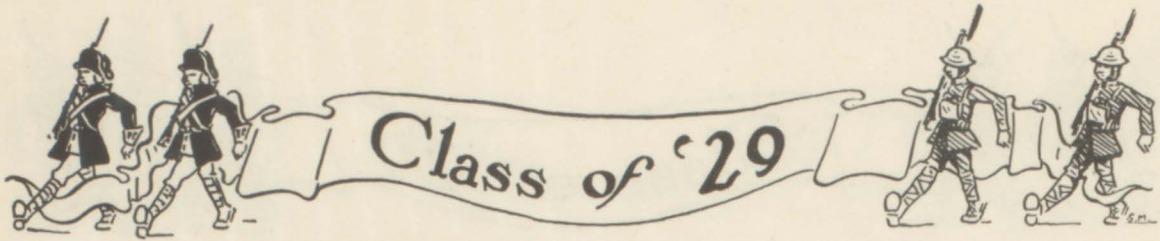
Always trembling on her lips
Are tunes pleasing to the ear,
You'll find music in the air
Every time Loretta's near.

GEORGE F. MESSNER
"Mess"

Voyager Staff 4

Now here is a typist
Of quite a repete,
Just ask Mr. Doyle
If our word you dispute.





SAMUEL C. MORASCA
"Sam"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4 Cardinal Club 2-3
Voyager Staff 4 Le Cercle Francais 3
Carhiwee Staff 2-3 Operetta

As an artist our Sam
Will make a great name,
His bust will be placed
In the Hall of Fame.

VIVIEN C. NICHOLS
"Ditty"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4 Senior Dance Com.
Orchestra 4 Le Cercle Francais 3
Junior Prom Com. Voyager Staff 4
Operetta

At the piano we love to hear her
And think she's through too soon,
For when it comes to ragtime,
She strums a vicious tune.

KATHRYN MOSKOWITZ
G Clef Club 4 Le Cercle Francais 2
Cardinal Club 2 Class Basketball 2-3-4
Operetta

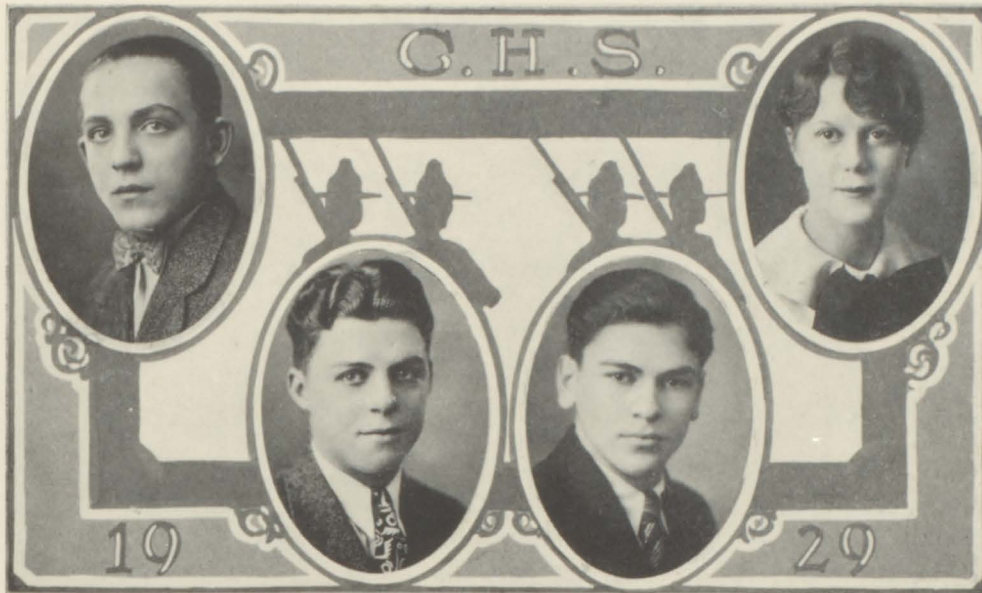
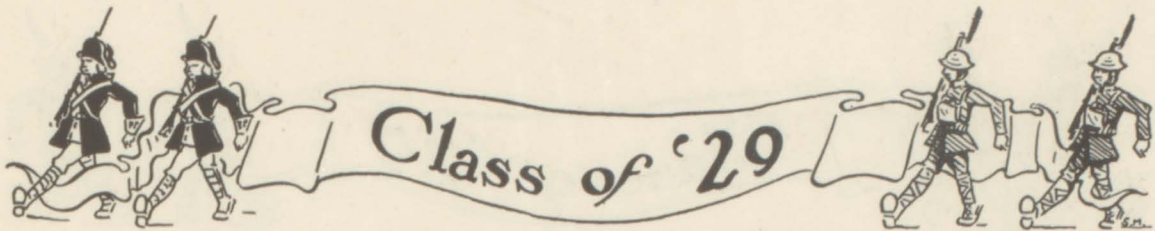
Kathryn is the best of sports
Good times she'll not refuse,
And her greatest specialty
Is wearing brilliant hues.

BERNARD WALTER FRANCIS MOX
"Ben" "Bennie"

Cardinal Club 2-3-4 Le Cercle Francais 3

Bernard is a steadfast chap
And he prepares his work with care,
By members of the weaker sex
He's envied for his wavy hair.





CURTIS DALE PARK
"Parks" "Pa Cutis"

Glee Club 2-3-4 Senior Dance Committee
Class Basketball 3-4 Operetta

He's quite long and lanky
And has a heart that's mellow,
You can't make him cranky,
He's such a jolly fellow.

DOROTHY JEAN PROSSER
"Dot" "Dodie"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4 Le Cercle Francais 3
Varsity Basketball Class Basketball 2
1-2-3-4 Volley Ball 3
Cardinal Club 2-3-4 Junior Prom Com.
Carhiwee Staff 2-3 Operetta

Most sporty is this lassie tall,
Her pretty clothes her charms enhance,
She likes to sing, and play basketball,
But most of all, she likes to dance.

ROBERT W. PEEL
"Bob" "Lemon"

Class Basketball 2-3 Voyager Staff 2
Varsity Basketball 3-4 Class Vice Pres. 3
Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Pennant Com.
Le Cercle Francais

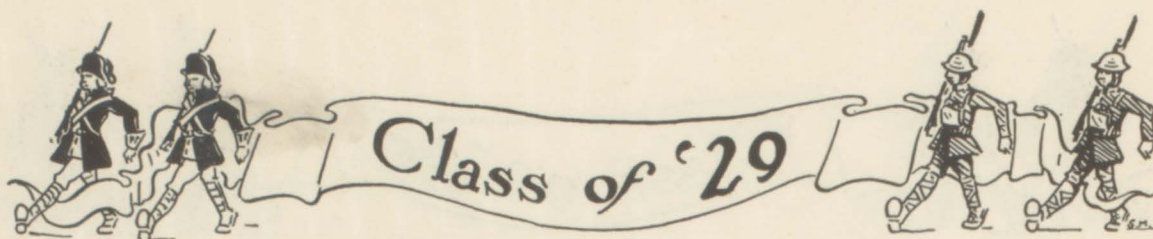
Our Bob wears pretty bow-ties,
And his hair is full of curls;
Herein the great appeal lies
Which attracts so many girls.

DAVID PENNER
"Dave"

Glee Club 3 Varsity Basketball 3
Cardinal Club 2-3 Carhiwee Staff 3
Class Basketball 2-4 Junior Prom Com.

Although Dave stutters a little
(For that's his weakness now!)
When he tells funny stories
They go over big—and how!





ZYGMUNT JACOB PUZNAKOSKI
"Ziggie" "Puz"

Glee Club 2-3-4 Cardinal Club 2-3-4
Operetta

Deeply engrossed in his studies,
To silliness he appears blinded;
But he is really quite jovial,
Even though "serious minded."

NESTOR SHERBA

Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Cardinal Club 2-3-4
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4 Operetta

He is "tall, dark, and handsome,"
And particular in dress,
He always is reluctant
His opinions to express.

DOROTHY ELIZABETH SANKEY

Class Basketball 4 Class Volley Ball 3

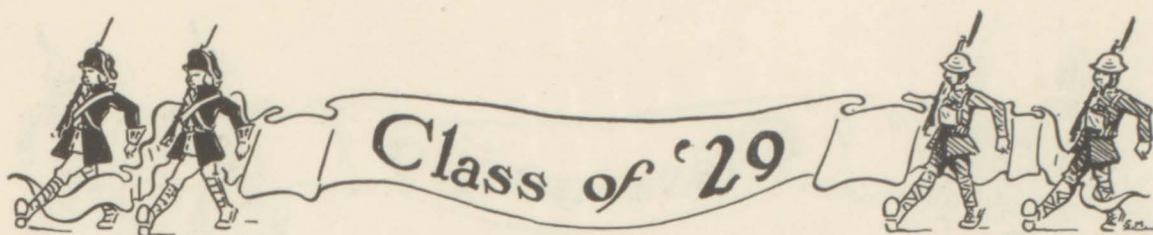
An industrious maiden
Well liked far and near,
Her face is most always
A sign of good cheer.

MARION MILDRED SEABER

Le Cercle Francais 3 Cardinal Club 2

Shy, pensive, studious, and quite meek,
She is well known as such,
And is a credit to her sex.—
She never talks too much.





EDWARD STERN
"Ed"

Class President 4	Cardinal Club 2-3-4
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4	Junior Prom Com.
Glee Club 2-3-4	Ring Committee
Carhiwee Staff 3	Senior Dance Com.
Le Cercle Francais 3	Operetta
	Invitation Committee

For popularity Ed's a wow!
Our president we made him.
And we can tell you this right now,
He's worth all honor paid him.

ROBERTA MADELINE TAYLOR
"Bob"

G Clef Club Operetta

Roberta is a steady worker
With a disposition sweet,
And such a pleasing combination
Is one that's very hard to beat.

IONA STRAUSBAUGH
"Tony"

G Clef Club 1-2-3-4	Junior Prom Com.
Cardinal Club 2	Voyager Staff 3-4
Le Cercle Francais 3	Commencement
Soph Party Com.	Speaker
	Operetta

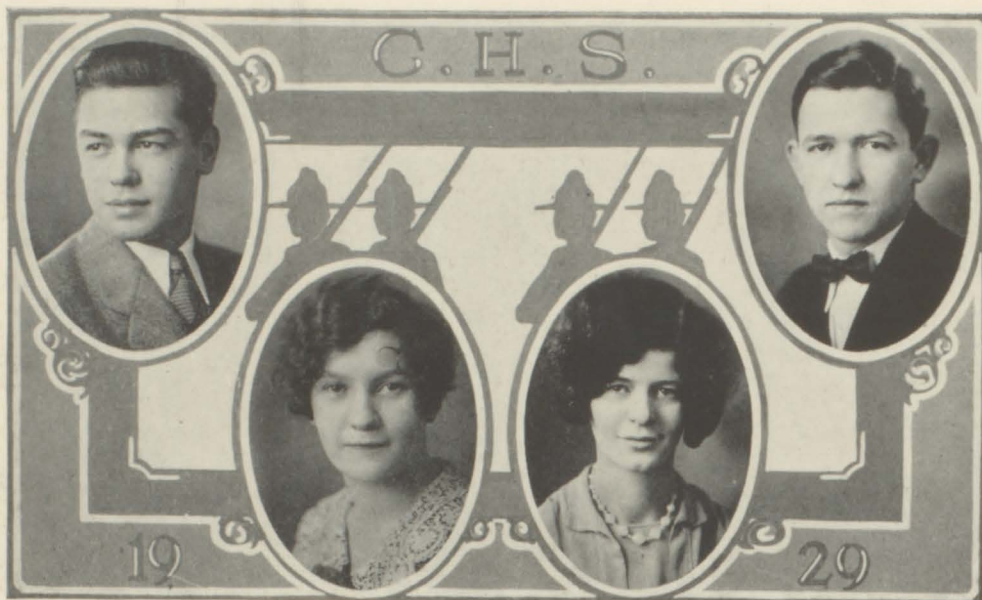
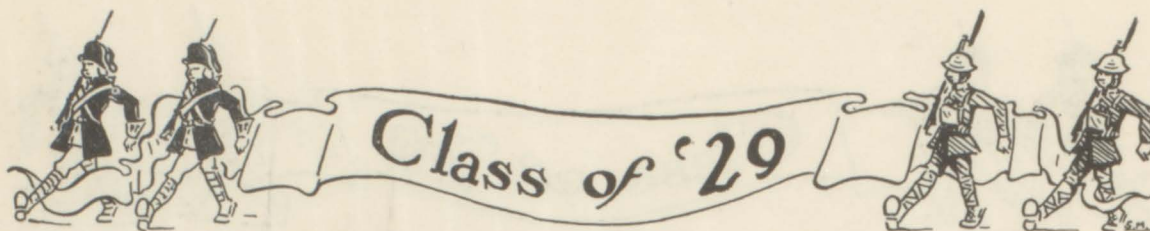
A winning smile, two dancing eyes,
Oh, wouldn't you just know it?
It can't be any other than
Iona—our class poet!

DOROTHY JEAN TAYLOR
"Dot"

G Clef Club 4 Operetta

Wavy hair, big brown eyes,
A person trim and neat,
A girl who's more attractive
You need not hope to meet.





HERMAN G. URBACH
"Mike"

Glee Club 2-3-4 Voyager Staff 4
Senior Dance Com. Le Cercle Francais 2-3
Operetta

"Mike has in our class
An important part,
But he is a thief—
He has stolen a heart!"

WALTER JOSEPH WILSON, JR.
"Woody"

Vayager Staff 1-2-4 Varsity Basketball 3-4
Editor-in-Chief 4 Junior Prom Com.
Carhiwee Staff 2-3 Class President 1
Cardinal Club 2-3-4 Class Treasurer 3
Le Cercle Francais 3 Class Vice Pres. 4
Glee Club 3-4 Pennant Committee
Class Basketball 1-2-4 Operetta

To do justice to Woody, our editor,
Is very hard, that's true.
He's a student, musician, and athlete,
There's nothing that he can't do.

BEATRICE L. VIDAL
"Bea"

Le Cercle Francais 3 Class Basketball
Class Volley Ball 2-3 2-3-4
Soph Party Committee

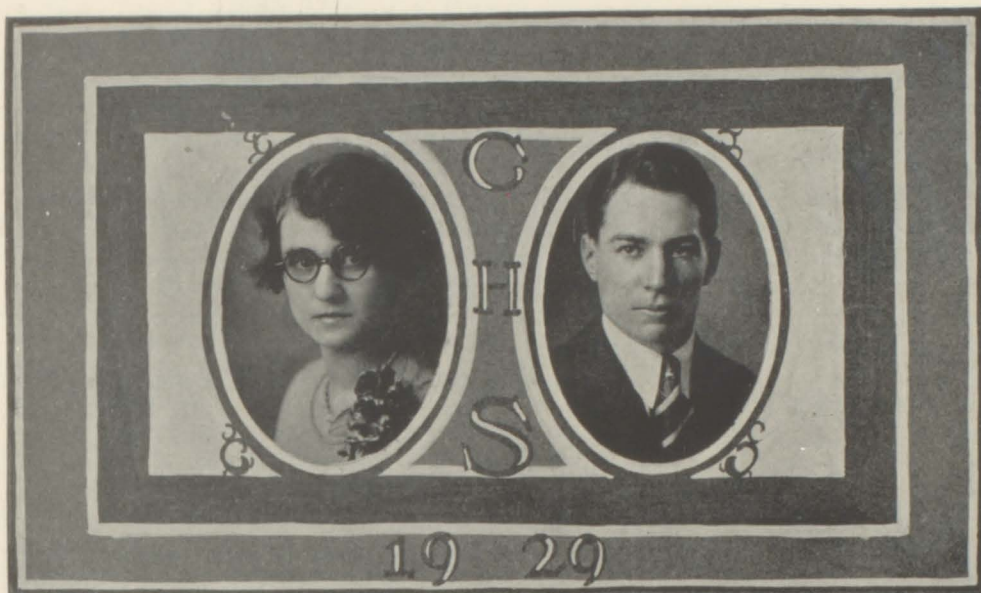
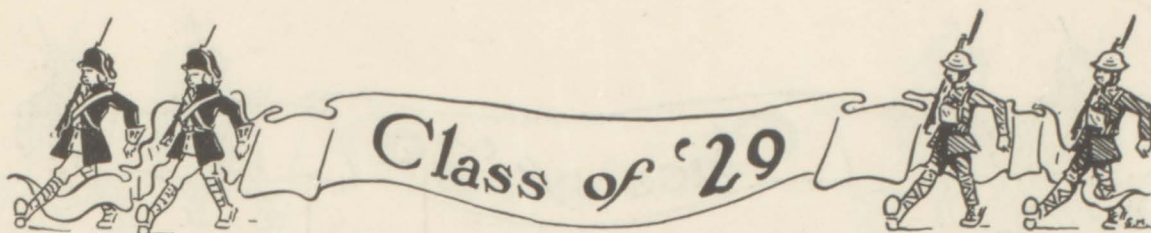
With dimpled cheeks and wavy hair
And eyes so bright and gleaming,
She is an asset to our class,
Her countenance always beaming.

ERNESTINE LOUISE WHITE
"Erie"

Le Cercle Francais 2-3 Junior Prom Com.
Class Basketball 2-3-4 G Clef Club 4
Operetta

This gentle maid with voice so meek
Is never at a loss;
For though she speaks in accents low
She gets "her stuff across."





MURIEL JEAN WOOLDRIDGE
"Jean"

Class Basketball 3-4

Her manner is outspoken,
And her appearance neat.
And when it comes to class work
With the best she does compete.

EMIL G. ZAPOR
"Zip"

Varsity Football 2 Glee Club 1-2-4
Orchestra 1-2 Cardinal Club 2
Operetta

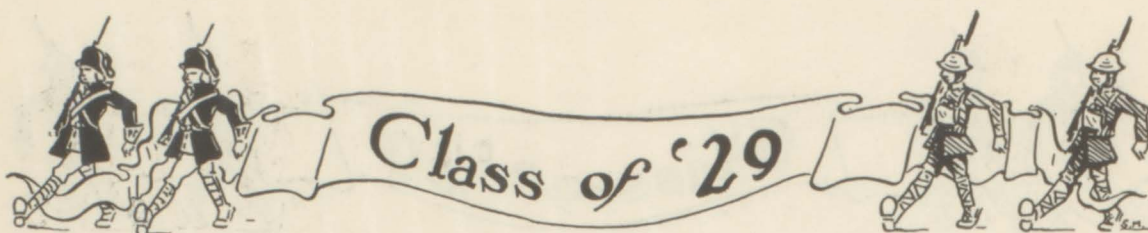
An athlete and student,
Full of fun,
Musician and artist
All in one.



CLASS PROPHECY

LAST NIGHT I had a dream. It was not an ordinary one. I dreamed I had climbed the golden stairs to Heaven and before entering the golden palisades, I had a confidential chat with Saint Peter, the grand old man of the eternal city. After exchanging cigars with the old guard I prepared to enjoy our conversation; but as fate would have it we were interrupted by a pounding on the door. When it was opened, in rushed no other than Brother "Bobby" Ayres; he seemed in a big hurry and in answer to our inquiries said that he wanted to be sure of getting in so he proposed a surprise attack which had succeeded. After I had persuaded Saint Peter that Bob would enjoy our talk, he agreed to let him in on the conversation. St. Peter informed us that he had been too busy to keep track of the many individuals of Carnegie and asked us what we knew of our old townspeople. Well, naturally, the first thing Bob





and I thought of was our classmates in High School, and between the two of us we were able to account for all of our old friends.

Our first topic, of course, was our President, Ed Stern who at the time we had shuffled off that mortal coil, was adopting the law of conversation of energy in his business, as he is utilizing his excess wind in blowing bottles in Kane's Glass Factory, Inc.

Quantity and not quality is the slogan of Gertsmeier's four- and nine-cent store which works on a five- and ten-cent basis.

Clara Jane Davis, our noted wizard, is now trying to cross a carrier pigeon and a parrot for the Intelligence Department. Let's see, now! Oh, yes, that scrappy McFeatters, now Art Editor of College Humor, still accredits his success to Sapolio.

Beatrice and Herman Urbach have purchased a larger automobile from the Messner-Park Cacklehack Agency, due to increase in both family and capital.

When I mentioned that Edna Brose (now Peters) was among the recent brides, St. Peter replied: "No relation."

"But tell me," he asked, "what has become of Sam Morasca?"

"Oh, Morasca, the De Vinci of today, and Hannah, the understudy of Einstein, have collaborated and succeeded in producing the world's greatest master piece, portraying 'The Fourth Dimension.'"

"And yes!" my friend Bob replied, "Walter Wilson, the blushing debutant has at last received a more definite answer from Matilda Miller."

"John Lewellyn though, of all the class, deserves the Carnegie Hero Medal. He is engaged as a Forest Ranger, and is doing his part in the movement for the conservation of our forests by killing woodpeckers.

"Yes, Kreisberg and Penner have been caught at last and are resting peacefully at Song Song for attempting to blow the Capitalist, Harry Bales, Esq., off terra firma.

"Now Peter, if you will tune in on your radio this evening at six o'clock, you will hear Uncle Bernie Mox and Cousin Flossie Curry scatter sunshine through the soot of Pittsburgh. They broadcast daily from Station G.I.N., the Daily Breath of Chicago, operating on a crime length of 220 motorcycles by the permission of the Federal Prohibition Agent.

"'Irish' Fulks is now the proud possessor of a diamond belt, significant of the heavyweight boxing championship of the world. He owes his success to (?).

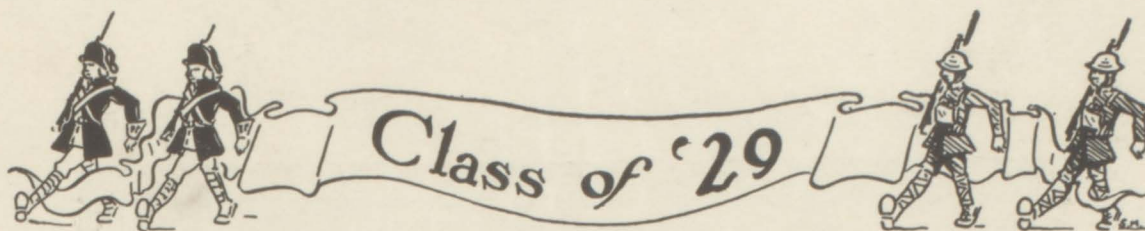
"Irene Klein, the Latin scholar, and Esther McAfee, the mathematician, are journeying in Egypt. The former is doing research work in hopes of unearthing more scandal about Antony and Cleopatra.

"Edna McAfee, the playwright, was left off at Paris in the interest of Ludwig and Frazier, French Plays, Inc.

"Jane Dunczyk will never know the price of cosmetics, as she is still working in her father's drug store.

"Bob Barnum, the electrical wizard, has developed a wiry build, an iron will, and magnetic personality.





"Salona Benson, the postal clerk, is progressing with the males.

"Iona Strausbaugh, the dietitian, has gained fame and fortune by her recipes for chocolate cake, sponge cake, and stomach ache.

"Curry and Lenfesty have kept salesmanship in the family. Curry is a big button man from De Vest while Lenfesty is a crutch and cane man from Cripple Creek.

"Bickel, Aspinall, Moskovitz, and Grim are making the most of their time as stenographers and chewing gum demonstrators for Malarkey's Synthetic Gum Factory.

"Hartz has just completed a thesis in which he propounded the theory that a swelled head is just nature's last resort to fill a vacuum.

"Senators Hirsh and Peel are now in Congress using their influence for the repeal of the Anti-Tobacco Laws.

"'Hole-in-one' Sherba is among Carnegieites in the Athletic World.

"Dorothy Prosser and Thelma Douglas are the Prima Donnas in Puznakoski's newly composed Operetta 'Hunkatin.'

"Irene Jendreski goes abroad each year in the interest of the Nichols-Jendreski Modiste Shoppe.

"Martin Boor, the fashion-setting farmer, and Muriel Luce have at last settled down in that little love nest.

"Rabbi Decter has just published the hundredth volume of his history of the world.

"Elizabeth Curtis is a competent dancing instructor (males preferred).

"Zapor has become mixed up in the Circuit Courts by his electrical viewpoints.

"Lewis and McGrogan have just completed the first spanning of Charters Creek (a la mermaid).

"The Taylor sisters are doing the Waner Act in South Africa as missionaries.

"George West has pulled stakes and gone East for parts unknown.

"McFarland and Eger are working in a jewelry shop training watches how to keep time.

"Dorothy Sankey has at last become a nurse.

"Jean Wooldridge is chairman of the Child's Welfare Committee of Carnegie.

"Evelyn Kalkstein is hunting for a rich man to give her everything she wants.

"McCracken and Beadling have a very prosperous alimony bureau in Reno.

"And last but not least, we remember Ernestine White and Marion Seaber, who have gone West and have steady jobs as bridesmaids to Geta Graveo, the movie actress."

And then—

Bang! Crash! Splash! "What the—!"

Mrs. Gilbert—"Now, John, don't get excited. That was only Junior upsetting the fish bowl."

Such is life!

GILBERT AND AYRES, INC.





JUNIORS

President John Phillips
Vice-President Karl Kress

Treasurer Raymond Schreiber
Secretary Helen Manion

THREE years have passed since we entered Carnegie High School and there remains but one year; then we leave it. In the three years that have gone, our class has accomplished much.

In September, 1926, a hundred and ninety new students entered this school as freshmen. That first and telling year was gone like a flash—then the second year. One hundred and ten worthy students contributed their services to that class. A successful "SOPH HOP" marked the beginning of our open career in high school life. In our Sophomore year our class was well represented in both athletic and scholastic activities but this year our class has broadened and now has a splendid representation in the different branches of undertakings in our school.

The heart of the music clubs, the spirit of literary achievements, the vision of scholastic advancement, and leadership in athletics mark well the representation of a class of ninety-five.

A literary, the choosing of caps and pennants, a Junior Prom and a party close the activities of our class for the year nineteen hundred and twenty-nine.

May we return to school for our last year truer and more enthusiastic, in order that we may leave our school better than it was when we entered it three happy years ago.

JOHN CONLEY.





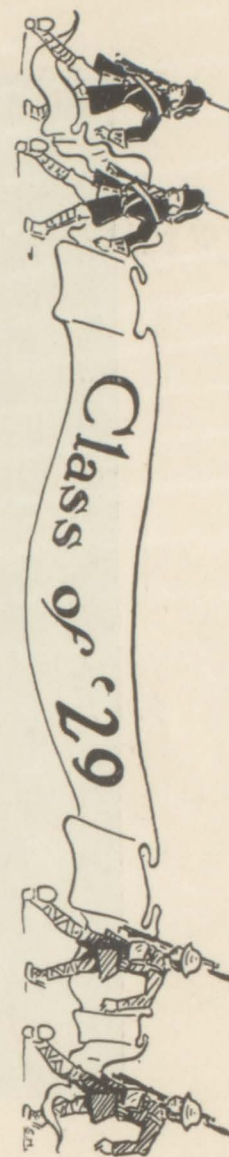
JUNIOR CLASSICAL



JUNIOR COMMERCIAL AND SCIENTIFIC

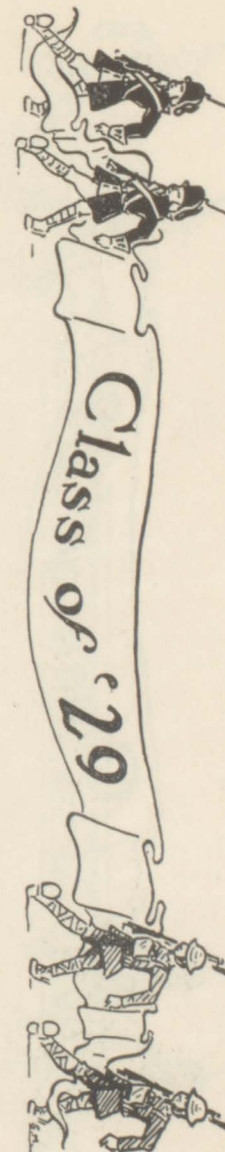


Name	Called	Ambition	Extravagance	Most Seen
Karl Altstadt	"Goofus"	Flag the Dames	Arguments	At Kybo
Alois Arnold	"Al"	Be a typist	Powder	With Mina
Theodore Aymin	"Ted"	Gymnast	Lunches	Fort Pitt
Henry Bales	"Bool"	All-American	College Ties	At the register
Irene Bercaw	"Berky"	Get Married	Oates	With Ed
Leland Blose	"Blose"	To be tough	Alice	Talking to Alice
Russell Bock	"Russ"	To be a florist	Marks	At Greentree
Thelma Brush	"Thel"	To teach	Parties	With Dot
Alex. Buchman	"Feathers"	To be a C.P.A.	Blah	At the factory
Helen Buchman	"Spanish"	Be a vamp	Dresses	Talking to A. R. E.
John Burgan	"Jints"	Join the marines	Muscular Apparatus	Exercising
Melvin Burkett	"Jerk"	Date every girl in C.H.S.	Bow Legs	Behind that magazine
Bernese Carlyle	"B"	Get her man	Dimples	With Eleanore
Alex Castellani	"Alex"	Be collegiate	Hair Wavers	With Elinore
Edythe Cherry	"Eedy"	Be a nurse	Lipstick	With "Fips"
John Conley	"Babe"	Be an orator	Saxies	Hunting wimmin
Philip Conley	"Phil"	Get up at 8:00	Helen Mc.	Woodville
Alice Coyne	"Alice"	Be nice	Smiles	Up the Hill
Joseph Conroy	"Joe"	Succeed Doyle	Freckles	Laughing
James Coulter	"Jim"	Keep his hair in place	Teaberry	Reading the "Post"
Robert Davis	"Bob"	To be a racer	Notebooks	In Fords
Mildred Denovich	"Mil"	Stop chewing gum	Boots	At the restaurant
Mary Dixon	"Tuffy"	Be a brute	Her Physics	With Edith
Harold Doerr	"Hal"	Get there	Watch-fobs	Walking
Peter Drost	"Barely"	Beat up Crafton	Words	McFarland's
John Dudicz	"Dude"	Stay single	Shyness	With the Invincible
Saul Eger	"Peanuts"	To get an M.D. and an M.G.	Witty Comments	Monkeying around
Rose Fareri	"Rose"	Be a stenog	Type sheets	Typing
Molly Finegold	"Molly"	Reduce	Compacts	With Rose
Paul Freed	"Jud"	Love the wimmin	Scouts	With Don
Dorothy Froelich	"Dot"	Swim the lake	Euclid	Smiling
Albert Gabig	"Jack"	Own Johnson's	Hot Sweaters	Chewing
Donald Gabig	"Don"	Be a Sheik	Histories	At the Store





Name	Called	Ambition	Extravagance	Most Seen
George Gatts	"Gatts"	Manage Mackies	Sweatshirts	Mackies
Edith Geyser	"Edie"	Be a pianist	Paying dues	On the floor
Robert Gray	"Bob"	Be a pugilist	Rights to the jaw	Practicing
Lawrence Hanna	"Lawrence"	Rank first	Silence	With books
John Hostert	"Jake"	Wear a No. 15 shoe	Pipes	On the Avenue
Paul Horowicz	"Paulie"	Be a trapper	Skins	Setting traps
Ethel Johnson	"Capt."	Be a Basket-ball player	Baskets	In Bill's car
Karl Kress	"Puddin"	Play for Pitt	70 yd. runs	At Dunczyk's
Anna Krok	"Ann"	Be perfect	Waves	Waiting for the dinkey
Olga Kulyck	"Olgie"	To get there	Powder	Walking the pavements
Helen Manion	"Kress"	Be a nurse	Harry	Beside Harry
Jennie Masciantonio	"Jinn"	To walk home alone	Fulks	In the Moonlite
Emil Mathe	"Cotton"	Make a 100 in Latin	Grumbles	Down the Gym
Minerva McAfee	"Minn"	Get that train	Monkey Nuts	With the Twins
Leo McCaffrey	"Leo"	Be a man	Sunday Suits	Here and there
Virginia McCauley	"Gin"	Get Geometry	Paint	With Selma
June McDougal	"Shortie"	Live in the City	Height	At Drinkhall's
Annabelle Moser	"Belle"	Charm the ivories	Piano	Talking to Bryan
Joseph Novakoski	"Joe"	Be a dictator	Sweaters	Talking to Genevieve
Donald Patterson	"Mooney"	Be on the farm	Mechanics	At the Library
Abe Perilman	"Wings"	Be a muscular marvel	Virginia	Writing notes
Joseph Portman	"Jake"	Learn to drive	Sideburns	With the Family
Karl Quinn	"Quinnie"	Be on Dick's squad	Thelma	Puhlman's
Grace Reilly	"Grace"	Master Shorthand	Red Dresses	At home
Mina Ritter	"Mine"	Talk in peace	Conversations	Talking
William Robertson	"Billy"	To get the car	Dates	At Ethel's
Gertrude Saunders	"Gert"	Learn to whistle	Earrings	Studying
Ray Schreiber	"Squint"	Make the Honor Roll	Baskets	Eating
Blanche Serzega	"B"	Efficiency	Smiles	Eating
Michael Sikora	"Mike"	To be perfect	White sweaters	In the woods
Selma Silken	"Sell"	Be at school at 8:14 1/2	Good looks	Writing notes
Elinore Sinsell	"Eleanore"	Play the violin	"Dem eyes"	With Alex and Wanda
Dorothy Sloan	"Dot"	Be on time	Biscuits	In the yard

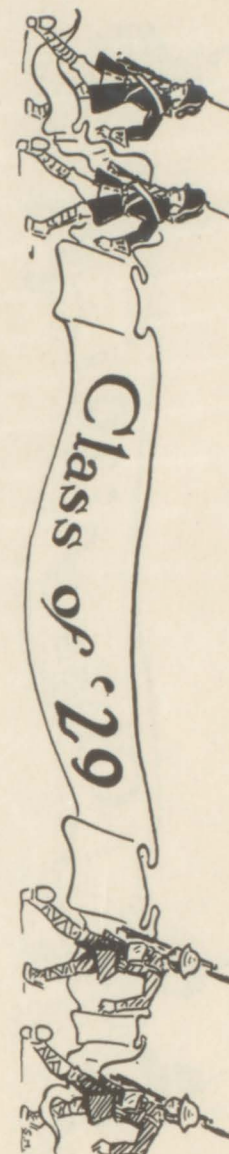


Class of '29



Name	Called	Ambition	Extravagance	Most Seen
Rella Suttin	"Rel"	Star Dancer	Diamond Rings	At 8:15 1/8
John Tudas	"Toot"	Be good-looking	Mary	On Beechwood
Bertha Walker	"Berth"	Make 99 in average	Notes	With Walter Black
Ellis Wallis	"Aleck"	To be a Hyatt	Glasses	With Mooney
Genevieve Walters	"Gen"	To please Doyle	Yelling	In Doyle's room
Harriet Warren	"Bubbles"	Rope "Cowboy"	Curls	At Parties
Philomena Weikel	"Phil"	Be like Bill	Hair	Behind a compact
William Weikel	"Bill"	Be a Sheik	English	With that fiddle
Ellwood Weissert	"Lufus"	Be Houdini II	Bun-jok	With a card
Esther White	"Es"	To have longer curls	Grades	With a book
Eleanore Whitecap	"Nell"	To be good	Muscles	With Mildred
Laura Whitley	"Whit"	Own a Packard	Haircuts	At the bughouse
Evelyn Wilk	"Ev"	Be a dancer	Erasers	At the club
Del Willits	"Adell"	Be a butcher	Weinies	At Springer's
Geo. R. Wilson	"Willy"	Beat S.D.E.	Avoirdupois	Glendale
Robert Wilson	"Bob"	Be a lady's man	Parties	At Hoyland's
Nick Mizik	"Nick"	Be a singer	Recitations	On the Street
Robert Love	"Scrim"	None	Shovels	With the lion-tamer
Erie Young	"Erie"	Be an All-star	Girls	With Butts & Al
Mary Jarema	"Mary"	Get Physics Lab.	Dates	Day after the night before
Mildred Adams	"Mid"	Read all the magazines	Magazines	Anytime
Mary Alice Graham	"Mary Alice"	Make the annual a success	Nickels for a Chevy	Back the Hall
Richard Ellenberger	"Alphonso"	To learn how	Geometry	With Miss D.
Robert S. Doyle	"Bobby"	To have 100% class	Bum jokes	Strolling

JOHN CONLEY, '30.
SAUL EGER, '30.



SOPHOMORES

President.....Fred McFarland
Vice-President.....George Boden

Secretary.....Lillian Baird
Treasurer.....Michael Prion

EVENTS OF THE SOPHOMORE CLASS "29"

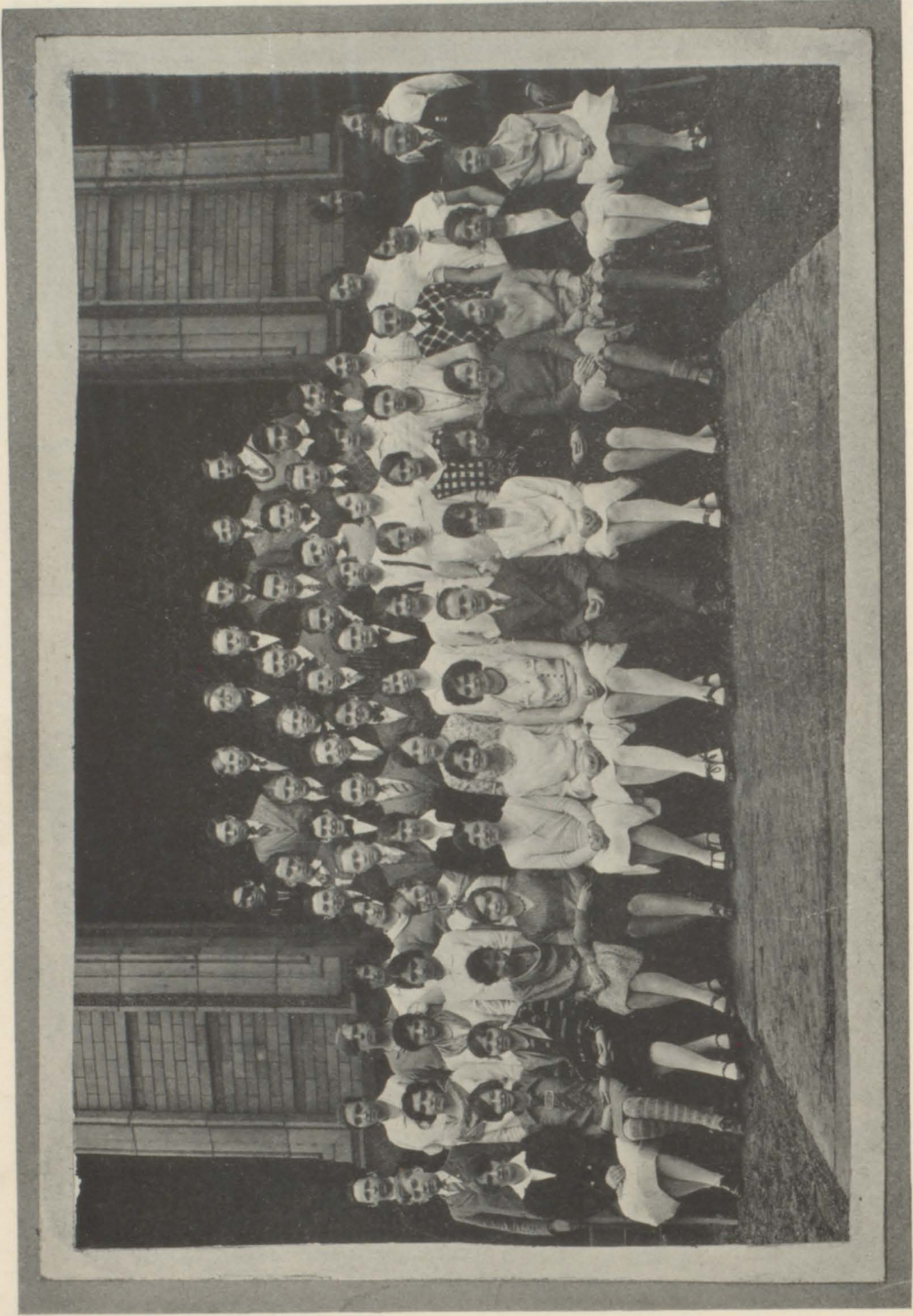
*T*he Sophomore Class of Carnegie High School
*H*eld a very interesting Literary;
*E*verybody that went enjoyed himself.

*S*everal other events happened during the term; not
*O*nly defeating the Frosh and the
*P*roud Juniors in basketball, but
*H*olding second place in the "Annual" subscription race.
*O*ut of the Sophomore Class there were
*M*any swimmers and basketball players
*O*f which many were members of the Varsity. We had lots of
*R*eal fun throughout the year
*E*ven though we tried to please the teachers and study.

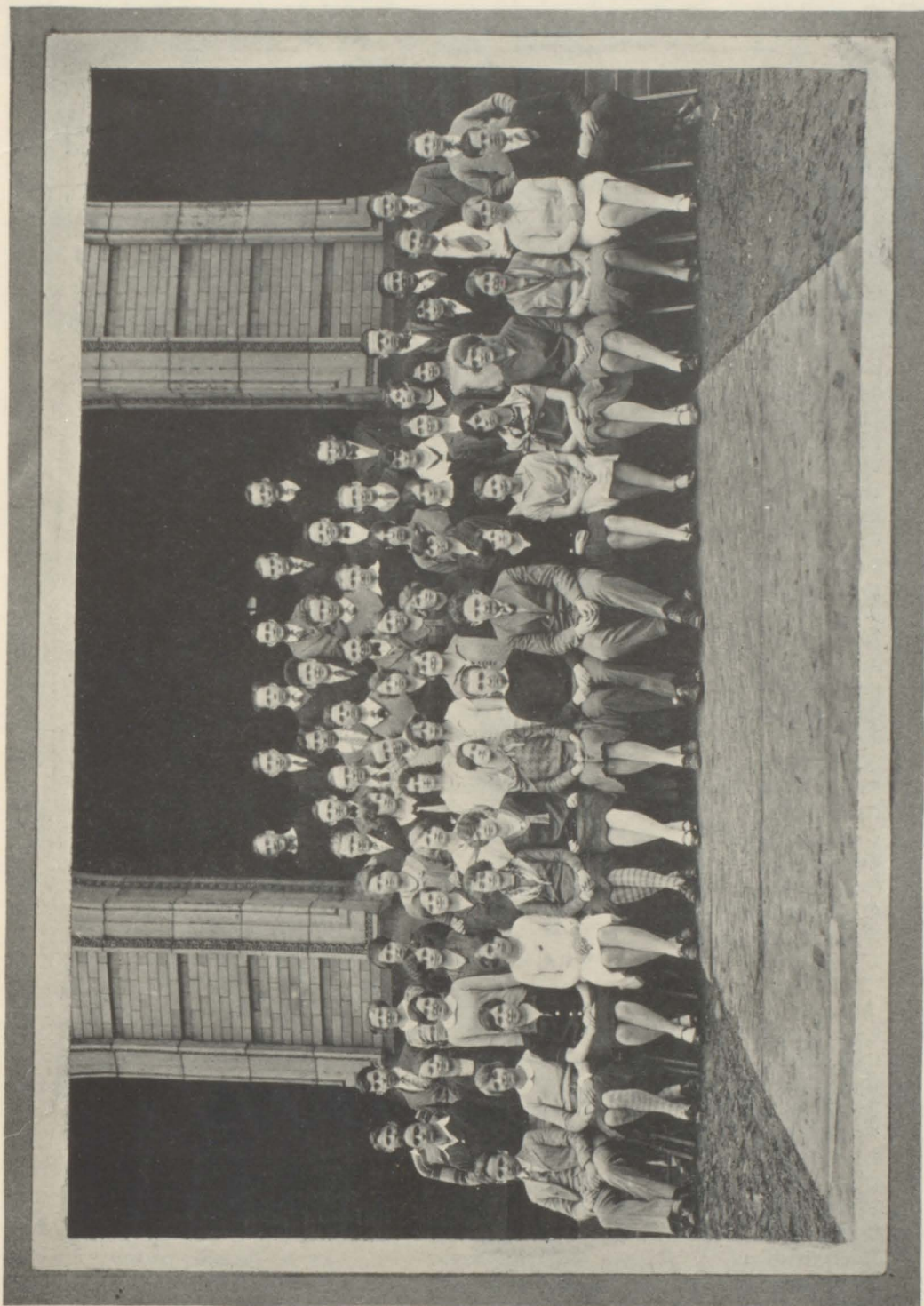
*C*arnegie High School
*L*et their pupils have
A lot of self-government
*S*o that they would be
*S*atisfied and learn how to do things for themselves.

IRENE KOLOSIN, '31.
CHARLES PUHLMAN, '31.

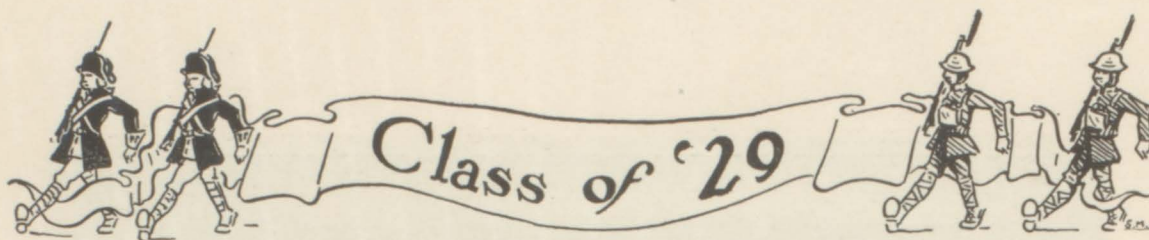




SOPHOMORE CLASSICAL



SOPHOMORE COMMERCIAL AND SCIENTIFIC



SOPHOMORE ROLL

Aboosh, Norman
 Adamski, John
 Allen, Lorain
 Aymin, Michael
 Baird, Lillian
 Bales, Bernard
 Bardyan, Bronislaus
 Barnum, Charles
 Beadling, Ruth
 Betz, Joseph
 Blose, Layton
 Bock, Alice
 Bock, Bessie
 Boden, George W.
 Booth, Betty
 Botsford, Betty
 Bradwell, Donald
 Bretthole, William
 Briggs, Helen
 Brosky, Leo
 Brown, Walter
 Buchner, Thomas
 Burdis, Margaret
 Burnett, Roy
 Burris, Martha
 Byrnes, Albert
 Cameron, Fay
 Campman, Alma
 Canevin, Mary
 Carlyle, Warren
 Carolea, Rose
 Chapman, Mary Louise
 Chilton, John
 Cline, Nora
 Corba, Steve
 Corp, Richard
 Culp, Ruth
 Curry, June
 Daube, Ferdinand
 Daube, Mary
 Davis, Edward
 Dillon, Clyde
 Dillon, Grace
 Dubiel, Emil
 Dunczyk, Alice
 Falick, Mary

Fazzini, James
 Feeney, Catherine
 Flynn, Robert
 Foley, Margaret
 Fulks, Meredith
 Gallagher, Wilma
 Gilbert, Betty
 Gillissie, Joseph
 Gillissie, Margaret
 Grayzer, Margaret
 Greek, Eva
 Green, Helene
 Green, Martha
 Hack, Virginia
 Hartz, Alice
 Henney, Henry
 Henney, Margaret
 Henney, Raymond
 Herman, Francis
 Howk, Verna
 Jolly, Florence
 Julia, Anna
 Karabin, Tillie
 Klee, Robert
 Kolosin, Irene
 Kordyl, Edward
 Kosewic, Mary
 Kuten, Steve
 Len, Ignatius
 Lewis, Dorothy
 Lewis, Thelma
 Lewis, Violet
 Luce, Wayne
 Mackown, David
 Mapstone, Margaret
 Merriman, Georgiemay
 Metzger, Mary
 Meyer, Henrietta
 Morgan, Betty
 Morrison, Glenn
 McCue, Helen
 McEwen, Margaret
 McFarland, Fred
 McFarland, Joan
 McGann, Dorothy
 McGuire, Nora

Nelson, Thomas
 Oates, William
 Palka, Francis
 Park, Kathryn
 Peresman, Mildred
 Phillips, Sam
 Phillips, William
 Pohida, Sophia
 Prescott, Dorothy
 Prion, Michael
 Prosek, Magdaline
 Puhlman, Charles
 Roach, Jerry
 Sams, Virginia
 Schade, Anna Mae
 Shay, Helen
 Sheppela, Helen
 Shortell, Dorothy
 Shultz, Roy
 Simms, Wesly
 Simon, Edward
 Sirianni, Ralph
 Smith, Sidney
 Smith, Thomas
 Snyder, Leona
 Speizer, Freida
 Stewart, Dorothy
 Sumney, Garnet
 Sumney, Kenneth
 Thomson, Marian
 Thorpe, Margaret
 Turner, Frances
 Twark, Anna
 Volensky, Blanch
 Warren, James
 Washabaugh, Frank
 West, Jennie
 Whitley, William
 Wilcox, William
 Williams, Edna Mae
 Wilsher, Robert
 Wilson, William
 Wishart, Florabel
 Wright, Alice
 Wroblewski, Jerome
 Young, Reese



FRESHMEN

FIRST SEMESTER

President.....David Fitzmaurice
 Vice-President.....Howard Ott
 Secretary.....Mary Jane Haudenshield
 Treasurer.....Helen Harney

SECOND SEMESTER

President.....Harry Absalom
 Vice-President.....Jane Booth
 Secretary.....Virginia Taylor
 Treasurer.....Barrett McGovern

THE BEGINNING of the current term found strange faces in the Freshman rooms of C. H. S. These belonged to the ambitious Class of '32. After acquainting ourselves with the strange surroundings and the new mode of school life, we held a meeting and the class officers were elected.

In regard to aiding in school activities, the Class of '32 furnished athletes for the Boys' and Girls' Varsity Basketball teams. The Freshman boys were also the champion swimmers. The Freshman girls were undefeated in the Inter-Class B. B. League.

A Literary was held on March 2, 1929, which was a huge success. The class has introduced a new policy of electing officers twice a year. Time alone will be the judge of the success of this policy.

The Class of '32 responded to the call for VOYAGER subscriptions in an enthusiastic manner.

There are a number of Freshmen in the G Clef and Glee Clubs.

We hope that many wearers of the blue and white will be found among those present when school reopens in the Fall.

DAVID FITZMAURICE, '32

I WONDER

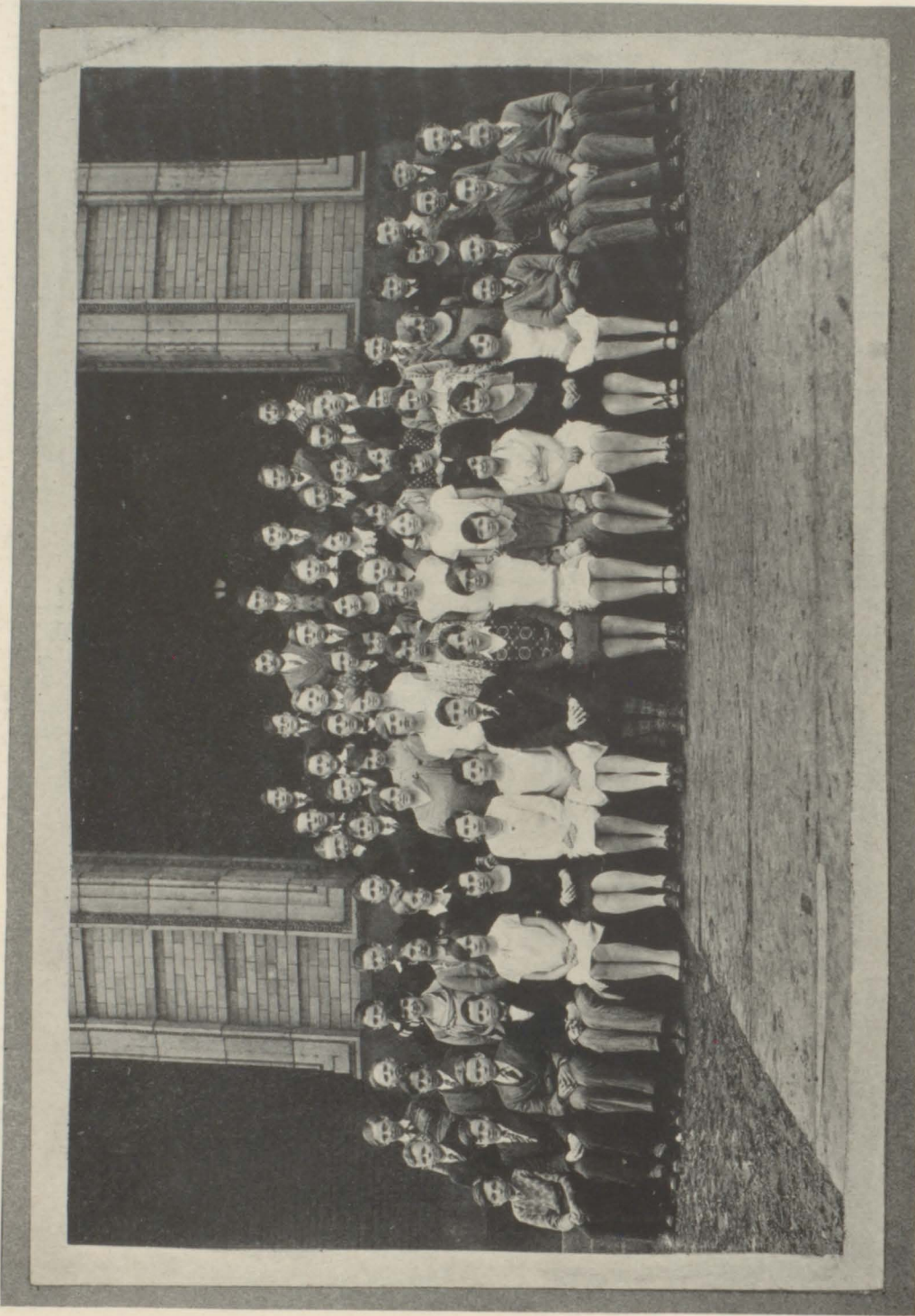
I wonder if any teacher was good—
 When he was a "Frosh" like me.
 I wonder if he ever studied his work
 From eight until half-past three.

I wonder if he ever slammed the door
 Or shattered its contents of glass.
 I wonder if he ever whispered a prayer—
 'Fore going to Latin class.

If he was once like the rest of us,
 As sorry as ever could be—
 I hope he'll forgive every one of us,
 And give a good grade to me!

MARY JANE CARMICHAEL, '32.

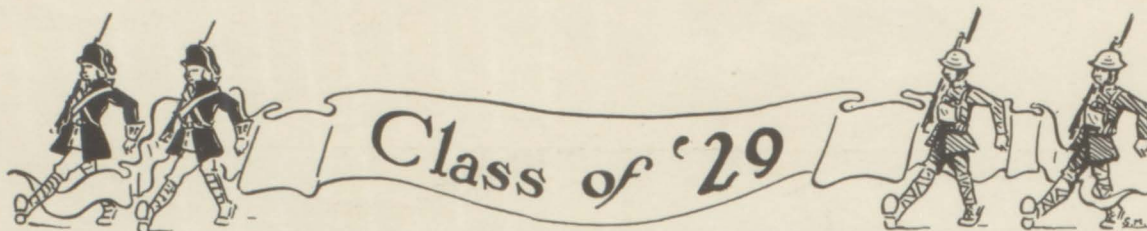




FRESHMAN CLASSICAL



FRESHMAN COMMERCIAL AND SCIENTIFIC

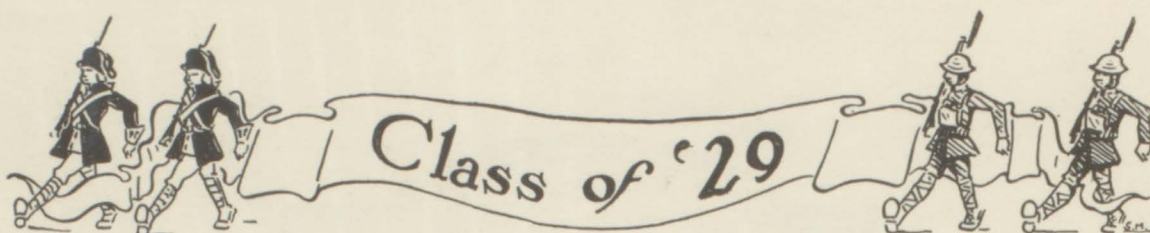


FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL

Absalom, Harry	Haracy, Leo	Natrass, Betty
Adzima, Eva	Hackius, Estella	O'Toole, Harry
Alter, Forrest	Hoyland, Henry	Ott, Howard
Armes, John	Hutchison, Robert	Parkes, Wesley
Astorino, Mike	Hanna, Irma	Pappas, Nick
Beadling, Frank	Harney, Helen	Peluso, Egidio
Beard, Robert	Haudenshield, Mary Jane	Picard, John
Blunkosky, Anthony	Johnson, Florence	Phillips, Joseph
Bock, Charles	Johnson, George	Putaloyski, Francis
Benson, Dorothy	King, Helen	Paolino, Letitia
Bertenthal, Elizabeth	Knight, Winifred	Perritte, Esther
Bryan, Louis	Kohl, Marie	Provost, Mary
Boehmer, Charlotte	Kottler, Edna	Puznaskoski, Nellie
Booth, Jane	Kacaya, Thomas	Puhlman, Marie
Byers, John	Kearton, Wilfred	Raskin, Virginia
Brandis, Florence	Keller, Charles	Rees, Isabel
Baux, Lillian	Klim, Steve	Rick, Loretta
Beltz, Helen	Kopko, John	Roeder, Olive
Boreski, Agnes	Kos, Walter	Roeder, Emaline
Casalin, Casper	Kozewic, Sigmund	Rosser, Betty
Cavanaugh, Charles	Lewellyn, Helen	Rosser, Mildred
Cleric, Albert	Lewis, Clara Mae	Sethner, Elizabeth
Craig, Charles	Lloyd, Jack	Sinsell, Wanda
Carmichael, Mary Jane	Loffredi, Armando	Smith, Elsie
Castellani, Irma	Maimone, Ross	Smith, Mary
Connelly, Betty	Marxen, Edward	Smith, Thelma
Corba, Anna	McCue, Thomas	Speizer, Bertrand
Corba, Helen	Maksa, Helen	Stafa, Alexander
Czarnecky, Clara	Maliska, Cora	Steele, Charles
Dankowsky, Anna	Mason, Lois	Stankowski, Emily
Dombrowski, Henry	McCaffrey, Beatrice	Stievenart, La Verne
Dornenberg, William	McCaffrey, Margaret	Tracy, Amerigo
Donnelly, Betty	McCann, Margaret	Theiss, Karl
Duffy, Dorothy	McGovern, Betty	Theiss, Leona
Enrietta, Ernest	McGovern, Barrett	Taylor, Virginia
Ellis, Evelyn	Mikus, Elizabeth	Tyrone, Josephine
Falick, Nick	Moloski, Anna	Varlinsky, Stanley
Fekula, John	Moskowitz, Esther	Wells, Earl
Finegold, Jeanette	Moskowitz, Sara	Williams, John
Fisher, Laura	McFarland, Thomas	Wright, Clarence
Fitzmaurice, David	McGarvey, Richard	Wasky, Stella
Florence, Raymond	McMahon, John	Weiss, Gertrude
Fry, Homer	Medwig, Michael	Wilson, Margaret
Gambs, Alice May	Meyer, Alfred	Yee, Lucy
Gabig, Jerome	Morelli, Louis	Yates, William
Guy, Mary	Nutbrown, Wilbert	Young, Frances
Gwilliam, Irene		







THE RIDDLE

A CERTAIN princess of a far off country was widely famed for her wit and beauty. She was conducting a riddle contest in order that she might discover a suitable lover. She desired him to be handsome, and also equal to her in wisdom.

In this contest all men who wished her hand in marriage must answer three difficult questions. If some fortunate person satisfactorily responded to the questions she would gladly become his wife; otherwise he would suffer the penalty of death.

Many suitors tested their mental faculties, but in vain. Among them were princes who met the same fate.

To the ears of a young peasant had come the news of this great event. He commenced to ponder over the question of whether he should go and try his luck. But he was lacking in resources, and his parents being very poor, he was hindered from making the three-day journey to the home of the princess.

One day on his way home from work an idea flashed through his mind. This plan he immediately, on his arrival, disclosed to his parents. After hearing his scheme they willingly gave their consent.

Early the next day he sold his mother and father to a slave-holder. And with the money from the sale of his father he purchased a fine horse, and with the money from his mother, a suit of armor.

That same day he set out on a journey which was to be one of suffering and of hardships. During the second day of the trip he shot a deer which upon closer observation proved to be a doe. He extracted from its dead body a young and live deer upon which he feasted that whole day.

The third day was the hardest for him to endure. For miles around he saw no signs of human habitation and he was unable to find water. To quench his thirst he licked the perspiration from the body of his horse. And in this manner he managed to complete his journey.

Towards evening he arrived in the city of the wise young princess. He was welcomed by the people whom he found to be very hospitable. His host upon learning his intentions implored him to go back home. Otherwise he would surely meet the fate of his predecessors.

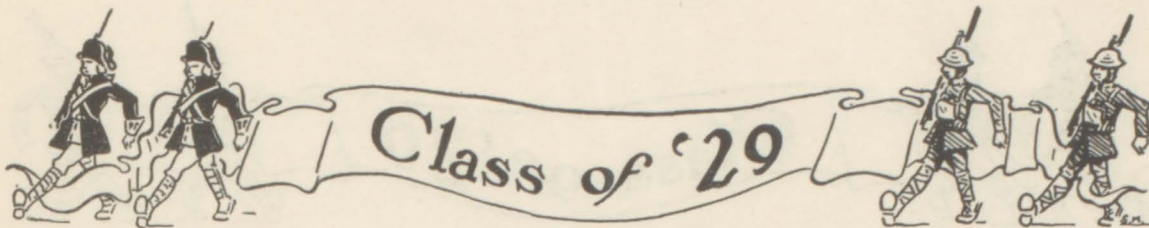
But this bold young man remained firmly fixed in his determination. Early the next morning he gained permission to enter the great castle. He then was led immediately to the chamber of the young woman, and brought face to face with her rare beauty. He was completely fascinated by her appearance.

The youth sat down as directed and told her his mission. As conversation proceeded she was even more impressed with his ready wit and keen mind. They spoke of many things. Finally the conversation was turned to that of the three questions.

"If you were a judge," said the young girl, "and two generous men came to you to decide in a difference, what would be your decision?"

"Two men of equally generous dispositions," replied the youth, "would never reach court with their difference."





"And if a generous man and a miser were to come to you what would be your decision?" again asked the maiden.

"Neither would such disputes ever reach the court," replied the youth, "for on such an occasion the generous man would forbear the miser and the difference would be settled halfway."

"Now if two misers were to come to you what would then be your decision?" she asked.

"Before answering this question," said the youth, "I must beg leave to ask a counter question."

"Granted," said the maiden.

"How come the two disputants to be misers?"

"By nature," said the girl.

"And who is responsible for their nature?" he asked.

"God," she answered.

"Then God alone can change their nature and settle their difference."

"Now," said the youth, "in as much as you have tested me, would you grant me permission to ask you a single riddle?"

"Granted," said she.

"Rode on his father, armed with his mother, ate live meat from the heart of dead flesh, drank water neither from earth nor from sky, and carried death upon his head for three days."

The princess was completely puzzled and was unable to solve such a riddle.

The young man talking pity on her gave her a period of five days to think over the riddle, in which time she might be able to solve it.

On the evening of the fifth day the youth visited her; still she was without an answer. He then related to her his whole story.

Needless to say they were soon married and he immediately afterwards bought back his father and mother, as had been previously arranged.

ARTHUR HANNA, '29.

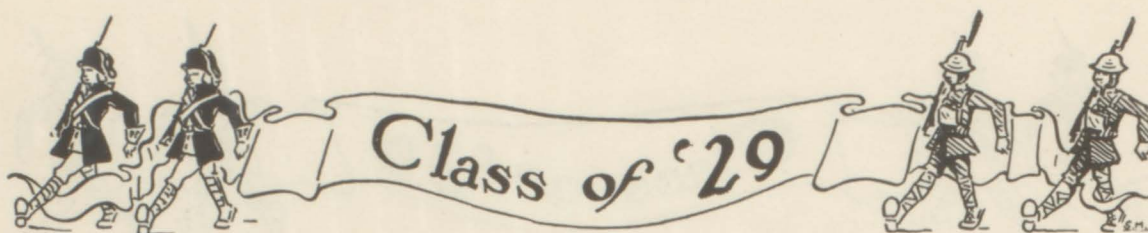
LEARN THE LESSON

When you're making low in Civics,
And you're lower still in French,
And your marks in Math and English
Would have left you on the bench;
When you're flunking out in History
And exams are drawing nigh,
And you notice wary glances
From the teacher's staring eye:
That's the time you start to tremble
Lest too late you see the light.
Then you worry—worry—worry,
And you cannot sleep at night.

Now you wish that you had studied
For you feel you're going to fail
And you know to try to bluff it
Would be now of no avail;
Just you get right down to study
Even though you're starting late,
And have courage when the day comes
On which you will know your fate;
What a grand and happy feeling,
When you find you've passed the test.
Then you've learned the worth-while lesson,
"Daily study is the best."

BETTY MCGOVERN, '32.





The Constitution, A Guarantee of the Liberty of the Individual

(This oration won for John Conley the high school and the district championship in the contest which was sponsored by the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette* on "Our Constitution.")

DOWN through the ages men have fought for liberty. The most precious blood of every country has fertilized the soil and the desire for liberty has become vigorous. The Roman Empire rested on colossal pillars which were undermined by the natural hatred of compulsion; and finally it tottered and fell, and has vanished from the earth. Military dominance has never yet given any nation an eternal place in history but has snatched away from weaker countries their undeniable right to freedom. Could man tolerate this, would God permit it?

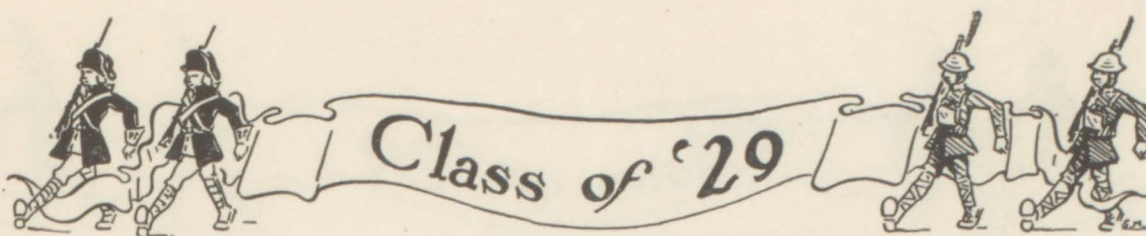
Initial experiences taught the Anglo-Saxon race the value of liberty and in 1215 they obtained from King John the first written recognition of human rights. The Magna Charta, the Bill of Rights, the Abolition of Slavery and the Reform Bill of 1832 mark a few of the victories freedom scored over slavery and bondage.

Love of conquest lured this glorious country into the deep, dark passes of treachery. Through these passes that nation struggled to world supremacy more or less defiant of world democracy. Then in the year 1776 America revolted against English tyranny. Think not that this rebellion was unjustifiable. Through half a century our mother country had given us no fair representation in Parliament, had recognized none of our rights as subjects and citizens. They scorned us. The Navigation Laws, the Writs of Assistance, the Stamp Act, the Declaratory Act, the Townshend Acts and the Quartering Act followed in close succession to irritate the colonists and try the patience of the lovers of freedom in America, every one of whom understood all too well how basely these acts violated the spirit of the British House of Commons that, because of the descent of the American Colonists, because of their form of government and because of their inherited institutions and traditions they possessed a character and temperament which England could not safely coerce.

Humble America with a population of two and a half millions undertook to break asunder those chains which were forcing her into an ignoble submission. Through months and months cities were heaped in ashes, homes were sacked and burnt; weary, but persistent, men met and fell. The Continental Army endured all but intolerable suffering at Valley Forge. The hardships of this severe winter were confronted without proper food and without shoes and blankets. The snowy trail of these stout hearts was marked by red drops of human blood and by exhausted, dying men. The love of liberty grew stronger.

Washington, a man with an imperative sense of duty, exhausted both his financial and physical resources, that America might be different; might be happy, independent and prosperous under a Constitution where "Liberty, Equality and Freedom," spell out the life of every man, woman and child. Such was the toll of victory, such was the price that bought future generations their freedom.





After the fury of a foreign struggle had ceased, domestic eruption boiled up like a destructive volcano; law and order had almost perished and the provisional government had been reduced to impotence. It was evident that the Articles of Confederation provided for a firm league of friendship between the Colonies, but we think of them as constituting a weak form of government, which if not remedied, would have plunged the states into anarchy, more destructive than the war with England. The friendly bands of Union would have been shattered and consumed in the fire of Civil War.

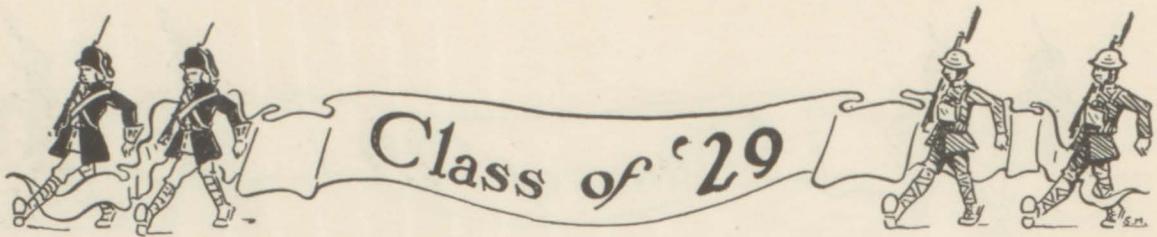
A mere confederation was not adapted to the growing needs of the Colonies. The problem was to create a national authority, capable of administering government in the fields of common interest and which at the same time must not deprive the several states of power over matters of exclusively local concern. For four months the Constitutional Convention sat, and for four months orators argued for the rights of the States as against a National government. Finally the Nationalists, believing in the sovereignty of each state, compromised on the Federalist plan. Both can claim victory in which there was no defeat. The powers of the State and National governments are so arranged, that each is supreme within its sphere, each deriving the benefits of an organized unit and each working with perfect harmony. But in reconciling these opposing forces, the individual seems to have been neglected.

The noble Virginian, Patrick Henry, voiced formidable opposition to the Centralized form of government. He feared greatly that the rights and liberties of the common people would soon be forgotten and that eventually the government of these liberated colonies would reach a despotic stage, unless the individual had a guarantee of his rights in the New Constitution. The liberties of the people were regarded by Patrick Henry as the paramount thing in government, and he said he would oppose the ratification of the Constitution until he was given assurance that the way was open for amendments which would secure the rights and liberties of the people and several states as against the National Government. Alexander Hamilton pointed out the fact that the Constitution provided for just this emergency.

The individual rights of the absolute and controlling power of the land were omitted in this Constitution. There was not even one article which declared men's rights inalienable. Could you tolerate life under such conditions—conditions under which you, your home, your cherished friends, yes, even your loved mother and father were constantly imperiled and deprived of the blessings most necessary to life? Again that hideous monster, Slavery, directed the most glorious men in history to commit an almost unforgivable act. Could all the efforts of Henry, Adams, and Jefferson be futile? No! For Abraham Lincoln finished the work of the Constitutional Fathers.

Within three years after the adoption of the New Constitution, ten amendments were added. Each of these amendments illuminates the real significance of our Constitution. For six thousand years anxious eyes had looked forward to a time when men's rights would be declared inalienable. The Colonists were always staunch believers in individualism and had constantly prayed for a powerful government that should keep out of the sunlight of the





individual. This amended Constitution does not override the rights of human souls—but states them as *guaranteed*. The Bill of Rights, which is made of the first ten amendments guarantees freedom of press, of speech, of assembly and freedom from unjust bail; rights to the security of self and property and right of trial by jury. Our Constitution says that Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof. The value of the soul of each citizen, the just competition of man and man, the right to personal enterprise, free from all forms of tyranny, this is the gospel of the American people guaranteed by their constitution.

In the passage of time all nations will hold high the banner of Democracy and cherish its ideals as they are cherished today in the United States—Despotism and tyranny will in time die, and finally glorious men and praise-worthy people will foster democracy so that all the world will be brightened by its blessings.

Let us fear and love our Constitution second only to God's word, and as the United States has taken first place among all nations of the world in her short yet glorious life, so may she advance in ages to come, mistress of progress, mother of wisdom and happiness to Eternity.

JOHN CONLEY, '30.

THE BLACK HORSE TRAIL

(The story of the Black Horse Trail will perhaps be interesting to the people of Carnegie and the vicinity, due to the fact that the present Washington Avenue is a part of the original trail which led to Washington, D. C. The pictures of the black horse painted on telephone poles may still be remembered by the inhabitants.)

IT WAS on a very hot, sunny afternoon in the month of August, the year of our Lord 1794, when the monotony of a sleepy inn-yard about two miles from Dennison, Ohio, was disturbed by the arrival of a dark, handsome, young man on a magnificent, coal-black horse. Its sleek, perspiring sides gleamed in the afternoon sun, and its head was held high, with the unmistakable air of a thoroughbred.

The young man, a Virginian by appearance, dismounted from the horse, and lifting two saddle-bags, which clinked musically as he walked, indicating the great amount of money they contained, entered the open door of the inn.

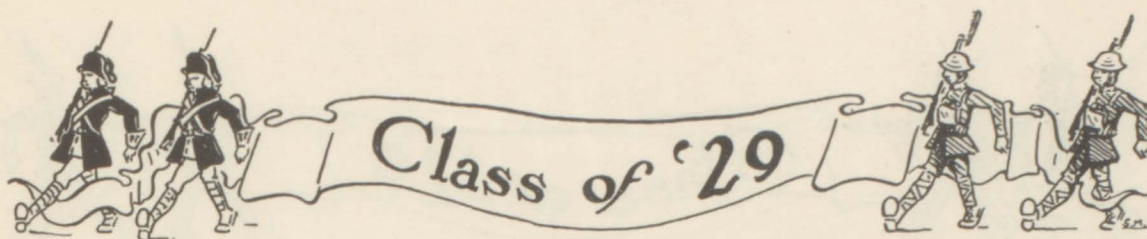
The cool, shady room within, was vacant, and striding over to the bar, he rapped upon it with his knuckles.

In answer to his summons, the inn-keeper entered the room. After ordering a cooling drink and paying for it with money from the bulging saddle-bags, the young man asked if he might put up at the inn for a week or so.

The result of his request was that he soon was established in a room on the second floor, barely furnished, but comfortable.

Seeing that the inn-keeper was disposed to linger, he asked what he desired.





With nervous mien, then, the rotund inn-keeper told him of two gamblers installed in the next room, who were accustomed to playing cards late in the night, and said he hoped that the young man would not be disturbed.

The Virginian reassured the landlord, and after dismissing him, turned his attention to ridding himself of the dirt of a long journey. Feeling greatly refreshed, he descended to the bar and ordered his dinner.

While in the midst of it, his attention was drawn to two men who had just entered the room, obviously the afore-mentioned gamblers. They seated themselves and became engrossed in their own affairs.

He was slightly concerned on noticing one of them call the inn-keeper to his side and converse with him, accompanied by meaning glances toward the young man, but he resolved not to bother about them, only hoping that the inn-keeper would be discreet about his unusual amount of money.

The next day was uneventful, the young man interesting himself the greater part of the day in lumber tracts.

However, that night after his dinner he was accosted by one of the gamblers, who invited him to their room to play.

He refused, trying not to arouse the others' hostility, and finally gained his point.

Nevertheless he was persistently sought after by the gamblers during the next few days. His repeated refusals piqued them and they ceased to bother him.

Finally, one afternoon, while the Virginian was out investigating his lumber tracts the inn-keeper was surprised to see the magnificent black horse coming up the trail—riderless!

He hurried out and led the animal to the stables. On investigating the saddle-bags, he found them empty.

Very worried, the inn-keeper waited till the next morning, and then, there being no sign of the young man, he organized a search party. Starting off, then, they soon came to the edge of the Tuscarawas River, and there lying on the bank, they found the young man's hat.

Concluding that foul play had happened, but not knowing what to do under the circumstances, the inn-keeper and his party returned to the inn. However as the young man had been receiving letters regularly in a woman's handwriting, he opened the next one that came, ascertained the address, and wrote to the young lady informing her of the past events.

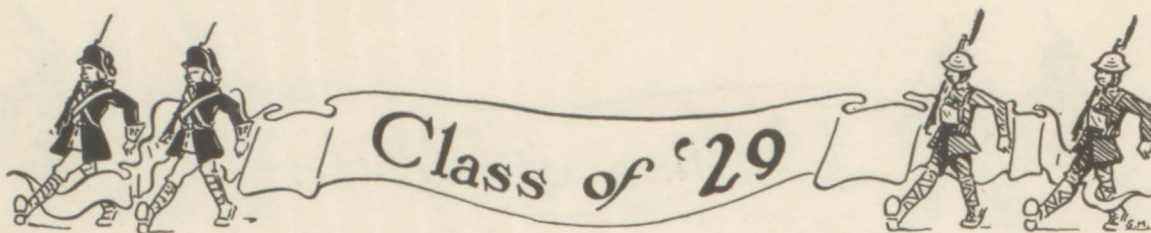
Two weeks passed, and then on a warm, sleepy afternoon, similar to that on which the Virginian had first made his appearance, the inn-keeper espied another black horse making its way up the trail. It resembled almost perfectly the first horse, and accentuating this resemblance, it whinnied at the sight of the horse in the stable.

The rider dismounted and he also resembled the young Virginian, except for a much fairer complexion. His saddle-bags likewise contained money.

He desired a room and was immediately conducted to a vacant one.

When he came down to dinner, the gamblers were at their accustomed places. He eyed them curiously and calling the inn-keeper to his side, he questioned him concerning their habits and profession.





Dinner being over, he crossed to the bar, and turning to the gamblers, invited them to drink. They readily accepted, and one drink leading to another, they presently became quite familiar, even chaffing him on his girlish appearance. They then invited him to come to their room and play cards, and surprisingly enough, he accepted their offer. From then on it became a habit with him to play cards in their room each night. However, no matter how heavily he lost one night, he always managed to make up his loss on the next night.

During the day, he loafed about, engaging the inn-keeper in conversation and questioning him about the young Virginian.

Then one day, he asked the inn-keeper if he might have the room next to the gamblers. The inn-keeper did not wish to give it to him, but finally agreed, when the young man slipped some bills into his hand. The young man went up at once and transferred his luggage.

That night he played with the gamblers as usual.

The next morning he came down early, and walking over to the inn-keeper, told him he was leaving. He paid his bill, and then taking a letter from his pocket, gave it to the inn-keeper, instructing him not to open it until after he was gone. He also asked that he might take the other black horse with him. The inn-keeper was willing, and after paying for the horse's keep, the young man left.

In the meantime, the gamblers had failed to appear, and as this was unusual, he obtained the aid of several men, and went up to their room. He knocked on the door, but received no answer. Likewise, calling and more hammering produced no result. Thereupon the men proceeded to break down the door. They stood appalled and stunned at the sight that met their eyes. The gamblers were seated in their playing positions, but—they were dead!

Softly, the landlord closed the door and went back down to the bar. Taking the letter which the young man had given him, he opened it. This is what he read:

"Landlord:

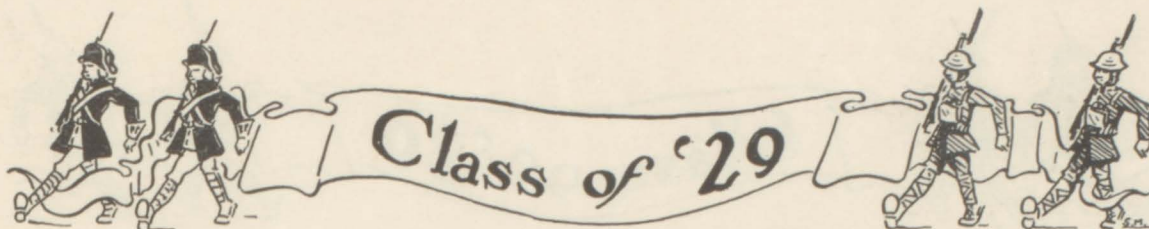
"By now you are doubtless overcome with astonishment and horror. Let me explain.

"The young Virginian who first stayed at your inn was my sweetheart. Yes, I am a woman. When he failed to return, I resolved to go after him. The horse which I rode, was given to me by him, and was the sister of the horse which he rode.

"When I heard your story about his disappearance and the hostility of the gamblers, I drew my own conclusions. That is why I cultivated the acquaintance of the gamblers. When I was installed in the room next to the gamblers, I bored holes through the wall and through their conversation discovered their guilt.

"During the time I played with them, I ascertained and won back the amount of money which they had stolen from him. I now have that amount with me.





"If you are in doubt as to the death of the gamblers, they were poisoned. Just remember, dear inn-keeper, that Justice has been done."

Later, the gamblers were buried over the hill not far from the tavern, and as in those early days little notice was taken of occurrences of this kind, nothing was said or done about it.

However, the old inn was always called The Black Horse Tavern, and the trail over which the horses were ridden was given the name of The Black Horse Trail.

DALE S. McFEATTERS, '29.

A CHANGED CAREER

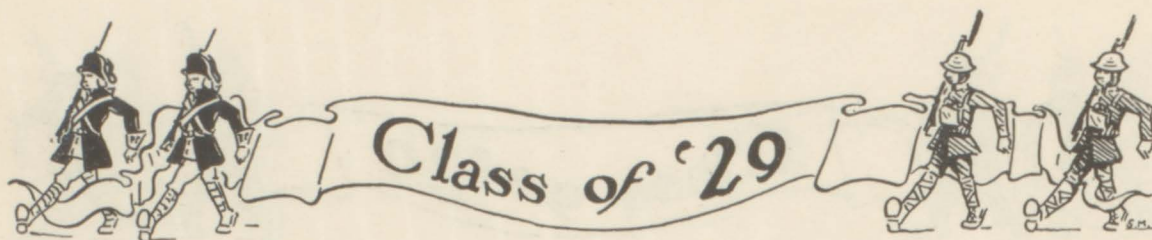
IT WAS November, just seven months before Sally Barnes would have been graduated from the fashionable and altogether lovely Grayton Hall. The train had started her on her weary way homeward. From the window of the train Sally watched the beloved, old, gray buildings fade slowly from sight. She took out the letter, which had been immediately followed by a telegram bidding her home at once. Sally was a popular and charming young girl just past twenty and had been planning to become an interior decorator. She enjoyed her chosen profession and was a very apt student.

It was almost two years since she had been home. Alone with her thoughts she let the tears, unheeded, roll down her cheeks. A friendly lady across the isle was attracted to her and hoping to cheer Sally, asked if she might join her. Sally had soon poured out her story, while the lady, Mrs. Stone, listened interestedly. Her mother and father had deprived themselves to let her stay in college, but her mother's health was failing and she needed quiet, good care and rest. The facts had been kept from Sally as long as possible, but affairs at home had now come to a crisis. Her mother could only get such care as she needed at a sanitarium. Her father was greatly depressed by financial conditions. The family consisted of Tom, who was causing his father no little worry because of his choice of friends; Harry, who helped as much as he could, and Louise, who was working too hard for so young a girl. They had moved from the old homestead to less pleasant quarters. Mrs. Stone showed a tactful sympathy and Sally was sorry when they parted at the station at Washington, D. C. Before leaving, Sally was introduced to a very unusual man—Mrs. Stone's son, Maxwell.

Sally arrived home after a long ride, to a shabby house in the cheapest neighborhood of a suburban town. The condition of the house was deplorable. The furniture had not been distributed into the various rooms, but was all piled into the living room. Sally nearly lost the hope that had been aroused by the good woman on the train.

As the days wore on Sally got a better hold on the situation and found plenty of work ahead of her. She descended on the household like spring sun-





light and her plucky attempt to recreate a happy atmosphere transformed things. In an attempt to let Tom see for himself the shallowness of his new friends, she planned a surprise party on his birthday and invited all his ill-chosen associates.

Mrs. Stone, whose understanding had meant so much to Sally, often wondered how she was progressing with the task she had been forced to accept. During a walk in her garden one day, she came on a clump of ferns and had them boxed to send to Sally. She was not sure of the exact address, so rather than trust to the ferns' finding her she sent them to her son, who worked in Washington and asked him to take them out in his car.

Maxwell didn't relish the trip but started on his way the day the ferns arrived. As luck would have it Maxwell found Sally's abode just as the guests were arriving for Tom's party. The house looked its best and Sally had succeeded in her purpose of showing Tom the superficial quality of his friends, while Maxwell was thoroughly captivated by her charm as a hostess, and drove away with the desire to come again. Maxwell readily became a most interested observer of Sally's experiment and their friendship ripened into love.

Thus one year from the day Sally arrived home found their mother home, much improved, and the homelife running smoothly and happily.

Sally invited her school friends to her wedding and as they studied her sweet face one of them said, "We don't need to feel sorry for her any longer, for this year has certainly given her something we have yet to find. Her character has been deepened; and that day she left us she walked straight into the land of romance and hasn't missed us nor our commencement one little minute."

DOROTHY PROSSER, '29.

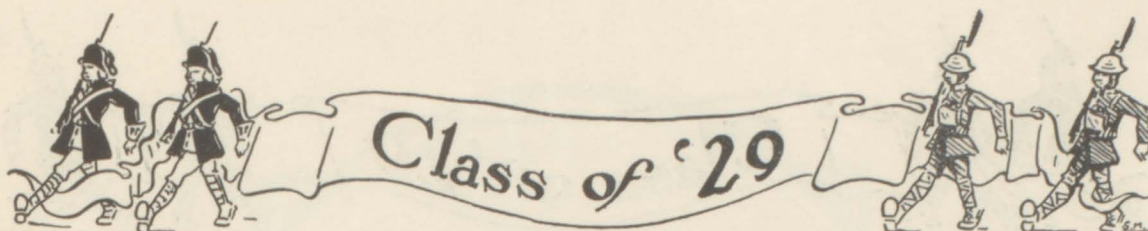
A DAY DREAM OF 1949

WE ARE going to tell you, dear readers, of something that happened to us on March thirty-fourth, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-nine.

We, representatives of Carnegie High, were sent to inspect a Junker-Cabriolet Plane (Style 7326). We were Forrest Alter, Freshman; Helen Green, Sophomore; Helen Manion, Junior (but she fell out as we started so she doesn't count), and Bobby Ayres, Senior. (but he was late and didn't see it). We looked the plane over. Forrest and I went inside, when I, always inquisitive, touched a button and the Junker started to soar upward.

Well, by Jove, there we were going up! There was no way to get down, and we were going one hundred and fifty miles an hour. How were we going to descend? I touched every button, stick and "hickey-ma-jig," but nothing would stop us! We had no parachutes so we could not jump out.





We were still going forward in the "Old Junker," and by the way, these antics surely showed up the junkiness of the Junker, when all of a sudden we saw ahead of us an immense ball. We tried to avoid hitting it, but as we neared it, it got larger and larger. We both pushed on everything we could see but we could not keep out of the ball's path. Finally the crash came!

When we woke up we found ourselves in a strange land. The people were rather small and spoke to us in Latin. Good Latin students that we are (?) we gathered a little of what they said and discovered that we had slept twenty years! But because of the climate our appearance was not changed at all. This strange land was Mars. The little people were amazed at us and they made fun of our old-fashioned plane. We were given another plane and all directions for getting back to earth.

It took us but an hour to learn how to operate the plane. We entered it and then took off. We sailed and sailed, until at last we saw again our Mother Earth.

We came down at a large city. One large building at once attracted our attention. It had a large roof, one-half of which was covered by an Echener Hanger with an individual compartment for Aireo Cars. On the roof of the building was painted: "Carnegie High School." Surely this was not our old "Carnegie Hi!" Why ours was only about one-fourth as large.

Gliding down to the roof, we made a perfect landing, because of the atmospheric conditions which were H-120, B-3, Z-25.

Someone came out to meet us and introduced herself as Mrs. (?) (once Curtis). She was only too happy to show us around.

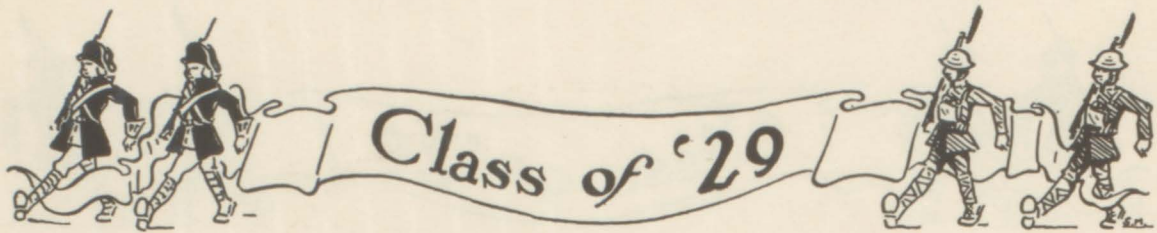
After we found Betty (Principal of the school), she took us into the hangar and stepped into the ela-cars, something like the old elevators. The building was a five-story affair. A floor for each class, the first floor containing the beautiful auditorium, two gymnasiums, a swimming pool, and a large dance-hall. The rooms were all large and airy. Over the floor was an intricate maze of rails. We found that after getting into a little car, each pupil pushed a button and onward he sailed to and from classes, never having to walk.

Betty told us that the mayor of this thriving metropolis was our own William Wilson and that this building was brought about by the combined efforts of him and the Secretary of the Treasury, who was (now who do you think?) just Ray Schreiber! The building was designed by Virginia Hack, architect; the lumber furnished by Hirsh and Co., and the interior decorating by Monsieur Jean Antony Dashe.

The head Latin teacher, Miss Peresman, showed us around, and explained to us their new system, which abolished all examinations and homework, and served refreshments (free, of course) twice a day.

After going around this delightful institution we stopped at the office. I picked up a newspaper which we found was edited by Walter Wilson, assisted by the able Iona Strausbaugh. A headline proclaimed that Eddie Cantor's suc-





cessor, Ed. Stern, and his orchestra directed by Philip Conley were to appear that knight (nite?).

We immediately decided that we must attend this performance, and taking a cab, driven by Joe Portman, started out. At the corner of the great Washington Avenue Boulevard, we saw coming toward us a large truck, belonging to the great Bales Fruit Establishment. Boom! Bang! Crash! We collided and awoke to the clanging of the ambulance bell, which (ho! hum) proved to be ending the fourth period in Study Hall.

Thus ending a perfectly (?) good dream.

We thank you,

HELENE GREEN, '31,
FORREST ALTER, '32.

THE PARIS EXCHANGE

Charles Darnay's in prison,
To you I'll confide,
And his wife is home crying,
With her babe by her side.

So Carton, he hopped
In his limousine blue,
And right down the main street
Like lightning he flew.

He stopped at the drug store,
(So you see he's a sheik)
And purchased some powders;
Of them I'll not speak.

To the prison he hurried,
While his grief was apparent,
So the Spy let him in,
Though he knew that he daren't.

He knocked at Chuck's door,
And was admitted therein;
(For to keep a man knocking
Was considered a sin).

He gave Chuck some paper,
And told him to scribble
Whatever was dictated,
And not dare to quibble.

So while Chuck was writing,
Doing just what was b'd him,
This Carton got frisky
And started to kid him.

And then at a moment
When in thought Charles was deep,
Carton stepped up behind him
And put him to sleep.

So when Chuck was unconscious,
With him Sydney changed clothes,
How he did it so quickly
Nobody knows.

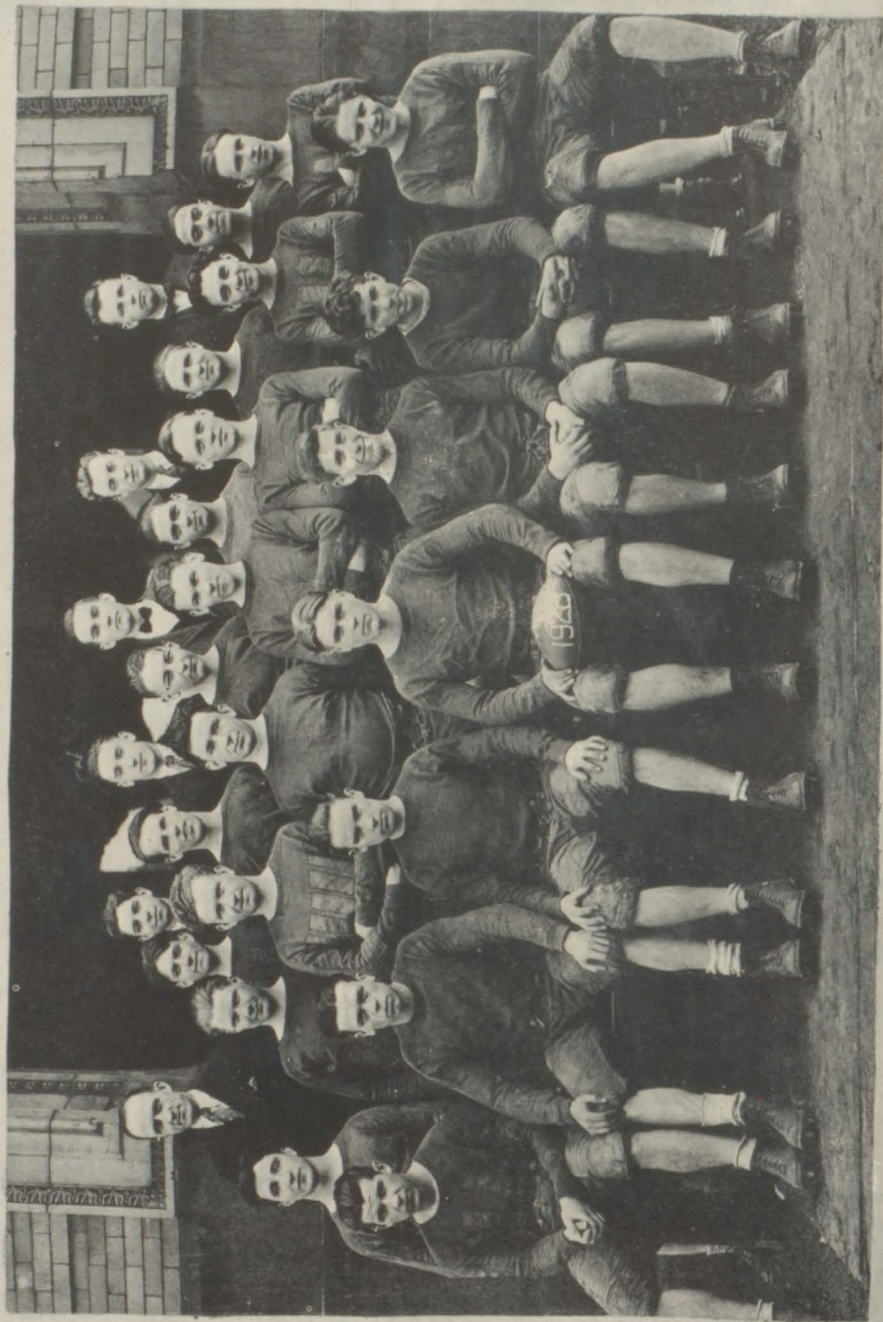
Then he whispered to the Spy
To carry Chuck to his wife,
While he, Sydney Carton
Would forfeit his life.

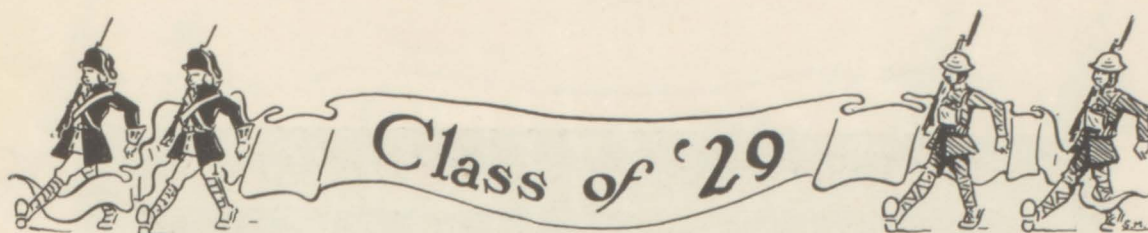
So now, my dear reader,
You have heard the whole case,
Of how Darnay was rescued,
And Syd took his place.

FRED MCFARLAND, '31.









FOOTBALL

WITH five letter men reporting for spring training, in addition to thirty inexperienced men, Coach Adams began to develop one of the best teams seen here in recent years. He selected from this squad a team of the most promising players and groomed them for the opening game.

After defeating Oakdale 35-0, Carnegie journeyed to Burgettstown and met defeat, 31-0. But better fortune favored us in the next game, for we played a 0-0 game with Allegheny. The team, after a great improvement, defeated South Fayette 47-0, and humbled Bridgeville with a 38-0 defeat.

Our second reverse was dealt by our old foe, McKees Rocks, followed by still another one from Bellevue. The Bellevue team was undoubtedly the strongest met by Carnegie all year, and consisted of a team of seasoned veterans.

Carnegie next journeyed to Dormont, playing a 12-12 tie with our "Hill" foes. Some of the best team work of the year was shown in this game, which featured forward passing.

A very highly touted Stowe team was our next opponent. Carnegie scored the first touchdown, and quickly following up this advantage ran the score up to 27-6.

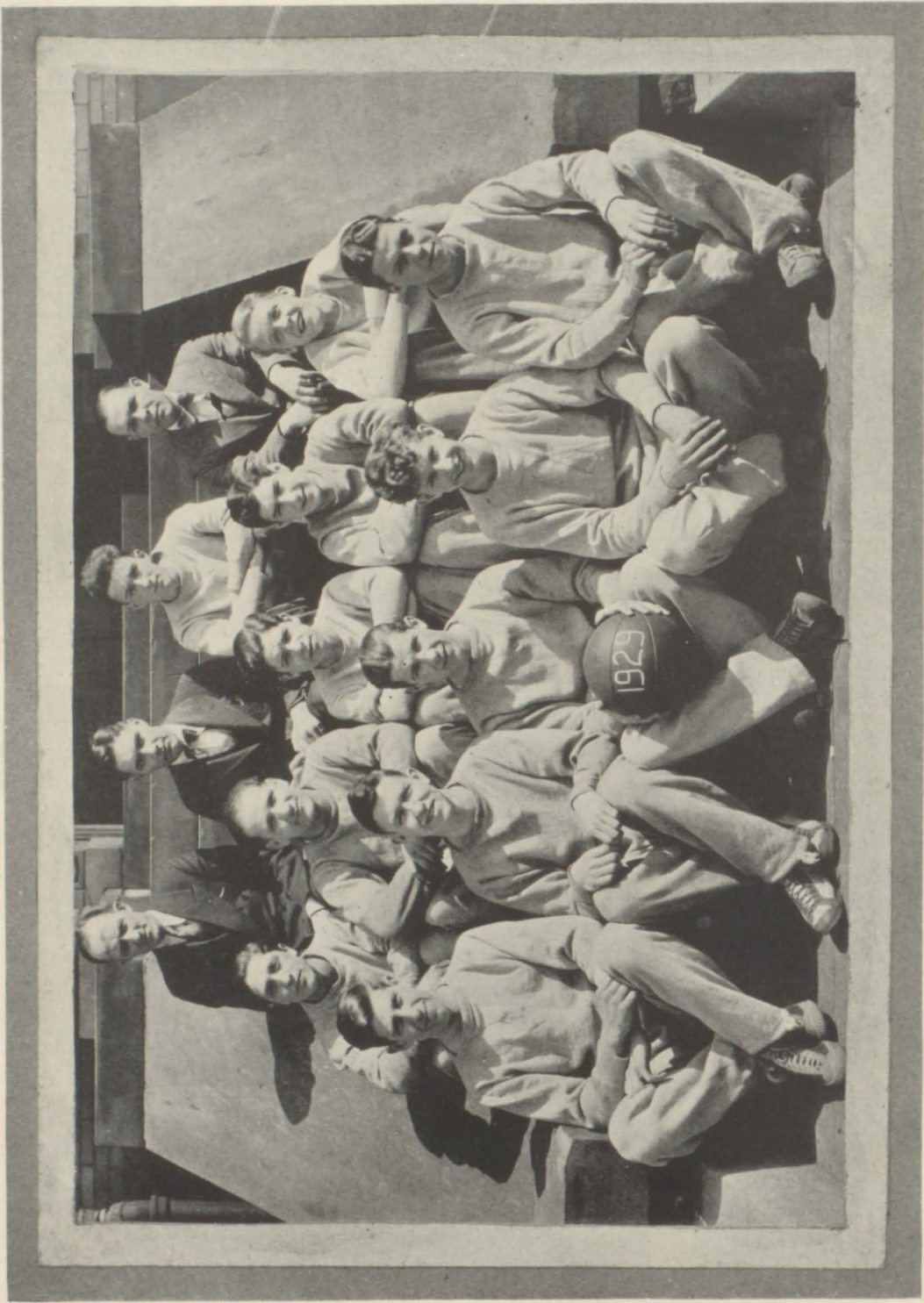
Our final game with Crafton was lost through an unlucky break when one of the Carnegie players handed the ball to a Crafton end who ran 65 yards for the only touchdown of the game. With this exception, Carnegie played a superior brand of football throughout the game, three times having first downs within their opponents five-yard line; but they lacked punch to put over the winning score.

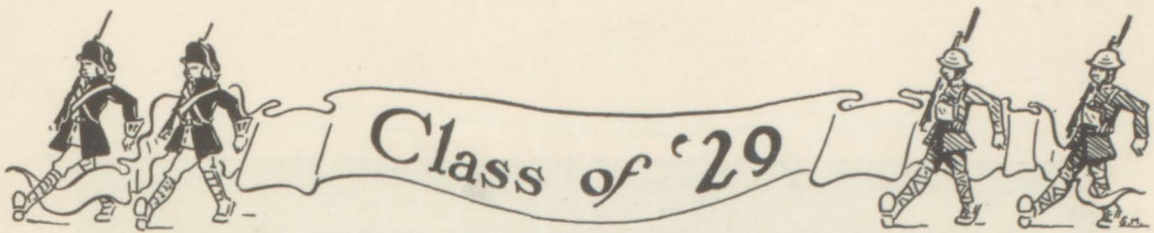
Next year Carnegie will be minus the services of Captain Fulks, John Phillips, Hall, Gerstmeier, Ayres, Hirsh, Chervinski and Moskovitz, but will retain such players as Bill Phillips, Bales, Corba, Burkett, Conley, Schreiber and Kress.

SEASON RESULTS

Carnegie -----	0	Burgettstown -----	31
Carnegie -----	0	Allegheny -----	0
Carnegie -----	47	West Fayette -----	0
Carnegie -----	38	Bridgeville -----	0
Carnegie -----	0	McKees Rocks -----	12
Carnegie -----	0	Bellevue -----	13
Carnegie -----	12	Dormont -----	12
Carnegie -----	27	Stowe -----	6
Carnegie -----	0	Crafton -----	6
	124		80







VARSITY BASKETBALL

CARNEGIE HIGH SCHOOL has just witnessed one of its most thrilling and successful basketball seasons in several years. Coach Adams had good material and proved he could shape rough though valuable stones into smooth, polished diamonds. Carnegie opened her season by humbling both Bridgeville and McKees Rocks, only to lose to Coraopolis by a score of 23-18. Another victory and defeat were offered by Crafton and Stowe. Stowe was the first team this year that really out-classed the flash Carnegie five. Having been aroused by her last defeat, Carnegie met and defeated in succession Dormont, Oakdale, and Aspinwall, and again Bridgeville and McKees Rocks.

On February 8, Coraopolis came to our floor and in an extra-period game, defeated C. H. S. Again our noble five outclassed our Crafton rivals. Stowe, the champions of Section IX of the W. P. I. A. L., defeated Carnegie in a fast, thrilling, breath-taking game.

This marvelous season was closed by winning from Dormont, Oakdale, and twice from Langley, and by losing to Burgettstown. Burgettstown was not a league game. Although our team was defeated several times, it must be remembered that Carnegie easily humbled nearly all her old rivals, and gave considerable agitation and worry to the leaders of the league.

From this year's quintet and squad will be taken Wilson, the Hyatt of C. H. S., Hirsh, our poison man, Peel, a reliable guard, and Kreisberg, the Jerusalem flash. Schreiber, Kress, and many other worthy players remain to raise higher than ever the basketball standards of next year.

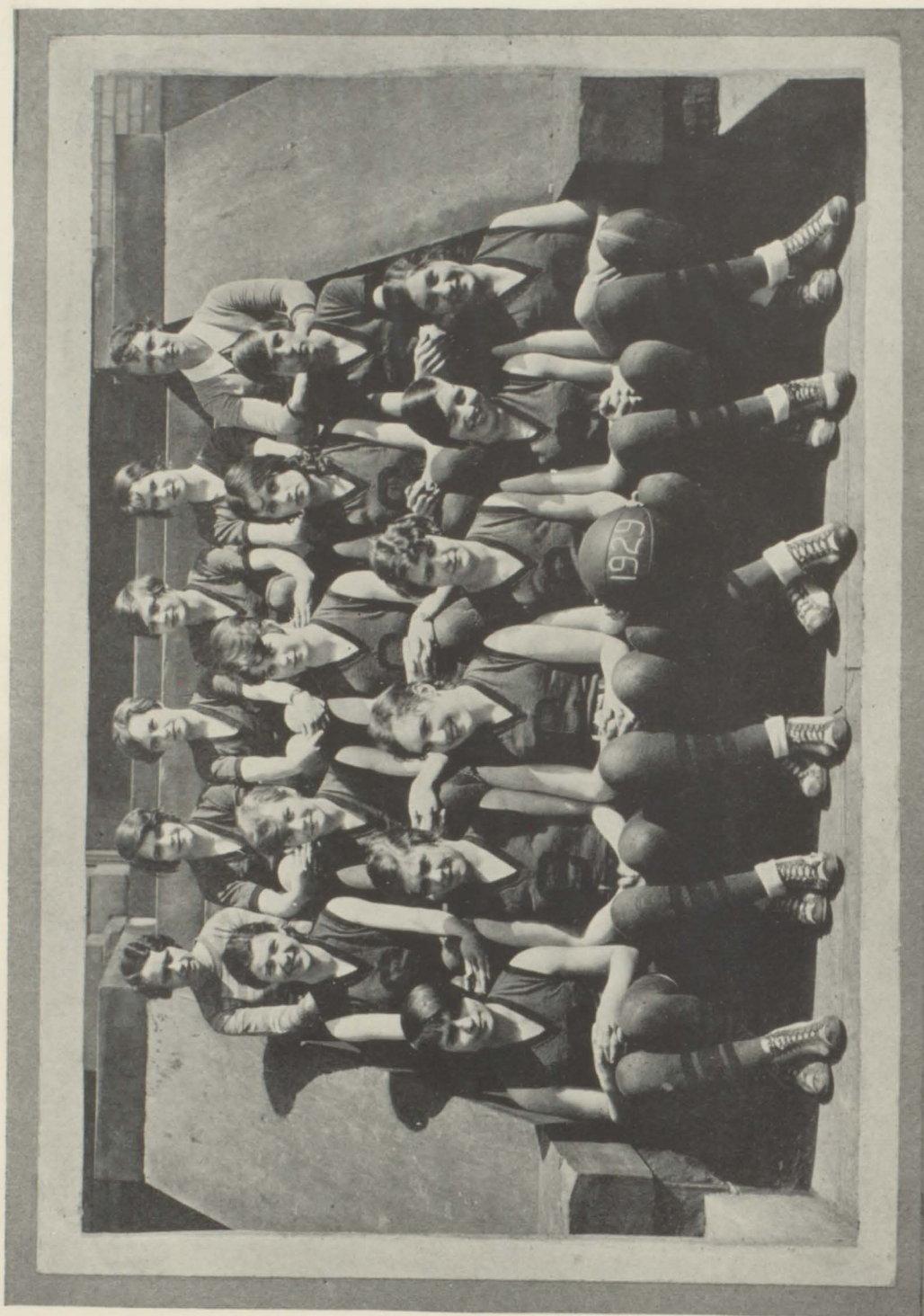
Letters were awarded to Kress, Captain; Walter Wilson, Schreiber, Peel, Hirsh, William Wilson, Kreisberg, and John Phillips.

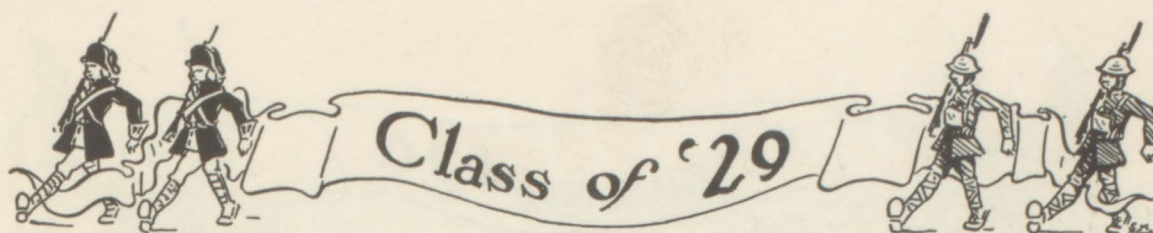
SEASON RESULTS

Carnegie	23	Bridgeville	9
Carnegie	47	McKees Rocks	17
Carnegie	18	Coraopolis	21
Carnegie	32	Crafton	20
Carnegie	8	Stowe	33
Carnegie	32	Dormont	24
Carnegie	30	Oakdale	13
Carnegie	43	Bridgeville	9
Carnegie	25	McKees Rocks	24
Carnegie	14	Coraopolis	16
Carnegie	25	Crafton	21
Carnegie	18	Stowe	36
Carnegie	22	Dormont	19
Carnegie	28	Oakdale	15
Carnegie	28	Langley	19
Carnegie	22	Burgettstown	38
Carnegie	16	Aspinwall	18
Carnegie	30	Langley	15

Total—Carnegie, 461; Opponents, 367.







GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

UNDER Miss Corbett's excellent coaching our girls' varsity basketball team has done very creditable work this year, coming in second in this section. The squad was comprised of seven former players and eight others, underclassmen and entirely new material. We regret the fact that several suffered injuries during the basketball season.

After diligently training for some weeks, our girls met and defeated their first rival, Bridgeville, on January 4, 1929. The team then won and lost the following eight games alternately. A very exciting game was played with Bellevue on the Bellevue floor, January 25. The score was 13-13. On February 5, our girls clashed with the McKees Rocks team on the Rocks floor. The game was close and hard fought but in the end the wearers of the orange and black encountered defeat, the score being 16-15. The last game of the season was with Coraopolis, ending with the score of 21-4 in Carnegie's favor.

This year, two girls who have enviable records among the basketball players of our school will be graduated. Muriel Luce, who came to us in her Sophomore year, has been one of our best side centers. Elizabeth Curtis, who has played for C. H. S. for four years, has a fine record as a guard.

Carnegie.....	11	Bridgeville	9
Carnegie.....	4	McKees Rocks.....	23
Carnegie.....	9	Robinson Township	12
Carnegie.....	16	Coraopolis	12
Carnegie.....	23	Alumni	26
Carnegie.....	13	Bellevue	13
Carnegie.....	18	Oakdale	19
Carnegie.....	22	Bridgeville	9
Carnegie.....	15	McKees Rocks.....	16
Carnegie.....	9	Oakdale	7
Carnegie.....	13	Canonsburg	36
Carnegie.....	20	Bellevue	7
Carnegie.....	19	Robinson Township	16
Carnegie.....	21	Corapolis	4
Total.....	213		209

LETTERMEN

Forwards—Ethel Johnson, Helen King, Leona Snyder.

Centers—Edith Geyser, Alice Bock.

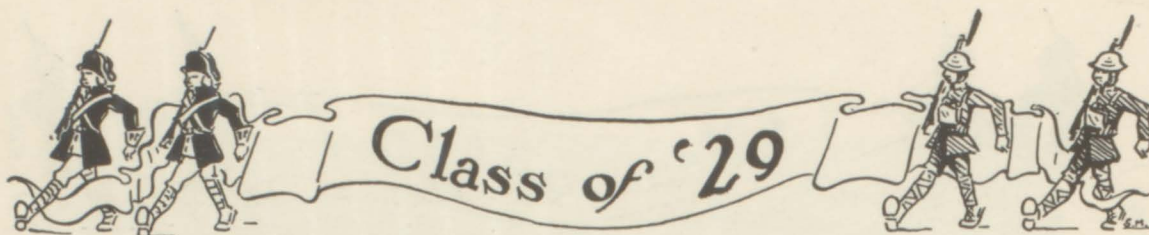
Side Centers—Muriel Luce, Irene Bercaw.

Guards—Elizabeth Curtis, Mildred Denovich, Alois Arnold, Thelma Lewis.

SUBSTITUTES

Florabel Wishart, Betty Gilbert, Bessie Bock, Jane Booth.





BOYS' INTER-CLASS BASKETBALL

CARNEGIE HI again enjoyed a very interesting inter-class basketball season. There were a few close games, but the majority of them were one sided. Aided by Gilbert and Penner, two ex-varsity men, the Seniors, last year's inter-class winners, again won the cup.

The first game of the season, Juniors vs. Seniors, was the most exciting. The game was tied, as traditions usually repeat, but the Seniors in an over time period were more successful than the Juniors and won the game.

The intervening games were mostly one sided, usually in favor of the upper classes. The second Junior-Senior game was also a tie. But this time traditions did not repeat. Penner, the flashy Senior forward, was removed from the game, and Hostert, the Junior guard, sank the winning goal.

The remaining games were played off in rapid succession.

The line-ups of the teams are as follows:

SENIORS			JUNIORS		
Gilbert	-----	F.	-----	Freed	
Penner	-----	F.	-----	J. Conley	
Kane	-----	C.	-----	Wallis	
Sherba	-----	G.	-----	Hostert	
Curry	-----	G.	-----	Mathe	
Subs—Hartz, Parks,			Subs—Young, Quinn, Blose		
Stern, West, Ayres					
SOPHOMORES			FRESHMEN		
Brown	-----	F.	-----	Williams	
Morrison	-----	F.	-----	Absalom	
Flynn	-----	C.	-----	Beard	
Aboosh	-----	G.	-----	Medwig	
Palka	-----	G.	-----	Cleric	
Subs—Young, Puhlman,			Subs—McGovern, Armes,		
Nelson, S. Phillips,			Fry		
B. Bales					

GIRLS' INTER-CLASS BASKETBALL

THE GIRLS who were not fortunate enough to become members of the Varsity Basketball squad responded eagerly to the call for class teams. The Freshman girls seemed to have the outstanding team in the three games that were played, as they defeated both the Sophomores and the Juniors.

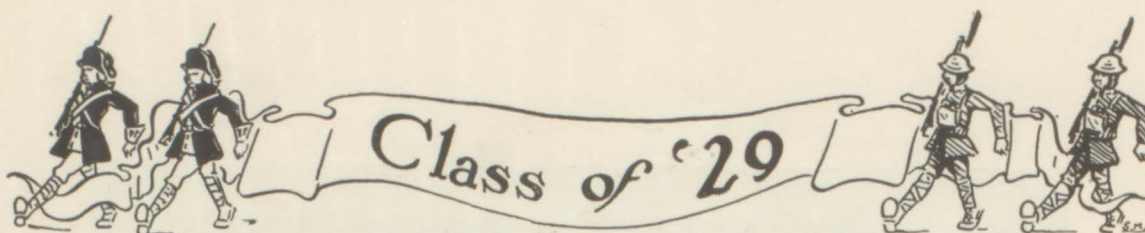
Large audiences attended the games, but because of the illness of our coach, the games were discontinued.

The class teams had good material and we sincerely hope that they will make our future varsity teams something of which to be proud.





Varsity Swimming Teams



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President.....	Burton Kane	Secretary.....	Helen McCracken
Vice-President.....	Karl Kress	Treasurer.....	John Gilbert
Vice-President.....	Melvin Burkett	Advisers	
		Mr. Knarr	Mr. Adams
			Miss Corbett

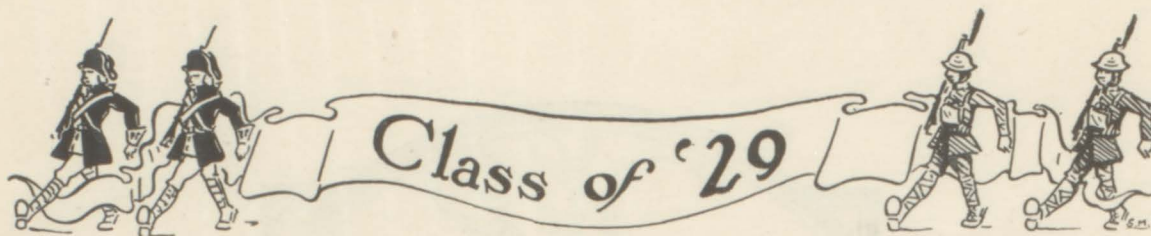
BACK of all athletic undertakings in Carnegie High stands the Athletic Association. This is composed of students, whose officers are elected within the organization. The association promotes athletics to the highest degree in their power. Membership cards are sold to the student body which entitle the holder to admittance to all athletic games at home.

A banquet to the athletes of the school caps the work of the association. Sometime in the late spring an open A. A. meeting is held, during which letters are distributed to the players of the past season. The auditor then gives his report, after which officers are elected for the coming year. Bringing the evening to a fitting climax, a dance is held in the gymnasium. Such a social affair has always been a tremendous success in the school.

The proceedings of the Athletic Association are carefully supervised by the faculty advisers, Miss Corbett and Messrs. Adams and Knarr. Next year athletics will take a step forward, thanks to the School Board, as a new gridiron has been purchased which is now being worked upon with greatest speed and haste. The new field will probably be ready for service at the beginning of the fall term.

BURTON KANE, '29.





SPRING CONCERT

MAY 10, 1929

Orchestra—

- a. Selections from Carmen Bizet
- b. Berceuse Merkler
- c. Elegie Aletter
- d. Stony Point March Laurendeau

Banjo Solo—The Talisman Stahl

Emil Gerstmeyer

Male Chorus—

Land Sighting Grieg

Baritone Solo Burton Kane

At the piano—Walter Wilson

Saxophone and Piano—

Valse Caprice Holmes

John Conley and Martha Green

Cantata for Women's Voices with solos for Soprano, Alto, Tenor

From Old Japan Berwald

G Clef Club

Soloists—

Muriel Luce, Dorothy Prosser, Erie Young and Thelma Douglas

At the piano—Jane Dunczyk

Orchestra—

- a. Emerald Waltz Seredy
- b. Les Adieux Melodie Sarasate
- c. Chanson Populaire Aletter
- d. Dance of the Crickets Seredy

Mixed Chorus—

Pilgrims' Chorus from Tannhauser

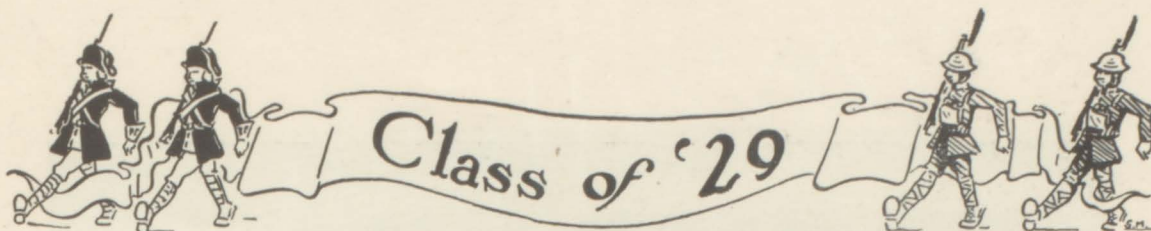
G Clef and Glee Clubs

At the piano—Edith Geyser

Program Notes by—Philip Conley, Erie Young, Walter Wilson, Ed-

ward Stern, John Gilbert, Paul Freed and Martin Boor.





ORCHESTRA

Philip Conley, Concertmeister
 Paul Freed
 George Boden
 Donald Bradwell
 William Weikel
 Norman Aboosh
 Lorain Allen
 Jane Dunczyk
 Elinore Sinsell

Estella Hackius
 Nellie Puznakoski
 Edward Marxen
 Wesley Parkes.

CLARINETS
 John Conley
 Erie Young

TRUMPETS
 John Chilton
 Roy Schultz

SAXOPHONE
 Charles Craig

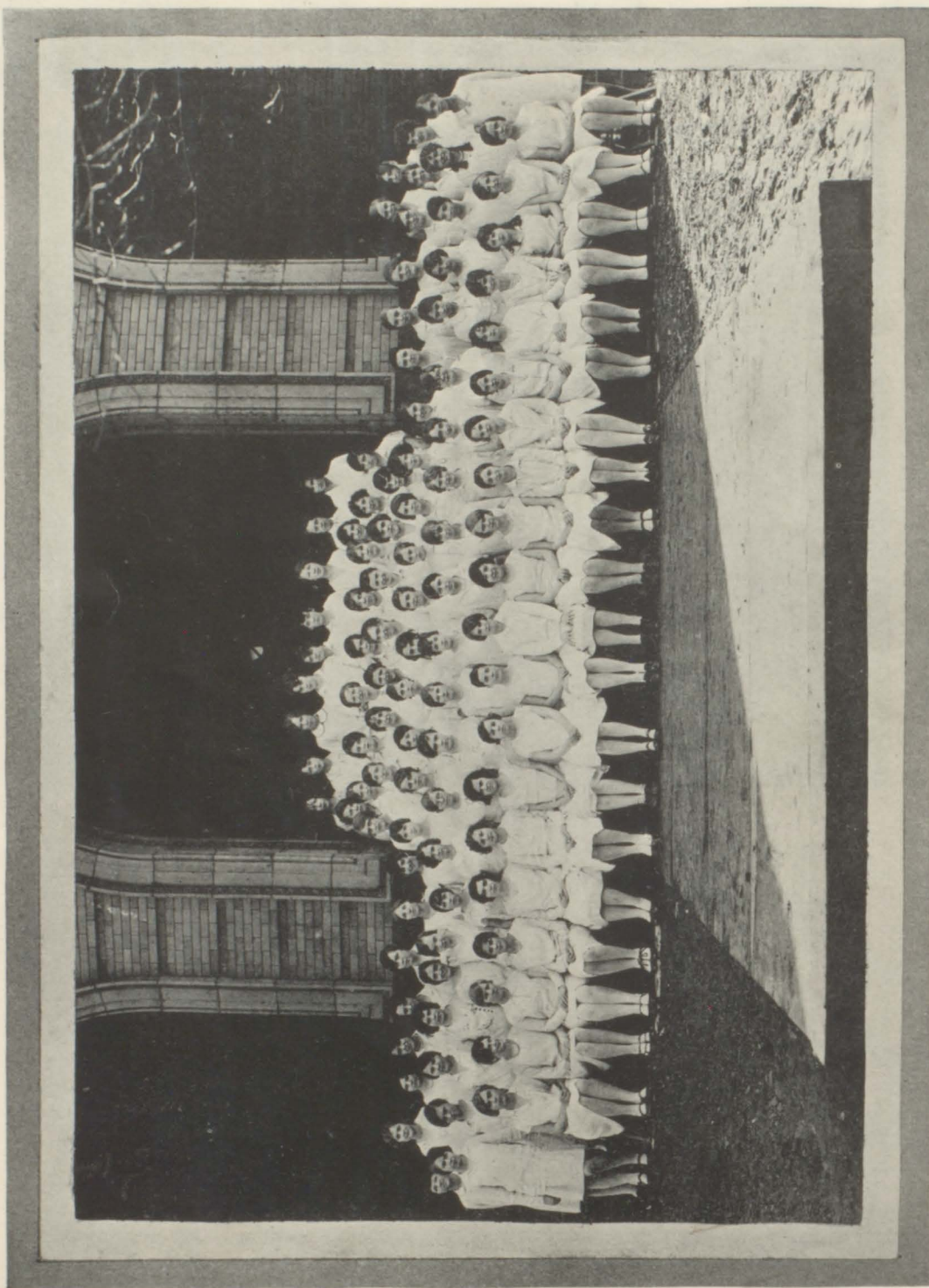
PIANO
 Vivien Nichols

AMONG the outside activities of the high school, some of the most interesting are the musical organizations.

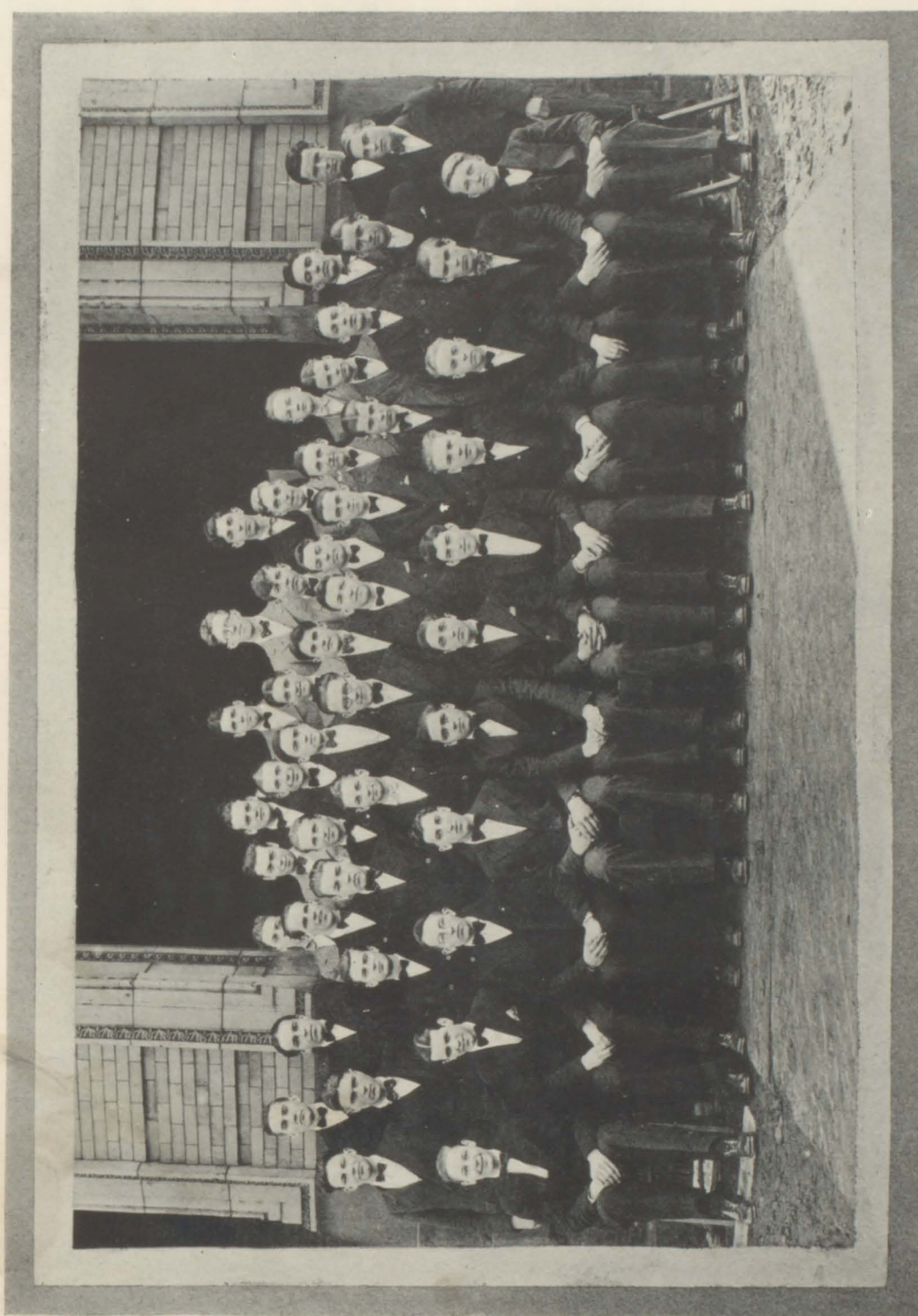
The orchestra this year is composed of eighteen members who meet once a week for the purpose of preparing numbers for school entertainments and also for outside performances. Any person in the high school who plays a musical instrument is qualified to become a member.

The choral clubs are the Glee Club and G Clef Club, which meet once a week. At each meeting, various selections of classical numbers are practiced for the Annual Spring Concert, given by the combined clubs. Our leader, Mr. Bryan, is untiring in his efforts.





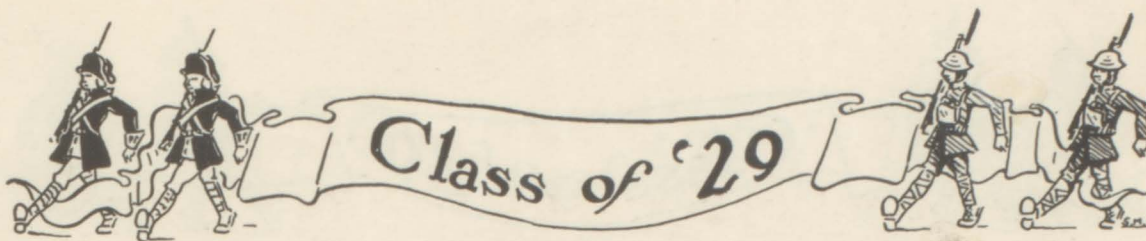
G CLEF CLUB



GLEE CLUB



OPERETTA CAST



"O HARA SAN"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

O Hara San, "Miss Blossom" (Soprano) Daughter of Samurai	Thelma Douglas
O Kashi Kintara (Tenor) Young Student and Lover of O Hara San	Herman Urbach
Kanaya (Bass) Father of O Hara San	Martin Boor
O Toya San (Contralto) Mother of O Hara San	Dorothy Prosser
Prince Nashimoto Fushimi (Baritone) Aged Suitor of O Hara San	Burton Kane
O Toku San (Mezzo-Soprano) Chief of the Maids in Kanaya's Household	Muriel Luce
Tokiaki (Baritone) A Go-Between	John Gilbert
Chorus	Maids, Student-Dentists, Courtiers, Geishas, Servants, etc.
At the Piano	Vivien Nichols

OPERETTA CHORUSES

GEISHAS
 LaVerne Beadling
 Elizabeth Curtis
 Jane Dunczyk
 Millicent Frazier
 Irene Klein
 Helen McCracken
 Alice McFarland
 Mathilda Miller

COURTIERS
 Harry Bales
 Curtis Parks
 Emil Zapor

STUDENT DENTISTS
 Aaron Decter
 Charles Fulks
 Sam Morasca
 Edward Stern
 Walter Wilson
 Amil Gerstmeyer
 Dale McFeatters
 Robert Peel
 Zigmund Puznakoski
 Nestor Sherba

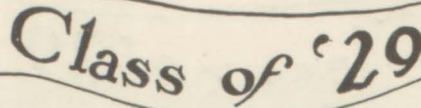
MAIDS
 Edna Brose
 Florence Curry
 Clara Jane Davis
 Irene Lewis
 Loretta McGrogan
 Katherine Moskovitz
 Dorothy Taylor
 Ernestine White
 Elizabeth Aspinall
 Ruth Bickell
 Ethel Eger
 Jeannette Ludwig
 Iona Strausbaugh
 Roberta Taylor

"O Hara San" a Japanese operetta in two acts, is the story of the romance of a Japanese girl, O Hara San, the only child of Kanaya, a Samurai.

The first act takes place in a Japanese garden of rare beauty. The maids as they sing of their happiness, bustle about their various tasks picking and arranging the flowers for the day, a matter of great import in Japan. Presently, O Hara San enters the garden and commences to sing of her love for O Kashi Kintara, a young student. O Kashi Kintara, finding that his love is returned, immediately seeks her hand. O Hara San's eagerness to accept angers Kanaya greatly. However, he consents reluctantly to the marriage on condition that it take place within a year's time. In the meantime Prince Nashimoto Fushimi seeks O Hara San's hand. She is horrified and firmly answers "No," but Kanaya agrees to his suit. O Kashi Kintara does not return within the year's time. O Kashi Kintara leaves for America but assures her his love will remain true.

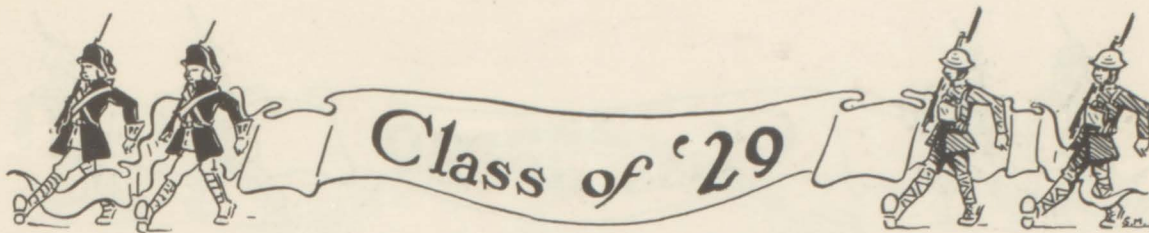
Act II takes place in the garden at dusk a year later. The maids continue their work about the garden, preparing for the wedding festivities. A year has elapsed and O Hara San makes tearful preparations to marry the old Prince. Just as the wedding feast is begun her lover returns, much to O Hara San's joy. He tells her he has met American maids but he considers her the best little wife for any man. Thus all ends happily.





NOVEMBER 26, 1928

JANUARY 11, 1929



SOPHOMORE LITERARY

MARCH 1, 1929

Opening Chorus—O Fly With Me Mendelssohn
 Accompanist—Martha Green

Debate—Resolved: That the Jury System Should Not Be Abolished
Affirmative *Negative*
 Michael Prion Lillian Baird
 Alice Hartz Fred McFarland

Chorus—Southern Memories
 Mary Metzger Lillian Baird Alice Hartz
 Margaret Foley Dorothy Stewart Eva Greek
 Catherine Feeney Ruth Culp Kathryn Park
 Betty Booth Virginia Hack Ruth Beadling
 Wilma Gallagher Martha Burris Helen Briggs
 Joan McFarland Florabel Wishart Alma Campman
 Accompanist—Edna Williams

Selected Oration—God in the Sunrise William Whitley

Reading—Assisting Uncle Joe Mildred Peresman

Essay—Hoover's New Latin American Policy Martha Green

Piano Duet—Marche Militaire Schubert
 Helene Green and Alice Wright

Reading—Casey at the Bat Thomas Smith

Speech—Justification of the Boulder Dam Dorothy Shortell

Speech—Buildings in Washington David McKown

Speech—Inauguration Alice Dunczyk

Closing Chorus American Hymn



FRESHMAN LITERARY

MARCH 22, 1929

Opening Chorus—Hymn of Peace Beethoven
 Accompanist—Alice May Gambs

Debate—Resolved: That the Elective System of Choosing Studies
 Should Be Adopted in Carnegie High School
Affirmative *Negative*
 Jack Lloyd John Fekula
 Jane Booth Mary Jane Carmichael

Violin and Piano—Dream by Hauser Edward Marxen, Irene Gwilliam

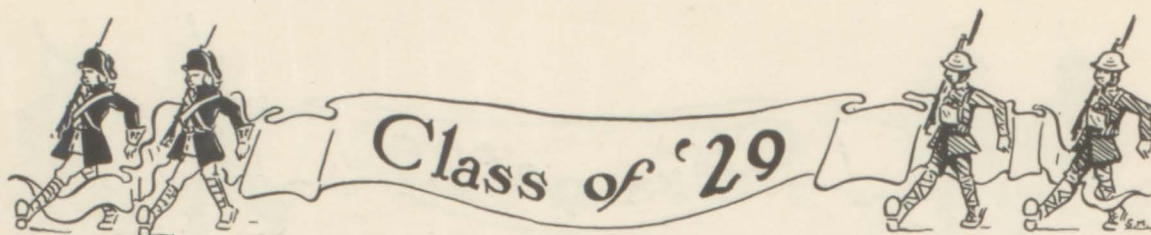
Current Events—
 1. Air Events of the Month Stella Wasky
 2. Hoover's New Cabinet Dorothy Benson
 3. The New Cabinet Homer Fry
 4. Mexican Revolution Alfred Meyer

Reading—Robinson Crusoe Story John Williams

Essay—Twenty-five Years of Flight Evelyn Ellis

Newspaper
 Read by Mary Jane Haudenshield; compiled by Alex. Stafa, Mike
 Astorino, Helen Lewellyn and Forrest Alter.





Reading-----Betsy Hawkins Makes Her First Trip to the City
Estelle Hackius

Piano Solo—
To a Wild Rose-----MacDowell
By a Meadow Brook-----MacDowell
Helen Lewellyn

Oration—The Sea-----John McMahon

Reading-----"How Mr. Rabbit Was Too Sharp for Mr. Fox"
Tom McCue

Dialogue—Scene from "Merchant of Venice"
Jeannette Finegold-----Portia
Richard McGarvey-----Shylock
Egidio Peluso-----Duke
Louis Morelli-----Antonio

Closing Chorus—Long, Long Ago-----Boily



COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

JUNE 25, 1929

Invocation-----Dr. J. M. McQuilken

Opening Chorus—The Dawn of Springtime-----Von Flotow
Class of 1929
Accompanist—Elizabeth Aspinall

Salutatory-----Francis J. Hartz

Oration-----The Progress of the World in the Last Century
Iona Strausbaugh

Duet—Julia's Garden-----Jas. H. Rogers
Thelma Douglas, Dorothy Prosser
At the Piano—Loretta McGrogan

Reading—The La Rue Stakes-----Muriel Luce

Valedictory-----Aaron Decter

Presentation of Scholarships-----Dr. W. Charles Wallace
President, Westminster College

Presentation of Cup-----Elizabeth Curtis

Acceptance-----John Conley

Solo—Invictus-----Huhn
Burton Kane
At the Piano—Walter Wilson

Address—

Presentation of Diplomas-----Norman L. Glasser, Superintendent

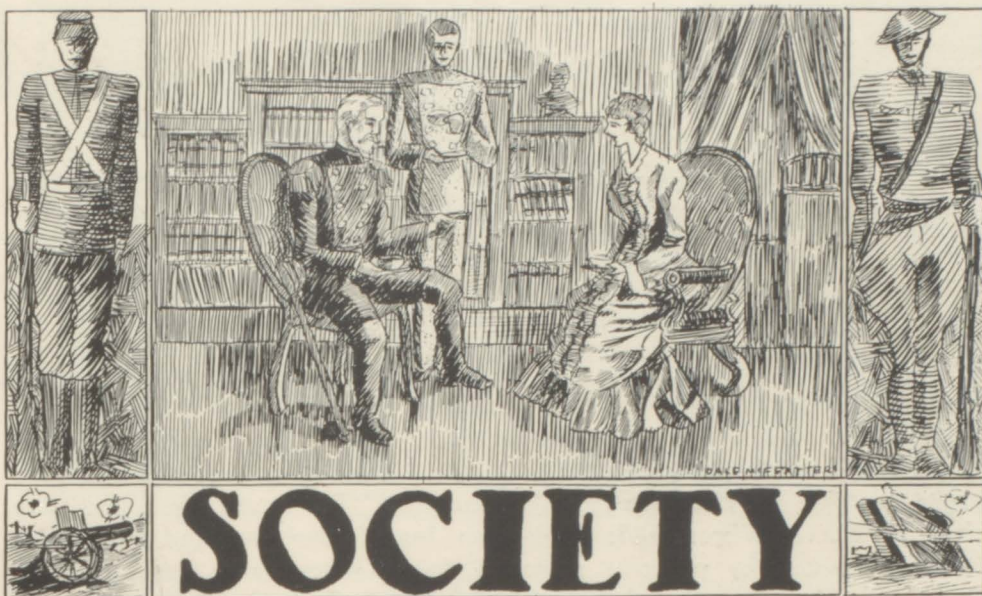
Closing Chorus—Those Evening Bells-----Lefebure-Wely
Class of 1929







CARDINAL CLUB FOR NATURE STUDY



HARDING GYMNASIUM

All our High School dances are held in the Harding School Gymnasium as it is in a newer school, is better equipped and ventilated, and will accommodate a larger crowd than the one in our High School. It is here that we are transported into a fairyland of splendor on all school occasions. Miss Welch, the principal, is always most gracious to our decorating committees, and we appreciate her courtesy to us.

SENIOR HOP

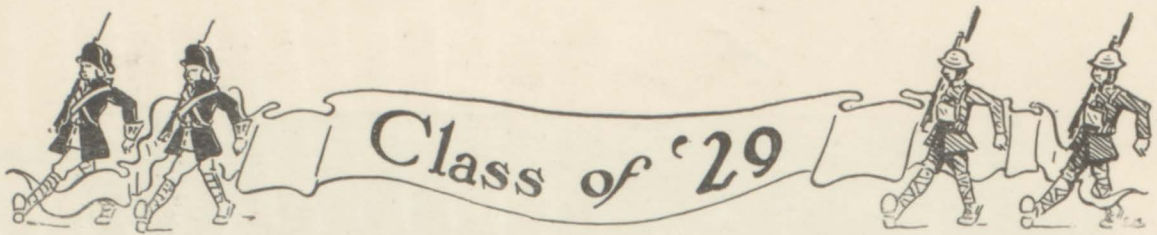
The first social event of the year and the last dance to be sponsored by the Class of '29 during their High School days, was the Senior Hop which took place Friday evening, November 16.

The throbbing of the music, furnished by Jack Wunderley's Orchestra, the gym dimly lit, the walls and ceiling hung apparently carelessly with different colored balloons and countless blue and gray streamers, and the chatter and laughter of those present contributed to an effect approaching perfection. The evening passed all too quickly and 12 o'clock, the usual hour of leaving, came entirely too soon.

ALUMNI DANCE

Many members of the Alumni Association, and also many present students of C. H. S. crowded into the Elk's hall December 27, 1928. The music was furnished by the Wash-Jeff Nine. The hall was decorated with red and





green, for the Christmas season, and the stage was decorated with the colors of C. H. S., black and orange.

SENIOR PARTY

The losing team in the sale of magazine subscriptions for the benefit of the VOYAGER, gave a party to the winning team, April 5. Since the whole Senior Class had been divided into two teams, this affair was really a Senior Class Party. The Faculty were also invited.

Heretofore unknown talent was displayed and several made their debut to the theatrical and operatic stage. A pantomime "The Lamp Went Out" was given by Walter Wilson, Dale McFeatters, Iona Strausbaugh and Helen McCracken, assisted by property manager, John Gilbert, and reader, Joseph Kreisberg. The quartet consisting of Martin Boor, Amil Gerstmeyer, Herman Urbach and Charles Fulks rendered several musical selections and Harold Hirsch and Joseph Kreisberg presented a comical duet. Later, dancing and refreshments contributed to the delightful evening.

JUNIOR PROM

The Junior Prom given by the Class of 1930 in honor of the graduating Class of 1929, April 19, was a great success both financially and socially.

The music furnished by the Six Red Peppers was a beckoning call to eager and excited newcomers. The blending colors of gowns against the background of the crimson and gray decorations gave a kaleidoscopic effect. There was the usual crowd, greatly increased this year by the numerous couples of under-classmen who were welcomed by the old stand-bys.

Murmurs of disappointment were audible as the strains of the Home Waltz were heard, and the happy crowd reluctantly took leave of the place where such an enjoyable evening had been spent.

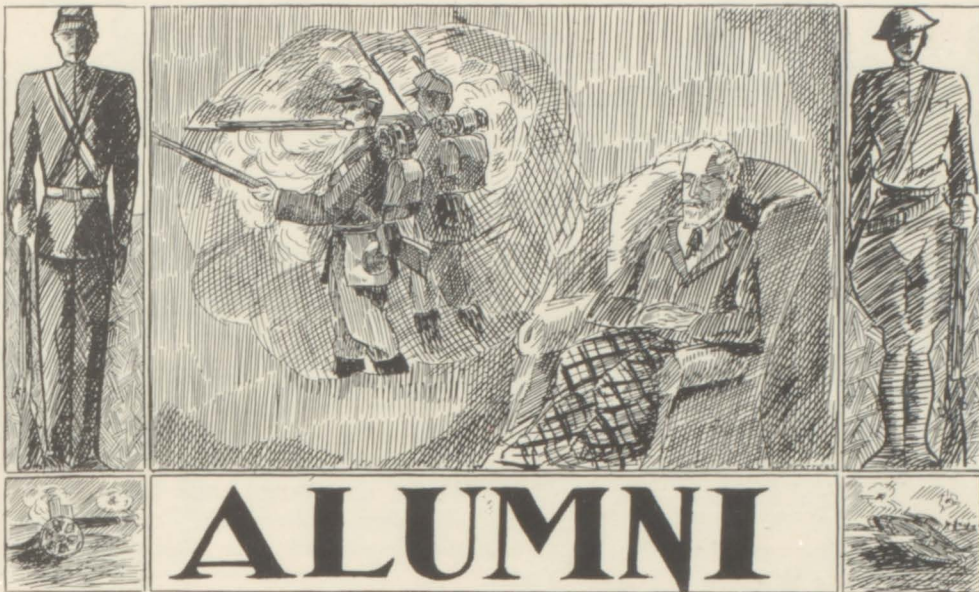
Congratulations, Juniors!

SENIOR ACTIVITIES

An exuberance of spirit and a tinge of sadness are felt by the Seniors at this time, anticipating the excitement of the Commencement season. We have just finished the Operetta, and we are looking forward to a Banquet, a Picnic, Baccalaureate and, finally, Commencement!

All this necessitates a great deal of preparation, but the satisfaction and pleasure derived from them are an ample compensation for the many hours of planning and drudgery.





The Alumni Association, of which Dr. H. R. Wilson is President, is growing each year and forms a bond that strengthens the associations and friendships of all who have been graduated from C. H. S.

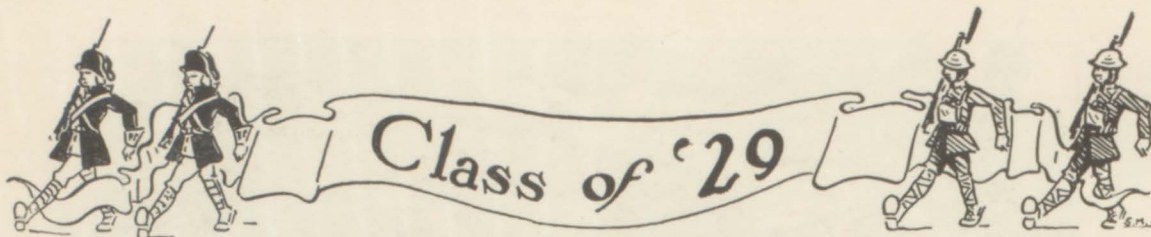
Many of the class of '25 are graduating from College this year. This was the first class to launch the VOYAGER on its yearly cruise. Some are taking courses that require more than four years to complete and will continue as students. Some have married; while others are making their own way independently.

Graduates of the Class of '25 whose college choice we know are: Harry Baird at Westminster, Joseph Barr at Pitt, Ida Mae Cherry at Carnegie Tech, William Coates at W. and J., William Craig at Wooster, William Fahey at Pitt, William Greasel at Pitt, Elizabeth Haller at P. C. W., Phillip Hillen at Villa Nova, Henry Holt at Lehigh, Solomon Kreisberg at Pitt, Margaret Mansfield at Carnegie Tech, Marian Marston at Sargent, Francis McQuilken at Princeton, Dorothy Mulvey at Wooster, Morgan Mulvey at Ohio State and Ray Worley at W. & J.

Harold Aspinall, Helen Bigleman, William Cherry, Frances Caligure, Karl Curry, Virginia Davis, Clifford Douglass, Gertrude Finegold, Frances Gilroy, Verna Holland, Sara Hoyland, Calvin Johnson, Mary Johnson, Joseph Kerr, Harry Larocco, Margaret Laun, Isadore Mallinger, Helen Marsh, Earl Merri-man, Cora Mills, Mary O'Donnell, Ronald Parker, Carolyn Peel, Mary Shar-baugh, Sam Smilovitz, Mildred Thurston, Mildred Wege, Henry Wegener, Marie Peterson and Lillian Yahres are the members of the Class of '25 who entered into the business of earning a living, and are engaged in such activities as office work, railroading, executive work, nursing, teaching and other professions. Some of the above have ventured into the sea of matrimony.

Those who were graduated in the year 1926 and are attending college are: Doris Bushnell at Pennsylvania College for Women, Margaret Campbell at Sargent, Robert Coats at W. & J., Louis Cooper at Pitt, Joseph Corba at Pitt, Kenneth Ely at Pitt, Joseph Finegold at Pitt, Alice Fulmer at Wooster, Cletus Gardner at Villa Nova, Kenneth Hartz at Pitt, Ralph Hill at Cornell, Eugene Jarema at Tech, Henry Kane at W. & J., Lawrence Marston at Pitt,





John McCormick at Pitt, Mary Jane McMillen at Goucher, Isadore Moskovitz at Pitt, Michael Pronko at Ohio State, Wilbur Robertson at Pitt, Myer Schwartz at Pitt, James Thurman at Tech, Harold Whippo at Pitt, Izola Weigel at Wooster, Jean York at Pitt.

The graduates of the Class of '26 who are working or are staying at home are: Alice Alberti, Steven Astriab, Frances Bane, Catherine Blaney, Matthew Botsford, Elizabeth Braunroth, Mary Cavanaugh, Vesta Chilton, Lee Crane, Ruth Eiseler, Helen Eoff, Harriett Evans, Henrietta Fahey, Mabel Haley, Edith Hamilton, Fred Hurless, Margaret Joyce, Helen Kreisberg, Anna Kulik, Alma Metz, Albina Moore, Marie Mulholland, Thelma Richenbach, Frank Robinson, Edna Severns, Anna Sherba, Christine Sirianni, Jennie Vescial, Charles Vidal, Elvera White and Nelson Yoder.

Among the graduates of the Class of '27 who are attending institutions of higher learning are: William Bales at Pitt, Susanne Both at Wilson College, Telesphore Coyne at Pitt, Mildred Burkett at Indiana State Teachers' College, Leonard Defonso at Pitt, Mildred Corp at Indiana State Teachers' College, Martin Kottler at Pennsylvania, Nancy Hill at Wilson College, Grace Irvin at Syracuse, Rosemary Klein at Seton Hill, Arthur McGovern at Pitt, Sydney Meyer at Pitt, Saul Perilman at Pitt, Irene Lavenka at Pitt, Clara Metz at Pitt, Nicholas Pronko at Grinnell, Betty Moore at Wilson College, Charles Popivchak at Pitt, David Peresman at Pitt, Flora Stein at Columbus University, Edward Schempp at Kenyon, Charles Seidel at Pitt, Rosalind Wilson at Tech and Robert Seidel at Pitt.

Rosella Bertenthal, Paul Beadling, Matilda Burdis, Marie Caporali, Ralph Curry, Evelyn Carmichael, Estere Cohen, William Edie, Florence Grimm, Virginia Freed, Wilson Hartz, Bessie Harowitz, Thelma Hackius, Myra Jarvis, Isadore Penner, Hazel Lowar, Eleanore Kessler, Jane Morgan, Ruth Reitze, Frances Russell, Harry Robertson, Velma Stoughton, Catherine Swan, Frances Wallace, Margaret Wilson and Alice Yates are the graduates of the Class of '27 who have entered into a business life or who are staying at home.

The graduates of the Class of '28 who have gone to college are: Swope Stevenson at Pitt, Robert Beadling at Penn State, Quentin Beck at Penn State, William Booth at Penn State, Myra Botsford at Grove City, Bertha Brosky at Indiana State Teachers' College, Martha Burry at Tech, Nancy Campbell at P. C. W., Janet Curtis at Westminster, Florence Darnley at Indiana State Teachers' College, Ruth Doudna at Wilson College, Henry Chisman at Pennsylvania, James Coates at Penn State, Henrietta Fisher at Slippery Rock, John Henry at Tech, Morris Klee at Pgh. School of Accountancy, Robert Lohr at Pitt, Mildred Lutckens at Grove City, Kenneth Mansfield at Pitt, Naomi Marxen at P. M. I., Agnes McEwen at Indiana State Teacher's College, Fred Messiner at Pitt, Louise Metz at Pitt, Viola Murphy at Indiana State Teachers' College, Elizabeth Robertson at P. C. W., Anna Louise Schreiber at Boston Drama School, Elizabeth Schuck at Indiana State Teachers' College, Samuel Sherman at Pitt, Marion Speed at Pitt, Clemens Tarter at W. & J., Lola Wallis

(Continued on Page One Hundred Two)





HUMOR

Knarr—Now, Kane, name some important men in the Revolutionary War.

Kane—Well, there were Washington, and Hancock and Adams, and . . . and Howe.

Knarr—And how is right!

Sterrett—I think there is nothing worse than to be old and bent.

Dave—Oh, yes there is.

Sterrett—What?

Dave—To be young and broke.

Harold—It used to be "Kiss and make up."

Ray—Now, it's kiss the make up.

LAST MINUTE NEWS

Mrs. Jones, down Cactus Creek way, let a can opener slip last week and cut herself severely in the pantry.

"Dot sure is a nice girl."

"Yeh, so nice that when she dreams of auto rides she walks in her sleep."

Doyle—Only fools are certain; wise men hesitate.

Frosh—Are you sure, Mr. Doyle?

Doyle—Yes, certain of it.

Frosh—I don't like Cleveland. A terrible thing happened to my mother there.

Second Wit—I thought you said you were born in Pittsburgh.

DEFINITIONS OF MARRIAGE

Formerly—For better or worse.

Nowadays—For more or less.

Miss Burig—Now can anyone tell me what Liberty is?

Freshie—Sure, the name of a magazine.

Dot (In English class)—Oh, Edna, our class meeting was so exciting! We voted to abolish war!

George (Giving a report about Scotland)—And there has been no change whatever in Scotland for the past fifty years.

Sterrett—Ha! Ha! That's enough.

Jos. Kreisberg—I've found something that Scotchmen give you.

Smith—Impossible! What do they give you?

Kreisberg—A pain.

Sam (In History class)—Mr. Knarr, you haven't had the "flu" yet. What do you use to keep it away?

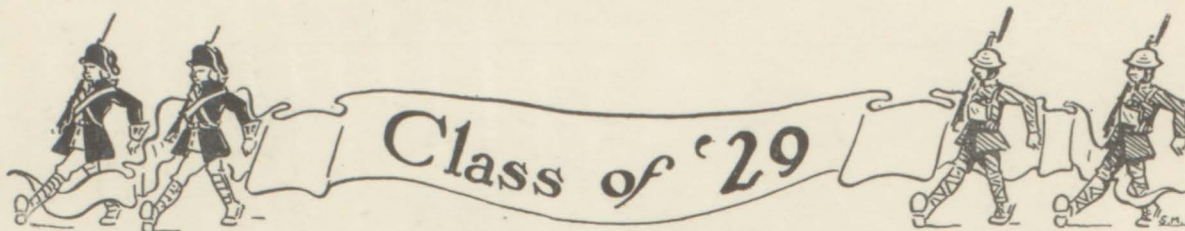
Faint Whisper—His picture.

Zip Zapor says that some girls should wear speedometers instead of wrist watches.

Lee—What did you find about the salivary glands?

Iona—I couldn't find a thing, Mr. Lee, they're so darn secretive





C. H. S. CURRICULUM

There is an old building which gives us much thought,
Carnegie High School where these subjects are taught.

In all of them marks must be up to par,
For our principal is R. E. Knarr.

The Commercials must both labor and toil,
The reason for this is Robert S. Doyle.

In Latin, we are seldom granted a respite,
Because we're drilled by Miss Agnes Nesbitt.

In Algebra class we must never squabble,
'Cause we are tutored by Miss Ida Lauble.

In French it is known one must be a thinker,
Why? Who is head there? But Miss Annie M. Tinker!

In History all dates we must weed out and ferret,
Because we must answer to Walter B. Sterrett.

The Seniors in Chemistry must study—you see,
Their inspiration is H. Howard Lee.

If from plays and dramas, we come back perspirin',
Make sure we've been coached by Miss Effie Milliren.

In English, you bet, all marks have to soar,
The cause of all this is Miss Frances Moore.

Of insects and flowers, no knowledge we lack,
For in this, Miss Burig is right at our back.

When as Freshman in Latin, we struggle for fame,
You know we are urged by Mary Alice Graham.

While in Solid the Juniors are reasoning and trying,
It's a fact! Mr. Ellenberger is guiding.

In study hall all your pranks are seen,
For Miss Helen Davidson's eyesight is keen.

When you hear the G Clef and Glee Clubs tryin',
You know we're in session with George A. Bryan.

In the grades we learned that two and two make four,
To the Commercials that's taught by Miss Betty Atmore.

We hope with this staff to rival old Vassar,
For over it all is Norman L. Glasser.

ALICE HARTZ, '31.

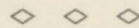


THE WITCHING HOUR

OR

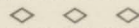
HOW TO SING "SONNY BOY"

Stella lay in the lush green grass—in the moonlight—alone. Yes, alone. Her cheeks were cooled by the dew. Exuberant spring throbbed and pulsed about her; soft breezes caressed her; odoriferous flowers sent up sweet smells to her nostrils; all was perfection—except—except that she was deserted, deserted, alone. Stella sighed. Why had she been left there in the fields at midnight? The wretch! And already she was cold; nothing to shelter her, no one to care for her—deserted, alone. She had been led astray and forgotten—yes, all true. Her eyes became tear dimmed. Then Stella got mad. She rose from the grass, shook herself and began to bawl—and bawl and bawl. The rank injustice of it all, to be left on such a night as this. And furthermore, what kind of a cow did that farmer think Stella was?



Knarr—You don't use judgment; where is your ethics?

Joe—I traded it in for a Chevrolet.



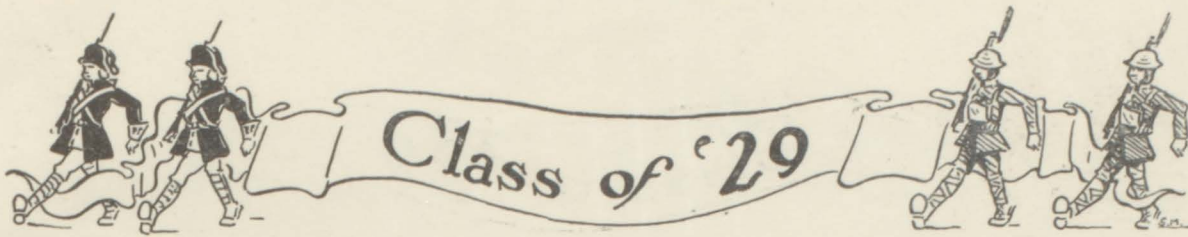
LEARN BY MAIL!

They laughed when I sat down at the piano. Somebody had moved the stool.



Then there's the Scotchman who keeps the Sabbath—and everything else he can lay his hands on!





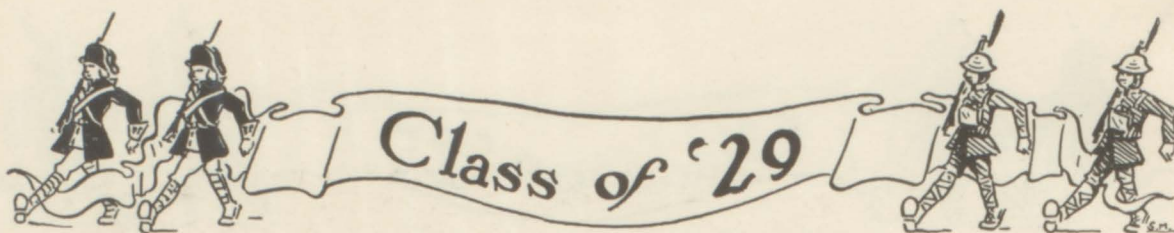
Comic Version of "Gulliver's Travels" To Lilliput

It seems that in the age of 1699 or thereabouts there lived and breathed a dashing young daredevil story-teller, named Gulliver. No kidding, he was some story-teller. Besides being a sailor, this guy was likewise a liar who would have made Ananias look like George Washington. One day according to the tale he told the author he was shipwrecked in the sunny south seas, which has been the nicest place to get shipwrecked in since authors first began to take their pens in hand. Where the average guy would have been content to drown and be done with it, Gulliver, seeing that all his shipmates had sunk, swam for shore. After wading in to shore he lay down in the grass and went to sleep on account of his being worn out,—probably from thinking up the above applesauce.

After several days he woke up,—which he had to do or this story wouldn't have been told. He tried to yawn and stretch himself, but found that he was tied to the ground so that he couldn't even wiggle his ears, his favorite way of expressing astonishment. After lying there for a few hours he felt something crawling on his chest and when happening to look down he saw a fantastic sight. But since prohibition, men have seen more weird sights than Gulliver did. Nevertheless, this scene which caused Gulliver to think that he had gone crazy, (which of course was an impossibility), was a lot of midgets exactly six inches high. Gulliver himself on seeing those dwarfs had said, "There ain't no such animal," and he let out a guffaw which blew the little pests off his chest. In a jiffy, they returned and began shooting arrows, the size of a needle, into him. As the needles didn't care where they hit, Gulliver yelled murder until one of the little bozos came forward from the mob of tiny human gnats and yelled, "As you were" at them.

This little newcomer, climbing up to Gulliver's ear, via a ladder, imparted to him the astonishing knowledge that he was the big chief of the Lilliputians and what would Gulliver like. Gulliver let loose a flood of language, but seeing that they could not understand him, he made known to them with signs that he would fain eat, drink, and be merry. Immediately a couple of hundred of the little guys placed their ladders and supplied him with food and liquor for one solid hour. They gasped in astonishment at his size and table manners. The bright little chaps had mixed "knockout" drops in Gulliver's drink, and the first thing he knew, he didn't know anything. As soon as he had gone bye-bye these undersized dwarfs hitched up about fifteen thousand or so of their midget horses and hauled him to the biggest jail in the country. Then Gulliver, still telling a mean story, said that they put ninety-nine chains around his left leg and left him there to think matters over. At last when Gulliver





was getting the idea that he was going to be a total loss (though already one) the king released him and gave him the high-sounding title of Duke of Pneumonia or some such handle and in no time at all Gulliver was sitting pretty.

For a while he lived the life of Riley in the midget country, when one day the little king ran up his arm and, sticking his royal head about three feet (midget feet of course) into Gulliver's ear, he hollered that the country was being raided by a rival troop of midgets, and unless Gulliver would come to the rescue, they would be wiped out like ants, which in appearance, they were. "King," said Gulliver, "you've been a good guy to me and there ain't nobody gonna do no pushin' around whilst I am on the job. Give me a coupla barrels of your wine and I'll go out and knock your enemies for a row of Lilliputian shanties."

The Lilliputian glass being only as big as a thimble Gulliver told the author that he had to drink 1600 of them before he felt a kick; but, when he finally reached a certain degree of saturation, he walked coolly out into the bay where the enemy's battleships were, and as a preliminary he kicked about a half dozen of them a mile into the air just to be nasty. The enemy deserted their ships and swam back to their own land. Gulliver, tying all the ships together with his shoelace, took them back to the king as a gift.

The king deliberately started a dozen other wars and made Gulliver win them all singlehanded. Gulliver, seeing that he was being made a fool of, (another impossibility) made his escape one night after first having filled everything that was empty, excepting his head, with midget cattle and other things. He swam out to sea and was picked up by a handy ferry which took him back to England.

MICHAEL PRION, '31.

Caesar—Here's one. Why was Napoleon's hand always inside his coat?

Hamlet—Why?

Caesar—Ha! Ha! His woolen underwear was itching him.

◇ ◇ ◇

Coolidge—You have a nice suit on. Does your wife select them?

Hoover—No, she just picks the pockets.

◇ ◇ ◇

MAKE THAT TOUCH!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Ziz! Boom! Bah!

If I ain't got it,

I'll wire Pa.

Miss Burig—How can you tell a young chicken from an old one, Joan?

Joan—By the teeth.

Miss Burig—But chickens don't have teeth.

Joan—Yes, but I do.

◇ ◇ ◇

If eight times eight is ninety-one,

And four times four is twenty,

If that's the way you figger, son,

Come on home, you've had plenty.

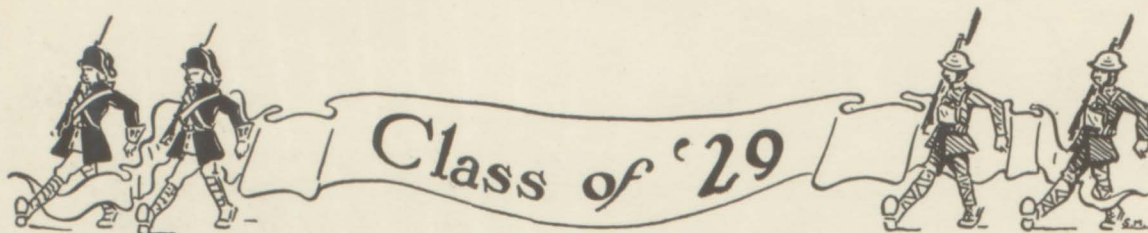
◇ ◇ ◇

Boden—What struck you on your first visit to Chicago?

Miss Tinker—A blackjack.







LOG OF GOOD SHIP "VOYAGER"

SEPTEMBER

- 4 Tuesday Freshie faces in strange places.
- 6 Thursday First school day for everybody.
- 12 Wednesday Acquainted all over again. Usual routine.
- 17 Monday Beginning of a series of squeaks and squeals and screeches in lower hall. What *can* that be?
- 19 Wednesday Squabbles in the Senior Room.
- 20 Thursday A. A. members meet in gym. Oh, for a successful football season!
- 25 Tuesday Football squad practice particularly successful; only two broken collar bones so far.
- 28 Friday First game of the season; defeated by Burgettstown. Better luck next week!

OCTOBER

- 1 Monday October's bright blue weather. Everyone glad to see Miss Graham back, especially a certain French class.
- 5 Friday Tied a home football game; better than than a defeat, huh?
- 9 Tuesday Still agitating for a Car-Hi-Wee.
- 12 Friday Three rahs! We *won*!
- 16 Tuesday South Fayette at home. Organization of Soph class. Six week exams—puttin' on the agony.
- 19 Friday What bird is that club named for? Well, anyway it met today.
- 22 Monday Bluest Monday this year.
- 26 Friday Junior Class elections. Great excitement.

NOVEMBER

- 2 Friday We don't know what one, but it's Effie Alberta Milliren's birthday.
- 8 Thursday Smiles on B. B. girls' faces? No wonder! A. A. appropriated money for new suits.
- 9 Friday Second football tie—and with Dormont.
- 12 Monday Dear C. H. S. halls vacant. But—Armistice Day Vacation's always welcome.
- 20 Tuesday Talk of turkey and cranberry sauce already.
- 22 Thursday Peculiar conferences among Seniors. What's up?
- 23 Friday VOYAGER Staff elected. That Crafton game? We don't blame anyone, but—
- 26 Monday Senior literary a great success.
- 27 Tuesday 'Twon't be long now!
- 29 Thursday Thanksgiving joys.

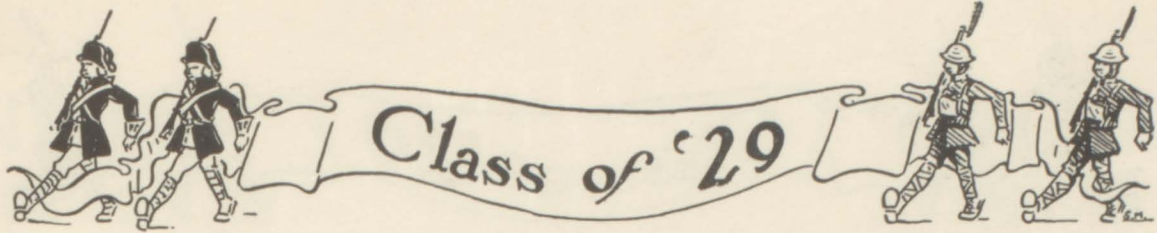
DECEMBER

- 6 Thursday Senior industry. Annual magazine sale planned in class meeting.
- 7 Friday The exceptional naturalists meet once more in the Clinic Room.
- 10 Monday School attendance flops. That bug, flu!
- 19 Wednesday What's Santa going to bring you?
- 21 Friday Merry Xmas! Next class next year.
- 27 Thursday Alumni Dance a success.
- 28 Friday A lucky break. Seniors in \$20. from Red Arrow Auction.
- 31 Monday Last day, girls! Leap year is dying hard.

JANUARY

- 2 Wednesday Back to work again.
- 3 Thursday Girls B. B. squad elected a Captain.
- 4 Friday Both C. H. S. teams walloped Bridgeville.
- 9 Wednesday Studio Grande chosen to do VOYAGER photography.
- 11 Friday Juniors display Literary talents.
- 17 Thursday A. A. meeting. Treasury growing.
- 25 Friday Cardinal Club meeting. Exceptionally interesting. Girls tied at Bellevue.
- 29 Tuesday Oh those mid-years coming!





FEBRUARY

- | | |
|--------------|--|
| 1 Friday | Will the ground hog see his shadow? |
| 4 Monday | Real work on Spring Concert outlined. |
| 14 Thursday | That delightful old romantic day! |
| 18 Monday | How, when, where, and why of Senior rings. |
| 22 Friday | Basketball season almost over! Juniors have fine literary. |
| 27 Wednesday | Seniors are receiving their proofs! |

MARCH

- | | |
|--------------|---|
| 1 Friday | In like a lamb! Ohhh! Sophomore literary program rendered. |
| 4 Monday | Hoover's inauguration: C. H. S. halls filled, students listening to a radio. |
| 5 Tuesday | VOYAGER subscription drive well launched. |
| 13 Wednesday | Senior pictures on display. |
| 16 Saturday | Girls on VOYAGER Staff enjoy a tea given by Miss Graham. |
| 18 Monday | Seniors make plans for a party. |
| 22 Friday | Happy birthday to our VOYAGER Sponsor. Frosh have a literary. |
| 23 Saturday | Operetta cast picture taken in costume. |
| 24 Monday | We appreciate unexpected study periods but not when necessitated because Miss Corbett is in the hospital. |
| 26 Tuesday | Why the girls' shrieks? A mouse in study hall. |
| 27 Wednesday | No school until April 1. |

APRIL

- | | |
|--------------|--|
| 1 Monday | Did you ever get fooled? |
| 4 Thursday | Eleanor Graham visited C. H. S. |
| 5 Friday | Senior Party in Harding Gym. |
| 15 Monday | A true Blue Monday. Will it ever quit drizzling? |
| 17 Wednesday | C. H. S. girls enthused over new physical education teacher. |
| 19 Friday | Who says the Junior Prom didn't go over big? |
| 22 Monday | Hubbub everywhere! Seniors thrusting new rings under our very noses. |
| 25 Thursday | Chemistry Class visits Superior Steel Mill. |
| 26 Friday | Physics Class visits Duque. |
| 29 Monday | Glad to see you back, Miss Corbett! Don't work too hard, Junior Class emblems very attractive. |

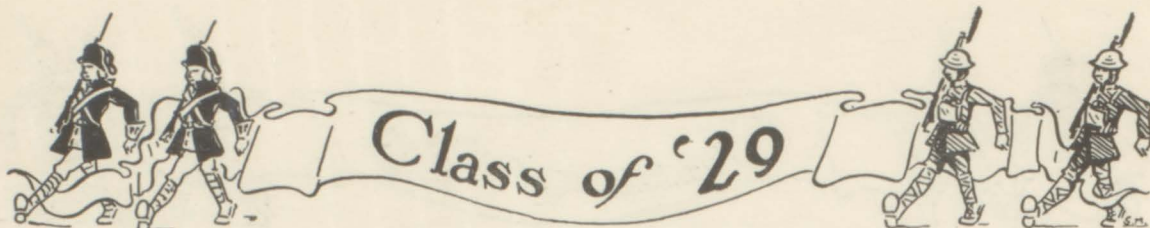
MAY

- | | |
|--------------|---|
| 1 Wednesday | An ideal Mayday. |
| 3 Friday | Sophs planning a Hop. |
| 10 Friday | Usual Spring Concert quite unique. |
| 22 Wednesday | The town and school outing at Kenneywood. |
| 24 Friday | The A. A. affair very successful. |
| 30 Thursday | Holidays always welcome, especially in the late spring. |

JUNE

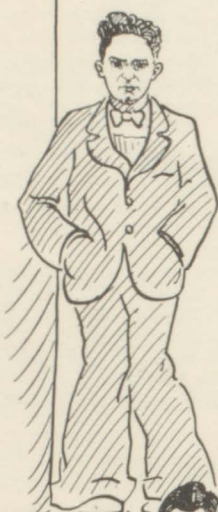
- | | |
|-------------|---|
| 7 Friday | A new feature—Seniors present a Japanese operetta. |
| 14 Friday | What a commotion in the hall! No wonder, 'cause VOYAGERS are out. |
| 23 Sunday | A beautiful array marching down the aisle—Baccalaureate. |
| 25 Tuesday | Seniors gone but not forgotten. Their goal reached—diplomas presented at Commencement. |
| 27 Thursday | The present VOYAGER Crew has brought its trip to an end and intrusts the future of the High School ship to next year's Staff. |





Class of '29

LAZIEST
GEO BODEN



LAZIEST
KATHERINE
FEENEY



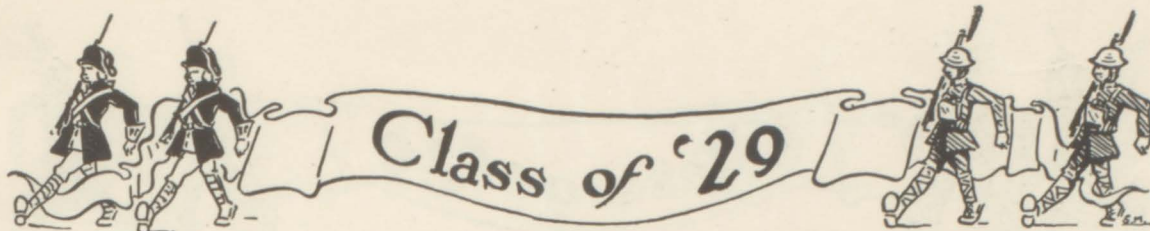
BEST
ATHLETE
KARL
KRESS

MOST
POPULAR
&
BEST LOOKING
IRENE
BERCAU

MOST
POPULAR
WALTER
WILSON

BEST
LOOKING
ROBERT
PEEL

BEST
ATHLETE
LEONA
SNYDER



MARRIAGE AS SHE IS SPOKE

"Will ya love 'n honor?"

"Yep."

"Lady, are you all set?"

"Yep."

"O. K. He's all yourn. Ten bucks. If you need my services again, I make a special discount to all old customers."

◇ ◇ ◇

Milliren—Woody, what are you chewing?

Woody—My imagination.

Milliren—Your imagination must be very good!

◇ ◇ ◇

"Say, Liza, why do they-all have such dim lights on the Statue of Liberty?"

"Ah don't know, Henry, unless de less light de more liberty."

◇ ◇ ◇

A tire blew out in Chicago yesterday and three people dropped dead.

◇ ◇ ◇

The boys will now sing a little number entitled "She calls her boy friend Paul Revere 'cause it's a midnight call to arms."

◇ ◇ ◇

The new automobiles are now in many colors, but the pedestrian has to be satisfied with black and blue.

◇ ◇ ◇

Bill—What grows smaller when you add to it and larger when you add nothing?

Geo.—That's a sticker.

Bill—No, a hole in a stocking.

◇ ◇ ◇

Freshie (trying to make an impression)—Yes, and when I was on the boat, my watch dropped into the sea. We were near Greenland at the time. I dove down and recovered my watch, but the ice had frozen above my head.

She—Ho, hum.

Freshie—Impossible to get through; to go around would have taken too long! I yelled at the top of my voice: "Throw me down a saw!" They threw me one down. I sawed my way through the ice, but the sawdust dropped into my eyes and I perished.

Now I lay me down to sleep.

The thoughts of Milton o'er me creep.

When did Washington cross the Rhine.

And why didn't Napoleon, his armor shine?

Columbus' voyages, I have mixed

While x's and y's I have fixed

Within my mind with ecstasy;

Give me death or liberty!

Spheres and circles all are vague.

The side of a triangle is a leg.

Momentum increases as you go.

And temperature rises so and so.

You think a zero, I'll receive.

But I've my notes up in my sleeve!

◇ ◇ ◇

Miss Lauble—What makes you so uneasy? Is your conscience bothering you?

Smart Jr.—No, my heavies.

◇ ◇ ◇

Sterrett—Now, Henry, do you know which Pope gave us our present calendar?

Henry—Pope? I thought it came from our grocer.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mary had a little lamb

You've heard it oft before—

And then she passed her plate again

And had a little more.

◇ ◇ ◇

It requires a won't power as well as a will power to succeed.

◇ ◇ ◇

Home is where the garage is.

◇ ◇ ◇

Can the Bureau of Standards explain why it is, that whenever Miss Milliren has a swatter in her hand, the fly insists on lighting upon something fragile?

◇ ◇ ◇

Lee—Where did all the big rocks come from?

Clara Mae—The glaciers brought them.

Lee—But where are the glaciers?

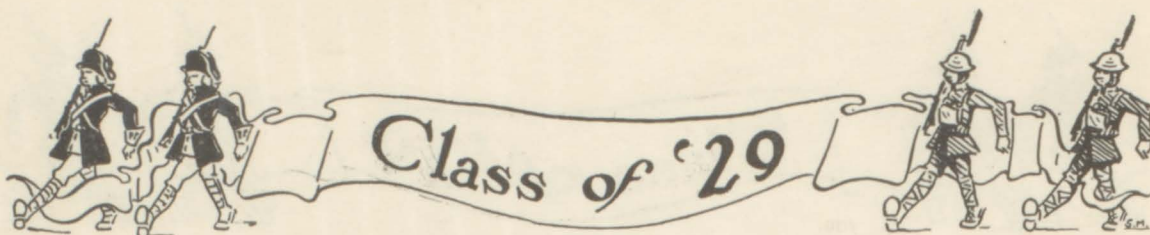
Clara Mae—They went back for more rocks.

◇ ◇ ◇

Rosy—I just paid \$10 for a canary.

Boor—Well, I paid \$50 on a lark once.





LITTLE SUSIE'S ESSAY ON HUSBANDS

Husbands is the people that your Mammass marry, and she always wishes she hadn't picked out the one she did but I don't know why, 'cause husbands all look alike to me.

My Mamma says that husbands are just like the things you buy on a bargain counter. They look just fine and grand, and you think you'll die if you don't get the one you've got your eyes on, and you fight other women for it, and after you get it and take it home with you and keep it awhile it looks like thirty cents, and you spend your life wondering what made you fool enough to want it.

There used to be a lot of husbands, and it was as easy to go out and get one as it was to shoot a buffalo for breakfast, but every year they get fewer and fewer; and they don't roam the plains any more, and soon there won't be any husbands or buffaloes left 'cept those in captivity.

My Mamma says that there's no other wild animal in the world as hard to tame as a husband, and then, even after you've had a chain on one for four or five years, it's liable to break loose and jump over the fence.

Husbands is very polite and nice to strange ladies, and they laugh themselves most to death when pretty slim young ladies tells funny stories; but when their wives are forty years old and have gotten fat, husbands is grouchy, and when their wives tells funny stories, all they say is "Humph."

Husbands is strange creatures, but all the young ladies is trying to catch one, and all the old ladies that's got double chins that shake when they talk is a-trying to keep the ones they've got.

There are two kinds of husbands: good husbands and bad husbands. Good husbands is the kind that gives their wife lots of money to spend and goes down town at eight o'clock and doesn't come home 'till six o'clock. And a husband that's a mean old thing is one that makes his wife buy things on a bill so he can see how she spends the money, and goes snooping around the kitchen to see how thick the cook pares the potatoes, and stays home all day.

A husband is a right useful animal to have around the house 'cause it pays the bills.

I'm gonna have a husband when I grow up.

EDYTHER CHERRY, '30.

"Do you want gas?" asked the dentist as he placed the patient in the chair.

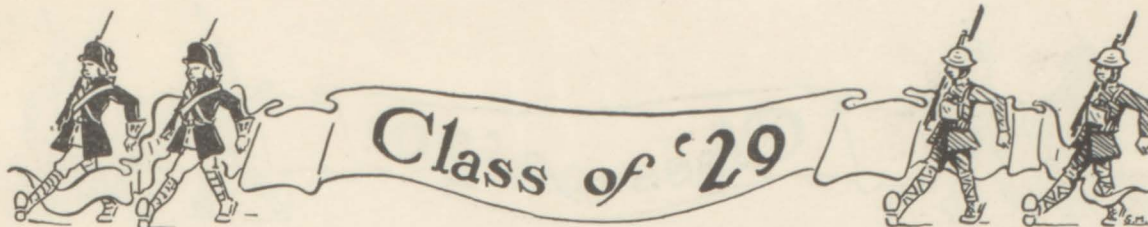
"Yes," said the absent-minded professor.
"About five gallons—and take a look at the oil."

Hartz—What did the sword swallower say when he picked up the clown's foot by mistake?

Helen—What did he say?

Hartz—My, but this tastes flat.





Him—Haven't I always been fair to you?
Her—Yes, but I want you to be fair and warmer.

◇ ◇ ◇
Sixth floor! Linoleum polish, caps, carpets, coat hangers and burglar supplies.

◇ ◇ ◇
Jones—Do your daughters live at home
Smith—Oh, my no! They aren't married yet.

◇ ◇ ◇
Headline—Man exchanges wife for a Chevrolet.

Some husbands would feel lucky to get a bicycle for theirs.

◇ ◇ ◇
Mrs. Pussy Cat asked Mr. Tom Cat if he would take her to a show.
But she was only kitten.

◇ ◇ ◇
Hirsh—They say silk stockings were invented in Queen Elizabeth's time.

Dave—Yes, but they weren't discovered till the 20th century.

◇ ◇ ◇
He—Yes, I guess I'm just a pebble in your life.

She—I only wish you were a little boulder.

◇ ◇ ◇
Here, kiddies, gargle this one: Once there was a wife who said to the other half, "George, when you're in town today, buy me a mouse trap." "Why you just bought one yesterday," snapped the old gray beard. "I know, George dear, but there is a mouse in that one," returned the skirt as they carried the old boy out.

◇ ◇ ◇
Bob—Did you see where Commander Byrd is in love with an Eskimo girl. He only goes to see her in the winter.

Chuck—How's that?

Bob—Well, the nights are six months long then.

◇ ◇ ◇
Peel—May I kiss you?

That Certain Party—Do you think I'm waiting for a street car?

NOW YOU SEE IT; NOW YOU DON'T
Wallpapering—With paper \$10 a room.
Without paper \$5.

◇ ◇ ◇
Burt (in History class)—Yes, and J. P. Morgan made his millions selling bum suits to the Union Army.

Voice from the back—Bum Union suits.

◇ ◇ ◇
Young—Aw gwan, my forefathers came over on the Mayflower.

Gray—Well, it's a good thing they d'd. the immigration laws are much stricter now.

◇ ◇ ◇ STUDY HALL ETIQUETTE

Say it with flowers,
Say it with sweets;
Say it with kisses,
Say it with eats;
Say it with jewelry,
Say it with drink,
But always be careful—
Don't say it with ink!

◇ ◇ ◇
Bea—I've taken two years of French, now.

Miss Graham—Could you carry on a conversation with a Frenchman?

Bea—Oh, no, but I could talk to anyone else who has had two years.

◇ ◇ ◇
He—Do you care for dancing?

She—No.

He—Why not?

◇ ◇ ◇
She—It's merely hugging set to music.

He—Well, what is there about that you don't like?

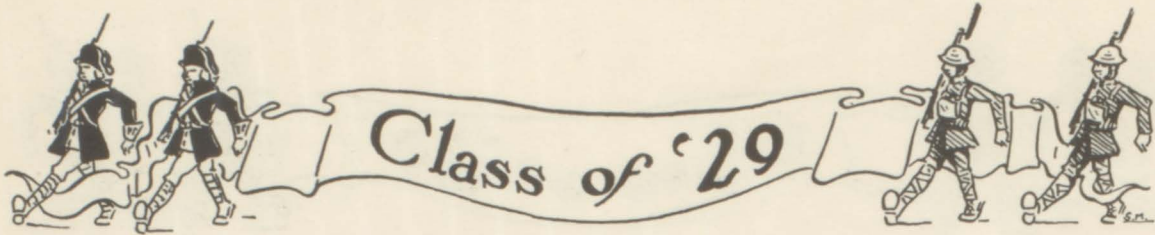
She—The music.

◇ ◇ ◇
Two and two combined make four. Divided they make nothing. Measure the strength of your organization in terms of this formula.

◇ ◇ ◇
Lee—What was the first nitrite?

Stern—Paul Revere's.





MY FIRST VISIT TO SEE A GIRL

Oh Boy! Friday night, and I had made a date with some one I had just known for a week! What do you do when you go to see one of these so-called skirts? What do you say? How do you act? All of these questions kept buzzing in my head. I just kept thinking of that zero hour when I would knock on the door and then—! Oh well, why think of that now? First I'll have to get dressed like I have never been before; put on my new shoes that seem to fit, like an umbrella would cover a four acre piece of land. And what would they say at home? I have always said, "Now who on earth would fall for one of those things? A puff of powder and some paint, wrapped in a colored rag of some kind."

Well, it wasn't far from that zero hour. I was shining my shoes. While I was busy preparing for my big moment, I heard someone coming. "Now what will they say?" I wondered, but it was only mother coming out into the kitchen to get a drink of water.

"Why are you pressing your pants?" she asked. "You said you never did like to press them."

"Oh well, I just thought I would press them," I said to her. "You know they feel funny on you when they get a little baggy at the knees and begin to get blousy."

"And your new shoes? I thought you said your shoes pinched you when you wear them."

"They do," I replied, "but only for a little while; and the more I walk, the better they feel. I'm just going down to Harry's for awhile and I want to look decent."

"Are you sure that's all?"

"Yes!" I said a little bit gruffly

Everything fixed, I was ready to start out. As I was walking along the road, I was thinking to myself, "I wonder if her father allows her to have dates, and how big is he, and what time I will leave. There it is now, that house." As I walked up the steps my heart seemed to beat against my whole body. She greeted me at the door.

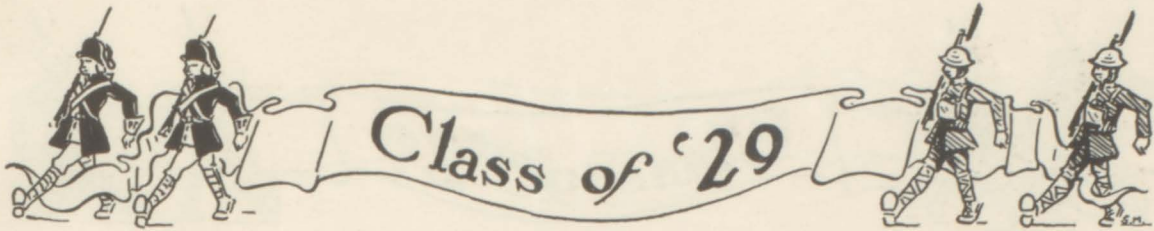
"Good evening," she said.

I replied with "Hi-yuh!" not knowing what to say, and that being the first thing that came into my mind and seeming more friendly.

As I entered she relieved me of my top coat and hung it up. I, still standing when she entered the room, was invited to sit down—which I did. We sat there for awhile looking at each other and each forcing a smile.

"Who plays the victrola?" I asked; then realized the mistake I had made asking such a foolish question. But to make it more interesting I just tee-hee'd





and she tee-hee'd back. After an hour's relaxation and not saying a word, my nerve seemed to come back to me slowly. "You know, when you scratch our dog's back he sticks out his tongue. I wonder what makes him do that?" I asked. She said nothing but looked at me with a glare. Something came over me; I felt hot; my veins seemed to be burning. She did not like the things I talked about!

But as the evening wore on, I seemed to learn, and it wasn't long until we were both sitting on the sofa, side by side and talking like two old maids; but not saying what two old maids would! It seemed late now, so I asked for my coat and said I ought to be leaving. I told her I had enjoyed the evening very much. She said she had, too, and for me to come back again.

And did I? Well, that's for you to find out!

ROBERT PEEL, '29.

Miss Milliren—Late as usual.

Ayres—Yes, but an absolutely new reason.

◇ ◇ ◇

NECTAR!

Liza and Fannie were discussing their Sunday night dates.

"Yes, mam, I done had me a necking party last night!"

"Neckin' party? Law, chile, don't you know them is out of style? They had them four thousand years ago."

"How you done know they had them four thousand years ago?"

"Cause my mammy done told me that the Bible says that King Solomon took the Queen of Sheba into the banquet hall and he fed her wine and nectar!"

◇ ◇ ◇

They're going to amalgamate Yale and Harvard.

Oh—Co-education.

◇ ◇ ◇

Jos.—She was just a miner's daughter.

Karl—What about that?

Jos.—But what natural resources!

◇ ◇ ◇

"Why all the bandages on Jones' head?"

"Rotten bridge."

"Break through?"

"No, trumped his wife's ace!"

Miss Moore—I hope that's a nice book for you to read, William.

William—Oh, yes, it's a nice book, but I don't think you would like it. It's so sad at the end.

Miss Moore—Sad? How is it sad?

William—Well, she dies, and he has to go back to his wife.

◇ ◇ ◇

Miss Lauble—Now, Harry, tell me what this figure is called.

Harry Bales—A cohen.

◇ ◇ ◇

Father—Why are your grades so low since the holidays?

Son—You know everything is marked down after Xmas.

◇ ◇ ◇

Soph—I'm a self-made man, that's what I am—a self-made man.

Junior—You knocked off work too soon. Come around when you're finished.

◇ ◇ ◇

Doyle—Now, Erie, if your father earned \$40 a week, and gave you half, what would you have?

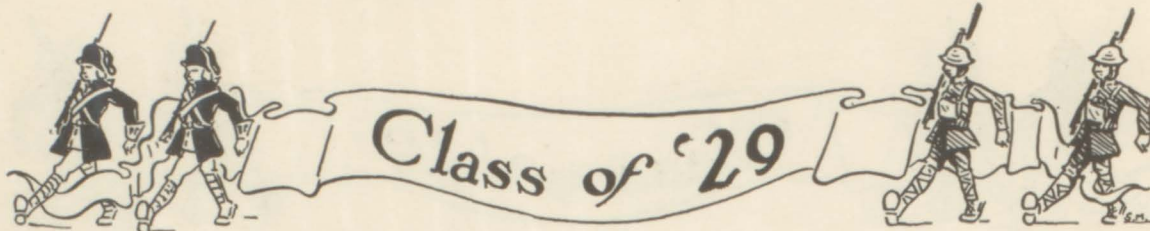
Erie—Heart failure.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mother—In my days we never thought of doing such things.

Flapper—Well, don't you wish you had?





THE SCHOOL WIT OR WIT'OUT

The school wit rose to the occasion. "I know iron is found in an iron foundry. I can always tell if a storm is brewing, my old man is a brewer. I never could drive a flivver, I always get rattled. I sometimes carry a meat ax so that I can cut classes. I knew a guy who drank wood-alcohol. It went to his head. I am my mother's idol. In fact, I am idle most of the time."

Jones—I see the women are patronizing the barber shops as much as men nowadays.

Green—Yes, and doesn't it serve some of these talkative barbers right?

Elderly Lady—Please tell me where Capa City is located.

Conductor—Never heard of it.

Elderly Lady—It's listed on that box-car—Capacity 80,000.

Mr. Doyle—Lay down, pup, lay down! Good doggie—lay down, I say.

Ed—You'll have to say "Lie down," Mr. Doyle—that's a Boston terrier.

Miss Graham—Young man, when I was your age, I could name all the Presidents by heart.

It—Yeah—but there was only a couple of them then.

Sid—Coach! A man down the street told me that I looked like you!

Coach—Why, the big bum. What did you say?

Sid—Nothin'. He was bigger'n me.

"Whose funeral?"

"John Smith's."

"John Smith dead? You don't mean to tell me that John Smith's dead?"

"Well, what do you think they're doing with him—practicing?"

"Do you like riddles?"

"Yes, I married one."

"What's the charge, Officer?"

"Driving when in a state of extreme infatuation."

A lanky Senior with glasses was riding a street car and a man came in with a monkey and sat beside him. The monkey was full of life and untied the unlucky Senior's shoe strings about a dozen times. At last he could stand it no longer and went to the conductor and said, "Do you allow monkeys to ride on this street car?" The conductor readily replied, "No, but sit down and no one will even notice you."

My Dedication to:

Algebra—You're the salt in my coffee;

Latin—You're the fly in my soup.

English—You will never be my necessity;

History—I could live without you.

Q.—How high do swallows, wild ducks and other birds fly when traveling long distances?

A.—Capt. Carey went down with his ship, the *Vestris*. It is an unwritten law of the sea that the captain shall stay aboard to direct the launching of the lifeboats. He must be the last to leave the ship, but after all passengers and crew are off, he may save himself, if possible.—Pittsburgh Press.

Lee—Can you give me an example of a commercial appliance used in ancient times?

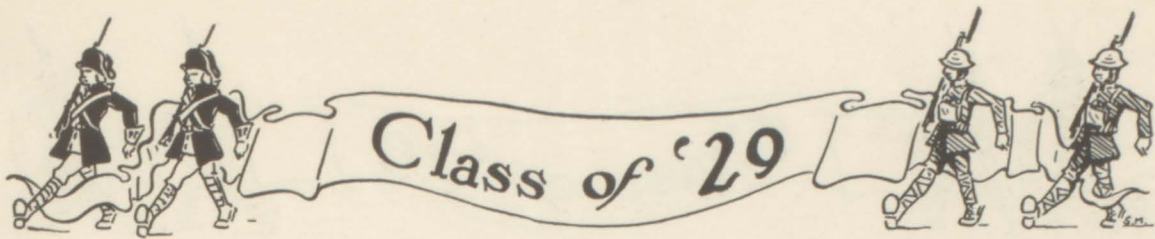
John—Yes, sir; the loose leaf system used in the Garden of Eden.

Flapper—George, if you don't stop I'll scream—I'll call mother! (Pause.) Oh, my goodness, George, here she comes. I never dreamed she was home!

A laugh is as necessary to a human being as sunshine to a cabbage.

It is much better to have a few hundreds in the bank than millions on the brain.





UNVOICED THOUGHTS

Speaker—My young friends—

Betty—My guv'nor, another speech.

Helen—Well, I hope he makes it short, anyhow.

Dot—My fingernails need trimming.

Bea—Dear-oh-dear, I will never get out in time to visit Jane.

◇ ◇ ◇

Speaker—I am going to discuss the fundamental question. "What is the duty of Youth?"

Bill—I wonder what Paul Waner did today?

Woody—Oh Blazes! I forgot to write to Grace.

Martin—I ought to get at least \$25 from McFeatters for my "Leaping Lena."

Harold—If Ayres again speaks like that to me, I'll beat him up.

◇ ◇ ◇

Speaker—The youth of today must learn to respect and obey the law.

Betty—I've got an appointment with Betty Jean to get my hair trimmed.

Helen—I wonder what kind of a dress I should wear to the Junior Prom.

Dot—How quickly fingernails do grow. It's only a week since I've been to the manicurist.

Bea—I wonder why I wasn't invited to Mary Bacford's party?

◇ ◇ ◇

Speaker—The stability of the Republic depends upon the stability of its youth.

Bill—Hornsby surely is creeping up on the little slugger.

Woody—I'll make that letter to Grace as cold as I know how. I'll write: "Dear Grace, I'm very sorry but I'll have to reclaim my ring."

Martin—Well, if McFeatters is so anxious to get my car, he'll pay \$25 and not a cent less.

Harold—Ayres has a lot of crust to talk to me like that. I remember the time when I had to pay his street car fare when he was broke.

◇ ◇ ◇

Speaker—You will soon be called upon to undertake the duties of citizenship.

Betty—I think I'll get my hair shingled. But it surely is a scream the way the girls wear their hair nowadays.

Helen—I guess I'll wear my blue gown. It's very becoming.

Dot—My fingernails have an aristocratic taper. It's a pleasure to look at them.

Bea—But who is Mary Bacford after all? No social standing—nothing.

◇ ◇ ◇

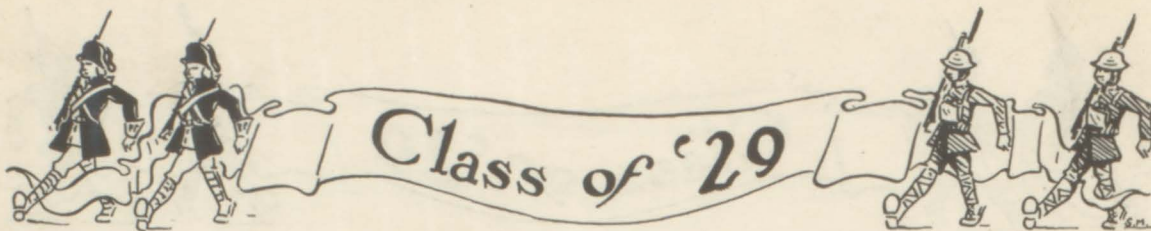
Speaker—The future lies before you.

Bill—If Paul hits .500 for the next week he'll soon leave all competitors behind.

Woody—I guess the best policy is to conciliate her. I'll write, "Dear Grace, I hope you're no longer angry at me."

Martin—Believe me, McFeatters is getting a bargain for \$25. It should cost him \$30.





Harold—What airs this Ayres fellow is putting on. Just because his uncle got a new car. He can't talk to me like that!

◇ ◇ ◇
AFTER THE SPEECH

Betty—Your speech was splendid.
Helen—It was so inspiring.
Dot—Yes, your address was really animating.
Bea—So full of meaning.
Bill—Great!
Woody—Hit the bull's eye.
Martin—Right to the point.
Harold—Superb.

AARON DECTER, '29.

Miss Graham (about to read aloud in French)—Close your books. Now let's see how much of this you understand by sight."

◇ ◇ ◇
Miss Milliren—What does "souse" mean?
Dot—Pickled pig's feet.
Milliren—I wonder where they ever got such a name?

Dot—Well, they say men are soused.
Milliren—But that is an adjective.
Dot—Well, "souse" means pickled meat.

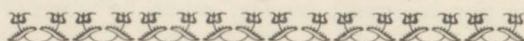
◇ ◇ ◇
The old fisherman sat by the bedside of his dying comrade with baited breath, and caught pneumonia.

Nick (In English Class)—And then Carlyle met Jane Welsh and just fooled around.
Milliren—Well, well.

◇ ◇ ◇
Dave—I'm going t-t-o—
Lee—Wait. What's the matter, are you talking only on one tonsil?

◇ ◇ ◇
Mr. Knarr—It gives me great pleasure to mark you 90 on your examination.
Clara Jane—Why not make it 100 and get a real kick out of it?

◇ ◇ ◇
Knarr—Who said "They shall not pass!"
Senior—The faculty, on the final exams.



ALUMNI

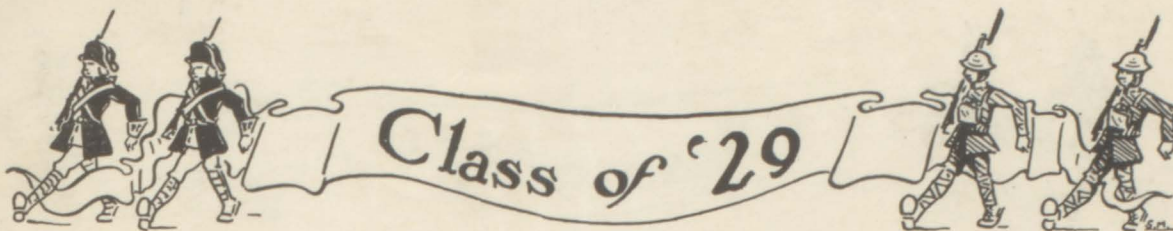
(Continued from Page Eighty-six)

at Slippery Rock, William Webb at Penn State, Josephine Wishart at Wooster, William Woodall at Wooster, and Aline Weidenman at Pennsylvania.

Jack Aitken, Isabel Barbour, Deloris Beck, Ruth Bertenthal, Jane Blaney, Lucy Boyd, Freida Buchman, Norman Carrick, John Dash, Eva Cohen, La Verne Coleman, Kenneth Douglass, Helen Dunczyk, Edythe Flynn, Richard Gardner, Claire Harney, Edmund Kearns, Nellie Kerr, Wilma Kyle, Thelma Lyons, Anna McCue, Margaret McGann, Edward Oates, Charles Peel, Angelina Peluso, Edward Penner, Cyrus Porter, Catherine Resek, Elizabeth Schuler, Robert Smilovitz, Leila Smith, Morris Speizer, Bertha Stievenart, Alvin Watchorn, Winifred Wells, and Mary Wojcieszki are the graduates of the Class of '28 who have entered into private or business lines.

Compiled by WILSON HARTZ, Class of '27.



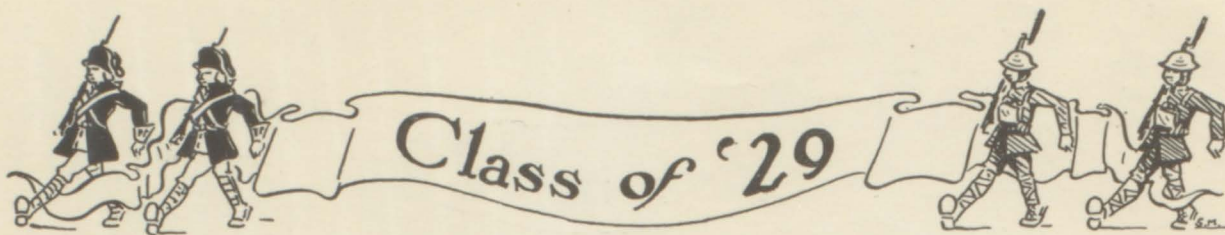


PATRONS OF "VOYAGER"

Carnegie National Bank
 E. Aboosh, Confectionery
 Harry Altstadt
 Dr. D. F. Anderson, D.D.S.
 Arcade Bowling Alleys
 Bale's Fruit Market
 Bale's Restaurant
 J. Bassano, Shoe Repairing
 Bigham Battery Service
 Canton Engraving Co.
 Carnegie Buick Co., Inc.
 Carnegie Cab
 Carnegie Fashion Store
 Carnegie Lumber Co.
 Carnegie Maytag Store
 Carnegie News
 Carnegie Pharmacy
 Carnegie Plumbing & Heating Co.
 Carnegie Radio Co.
 Carnegie Supply & Lumber Co.
 Cheesebrough's Restaurant
 Cherry's Dry Cleaners
 Dr. W. J. Connelly
 Cramer Printing Co.
 Crichley Lumber Co.
 Jas. J. Cunningham
 John Davis' Sons
 E. J. Doudna
 Frank Dunczyk
 Eagle Cut Rate Store
 Paul N. Franks
 A Friend
 Fulton & Bradwell
 Norman L. Glasser
 Dr. R. E. Gregg
 Dr. S. A. Grinberg
 Geo. F. Hackius Co.
 R. S. Halpin
 J. H. Hammill, Real Estate and Insurance
 William M. Harbison
 Harding Dye Works
 R. J. Hardy Co.
 Dr. J. S. Harney
 Dr. Haudenshield
 Haudenshield Realty Co.
 Mrs. Hosack
 John J. Joyce, Men's Wear
 Katherine Rita's Tea Room
 Geo. A. Keisling, Studebaker
 Dr. H. A. Klee
 Mrs. Peter Klein
 G. P. Knouse
 C. L. Kocher Agency
 M. G. Lafferty, D.D.S.

Liberty Soda Grill
 Mackie Bros.
 Malvarosa Shoe Store
 W. G. McCraley
 McCrory's 5 & 10 Store
 Howard A. McCully
 McFarland's Confectionery
 A. W. McMillen
 Dr. D. J. McNerny
 Harry E. Meyer, Garage
 Dr. J. R. N. Miller
 Monday Club
 Eli Moskovitz, Confectionery
 Dr. P. G. Motta
 Victor Nelly, Pianos & Radios
 Clarence B. Nixon
 Pascoe Bros.
 Perlman Bros.
 J. J. Peresman, D.D.S.
 Pioneer Drug Store
 E. F. Portman & Sons
 Puhlman's Flower Shoppe
 Dr. L. E. Ramsey
 J. J. Roach
 George Rome & Co.
 Rudolph Motors Co.
 A. Saracena, Fruits & Vegetables
 Schaffer & Raabe, Billiards
 Morris Scheuer, Men's Wear
 W. M. Scott & Co.
 Frank Seible, Men's Furnishings
 Senior Class Operetta
 Senior Magazine Fund
 Ben E. Sherman
 Marcus Sherman
 W. S. Smith, Ph.G.
 George L. Speed
 W. E. Springer, Meats
 Steinmetz Bakery
 Sterling Supply & Lumber Co.
 Harry Suttin, Jeweler
 Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tennant
 Union National Bank
 Elmer J. Wahl
 Washington Motor Co., Inc.
 Wegener Insurance Agency
 H. R. Wilson, D.D.S.
 Woman's Club of Carnegie
 W. R. Yates, Philco Radios
 York Furniture Store
 Zinamon Boot Shop
 Fred Zug, Opt. D.
 John F. Zug, Opt. D.





AUTOGRAPHS



