1934
Foreword

As a record of the school activities during 1933 and 1934, the Caribbean Staff of 1954 presents to the student body, the faculty, and the general public, this year's Annual.
Editorial

Richard Reinhold '34

One often hears discussions on how much better the world of today is. It is probably one of the most erroneous opinions when it is applied to recent graduates from the institutions of education.

I have, many a time, heard elder persons say, "If I had the opportunity to start out in the world as you now are what a wonderful chance I would have to gain success with all the advantages offered." Then I think to myself. Just what advantages can he be talking about?

At present, the world has less to offer to a young person than it has in the past.

After you are through with school, it is an impossibility to get a job for some little time to come. Sometimes it is months, sometimes the months roll into a year. Even then there is nothing in many cases.

It is strange that a student who graduates at the head of her class cannot find anything to do. Even after taking a postgraduate course, keeping up the high standards, she is unable to get something that will give her some spending money of her own. I imagine that at times she gets rather disgusted and then wonders why she worked so hard in her school years when she could have had a much better time if she had not worked so diligently.

A college education is now become a dream to the ordinary high school graduate. Can a young person who has had his eye on something he was sure to obtain and then suddenly see it snatched away have much faith in what the world has to offer? How does he know that all the goals will not be moved farther away just as he is about to reach them? There is nothing to hope for, for there is no hope where there is no object.

Yet a college education is not everything for the same condition prevails among the college graduates. With such a view in mind it seems odd that anyone should want to go to college. It would mean a loss of money which determines so much and time which seems to mean nothing now-a-days insofar as so much of it is wasted.

To say that the goal is too high is somewhat erroneous. In the past, you could buy more with a dollar; the cost of living was not so high; and, there were not as many obligations to be met. People are even willing to work for as much as was paid in the old days but they cannot find anyplace to work. To be willing to work and yet not being able to work can be condoned in regard to the would be worker, but to have work to do and to refuse to do it can never be pardoned.

When a person has nothing to do, he worries about things that, ordinarily, he would hardly think of, but when the case is just the opposite, one has no time to think of trivial things and as a result is much happier. I honestly believe that the people who have never had anything and who never will are the most contented. They have no worries as they have nothing to worry about and they have no regrets as they have not done anything which they cannot do anytime they wish.

Things are bound to change but it is very improper to say that they are changing for the better, for you don't know.
Dedication

WE, the Class of 1954, dedicate this, the seventeenth volume of "The Caribbean" to our advisor, whose helpful advice and unceasing interest in our welfare has been primarily responsible for our success,

MRS. PHYLLIS SPENCER
### CARIBBEAN STAFF

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Our faculty this year is one of the best ever. Most of the teachers are old-timers, and they're still keeping up good records. The new teachers have made a good beginning, also.

Mr. Franks, our popular and efficient principal, inaugurated several new, progressive movements along with the new school. Our Student Association was one. He has ably superintended all activities and classes, and taken part in the sports.

The Sophomore's sponsor, and teacher of history, Mr. R. C. Hackett is keeping up his reputation for giving homework. He's a good teacher, though, and many students reluctantly admit that he "knows his stuff."

Under Mrs. Phyllis Spencer and Miss Mary E. Moore, the languages, Spanish, French and Latin, are prospering. Besides the regular routine, Mrs. Spencer sponsors the Junior-Senior Dramatic Club, the Effie Kube Klub, the National Thespians, the Spanish Club, and the Liga Panamericana. Miss Moore has been sponsoring a much improved "Trade Wind," also.

The witty mathematics professor, Mr. Meyer, is still with us. Taking care of the Math classes doesn't seem too much work either. He's also the sponsor of the Freshman class and the Caribbean.

Mr. Miller is new this year, but he has certainly made a hit with both sexes. The boys admire his athletic ability, and the girls his great personal charm. He helps Mr. Vinton teach science, and Mr. Meyer teach mathematics.

The Household Arts Department and the Cafeteria prospered under the capable hands of Miss Ferne Bowman. She replaced Miss Anderson, who surprised everyone by getting married last summer. Let's hope Miss Bowman doesn't. We need her here.

Mr. K. W. Vinton is directing the Science Department, which seems to be doing very well, as there have been no explosions as yet. He also directs athletics and has done no mean part in arousing a good school spirit.

The English Section has become more interesting this year under Miss Liter and Miss Brown. Miss Liter is new, but she's certainly made a "hit," in spite of contracts. The first and second year English classes, and the Library are cared for by Miss Brown, a quiet and capable teacher.

Miss Patterson is turning out some "snappy" stenographers this year. All that aimless clicking heard upstairs at the first of the year has developed into rhythmic typing, thanks to Miss Patterson's patient instruction.

We owe the Art work in the Caribbean to Mrs. McDonald's talented pupils. It's a surprise to discover we have so much talent in our school, but we can depend on Mrs. McDonald to bring it out.

One of the popular courses offered is music, under Miss Einer's gifted hands. She has certainly done great things with the fine material she's had to work with.

Last, but not to say the least, we reach Mr. Fringer's Manual Arts classes. This is as popular with the boys as Household Arts is with the girls. Some promising mechanics leave his machine-shop lessons.
GATUN SPILLWAY

SEniors
Name—Frank J. Washabaugh, Jr.
As we see him—"Responsible."
Birthplace—Gaines, C. Z.
Pastime—Swimming.
Favorite expression—"Let me explain."
Activities—Class President 4; Student Association President 4; Debating Club President 4; Math Club Secretary-Treasurer 4; National Theatricals 5; Vice-president 4; Swimming 1, 2; Tennis 2; Neptune Club 1; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4; B. A. A. 1, 2, 3, Tumbling 3, 4; Spanish Club 5, 4; Liga Panamericana 4; Elbe Klube Klub 1, 2; Dramatic Club 5, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; "Bells of Beatrice'" 1; "Gassed" 2; "Hot Copy" 5; "One Thing After Another" 3; "Happy Landings" 4; "Thread of Destiny" 4.

Name—Dorothy Amelia Roos.
As we see her—"Cool."
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Pastime—Talking with Edna.
Favorite expression—"Oh, goody!"
Activities—Elbe Klube Klub 1, 2; Spanish Club 2, 5, 4; Trade Wind Staff 4; Class Vice-president 4; Debate Club Treasurer 4.

Name—Carlton Leon Horine.
As we see him—"Ambitious."
Birthplace—Reading, Pennsylvania.
Pastime—Sports.
Activities—Glee Club 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 3; Band 3; Dramatic Club 5; Class Secretary 4; Trade Wind Printer 4; National Theatricals 4; Elbe Klube Klub 1, 2; Carnival 1; "Bells of Beatrice" 1; "Red Lamp" 2; "Happy Landings," 4; "Thread of Destiny" 4.

Name—Marguerite Winn.
As we see her—"Winsome."
Birthplace—Mt. Vernon, New York.
Pastime—Eating.
Favorite expression—"Not really!"
Activities—Supper Club 2, 4; Elbe Klube Klub 2; La Pas 5, 4; Liga Panamericana 4; Class Treasurer 4; Trade Wind Staff 4.
Name—Jose Dominador Bazan.
As we see him—“Amiable.”
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Pastime—Sports and reading.
Favorite expression—‘‘Play in your position!”
Activities—Soccer 3, 4; Captain 4; Varsity Club 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Track 4.

Name—Raymond Arthur Bejarano.
As we see him—“Temperamental.”
Birthplace—Cristobol, C. Z.
Pastime—Sports and dancing.
Favorite expression—“Let’s go for a walk?”
Activities—Soccer 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Tennis 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Handball 2, 4; Track 3, 4; B. A. A. 1, 2, 3; A. D. T. Club 3.

Name—Blanche Violet Belden.
As we see her—“Sympathetic.”
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Reading.
Favorite expression—“I almost died!”
Activities—Glee Club 2, 5; Elke Kube Klub 1, 2; Dramatic Club 4; O. G. A. 4; Supper Club 4; Trade Wind Staff 4; “Bells of Beaujolais” 1.

Name—Charles Edgar Belden.
As we see him—“Likable.”
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Visiting hospitals.
Favorite expression—“Say, shrimp, how about a date?”
Activities—Elke Kube Klub 1, 2; “Gassed” 1; Carriaval 1, 2; “Bells of Beaujolais” 1; Spanish Club 2, 3, 4; Lita Panamericana 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; “One Thing After Another” 3; National Thespians 4; O. G. A. 4; Trade Wind Staff 4; “Happy Landings” 4.
**Name—MABELLE JEANNE BLISS.**
As we see her—“Charming.”
Birthplace—Cristobal, C. Z.
Pastime—Dancing.
Favorite expression—“All right, now!”
Activities—“Bells of Beaujolais” 1; Volley ball 1, 4; Tennis 1, 2, 3, 4; Bowling 1, 2, 3, 4; Ette Kube Klub 1, 2; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Class Treasurer 1, 2, 3; Student Council 4; Secretary Student Association 4; School Notes for Caribbean 4; Trade Wind Staff 4; “Thread of Destiny” 4.

**Name—STELLA V. BOGGS.**
As we see her—“Graceful.”
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Dancing and music.
Favorite expression—“Hotcha!” “Oh, boy!”
Activities—“Bells of Beaujolais” 1; Ette Kube Klub 1, 2; Supper Club 1, 2; “Yellow Tickets” 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Basket ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Volley ball 1, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Spanish Club 4; President of O. G. A. 4; Tennis 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Trade Wind Staff 4; Carnival 1, 4; “Thread of Destiny” 4.

**Name—JUDY BRIDGET.**
As we see her—“Petite.”
Birthplace—Coronado, California.
Pastime—Squeaking down the hall.
Favorite expression—“What excuse shall I give?”

**Name—COLIN DEARBORN CAMPBELL.**
As we see him—“Dependable.”
Birthplace—Cooperstown, New York.
Pastime—Reading and tennis.
Favorite expression—“Ha! Ha! Ha!”
Activities—Ette Kube Klub 1, 2; President 2; “Red Lamp” 1; Freshman Class Secretary 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Debate Club 4; Math Club 4; La Pas 3, 4; Liga Panamericana 4; Trade Wind 5; Editor 4; Tennis 3, 4.
Name—Norma Agnes Davis.
As we see her—"Cheerful."
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Dancing.
Favorite expression—"I don't believe it."
Activities—Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Effe Kube Klub 2; Supper Club 1, 2, 5, 4; O. G. A. Vice-president 4; Dramatic Club 4; "Bells of Beaujolais" 1; Volley ball 1; Trade Wind Staff 4; "Thread of Destiny" 4.

Name—Eileen Rita Donovan.
As we see her—"Proud."
Birthplace—Cristobal, C. Z.
Pastime—Reading.
Favorite expression—"How should I know?"
Activities—Supper Club 3, 4; Volley ball 5, 4; Dramatic Club 4; O. G. A. 4; La Pas 4.

Name—Frederick Ashton Ebben.
As we see him—"Alert."
Birthplace—Cristobal, C. Z.
Pastime—Making a boat.
Favorite expression—"Oh! Oh!"
Activities—Glee Club 1, 2; Athletic Association 2, 5; Orchestra 5; Band 3; Varsity Club 3, 4; Baseball 5, 4; Trade Wind Staff 4.

Name—Ruth Elizabeth Egolf.
As we see her—"Friendly."
Birthplace—Reading, Pennsylvania.
Pastime—Playing the piano.
Favorite expression—"Is that nice?"
Activities—Carnival 1; Operetta 1; Glee Club 5; "Hot Cops" 5; O. G. A. 4; Athletic Association 1; Office girl 4; Trade Wind Staff 4; "Thread of Destiny" 4.
Name—George Fernandez.
As we see him—"Well-mannered."
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Pastime—Swimming.
Favorite expression—"Don't be silly."
Activities—Baseball 4; Tennis 4; Basketball 4.

Name—Anne Veronica Gibson.
As we see her—"Comely."
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Favorite expression—"Says who?"
Pastime—Swimming and movies.
Activities—Glee Club 1, 2; G. A. A. 1, 2, 3; Effe Kube Klub 1, 2; Jr. Sr. Dramatic Club 3, 4; National Thespian 3, 4; President 4; "Hot Copy" 5; "Thread of Destiny" 4; Supper Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Name—Jeremiah Gorin.
As we see him—"Amicable."
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Pastime—Driving a car.
Favorite expression—"I'll bite."
Activities—Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Band 3; Caribbean Staff 3; Carnival 1, 4; Spanish Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Liga Panamericana 3, 4; "Bells of Beauties" 4; "Hot Copy" 3; "Happy Lardings" 4; Effe Kube Klub 1, 2; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; "Gassel" 1; Math Club 4; Debate Club 4; Carnival Committee 4.

Name—Virginia May Hanna.
As we see her—"Nonchalant."
Birthplace—Rickland, Maine.
Pastime—Reading and movies.
Favorite expression—"Well, no—I'll tell you. It was like this—"
Name—Olus Elizabeth Hayes.
As we see her—"Popular."
Birthplace—Cristobal, C. Z.
Pastime—Sports and dancing.
Favorite expression—"What?—Not necessarily!"
Activities—Supper Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Effe Kube Klub 1, 2; Glee Club 2; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; Treasurer 1; Secretary 5; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Vice-president 2, 5; President 4; Class Vice-president 1, 2, 5; Dramatic Club 3, 4; La Pas 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Caribbean Staff 3, 4; "Bells of Beaulois” 1; Carnival Committee 4; Golf 2; Volley ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3; Tennis 1, 3, 4; A. D. T. Club 5; Bowling 1, 2, 3, 4.

Name—Mary Virginia Hearne.
As we see her—"Original."
Birthplace—Colon, Rep of Panama.
Pastime—Making puns.
Favorite expression—"Well, now—after all!"
Activities—Glee Club 1, 2; "Bells of Beaulois” 1; Effe Kube Klub 1, 2; President 2; Supper Club 1, 2, 4; La Pas 4; Trade Wind Staff 4; Dramatic Club President 4; Caribbean Staff 4; "Thread of Destiny” 4.

Name—Shirley Jane Hill.
As we see her—"Sweet."
Birthplace—Ada, Ohio.
Pastime—"Billy."
Favorite expression—"Naughty! Naught!

Name—Maxine A. Hoffman.
Birthplace—Painesville, Ohio.
As we see her—"Affectionate."
Favorite expression—"Do you know what?"
Pastime—Dancing.
Activities—Dramatic Club 4; Effe Kube Klub 1, 2; Athletic Club 1, 2, 4; Supper Club 1, 2, 4; Spanish Club 4; Glee Club 5; Trade Wind 4.
Name—Victoria May Hollowell.
As we see her—"Pleasant."
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Favorite expression—"Well, I'll be—!"
Activities—Baseball 1, 2, 3; Bowling 1, 2, 5, 4; Supper Club 1: Trade Wind Staff 4; Varsity Club 5, 4; Junior-Senior Dramatic Club 3, 4.

Name—William Irving Hollowell.
As we see him—"Uncontrollable."
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Swimming.
Favorite expression—"Fu ny, huh?"
Activities—Swimming 1, 2; Soccer 3, 4; B. A. A. 1, 2, 5; Orchestra 2, 3; A. D. T. 3; Debate Club 2; Tennis 4; Basketball 4; Track 3, 4.

Name—Ethel Huntoon.
As we see her—"Blushable."
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Doing homework.
Favorite expression—"Do I?"
Activities—Esse Kube Klub 2; Supper Club 1, 2, 3; Junior-Senior Dramatic Club 3; O. G. A. 4; Spanish Club 3.

Name—Gordon Hutchins, Jr.
As we see him—"Scholarly."
Pastime—Swimming and tennis.
Birthplace—Cristobal, C. Z.
Favorite expression—"Sho! Sho!"
Activities—Debate Club 4; Mathematics Club 4; Senior Carnival Committee 4.
Name—BLOSSOM E. LAM.
As we see her—“Tranquil.”
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Pasteime—Reading and typing.
Favorite expression—“I don’t know.”
Activities—Glee Club 2; O. G. A. Club 4; Caribbean Staff 4.

Name—HELEN LOUISE LEACH.
As we see her—“Unaffected.”
Birthplace—Boston, Mass.
Pasteime—Drawing and tennis.
Favorite expression—“Oh, it is not!”
Activities—Effie Kube Klub 1; Athletic Association; La Pas 3, 4; O. G. A. Club 4; Bowling 4; Tennis 4; Art Editor of Trade Wind 4.

Name—GRANT LEMMON.
As we see him—“Shrewd.”
Birthplace—Fort Stevens, Oregon.
Pasteime—Swimming and golfing.
Favorite expression—“Don’t get in an uproar!”
Activities—Mathematics Club 4; Science Club 4.

Name—DAVID J. LEVY.
As we see him—“Self-contained.”
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. Panama.
Pasteime—Postage Stamps.
Favorite expression—“Now, in Gatun—et cetera!”
Activities—Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, Dramatic Club 4; Mathematics Club 4.
Name—JEANNE LEWIS.
As we see her—"Dramatic."
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Swimming.
Favorite expression—"Who? Me!"
Activities—Elle Kule Klub Treasurer 1; "Revolt" 1; Glee Club 1; "Bells of Beaufort" 1; Athletic Association 3; Math Club 4; Trade Wind Staff 4; La Pas 4.

Name—GLORIA MAGALIA MANNIX.
As we see her—"Sincere."
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Reading, writing and arithmetic.
Favorite expression—"Well—what do you think?"

Name—JOHN FRANCIS MANNIX.
As we see him—"Tennisable."
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Boat building.
Favorite expression—"Huh!"
Activities—Interclass Track 4.

Name—BEVERLEY JANICE MARCUSE.
As we see her—"Jovial."
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Pastime—Being with Bob.
Favorite expression—"Well, after all—why not?"
Activities—Athletic Association 2, 5; Glee Club 2, 5; Dramatic Club 5, 4; Treasurer of National Thespians 4; Spanish Club 4; Caribbean Staff 4; Supper Club 2, 5, 4; Varsity Club 4; "One Thing After Another" 5; "Thread of Destiny" 4.
Name—ROBERT MOLTEN.
As we see him—“Droll.”
Birthplace—Jacksonville, Florida.
Pastime—Fishing.
Favorite expression—“Nuts!”
Activities—Joke Editor of Caribbean Staff 4; Track 4; “Thread of Destiny” 4.

Name—EDNA MINA MUeller.
As we see her—“Flirtatious.”
Birthplace—Westerleigh, Staten Island, N. Y.
Pastime—Talking with Dorothy Roos.
Favorite expression—“Just a minute!”
Activities—Super Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Effie Kube Klub 1, 2; Glee Club 2, 3; Orchestra 3; Dramatic Club 3; Debate Club Secretary 4.

Name—ALICE RUTH PICKETT.
As we see her—“Composed.”
Birthplace—Panama, Rep. of Panama.
Pastime—Reading.
Favorite expression—“Oh, dear!”
Activities—Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Effie Kube Klub 1, 2; Secretary 2; “Red Lamp” 2; Supper Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 2; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Volley ball 1, 2, 4; Golf 1; Spanish Club 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Liga Panamericana 5, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Caribbean Staff 3, 4; “Happy Landings” 4; National Thespians 5, 4; Secretary 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Neptune Club 1; Trade Wind Staff 3.

Name—VIOLET SYLVIA RANDALL.
As we see her—“Queerly.”
Birthplace—Athens, Pa.
Pastime—Dancing.
Favorite expression—“Don’t be silly!”
Activities—Super Club 1, 2, 3; “Bells of Beaujolais” 1; Glee Club 1; Dramatic Club 4; O. G. A. 4.
Name—Richard Melville Reinhold.
As we see him—“Efficient.”
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Parttime—Extra curricular activities.
Activities—Effe Kube Klub 1, 2; Vice-president 1; “Red Lamp” 1; Class President 2, 3; Caribbean Staff 1, 2, 3; Editor-in-chief 4; Math Club 4; Spanish Club 2, 3, 4; Liga Panamericana 3, 4; Trade Wind Editor 5; Carnival Committee 4; Debate Club 4.

Name—Henry E. Sanchez.
As we see him—“Willing.”
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Parttime—Music and reading.
Favorite expression—“Certainly.”
Activities—Glee Club 2; Spanish Club 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Liga Panamericana 3, 4; President 4; Assistant Business Manager of Caribbean 3, 4.

Name—Marguerite Therese Siebler.
As we see her—“Sensible.”
Birthplace—New London, Conn.
Parttime—Swimming.
Favorite expression—“Ah me! Life is but a passing shadow!”
Activities—Spanish Club 3, 4.

Name—Robert Warren Slocum.
As we see him—“Immaculate.”
Birthplace—Washington, D. C.
Parttime—Thinking of the future.
Favorite expression—“Hurry up!”
Activities—B. A. A. 1, 2, 3; Student Council Senior Representative 4; High School Band 3; Tennis 1, 2; “Thread of Destiny”; 4; Math Club 4.
Name—Charles Sumner South.
As we see him—“Easy going."
Pastime—Watching Clubhouse shows.
Favorite expression—“Whassa matta you?”
Activities—Elfe Kube Klub 1, 2; Spanish Club 3, 4; "Gassed" 2; Assembly Committee 4; "Happy Landings" 4; "Thread of Destiny" 4.

Name—Betty Ann Steiler.
As we see her—“Witty.”
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Pastime—Sports and dancing.
Activities—Volley ball, Basketball, and Bowling 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3; Tennis 3, 4; Golf 2; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary 3; Elfe Kube Klub 1, 2; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Secretary 4; Glee Club 1; Supper Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; La Pas 3, 4; Carnival Committee Chairman 4; Student Council 4; A. D. T. Club.

Name—William Francis Stone.
As we see him—“Fluent.”
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Golfing.
Favorite expression—“I’ll bet you!”
Activities—Carnival 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; Orchestra 1, 2; Band 2; Baseball 3, 4; Varsity Club 4; La Pas 4; Math Club President 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Elfe Kube Klub 1, 2; National Thespians 3, 4; Caribbean Staff Business Manager 4; “One Thing After Another” 3; “Happy Landings” 5.

Name—Ruth Swan.
As we see her—“Attractive.”
Birthplace—Honolulu, Hawaii.
Pastime—Riding Fort Sherman boats.
Favorite expression—“After all!”
Name—Robert L. Wentz.
As we see him—"Nautical."
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Sailing.
Favorite expression—"Shiver me timbers!"

Name—Sidney F. Wharton.
As we see him—"Reserved."
Birthplace—Douglas, Arizona.
Pastime—Boating.
Activities—Class football 2; Swimming 5; Manager Track Team 4; Basketball 4; Mathematics Club 4; Debate Club 4; Science Club 4.

Name—William Ray Wheeler.
As we see him—"Virile."
Birthplace—Ancon, C. Z.
Pastime—Loving Shirley.
Favorite expression—"No, really."
Activities—Carnival 1; Freshman Athletic Director 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 5; Treasurer 5; Swimming 1; Effe Kube Klub 1, 2; Soccer 2, 5, 4; Baseball 2, 5, 4; Basketball 2, 5, 4; "Bells of Beaujolais" 1; Golf 2; Track 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 5, 4; President 4.

Name—Louise J. Whidden.
As we see her—"Good natured."
Birthplace—Palmetto, Florida.
Favorite expression—"Maybe."
Pastime—Motorcycle riding.
Activities—Supper Club 1, 2, 5, 4; "Happy Landings" 4; "Thread of Destiny" 4; Dramatic Club 4.
Name—EDISON WALTER WIRTZ.
As we see him—"Athletic."
Birthplace—Cristobal, C. Z.
Pastime—Looking for something to do!
Favorite expression—"I don't know."
Activities—Athletic Association 1, 2; A. D. T. Club 3; Soccer 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.

Name—ALEJANDRO L. WONG.
As we see him—"Good-natured."
Birthplace—Colon, Rep. of Panama.
Pastime—Reading.
Favorite expression—"Sure!"
Activities—Orchestra 2; Glee Club 2; La Pas 2, 3, 4; Liga Panamericana 3, 4.

Name—ALICE ELAINE WOOD.
As we see her—"Refined."
Birthplace—Cristobal, C. Z.
Pastime—Reading.
Favorite expression—"What do you think?"
Activities—Effe Kube Klub 1, 2; Athletic Association 1, 2; "Bells of Beauvoir" 1; Glee Club 2, 3; Spanish Club 2, 3, 4; Liga Panamericana 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Supper Club 3 4; Vice-President 4; National The- pian 4; Trade Wind Staff 4; "Thread of Destiny" 4.

Name—ERNEST LYNN WOOD, JR.
As we see him—"Casual."
Birthplace—Century, Florida.
Pastime—Photography.
Favorite expression—"So what?"
Activities—Class Art Editor 1, 2; Caribbean Art Editor 3, 4; Caribbean Photographer 3, 4; Carnival Com- mittee 4.
CLASS HISTORY
By Jeanne Lewis ’34

The sailors of the S. S. Class of ’34, having signed on from many States of the Union as well as the Canal Zone, proved to be the most worthy crew that had ever set out on the ocean of C. H. S. from Port Freshman.

With Captains Spencer and Hackett as well as First-Mate Barnett at the helm, this class exhibited pep and desire for accomplishment unrivaled by any previous Freshman class. The unsailed main sails of the ship during the entire voyage were Athletics, Dramatics and Social Activities. The ship's colors were scarlet and white; the flowers, red and white roses; the mascot, a dachshund, Freida; and last but not least, the crew's motto which they lived up to for the entire four years was "One for all and all for one."

It was a Freshman girl who won the popularity contest. The "Freshman Hop" was the most successful dance of the year.

"With this unparalleled sailing record for a start, the S. S. Class of '34 arrived at Port Sophomore. Many changes were made in the crew, most noticeable of which was the absence of Captain Hackett, leaving only Captain Spencer and the new first mate, Richard Reinhold, to man the ship. The crew did splendid work on this leg of the voyage, serving an outstanding luncheon and making the Soph Leap Year Dance a most unique and enjoyable affair. This year each sailor received a class pin.

Having arrived at Port Junior, the crew of the S. S. Class of '34 did not set out discouraged as do most crews on this leg of the voyage for although they knew this was the "stormy weather region," they also knew Captain Spencer and First-Mate Reinhold would steer them safely through. During the first half of the journey, they had assembled all necessary equipment to weather the storm. More luncheons and a card party were given providing funds so that when the good ship arrived at Port Senior, the sought for goal was won—each one had a beautiful ring and the Junior-Senior Banquet had been the best ever.

When First-Mate Washabaugh steered away from Port Senior the crew became sad for they were on the last leg of the voyage. They would soon be at the last port, Commencement, saying good-bye to each other and the dear old ocean, C. H. S., forever! That beloved ocean which had carried them for four years; had helped them always, although they had sometimes failed to do their best. Small wonder they were sad in retrospect! Despite this, they put out a wonderful annual, something from their hearts, a legacy for the school they had loved so well.

CLASS WILL

We, the class of '34, transcending in superiority, super-excellence, and super-eminence, any other class hitherto ejected through the portals of Cristobal High School generously bestow upon individuals of the succeeding class, their heirs and their assigns forever, these small favors and remembrances.

JOSE BAZAN, his kick (soccer) and his colorful car to Jack Dwyer.

BLANCHE BELDEN, her qualifications to participate in beauty contests to Leta Deakins.

RAY BEJARANO, his habit of patting pals on the back to Herbert Phillips.

MABELLE BLISS, her teable nature to Eileen Ford.

CHARLES BELDEN, his outspoken speech to James Lobdell.

STELLA BOGGS, her ability to direct Spanish Club programs to Charlotte Randall.
COLIN CAMPBELL, his unique “ha-ha” to Ralph Davis.
JUDY BRIDGET, her Ecuadorian sandals to Aileen O’Connell.
FRED EBDON, his intent expression to Jack Long.
NORMA DAVIS and HELEN LEACH, their “Old Cristobalishness” to Olga Roe.
GEORGE FERNANDEZ, his ability to dissect insects to Eleanor Mullan.
VIOLET RANDALL and EILEEN DONOVAN, their interest in commercial subjects to Blossom Ensinger.
JERRY GORIN, his jitney-service to Malcolm Duy.
RUTH EGOLF, her supervision of the Gatun Bus to Annie Laurie Turberville.
ANNE GIBSON, her famous sun-burn to Margaret Barnard.
BILLY HOLLOWELL, his fondness for Miss Liter to Alan Jaques.
VIRGINIA HANNA, her preference for Freshmen to John O’Neil.
CARLTON HORINE and GRANT LEMMON, their scientific ability to Theodore Albritton.
ELIZABETH HAYES, her appetite to Lillian Marden.
GORDON HUTCHINS, his precision to Lloyd Alberga.
MARY HEARNE and MARGuerite WINN, their blonde and empty heads to Anna Reilly.
DAVID LEVY, his fiddle to John Palm.
JOHN and GLORIA MANNIX, their ambitious nature to Claude Berger.
SHIRLEY HILL and BEVERLEY MARCUSE, their dinner parties to Miriam Swam.
ROBERT MOLTEN, his drawl to Mary Ruth Reidell.
MAXINE HOFFMAN, her fairy-likeness to Bill Elliot.
RICHARD REINHOLD, his enthusiasm for banquets to Edgar Borden.
VICTORIA HOLLOWELL, her wavy locks to Robert Neely.
HENRY SANCHEZ and ALEJANDRO WONG, their gentlemanly manners to William Dougerty.
ETHEL HUNTOON, her individualism to Paul Gregory.
WARREN SLOCUM, his thoughtful wink to Billy Beers.
BLOSSOM LAM, her Household Arts training to Alice MacSparren.

CHARLES SOUTH, his job at the movies to David Marshall.
JEANNE LEWIS, her nose for news to Ernest Jaramillo.
BILLY STONE, his white tuxedo to James Reynardos.
EDNA MUELLER, her mascara to Ruth Wickingstad.
FRANK WASHABAUGH, his contagious laugh to Max Sanders.
RUTH PICKETT, her job as assembly pianist to Jack Egosuce.
ROBERT WERTZ, his fondness for sailboats to William Wirtz.
DOROTHY ROOS, her wad of chewing gum to Jane Huntoon.
SIDNEY WHARTON, his job as storekeeper in the Chemistry Lab. to Robert King.
MARGuerite SEIBLER, her regal photograph for the Caribbean to Bert Asensio.
RAY WHEELER, his blase expression to George Poole.
BETTY STETLER, her job as school reporter to Kathleen Goodenough.
EDISON WIRTZ, his ability to vamp new English substitute teachers to Charles Vincent.
RUTH SWAN, her movie star resemblance to Mary Ann Carruthers.
ERNEST WOOD, his camera to Irl Sanders.
LOUISE WHIDDEN, her blackface parts in plays to Charles Heim.
ALICE WOOD, her popularity with the Sophs to Paul Beard.

To the grief-stricken Faculty we bestow our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of desolation caused by the aching void which appeared at our departure.

To you, on-coming classes, we pass the flowing torch of knowledge and bid you carry on.

Subscribed and sworn to, on this fifteenth day of June in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty-four; signed by the members of the Senior Class, consisting of fifty-six varieties; in the presence of these witnesses:

JIM NASIUM
CAFFY TERRIA
ANDDY TORIUM

(Seal)
B. U. N. K.
New York City, October 28, 1946 — All members of the 1934 graduating class of Cristo- bal High School, Cristo- bal, Canal Zone, are requested to correspond immedi- ately with Mr. Frederick A. Eldon, 1907 Riverside Drive, New York City. Mr. Eldon is plan- ning a class reunion which will take place aboard his yacht for a short cruise sometime next month. All classmates are asked to com- municate with Mr. Eldon as to the possibility of their attending the reunion.

This was the notice which appeared in the “World Telegram” steadily for several weeks. I happened upon it one day and felt quite a shock. As I was in New York at the time I went at once to Fred’s apartment to investigate.

It was nothing unusual at the time for Fred Eldon’s name to be in the New York papers for he had recently become one of the most wealthy men in the city. A year previous he had conducted an expedition to Panama to do some extensive work among the ruins of Fort San Lorenzo and Old Panama. There he discovered gold which the pirate Morgan, was supposed to have hidden centuries ago. Because of his discovery and his newly acquired wealth, he had leaped into prominence over night.

I saw Fred at his apartment and he told me that he wanted the whole class on a cruise in November if possible and was using this means of gathering them in New York.

“Can you come, do you suppose?”

“Can a hungry man eat, do you suppose? You bet.”

Then we proceeded to talk over old times and recall every one we could remember. He had a copy of the “Caribbean” and what a laugh we had over those pictures! When we were trying to remember where some of the others were, he said, “There are plenty of our classmates right here in New York. Let’s try to find a few. Did you know that Dick Reinhold is editor-in-chief of the ‘World Telegram’ now? Let’s go see him first.”

At the newspaper offices we were admitted almost immediately to the editor’s room where we saw Dick sitting behind a formidable pile of books and papers. He acted just the same as he did when he was editor of the 1954 “Caribbean,” even though he did have the reputation of being the most hard-boiled of city editors!

He and Fred had discussed the reunion before and were expecting answers to the advertisement soon. In the meantime he suggested that we go see some of our gang who were in New York. Helen Leach and Gloria Mannix were both working on the “New York Sun.” Helen was an advertisement writer and Gloria edited the paper’s “Column to the Love-lorn.”

Both were delighted to see us but could not come on the cruise. They sent us to see Ruth Egolf who was private secretary to the president of an insurance firm, and head of a whole army of stenographers. It recalled our senior year when Ruth was office girl for Mr. Franks.

Ruth told us that Frank Washabaugh had just come to New York and had started a firm of his own. He had suffered so much from sunburn all his life (especially on the Zone) that he had finally invented a sunburn remover. Ruth gave us his address and we hurried to the Washabaugh Sunburn Remover Company and caught Frank before he left for dinner.

By this time we had met so many of the old-timers that we were all approaching a state of hysteria. Frank took us to dinner at a fashionable hotel where we reminisced over every course. When we left, Fred made an appointment for us to meet him at his apartment later in the evening. He said he wanted to take us to a show and seemed very excited about it for some unknown reason.

The reason became known when he took us to the opening night of Earl Carroll’s “Vanities.” Stella Bogg was its star and the popular dance team of Ruth Swan and Charles South were featured.

Within four weeks of the time the reunion notice first appeared in the “World Telegram,” answers had come from as many of the classmates as could be expected. Twenty replied that they would be in New York at the appointed time; many others sent their regrets; and there were a few among the missing.

It was Fred’s plan to get Warren Slocum, now captain of the S. S. “Europa,” to pilot the yacht on the cruise while his vessel was in dry-dock for repairs. Captain Slocum appeared in Dick’s office
one morning looking very swanky in a blue uniform and gold braid. In spite of all the glitter he was the same fellow and accepted the offer gladly.

November fifteenth was the day appointed for those going on the cruise to meet at the Ambassador Hotel. All morning long they appeared and what an uproarious time we had!

The first to arrive was Professor Campbell who absent-mindedly rode past our floor three times in the elevator before he remembered to get off! Colin was now teaching in Cooperstown University and looked even more scholarly than his position required. The next arrival was Doctor Charles Belden. He looked so efficient and business-like that one would never guess that he was going on a pleasure trip. Charles was now head of the Belden Medical Clinic in the slums of Brooklyn.

After him came Beverley Marcus, Norma Davis and John Mannix. Beverley owned and managed a prosperous night club, and was assisted by John and Norma in the business.

By noon time Fred's apartment sounded like a true Bedlam. Every one talked at once except one slim, blonde woman I saw in a corner behind the piano. Not being able to picture any of my former cohorts in a silent role, I strolled over to investigate. Her back was turned, her head lowered, and not a sound came from her. I coughed—nothing happened. I coughed again and again. I had visions of a sore throat and stopped coughing to tap her shoulder. She raised her head in a startled fashion and looked at me. I recognized her at once and said, "Hello, Sister!" I got no farther however because she didn't even speak to me! Here was Elizabeth Hayes staring at me with cold eyes and turning disdainfully away.

I fled from her chilly presence back to the crowd and sought out Jane Hill to tell me the reason for Elizabeth's strange behaviour. She was only too willing to relate the whole story. Poor Elizabeth had been disappointed in love and was so disillusioned and bitter toward everybody that she had fled into the country. She lived alone somewhere in the wilds of Vermont and pondered on a new kind of philosophy which she was following.

Jane said, "It took a great deal of persuasion to get her to come here. I guess she remembers her happy life at C. H. S. and is attempting to recapture some of it. It's a sad story don't you think?" I heartily agree with her.

Everyone was preparing now to leave for the dock and go aboard the "Frieda." (Fred had named his yacht "Frieda" because our class mascot when we high school freshmen had been Maymo Bliss's dachshund of that name). When we arrived there Warren received us on the yacht. We were scheduled to sail at two o'clock. A few minutes before the hour we were all gathered along the rail when a tall figure in many furs came flying down the dock. After her came a taxi-driver, a news boy, and a U.S. Customs Inspector, all carrying suitcases and hand bags.

It was Jeanne Lewis without a doubt. Maybe she was a famous actress now but she hadn't changed much. What an entrance! No one but an actress could catch a boat with a sour-faced taxi driver, a rowdy news boy, and a hardened old Customs Inspector carrying her bags.

There were more glad cries of welcome then. Now that the "Frieda" was leaving the dock under Captain Slocum's able guidance the crowd began chattering again, "And do you remember the time—" This continued all afternoon as we left New York. It was not until after dinner that we all got together and talked things over in any sort of order and sanity.

All twenty of us gathered on the deck and Warren acted as master of ceremonies. He suggested that we conduct our gathering in an orderly fashion with one person on the floor at a time. We all agreed to that and somebody remarked, "Let's make it nice and orderly like our class meetings used to be, eh?" But we knew better and voted for order!

Warren began the discussion. "I can tell you of Bob Wertz because he is in my line of work. Right now he is skipper of the S. S. 'Americana' which belongs to a steamship company in competition with my own. I see him occasionally; we're friendly enemies. He hasn't changed at all and is the best liked skipper of all the ships his company owns."

We all talked about that a while until the captain called us to order. "Now it's Mary's turn to talk."

Mary Hearne wore the most fashionable clothes of all the women—and why not? She was a fashion designer and had her own shops in both New York and Paris called "The Hearné Shoppe." She told about Eileen Donovan who modeled and helped her design the styles. Ethel Huntton had her own department which made fancy costumes and specialized in "Mi Pollera" outfits! To such an extent had Panamanian customs spread! In "The Hearné Shoppe" there was also another of the 1934 girls. Violet Randall was head of the semi-made clothes department which did a flourishing business.

Then Dr. Beiden, Charles to us, told us all the home news. José Bazan was the fire chief in Colon and he still kept...
up the tradition of having Spanish club dances at the Bomba, but why shouldn’t he? Marguerite Siebler had taken Mrs. Spencer’s place teaching Spanish. Our beloved sponsor was living in Spain at the time and was quite an author. She “Memoirs” had just been published and we were all anxious to get a copy. Two other classmates had developed into teachers. Blossom Lam was a second Miss Patterson and was just as able a teacher. George Fernandez was a professor in the Biology Department at the Junior College. His school-day fondness for dissecting bugs had carried him far in that line of work.

“Now tell us about your work, Alice,” we begged, as she was next in the circle. She had invented a fat-removing cream called “Wood’s Wonder Worker.” What an unusual vocation for Alice to choose! She told us about Edna Mueller and Dorothy Roos who had factories side by side in Jersey City. Edna originated the “Mueller Make-up Concern,” and Dot was the proud inventor of a new type of chewing gum that would snap with very little effort on the part of the chewer!

Soon everybody began talking at once about our old classmates, but I finally managed to gather scraps of news about most of them.

Edison Wirtz was exploring in the wilds of Ecuador and Peru, and had not been in the United States for several years. We all knew that Bianche Beiden was a movie star for we had seen her on the screen many times. Her friends said her fame had not changed her personality, as is so often the case. Likewise we all knew of Billy Wheeler, for anytime one would open a magazine Bill’s face would appear, adorning some collar advertisement. Sidney Wharton was an Army officer now stationed in Hawaii.

We all noticed the change in Mayno Bliss. She was now head matron in a home for Aged and Decrepit Punsters. She pulled at our heartstrings when she told of the pitiful cases she had in her care. I’m afraid she did not enjoy the noise and hub-bub of the trip and often I saw a longing look in her eyes as if she were wishing to be back in her home, surrounded by her wards. She also told us of the splendid work Virginia Hanna was doing as a social worker among the poor and needy.

Jane Hili was enthusiastic about her career in architecture. She had actually drawn plans for some of the buildings at the latest World’s Fair—quite an undertaking, and we were very proud of her. She said Ernest Wood often helped her out, although his photography shop kept him busy most of the time.

Ruth Pickett, head librarian at the Congressional Library in Washington, told us of Anne Gibson’s position as president of the General Federation of Women’s Clubs, and of Louise Whidden’s ability to give readings in negro dialect. She told us little tidbits about the life of Senator Hutchins (you remember Gordon, don’t you)? He and Ruth were fast friends and from what I heard their relationship was closer than that of friends.

Jerzy Gorin was a Greyhound Bus Line official and he certainly looked the part. He had for his neighbors in Philadelphia, Grant Lemmon and David Levy. Grant was the deign of chemistry students, for he had invented some playthings for every classroom so that the students might have something to occupy their mind during class sessions. David had in his possession the “most marvelous stamp collection in the world” and he spent his time improving it.

In one corner two gentlemen were talking earnestly. On closer inspection, they proved to be Billy Stone and Bob Moiten. Billy then expounded to us his famous theory that it was perfectly natural for a rolling stone to gather moss. We wondered why Billy was such a recluse and Bob told us that it was because his belief in women was shattered. He had married Marguerite Winn and evidently all had not gone well. Marguerite had three or four husbands before she finally married Frank and turned out to be a model wife. We chatted with Bob for awhile. He showed us the book he was reading. It was “Rob Roy,” and he had finally reached page 467. He said that he was very much interested in English Literature now. As we remember his enthusiasm in English twelve we didn’t doubt his statement.

The last night on board we had a big time: Bev Marcus had brought her night club performers “en masse.” Her right hand man, Johnny Mannix, who was also the dance director, had been practicing with the dancers all week in order to present a super-fine performance. Johnny sure had a way with the women! He’d work those girls morning, noon and night and make ’em like it! However, no one meant anything to him but Norma Davis. She was their star performer—and could that girl sing the blues.

That night was one of the happiest in our life. Bev went from table to table making everybody feel at home, although it didn’t take much encouragement. Fred beamed with satisfaction to think that his plan should work so perfectly, and everyone forgot his or her position, social status, or career and pretended they were kids back in good C. H. S. again.
After the party Fred told us why we were going to Marseille on our cruise. Miss Maxine Hoffman and Count Raymond Bejarano were to be married at Bordeaux, and Fred had received an invitation for us all to attend. The wedding would take place in the Hollowell Holy Temple, of which Reverend William Irving Hollowell was pastor; Miss Victoria Hollowell, assistant; and Miss Judy Bridget, Sunday School Superintendent.

Fred also told of the former class members who were in Europe at the time. Henry Sanchez and Alejandro Wong were doing the gypsy act playing their guitars at various European towns.

No one ever knew why Better Stetler happened to be any place at any particular time. She was a mystery woman. At first she was suspected of being allied with a band of Paris crooks; then she was reputed to belong to a detective agency; now it was not known why she happened to be at Bordeaux—unless it was to take part in the National Bridge Tournament which was being played there!

Carlton Horine was on his way to a Berlin Science laboratory. He had compounded a famous “Horine Gas” (pronounced Horeen, as in chlorine), which was supposed to be very poisonous, and was carrying samples to other chemists. The gas was said to have strange effects on people who breathed it.

The next morning the “Frieda” docked at Marseille. We immediately left for Bordeaux by train, and arrived the next day. We were met by the prospective bride and groom and all the others at the station who conducted us to a hotel where we rested until time for the wedding at four o’clock.

We all drove out to the Hollowell Holy Temple, founded by the Reverend William Hollowell. (Who would have suspected the makeup of a minister in the Billy Hellowell of our school days?) We were ushered into the Temple by Miss Victoria and Miss Judy, both looking very solemn and pious. For a few moments we chatted of the wedding. The courtship had been a sudden one, we were told, and no one knew much about it.

I noticed Carlton talking to Jeanne Lewis. He looked most dejected and haggard, I thought, and Jeanne looked disturbed. Soon the minister entered looking almost funereal in black clothes, and took his correct place.

The wedding march was struck up, and the Count Bejarano entered attired in the full dress uniform of his newly acquired nobility. Down the aisle came Maxine in the loveliest of all bridal gowns. She looked determined and pale rather than radiant with happiness as brides should appear. As she approached, I saw the expression on the waiting bridegroom’s face change until he was frowning hard and flashes were coming from his dark eyes. (How often we had seen Ray’s expressions change so quickly in the days of 34).

As the bride came nearer she looked defiant, and Ray seemed on the verge of exploding—which he did:

“How long is that bridal train?” he asked. His voice was low and menacing, and each word sounded like a bomb shell.

“Twenty eight feet,” came the answer from the bride.

We were all astounded and gaped in wonder at these unusual pre-nuptial remarks. However, the worst was yet to come.

“Didn’t I tell you it had to be thirty feet?”

“Yes, but it’s my own wedding gown and you’ve had your way long enough,” and the bride broke into tears.

Then Count Bejarano raged and tore his hair, and finally shouted, “I’ll marry no woman who can’t obey my wishes even on our wedding day. I’m through with women forever!”

He stalked out of the church. Reverend Hollowell dropped both his book and his jaw. The bride remained defiant and we, spectators, stood in silence. Never had such a spectacle been presented at a wedding!

Suddenly the dramatic voice of Jeanne Lewis rang out in the stillness, “I have the solution to this dilemma. Carlton Horine has confessed to me that he loves Maxine and she loves him, so why not continue the ceremony?”

Both of the lovers looked gloriously happy at this sudden turn of events and Carlton hastened up the aisle to Maxine’s side. The pastor beamed as his hopes of continuing the marriage returned, and he began.

When the time came to exchange rings, the groom fumbled helplessly through all his pockets searching for a ring he did not possess. As he drew a handkerchief from one pocket something dropped to the floor with a smash. Clouds of smoke and penetrating fumes arose and filled the room, and Carlton shouted, “It’s my poison gas!”

Then I became dizzy and the room began to whirl. Strange things began to happen—I saw the bride, the groom, and the minister jump up and down and skip off! I saw Captain Slocum and the philosopher, Elizabeth Hayes, flitting...
between the pews, and John Mannix and Alejandro Wong playing leap frog! Then some people rushed in and took us all away from the church.

News Item:

Bordeaux, Nov. 26, 1946.—The Hollowell Holy Temple was the scene of a strange occurrence yesterday afternoon. During the wedding service of Miss Maxine Hoffman and the Count Raymond Bejarano, passers-by heard loud shouts and saw the Count dash wildly from the church. Some minutes later more strange sounds were heard coming from the interior of the Temple.

A group of citizens entered to investigate the matter and beheld a most extraordinary sight. All the wedding guests were acting as though they were drunk or insane. The bride, the groom, and the minister were playing tag. Other men and women were running about shouting, and one party of them were playing "hide-and-go-seek." All seemed to be adults of approximately thirty years of age.

The police were called and decided to take the party to the hospital instead of jail. All continued their strange behaviour for three hours when the hysteria showed signs of disappearing. A gentleman named Horine recovered first and explained that they were suffering a temporary insanity resulting from having inhaled his "Horine Gas" when he accidentally dropped a bottle of it.

The entire party recovered consciousness within a few hours and were released from the hospital. They are all Americans and came here on a pleasure trip. They plan to leave Bordeaux today and return to America immediately.

(Editor’s Note:—These fantastic prophecies are results of the vivid imaginations of three girl members of the class of ’54 and really ought not be held responsible).

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SENIOR CLASS POEM

By Gloria Mannix ’54

The time has come when we, Seniors,
Must venture forth from school
And enter into the wide world,
Exchanging book for tool.

In nineteen-thirty three we stepped
Into the Senior class.
And though we studied very hard
The time did quickly pass.

We’ve clubs and dances—parties, too,
And lots of other things.
And now upon some sixty hands
There glow the Senior rings.

Yet when in nineteen-thirty one
The Sophomore class were we,
We pounced upon the little Frosh,
And tortured them with glee.

In nineteen-thirty two
We joined the Junior ranks
And viewed with condensing smile,
The Sophomores’ childish pranks.

And then in nineteen-thirty two
We joined the Junior ranks
And viewed with condensing smile,
The Sophomores’ childish pranks.

And now, we’ve finished high school years
We’ll scatter far away.
We hope that we will meet again.
And, perchance, we may.
CLASSES

EMERGENCY GATES, GATUN.


Front Row, Left to Right:—Claude Berger, Bertram Avensio, Lloyd Alberga, Paul Gregory, John O'Neil, Herbert Phillips, William Dougherty.

Juniors

Standing, Left to Right:—Blossom Ensmeinger, Ellen O'Connell, Miriam Swan, Mary Ruth Riedel, Mary Ann Carruthers, Anna Reilly.

Sitting, Left to Right:—Margaret Barnard, Ruth Wikingstad, Olga Roe, Leta Deakins, Annie Laurie Tuberville, Alice Mac Sparren, Elinor Mullane.
This year the Junior Class of '55 has been very active in sponsoring and participating in school events. The first class meeting was held on October 11, 1953, in the school library, for the purpose of electing class officers. The meeting was conducted by our former sponsor, Miss Moore. Officers were elected as follows:

President: William Beers  
Vice-President: Robert Neely  
Secretary: Ruth Wikingstad  
Treasurer: Kathleen Goodenough

The Junior Class had second choice for electing a class advisor and they were very fortunate in being able to have Mr. Miller as their sponsor. He has proved to be one of the most capable of the class advisors. His handling of the Carnival stage show has shown that.

On Wednesday, October thirteenth, a special meeting was called in order to elect one boy and one girl from the class as representatives to the Student Council. Miriam Swan and Paul Beard were chosen as representatives.

The third meeting held by the Junior Class was to elect class helpers and extras. Discussions were held about choosing the class ring and whether expenses for the annual banquet could be met. As those two problems have always been the important items in the Juniors' schedule, they required a great deal of pondering.

We decided to hold a candy sale on December twentieth to help raise the necessary funds for our banquet. The sale was conducted by boys selected from the class.

On January seventeenth, we held our second candy sale which was managed by the girls. The proceeds were much greater than those from the first sale.

The Junior play, "Happy Landings," was presented to the public in the school auditorium on the fifteenth of December. The play, sponsored by Miss Kimbro, was quite a success. The students as well as the director are to be complimented on the splendid performance. Approximately $75.00 was taken in as profit on the matinee and evening performance. This sum was added to the class treasury.

The Junior dance was held in the school gymnasium on February ninth. The dance was made a success those members who worked so diligently in decorating the gym in a most unique manner. Both boys and girls contributed greatly in making the dance unusual and attractive. The lights were dimmed and the ratters were decorated with crepe paper. In the corner where the orchestra played, there was a large, yellow, crescent moon hung with the word "Juniors" on it. The pleasant atmosphere and the music both combined to make the whole evening a happy one.

Soccer season started with more turn-outs from the Junior Class than from any other class in the high school. The boys who finally made the varsity team were for the most part Juniors.

The girls from the class took a great deal of interest in volleyball fighting hard to maintain the high standards of their class.

Baseball received renewed enthusiasm from the boys in the class. A large turnout was expected from every class and they were not disappointed in the turn-outs from the Junior class. Although the Juniors lost the class championship, they showed school spirit in every game.

The Junior girls showed their possibilities in basketball. They attacked this sport with a keen and vigorous zeal.

The Juniors took quite a part in the tennis and track meets. The Junior tennis champion was Jack Egoscue who will represent us in the high school tournament. In the interclass track meet, the Juniors came first with the highest number of points. The best boys in track represented their respective classes and it seems that the Juniors showed their outstanding abilities in this sport.

During the coming year, the Junior class will continue to act as a group and intends to uphold the fine spirit shown in school activities. As a class, the Juniors have stood together in maintaining true sportsmanship and this loyalty will see them win still greater distinction next year.


Sophomores

Standing, Left to Right:—Alice Hobart, Cecilia Kalender, Hope Hollowell, Doris Elsdon, Elizabeth Collins, Evelyn Dwyer, Mary Griffin, Agnes Reinke, Jeanette Hyler, Hope Schaeffer, Virginia Sanders.

Sitting, Left to Right:—Margaret Hollingshead, Elizabeth Murray, Betty Stevens, Muriel Hanna, (Mr. R. C. Hackett, advisor), Edith Wikram, Jane Starke, Nora Hewitt, Virginia Thomas.

Front Row, Left to Right:—Viola Tuck, Olga Dominguez, Lydia Gravatt, Elva Estévez, Rachel Cuesta, Muriel Mullane, Dorothy Hoecker, Mary Goulart.
SOPHOMORE ACTIVITIES

On October 11, 1933, the present Sophomore Class held its first meeting in the library which was assigned to them for the entire year. The purpose of this meeting, as customary, was to elect class officers and a sponsor for the present year. Mr. Hackett, who had been our advisor for the previous school year, acted as chairman of the election.

Since Mr. Hackett had proved himself to be such a capable advisor the first year, the class re-elected him unanimously. Following this election and after a close contest the class officers were chosen as follows:

President . . . . WENDELL COTTON
Vice-President . . JAMES DAYS
Secretary . . . . VIRGINIA SANDERS
Extra Officer . . EDWARD DURHAM

Another meeting was held on October thirty first after the Students' Association was organized and its officers elected. The purpose of this class meeting was to elect two representatives to the Executive Council. The representatives were elected as follows: Doris Edson, girl representative; and Howard Will, boy representative.

At the regular December meeting the class made plans for the Sophomore Dance. It was the annual class dance and was formal. It was given in the high school gymnasium the night of January 5, 1934. James Days and his committee made elaborate plans for the evening which were all carried out perfectly.

The gymnasium was richly decorated with palm branches along the walls and bamboo leaves enveloping the sky blue lights. This gave the atmosphere a cool and pleasing tone. The spacious gymnasium seemed to be an earthly Eden.

Excellent and melodious music was furnished by "Barlow and his Jazz Aristocrats." This orchestra was a novelty which added much pep to the dancing. At intervals during the dance, some of the Sophomores did their share by serving punch to the thirsty guests.

One of the specialties was the prize waltz. The couple who showed the most grace and skill at waltzing proved to be Elizabeth Hayes, a Senior, and John Will, a Sophomore. As a prize each of them received a package of one hundred pennies!

There was no doubt at midnight as to hosts. Everyone had a good time because of the excellent spirit of the dance.

The Sophomores sporting spirit seemed to be quite low this year. Although the class possesses many talented sportsmen and sportswomen, our record has not been very good.

In the Inter-class Soccer series the Sophomores began by defeating the Juniors. This good fortune did not last for long however, because the Freshmen proved to be invincible.

Again in the Inter-class Baseball series the Sophomores won their first game against the Seniors and were defeated by the Freshmen.

In the tennis tournament which Mr. Hackett managed, the Sophomores' champion was William Hill. In the semi-finals for the school championship he was defeated by Pressley, the Freshman champion.

The Sophomore girls upheld the honor of their class in the basket ball tournament for girls. They defeated the Freshman team and the Junior team to win the series.

We hope that next year the class spirit will be higher in athletics and that more enthusiasm will be displayed.

The class of '36 as a whole has had plenty of cooperation in all the class and school activities. Its officers have proved capable in managing the class functions. If this class continues during the next two years with the excellent record of its last two, it will undoubtedly leave an enviable reputation when it graduates in 1936.
Standing, Left to Right: Stanley Donaldson, Montford Tawes, Carlisle Christensen, Robert Riley, Robert Rutherford, James Van Dyke, Joseph Coffin, William Abendroth.


Freshmen

Standing, Left to Right: Doris Collings, Betty Ellis, Joceline Briscoe, Mary Darley, Louise Seibold, Kathleen Ecker.

Sitting, Left to Right: Ruby Lyew, Kathleen Phillips, Helen Carroll, Charlotte Levy, Virginia Fehr, Ellen Kelty, Thelma Miller, Maxine Blunden.

Front Row, Left to Right: Winifred Koller, Grace Hodges, Esther Neely, Anna Patchett, Ruth Bowman.
Standing, Left to Right:—Joseph Attia, Joseph Martin, Fred Wertz, Lemuel Pressley, William Turville, Albert Christain, Donald Cornell, Roderick Cuthbertson, James Hogan.  
Front Row, Left to Right:—Chaney Moore, William Scoot, Stanley Dougherty, Charles Washabaugh, Henry Jaramillo.

Freshmen

Standing, Left to Right:—Theda Stokes, Yolanda Sallas, Netta Potts, Josephine Stump, Olive Aamstoon, Rae Hill.  
Sitting, Left to Right:—Jessie Halstead, Jean Walsh, Betty McCleary, Bobbie Durham, Macel Goudet, Ruth Moody, Anita Boggs, Rita Rotalieh.  
Front Row, Left to Right:—Betty Hauss, Lucile Lyew, Gladys Pescod, Lillian Chase, Aura Huntoon, Eleanor Stump.
FRESHMAN ACTIVITIES

The class of '37 held its first meeting in the auditorium on October 11, 1933. The auditorium has continued to be the monthly meeting place of the Freshmen for the entire year.

The first meeting was sponsored by Mr. Franks for the purpose of electing our class officers and sponsor. The popular Mr. Meyer was elected sponsor unanimously. We next elected officers which are as follows:

President........HENRY IARAMILLO
Vice-President ..PHILIP RIEDEL
Secretary..........KATHLEEN PHILLIPS
Treasurer.........BETTY McCLEARY

The next class meeting was a brief one which lasted only two minutes. At it we elected our class representatives for the Executive Council. Macel Goulet was elected the girl representative and James Hogan the boy. When James Hogan resigned later, James Christian was elected to fill his place.

The Freshmen have had two candy sales in the school hall and both have been quite successful. The first candy sale, with Macel Goulet as chairman, brought twelve dollars profit. Lillian Chase had charge of the second at which a profit of approximately fifteen dollars was made. All class members were asked to bring candy for the sales. Those who did not do so were charged twenty-five cents as their share toward the class fund.

In athletics this year the Freshmen have ranked very high. The boys especially have shown excellent team-work and cooperation in upholding the class of '37. The Freshmen boys won the Interclass Soccer Championship in the series which was played at the end of the regular soccer season with Balboa. In baseball the Freshmen also came out on top by winning the Inter-class Baseball Championship. Among other things the Frosh defeated the C. H. S. faculty in a baseball game.

The Freshmen girls cannot boast of such success in athletics as the boys can. In the Interclass Basketball Series for girls they were unable to defeat the Sophomore girls. A number of Freshmen girls turned out for Varsity practice in different sports and a few earned letters.

The most recent class activity was the Freshman Hop which was given in the gymnasium the night of April sixth from eight to twelve o'clock. This class was the first to have the "Moonlight Serenaders" and all their style for a school dance. The dimly lighted gym was decorated with balloons of many colors hanging from the ceiling, and palm leaves adorned the walls. The prize waltz was won by Junior Will and Grace Belden. All in all the class has reason to be proud of its first entertainment for its schoolmates.

Other activities in which the Freshmen participate are the Freshman Chorus and the Effie Kube Klub. Many of the Frosh members of the club have done outstanding work in dramatics this year. We can also boast of two high honor students, Jacqueline Briscoe and Louise de la Ossa.

The class of '37 numbers approximately ninety students, the largest entering class the high school has ever had. If the class continues doing the type of work it has done during its first year, it will be a very successful one as classes go.
LITERARY
Every time Doctor Levin mounted the six broad stone steps to the entrance of the Communist Hospital of Moscow, a thing which he did every morning except Sunday, at nine o'clock—he went through the same emotional crisis, a fear which he always had with him, so deep in his own soul that he could not shake it off.

At the top of the six steps stood a guard, a young soldier in a long dirty-looking military coat with a high astrakhan cap. He wore a look of indifference and boredom, and seldom answered Doctor Levin’s polite “Good morning, Comrade.”

In his worst dreams Doctor Levin had seen this gray looking guard barring the entrance to the hospital, and not letting him in, hurling him back into misery, cramming his wife and himself into one small room with hardly anything to eat.

Once past the guard, in the safety of the wide hall of the hospital, Doctor Levin felt himself of again, and his self-confidence and energy were restored to him. He loved the uniforms, the smell of antiseptics, the cleanliness, and the lives of waiting patients huddled on the benches. He was very alert and set about doing his morning tasks; one operation scheduled for this morning and three for this afternoon. So much depended on him, and he felt that he was prepared for anything asked of him. He was very highly regarded in Moscow as one of the best surgeons.

Doctor Levin was back in his office after the first operation when the head nurse entered.

“Commissar Lubov just phoned. He is bringing his mother over at once for an emergency operation.”

When he heard “Commissar Lubov,” Doctor Levin turned pale. He had helped him when he was down and out, had given him the job he now held, and had made him self-confident again. He knew the case would be hard to fight because the mother was old, but he would fight with all his might and power.

Comrade Lubov, walking beside the stretcher bearing his mother, was a young man of medium height. At a first glance a person could tell by his keen dark eyes that he was a very energetic man, and he had a reputation of getting what he wanted from his subordinates.

Lubov remained in the hall outside after his mother had been wheeled into the operating room. As he washed and dried his hands, Doctor Levin could hear his steps nervously going up to the end of the hall and back again, pausing now and then at the door of the operating room. This unnecessary noise disturbed the doctor’s usual calmness and made him nervous and anxious.

The patient had stopped breathing. When all attempts to revive the still form on the operating table had failed Doctor Levin dismissed the nurses and his attendants. The only thing left now to do was to notify the son. Of course, he would want a last look at his mother’s face before they took her away.

Doctor Levin pulled the sheet up to the old woman’s chin. It was horrible how her dead face seemed to mock him, to make it all the harder for him to tell the commissar. Her blue lips kept saying, “My son, Commissar Lubov, is out there. Hear him walking up and down? You, afraid to tell him that I am dead—me, his mother—you’re afraid for yourself. Go and face him. He despises fail-ure.”

The steps of the son neared the door of the operating room and the doctor’s legs gave a funny twitch. Then he opened the door.

“Well, doctor?”

Doctor Levin kept his eyes on a button of the Commissar’s coat.

“Your mother is old. It is a difficult case.”

“Yes, yes, I know she is old. She is in your hands, Doctor.” And the son resumed his walk down the corridor.

Doctor Levin slid back into the operating room. His weak limbs carried him to the nearest seat. He put his hands to his head and moaned; then he brought them down again and looked at them. Never to perform another operation was to him a torture to think of, and yet was it not true? He had always been afraid of this and now that it had happened—
what was he to do? The only thing left was to tell the Commissar—but how? Could he face poverty again? He knew that his wife could not.

The steps in the hall continued their monotonous pace. Doctor Levin came back to the present with a start. His eyes lifted to the still figure on the table. He glanced at his watch—eleven twenty-five. Trembling, he got up, opened the door, and stepped outside. The son stood facing the door, barely four feet away. Doctor Levin hastily shut the door behind him. How much could Lubov have seen? The Commissar waited.

"I fear I have to tell you...

The son still said nothing.

"—there are complications. She may not pull through."

"This is your work, Doctor. Do your best."

Doctor Levin went back into the operating room. Could he stand it—that pacing up and down, up and down? He waited until the footsteps were approaching again, then he stepped outside.

"Well, doctor?"

"I am sorry. Your mother has passed away."

He looked the son straight in the face. The son spoke.

"Dead? Well, it is a good thing. She did not believe in Communism."

Doctor Levin reached mechanically for his handkerchief, wiped it across his perspiring forehead, and returned the wet ball to his pocket.

SECOND BEST SHORT STORY

THE TRIP OF THE LUNA

By Tom Russell '36

In 1929 during the month of October some strange ethereal disturbance put a stop to all radio reception for a period of about fifty-three minutes. This caused much talk and controversy among our most eminent scientists and authorities on radio. Dr. L. B. Martin stated that there was a chance that it was caused by some planet of the solar system trying to communicate with the world. Another man, an astronomer, claimed that it could have been caused by two bodies colliding in space. Also the theory was advanced that possibly some nation of the world, in preparing for war, had built a machine to create static, and thus drown out all communications of the enemy.

Really there are only two people who know the source of the disturbance. John Dowdy, who has now passed into the great beyond, and I. Although John was not known to be a scientist, he possessed one of the most brilliant minds in the world. My statement will no doubt prove itself in what is to follow.

John's home and workshop was located about sixty miles from San Diego on the peak of Cuyamaca Mountain. This place was ideally located for his project. It was the third highest peak in this country, and was a good distance from any large amount of civilization; a railroad line passed within six miles of his establishment.

Now to explain the project of which I spoke. In the early part of 1927, John was struck with the idea of building a rocket ship that would travel to the moon. After much study and concentration plans were involved for the "Luna," as this was the title to be bestowed upon the first intersteller space ship. But with complete plans made there were still other difficulties to be faced. First, the job of constructing the "Luna," and second, the astronomical data required in order to make contact with the moon and not to go travelling on into space. This was where I came in. Being a teacher of astronomy in Ohio University, and also a very close friend of John's, it was I who was chosen to figure out the line of flight that would be required to contact the moon. Also I was to help in any material construction when my knowledge was sufficient.

After placing various orders with numerous different firms, John and I left for our rendezvous in the mountains. Here was when the railroad line came into play. All the metal parts for the body, the tools required, the necessary instruments, and all other needed supplies could be deposited at a small station by the train and from there be taken by a light truck to our workshop.

For almost two years we stayed in the mountains except for occasional short trips to the city. Even though the "Lu-
na" was completed in September of 1929, the trip could not start until October as the moon was not at declination, which was necessary to coincide with our line of flight.

Early on the morning of October 18, 1929, John and I threw open the roof doors of the shed that housed the "Luna" and revealed its shiny metal hull to the elements for the first time. John bid me a fond farewell, stepped into the "Luna," locked himself in with the airtight doors, seated himself at the controls and at exactly nine o'clock pressed an inoffensive black button and sailed off into the great beyond. The leaving was not spectacular, but it was very impressive.

Immediately upon John's departure I hurried to the house and seated myself at the controls of the radio and patiently waited for John's messages. I had not to wait long before I was rewarded. The message was in our own code so I could only take it down and translate it later. In exactly fifty-three minutes after the first message all communication stopped. Hurriedly I set about translating the message and at the same time offered up prayers that all was going well. So that you can better understand what happened I will give you the message as I received it.

"Everything is functioning perfectly so far. Was knocked off of my feet at first but nothing resulted from the jar. Am out of the atmosphere already and traveling at the rate of about sixty miles per second (216,000 miles per hour)."

A period of seven minutes elapsed here between messages.

"Still going strong. Speed has reached the expected velocity of one hundred and seventy miles per second (612,000 miles per hour). Air conditioning plant functioning perfectly. Earth looks like an oversize moon. Will report any new event."

A period of nine and one-half minutes elapsed here between messages.

"Fired last of my rockets three minutes ago and am losing speed surprisingly fast. Speed now less than one hundred miles per second (560,000 miles per hour). Earth and moon are approximately same size to the eye now. Discovered one tube of oxygen empty. (This would limit the endurance of his supply to one hour of breathing). Probably escaped during the night."

A period of thirty and one-half minutes has elapsed here between messages.

"Am caught between gravitational pull of earth and moon. My speed slowed down so much that the "Luna's" inertia will not carry me past this zenith. My oxygen should be exhausted in just about two minutes. The "Luna" will drift in an orbit around the earth forever. Please inform the public of my quest and carry on for me. Be sure to carry enough rockets to propel you all of the way to the moon. Goodbye and good luck. John Dowdy."

Thus ended the message, thus ended a noble man, and thus ends my story. In the near future I hope to start construction on the "Luna II" and try my luck at shooting the moon.

Very few people connected the disappearance of John Dowdy with the peculiar static heard on the morning of October 18, but the true explanation reveals that the connection was very great.

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BEST ESSAY

SIX FOOT TWO IS RATHER HIGH

By Tom Russell '56

I have attained the rather unusual height of six feet two inches at a rather early age and already I have noticed that quite a few disadvantages and discomforts accompanying this distinguishing feature.

Always, through thick and thin, and from the age of two to ninety-two, more and better things are expected of a big person. When I lack the nerve to do a certain thing (namely, to dive from the highest platform on the diving tower), I often hear this remark: "You're a big fellow, let's see you do it." Then too, you are distinguished as a big baby; not just a baby but a big baby.

When it comes to going to the movies most of the kids my age get in free. But do I? I'll tell the world, and anyone else who wants to know, that I don't. I either
pay to get in or I don’t get in. But, why shouldn’t I pay? I’m a big fellow.

If anything on a high shelf is wanted or if mother desires to hang a picture on a hook that is just out of her reach, why then she looks for me, and I’m elected to do the dirty work. This, too, happens because I’m a big fellow and I can reach it a little more easily then she can.

Every person is subject to some kidding about his or her build. A short person is known as a runt. A beautiful girl is kidded about her Coca-Cola bottle shape. Anyone with lovely white teeth is known as having that Pepsi Dent smile. Regardless of these facts I maintain that a tall person is ridiculed more than others are. A tall person is the sole target of certain remarks that cannot be directed against anyone else. No one would think of asking a short person the absurd question, “How’s the weather up there?” No one would accuse me of having a “boarding house reach” just because I had white teeth. Neither do I believe that anyone but a tall person is subject to remarks from the person sitting behind him in the movies to the effect that some tall bird has to sit in front of him every time he goes to the show. Besides these cases I am known as “Skinny,” or “Stepladder” or “Slim,” or “Lankey” or any other name convenient to the offenders vocabulary.

Besides the fact that when I eat I must carry my food farther from the table to my mouth I am at a loss to know where to put my feet. If I put them under the table somebody is certain to kick my shins and if I put them on my chair I receive a bawling out from my family. What on earth am I to do with them? I certainly can’t put them in my pockets. Also the steps on the stairs are too close together for a fellow with long legs, but I can’t do anything about that either.

My mother is a short lady and usually rolls the seat in the car forward when she drives it. Then when father (who is tall also) or I want to use the car we are forced to roll the seat back again before trying to drive. That is, we are forced to roll it back if we don’t desire a serious case of driver’s cramp. Then too, how, in the name of kingdom come, could I ever drive an Austin. That is something to think about anyway.

Another place where long legs distract from one’s comfort is in bed. My feet just insist on sticking out from under the covers. In the winter they freeze and on the Isthmus these Panamanian sandflies make a meal on them. True enough I can tuck the covers in the foot of the bed but that cramps my feet.

In the case that I should want to be inconspicuous in a crowd how could I do it? At a circus someone once remarked to me, that all he had to do was to look above the crowd and when he saw my head why he would know where I was located.

There are other faults too numerous to begin to mention. I can’t dance comfortably with short women. Their hair tickles my nose and I am at a loss as to whether to stoop over to their height or to carry them. I am continually bumping my head on objects that really should have been built higher up. I can’t wear my father’s pants because they are too short for me. I almost break my back bending over these drinking fountains around the school. I have studied the matter quite thoroughly and in view of the fact that I shall be tall for the rest of my life I’m going to stop thinking of the disadvantages and start thinking of the advantages of being tall. That is, at least until someone invents a machine to shorten people.

THE LUXURY OF BULLETIN BOARDS

By Colin Campbell ’54

Last year, no it was the year before last, a long, long time ago when C. H. S. students first became enraptured in the speculations of our new Cristobal High School. Then it was that our principal would stand before the assembly and thrill it by describing, enumerating, and emphasizing each luxury of our paradise to be. First, there was the huge gymnasium, then the grand auditorium, then the spacious library, then the complete laboratories, and then—then, to our utter amazement, the luxury of bulletin boards.

We were, at that time, using one rough board made of unsandpapered, wooden planks which were painted green. Strenuous effort was needed to push a thumbtack in that bulletin board. Naturally, we could hardly understand it when we heard of the elaborate affairs we would soon to able to post notices on, because it seemed so unnecessary.

The years passed. Finally our hopes budded, we entered the new school. First to be seen were the bulletin boards (at least a sample of them, there were twelve
A FRESHMAN'S HEAD

By Carlton Horine '54

Having read Mr. Addison’s account of his dissection of a coquette’s heart, it occurred to me that I might make some interesting discoveries with a Freshman’s head; so I proceeded at once to obtain the head and the necessary tools for the dissection.

This particular head for some reason unknown to me, had no hair, or the hair it had possessed had been shaved off. It also smelled of onions and was painted a very brilliant red.

Having skinned the head I attempted to cut away the skull. Here I met with an unexpected delay. I found the skull was made of harder bone than my dissecting tools could penetrate, and therefore had to buy some better tools, not ordinarily used in dissecting.

As soon as the first opening in the skull was made it astonished me to hear a loud hissing noise. I found it to be a rapid intake of air into the cavity. When the skull was slashed open, I saw that the brain was extremely small, probably under-developed.

As I had been a student of anatomy, I quickly discovered that the spinal cord did not have nearly as many nerves as it usually does. For those not learned in the science of anatomy, I may say here that the spinal cord is the part of the nervous system which controls the involuntary actions, such as taking one’s hand off a hot stove.

But by far the most surprising discovery was a channel through the head from ear to ear. After noticing this remarkable feature, I obtained the heads of pupils in grades lower than freshmen and found that this channel gradually increased with age until it became its largest in a freshman’s head. Also on examining a sophomore’s, junior’s and senior’s head I found this channel gradually decreased until it became entirely closed in the senior’s.

Like Mr. Addison, I put the freshman’s head in a furnace but the head, being of very hard material, neither burned nor disappeared.
POETRY

MAN!
Charles F. Belden '34

When the darkness ruled the land,
Then the earth was sea and sand,
Full of creatures, swimming things,
Scaly creatures, birds with wings.

When the darkness turned to light,
Slowly, surely changed the sight.
From the water, earth did appear
Growing, rising, year by year.

From these slimy, crawling creatures,
Man appeared. Man whose features,
Changed, until they came to be
Those of the Twentieth Century.

Working, toiling, planting, seeking,
Man kept striving, never flinching.
Hardships, hunger, lack of rest,
Man kept rising, towards the best.

Man has toiled since the Ages,
Marking, writing History's pages.
Working man has made nations,
For the coming generations.

Man makes houses out of steel,
Man controls the air and field,
Flying creatures made by hand,
Metal creatures, made by man.

Man is Master, Man is King
Of all the earth, and living thing.
He has changed, has made the land
Fit to live in—fit for Man!

OOOOH? 
By Gloria Mannix '34

"Ma foi," the jolly Frenchman cried.
"You are petite, my girl!
Your eyes, they 'ave a rolling look,
Your hair, 'tis natural curl!"

"Sí!" exclaims the Spanish girl
And turns her back on Jean.
"I thieenck you are too mooch a fresh,
As I 'ave ever seen!"

"Querido,\," whispers Rose then
As she turns back to Jack,
"My sailor boy, I mees you mooch,
I'm very glad you're back!"

"Oh, yeah? Says you?\" he snarls at her,
"An' wot'ta 'oot Pedro?\nAnd Thomas, John, and Loupé Joe?\nAnd Karl, and Rodrigo?\"

APRIL
By Annie Laurie Turberville '35

Dogwood and violets 'neath cool scented pines,
Find me laying in a hammock in tropical chimes—

Trade-winds gently swish the silky palm fronds,
Frangipani and orchids send fragrance from ponds,

But for dogwood and violets and "Old Caroline,"
I'm yearning and sighing for your spring-time—

For the chirp of the robin in the snowball boughs,
And the whistle of Ikey as he brings home the cows,

I'm longing in longitude eighty and latitude nine,
For dogwood and violets and "Old Caroline."

TROPICS
By Gloria Mannix '34

The curling, twisting river flows
Beside a winding lane.
'Tis shadowed o'er by palm trees tall
And filled by falling rain.

And jungle trees of tropic lands
Frame its shaggy sides,
While a huge and hoary 'gator
'Neath the shadows, hides.

The shining sun is bright and warm
Upon the water's edge.
And droning bees, and flies alight
'Neath the dampish hedge.

And like the native sluggish blood,
The tepid rivers flow.
They're warm until the evening falls
And cool night breezes blow.

THE DANCE OF THE ELVES
By Gloria Mannix '34

Lightly and swiftly danced the Elves
Round mossy rocks and flowery dells.
On the lily's broad pad
They softly trod
To the tune of lightly dropping pods.

They laughed, a tinkling elfin laugh,
As they twirled in the moon-beams' silvery path
To the time of bluebells' music gay,
As in the breeze they gently sway.

The sky grew light with coming dawn,
The fairy night was long since gone;
The Elves gave one last glorious twirl,
And were gone in a lightning mystic swirl.
ACTIVITIES
STUDENT COUNCIL

STUDENTS’ ASSOCIATION

By Anna Reilly '35

One of the most recent and the most important innovations for C.H.S. this year was the organization of the Students’ Association. Never before has the school attempted such an organization and it proved to be very successful. At the beginning of the school term, our principal, Mr. Franks, appointed Mr. R. C. Hackett as sponsor, and Mr. K. Vinton, Athletics Director, and Mrs. P. Spencer, Director of Extra-Curricular Activities, as the additional faculty members of the organization.

The purpose of the association is to put the school activities on a better financial basis by giving the students seven things for the price of four.

Each student was required to pay three dollars and fifty cents, for which amount he received the following benefits:

1. Admission to all regularly scheduled athletic contests of Cristoñal High School.
2. Admission to the four class dances.
3. Admission to the Senior play.
4. One copy of the “Caribbean.”
5. One subscription to the “Trade Wind.”
6. Membership in one high school club.
7. Class dues for one year.

ART CLUB
If these items were taken up individually instead of collectively, they would cost at least six dollars.

The first business in the organizing of the club was to elect the officers. The nominations were restricted as follows: The president must be a senior, and the vice-president a junior. The results of the election were: Frank Washalaugh, president; William Beers, vice-president; Matelle Bliss, secretary; and Anna Reilly, treasurer.

It was decided to form an Executive Council to carry on the minute affairs of the Association. The Council was to consist of the three faculty members, the four officers of the Association, and a boy and girl representative from each class. Therefore, the next necessity was to elect the class representatives. They were: Freshman, Macel Goulet and James Christian; Sophomore, Doris Eldon and Howard Will; Junior, Miriam Swan and Paul Beard; and Senior, Betty Stetler and Warren Slocum.

At the first meeting of the Executive Council, many plans were made and many ideas settled. The most important business was the naming of the Association. After much discussion the name, "Students' Association," was chosen.

The first activity of the organization was a dance given on December 22, in the gym. All members of the Students' Association were admitted free.

The financial affairs of the Association were not settled until the beginning of the second semester. After much controversy among the members of the Council, the money collected for dues was apportioned. Each person's dues of three and one half dollars was divided as follows: Caribbean $1.50, Trade Wind .60c., Class .65c., Athletics .40c., Executive Council .35c. The Executive Council fund was to be for
all the clubs. As a result, the Caribbean received $321.00, Trade Wind, $95.20, Class of '34, $54.77, Class of '35, $26.98, Class of '36, $51.55, Class of '37, $52.52, Athletics (Varsity Clubs), $96.80, and Executive Council, $96.40.

Soon after the money had been apportioned and the financial side of the club was well under way, Anna Reilly resigned her position as treasurer. The Council elected Miriam Swan to take her place.

In order to raise more money for the Caribbean and the Trade Wind, the Executive Council decided to have a Student Carnival. A committee was appointed with Betty Steeler as chairman.

During the year there were 262 members of the Association; 80 Freshmen, 48 Sophomores, 41 Juniors, 53 Seniors and 10 Teachers.

As a whole, the organization proved to be very successful, and it is hoped that it will be able to offer even more advantages to the students in the years to come.

ART CLUB

By Helen Leach '34

The Art Club was organized in October, 1933, and is the only club of its kind ever organized in Cristobal High School. It is sponsored by Mrs. MacDonald, the art teacher.

EFFE KUBE KLUB
BOYS' GLEE CLUB

This club was organized for the purpose of providing the time, place, materials and instructions for those who have not taken Art as a subject, and to give the pupils a chance to choose their work. There are no qualifications for membership except interest in Art.

The first project was the cutting of linoleum blocks for posters to be used for the different activities of the school. After this, different ones chose to make bracelets and book-ends. Others made book-marks, book-covers, and other things useful in school.

Even though this is a new club, it has proved highly successful and is very well liked by the members.

The club consists of twelve members and the following officers:

President
Vice President
Secretary

THE TRADE WIND
By Wm. Beers '35

EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor, William Beers; Assistant Editor, Margaret Hollingshead; Make-Up Editor, Miriam Swam;

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB
ORCHESTRA

Girls Sport Editor, Mary Goulet; Feature and Humor Editor, Marguerite Winn; Art Editor and Stencil Proof Reader, Helen Leach; J. H. Editor, Dorothy MacSparren; Typists, Robert Peterson, Leta Deakins, Edna Mueller, Jeanne Lewis; Reporters, Armando Gasperi, Muriel Hanna, Viola Tuck, Edith Wikran; Advisor, Miss Mary Elizabeth Moore.

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager, Teddy Aanstoos; Circulating Manager, Dorothy Roos; Mimeo Printers, Robert King, Stanley Donaldson, Sam Roe, John McLain, James Coman, William Abendroth and Montford Tawes.

Last year the Caribbean Staff introduced into Cristobal High School, the "C. H. S." This periodical was a bi-monthly publication, which used the Italian Steamship Line's mimeograph machine for the printing.

This year we have purchased our own mimeograph machine and have changed the name to "Trade Wind." For the first half of the school year we issued the paper weekly, but with the change of semesters, we returned to bi-monthly publication.

Our work does not consist solely of publishing a school newspaper; we print a Spanish periodical, "El Faro," for the Junior High School Spanish classes, dance programs, tickets and many other similar items. And by this means (along with the advertisements and our allotment from the Student Association) we hope to complete payment for the mimeograph machine within the next two years.

FRESHMAN CHORUS

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La Pas is a Spanish club that has existed in Cristobal High School since 1930, when it was organized by Mrs. Phyllis Spencer. Mrs. Spencer has been the able sponsor of the club to the present day.

The object of this club is to make greater the friendship between the Latin and North Americans. To achieve this, the club has social meetings at which prominent men of Colon are guests. At these meetings the members are asked to speak only in Spanish so that they may practice the language.

Membership in this club, unlike the other clubs in school, is based on scholarship. In order to become a member of this club, a student must attain a grade of "90" or above, and must be a student of second year Spanish. If he is a student of third or fourth year Spanish, he need attain that grade for only one period of six weeks, while the student of second year Spanish has to acquire this grade for a period of twelve weeks. Whenever a student has obtained the required grade for membership, he receives an invitation from the club to become a member.

During the past year, La Pas has taken part in a number of functions. Henry Sanchez and Alejandro Wong have always been willing to play their guitars for club entertainments and have been called upon frequently. Early in January the club, through the kindness of Comandante Walker, gave a dance at the "Bomba" in Colon for members and their guests.
At the first meeting after the initiation of a new group of members into the club, the program was provided by the Junior-Senior Dramatic Club. An excellent entertainment was given by the group that entered in December. Under the direction of Stella Boggs, a series of Carnival scenes supposedly taken in the interior of Panama were shown. The actors were dressed in native costumes and all dialogue was in Spanish. They were first seen going to the Fair, and then at the dance where all were dancing the Tamborito. As a specialty Stella Boggs and Catalina Ecker danced a Rumba which was received with much applause. The entire program was novel and cleverly arranged.

The night of this program was also Mrs. Spencer's birthday which will be an occasion to remember. As a compliment to Mrs. Spencer, Ivanhoe Seixas and the members of his orchestra came to the school and played for the dancing on the program. After the entertainment, the entire club adjourned to the home of Wendell Cotton for refreshments which his mother and Mrs. Spencer had thoughtfully provided.

As birthday tokens the new members presented Mrs. Spencer with a huge bouquet of flowers and a lovely garnet pin from the whole club. This evening was the most enjoyable one within the memory of all the members of La Pas.

The existence of the Spanish Club and its high standards give to the Spanish students an object toward which they may bend their efforts, knowing that much good will come from it. La Pas has not only helped to create a feeling of goodwill between the Spanish and English speaking people of the Zone, but it has been a decided boost to Cristobal High School.

**JUNIOR-SENIOR DRAMATIC CLUB**

*By Ruth Pickelt '54*

The purpose of the Junior-Senior Dramatic Club is to improve the dramatic ability of the members of the Junior and Senior classes, and to sponsor the two principal plays of the year: the Junior Play and the Senior Play.

The Junior Play this year was "Happy Landings," which was presented on December 15. It was the story of a well-known aviator, Michael Pemberton, who was being followed by a vicious character intent on killing him. A great deal of excitement occurred when Michael arrived at the Stockpools for a performance at the fair; when he falls in love with Barbara, the young girl; and when he trades places with his friend, Percival Courtwright. The play was fast moving and humorous, the comedy being furnished by Washington Jones, the actor of the Junior Play. The effort being put forth by the newcomers, Skofsky, the Russian radical, and Mademoiselle Fifi, the French girl who caused so much trouble among the men involved. Those who took part in the play were:

Juliet, the colored maid, Louise Whidden; her boyfriend, Frank Washabaugh; Mrs. Stackpoole, Ruth Pickelt; her husband, Billy Stone; her daughter, Margaret Barnard; Miss Sabrina, Mary Ruth Riedel; and Miss Brady, Olya Roe, Ladies of the Literary Society; Mlle. Fifi, Charlotte Randall; Percival Courtwright, Carlton Horine; Michael Pemberton, Charles South; Spotty, his mechanic and co-pilot, Gerry Gordin; and Skofsky, the Russian, Charles Belden.

The Business Staff was composed of the following:

Director, Miss G. M. Kimbro; Business Manager, Beverly Marcuse; Assistant Business Manager, Betty Steller; Stage Manager, Edgar Borden; Assistant Stage Manager, Colin Campbell; Lights Director, Anna Reilly; Property Director, Elizabeth Hayes; Make-up Director, Mary Hearne; and Prompter, Kathleen Goodenough.

There are about thirty-five members in the club and most of them have had some dramatic experience. This year at one of the meetings a short one-act play called "A Dispatch Goes Home" was given for club members. The players were Mary Hearne, Charles Heim, John O'Neill and Edgar Borden. The director was Beverly Marcuse. At one of the student assemblies a short dialogue called "Yes and No" was put on. The players were Judy Bridget, the girl, and Frank Washabaugh, the boy. Alice Wood directed the performance.

As its share of the Visitation Day program on January 12, a short play entitled "At the Ferry" was presented with Alice Wood and Frank Washabaugh as the parents, and Charles Washabaugh (a member of the Effe Kube Club) as the inquisitive son.

Again the Dramatic Club took part in a program. Among the entertainments for the Junior College Party, March second, there was a pantomime, "Holding the Sack," with Charlene Beldin, Sally Loew, Elvira Spade and Mary Ruth Riedel. Harry Scroggins and Carlton Horine in the lead. In both of the last programs mentioned there were mob scenes in which all the club members took part. They deserve much credit for the success of the performances.

The officers of the club are:

President, Mary Hearne; Vice-President, Ruth Pickelt; and Secretary, Betty Steller.

Our Sponsor was Miss Kimbro, but when she left in January the club was taken over by Mrs. Spencer.

As the last and most impressive program in the club's schedule came "The Thread of Destiny," the Senior play, which was successfully presented on May 18.

This was a combination of humor, pathos and drama, delightfully enacted by all the members of the Senior Class. The story of the play concerned the effects of the Civil War on the Montgomery family, showing both the northern and southern side of the question.

The characters were as follows:

Fanny, Louise Whidden; George Washington, Richard Reinhold; Betty Montgomery, Mabello Blee; Edith Sherman, Ruth Pickelt; Mrs. Montgomery, Beverley Marcuse; Colonel Montgomery, Warren Nosson; Virginia Montgomery, Ruth Susan; Beverley Montgomery, Charles South; Sally Ann Fairfax, Alice Wood; Laura Lee Fairfax, Blanche Belden, Tom Randolph, Robert Molton; Martha, Edna Mueller; Susan, Norma Davis; Jane, Violet Randall; John Morton, Carlton Horine; Marcella, Maxine Hoffman; Marion, Elizabeth Hayes; Madge Young, Anne Gibson; Mammy Dinah, Ruth Egolf; Peyton Bailey, Frank Washabaugh; Uncle Billy, Color Custodile; Louise Lawton, Mary Hearne; Ralph Francis, Charles Belden; Union Scout, Jerry Gordin; Miss Melissy, Eileen Donovan; and Assistant Director, Betty Steller.

**Understudies:**

Fanny, Ruth Wikingstad; Betty Montgomery, Kathleen Goodenough; Edith Sherman, Mary Ruth Riedel; Mrs. Montgomery, Mary Ann Carroll; Virginia Montgomery, Annie Lauret Turberville; Madge Young, Charlotte Randall; Louise Lawton, Elvira Spade; and Miss Melissy, Olya Roe.

This was the first time in C. H. S. that there were any understudies in plays presented.

All in all, the Junior-Senior Dramatic Club had a most successful year and had the pleasure of being the first to make use of the large stage in the auditorium with much satisfaction.
THE EFFE KUBE KLUB

By Mary Griffin ’36

When Mrs. Spencer came to Cristobal High School four years ago, she started the Effe Kube Klub. It was extremely successful for two years, but last year there was no club. This year Mrs. Spencer reorganized the club with an entirely new group of students from the Sophomore and Freshman classes.

Meetings are held every other Thursday in the auditorium with the president, James Days, presiding. Other officers are: Betty McCleary, vice-president; Evelyn Dwyer, secretary; and Kathleen Phillips, treasurer. The club has a membership of approximately fifty students.

The club made its debut before the public on the first program held in the auditorium this school year. Several members presented pantomimes which were directed by the club sponsor, Mrs. Spencer. They were: "At the Dentist" with Betty McCleary and Ruth Moody; "At the Photographer" with Lydia Gravatt, Doris Edson, Vernon Clarke, Lois Heim, Betty Hanss, Charles Washabaugh and Anita Boggs; "Mr. God’s Day Off" with Mary Darley, Mary Griffin, Helen Carroll, Catalina Ecker, Muriel Mulane, Lois Heim, Evelyn Dwyer, Edward Hoffman and Robert Reppa; and a short pantomime given by Olive Aanstoos. Several of these pantomimes were repeated for the parents on Visitors’ Day.

At Christmas, the club presented a one act Christmas play called "Beggars Can’t be Choosers." The cast included Bobbie Durham, Kathleen Phillips, Ruth Moody, Olive Aanstoos, Lillian Chase, Betty McCleary, Jacqueline Brisoe, Agnes Reime, Roderick Curtiberson and Charles Washabaugh. Mrs. Spencer directed the play and Mary Griffin was prompter.

One of Mrs. Spencer’s plans for the year was to have members direct some of the one act plays. The person chosen to direct the play had to be able to read each part in the play to Mrs. Spencer and if he showed sufficient ability, our sponsor left him in charge of directing the play. The first play of this type presented to the public this year was "Reverend Peter Brice, Bachelor." The members in the cast were Doris Edson, Jeannette Hyler, Lydia Gravatt, Evelyn Dwyer, Lois Heim, Catalina Ecker and Louise de la Ossa. The play was directed by Mary Griffin.

A one act play was presented to the audience which attended the Junior College Party, and was repeated for the benefit of the lower classmen on March 22, during the eighth period. The cast included Lydia Gravatt, Edward Hoffman, Mary Darley, Vernon Clarke, Helen Carroll and Frank Alberga. Mrs. Spencer directed the play and Maxine Blunden was prompter.

"Freezing a Mother-in-Law," a screamingly funny farce, was presented the evening of April 14. The plot was very unusual with some decidedly embarrassing moments.

HIGH SCHOOL MUSIC DEPARTMENT

By Lillian Chase ’37

Until this year, we have had only two musical organizations in our high school; but, for 1934, we had the Freshman Chorus added to our Glee Club and Orchestra.

The Glee Club, which numbers seventeen members, gave two programs during the first half of the year. With the aid of the orchestra they were both very successful. One was held at the Y. M. C. A. and the other in our own grand auditorium for the Cristobal Woman’s Club.

The Freshman Chorus was organized by the Freshman in October. Only members of the Freshman Class can belong, and almost the entire class joined it. The chorus did not appear before the public with any musical offerings, but held programs for the club’s entertainment every other week which were enjoyed by all the members.

We all agree, however, that if it had not been for the aid and patience of our sponsor, Miss Mildred Eliner, the activities of the Music Department would not have gone off as smoothly and as successfully as they did.

ORDER OF GREGG ARTISTS

By Stella Boggs ’34

The O. G. A. Club (Order of Gregg Artists) was organized by our commercial teacher, Miss Patterson, for the advanced shorthand class. The purpose of it was to encourage more practice and to recognize our acquirement of skill in the study of shorthand and typing.

At our first meeting, we decided to have only a president and vice-president. Stella Boggs was elected president, and Norma Davis, vice-president. Meetings were held during the eighth period every Tuesday.

In these the story of shorthand was given, and we practiced for different tests.

The club subscribes to the "Gregg Writer," a monthly magazine for secretaries, stenographers and typists. From these magazines we received practice in the writing and typing tests which we sent in, paying a fee of a few cents.

Several of the students have been awarded certificates and pins of the Order of Gregg Artists.

NATIONAL THESPIANS

By Anne Gibson ’34

To become a National Thespian is the goal towards which all the members of the Junior-Senior Dramatic Club are working.

The National Thespian were introduced into this school three years ago, and each year more interest has been shown in it. This year we have studied the rise of the Drama starting with the Italian Drama, continuing through the French, Spanish and English Drama.

The National Thespian have sponsored the Junior and the Senior plays this year, both of which were great success.

There were two groups initiated into our club this year, adding many new members to our roll.

The officers for this year are: Anne Gibson, President; Frank Washabaugh, Vice-President; Ruth Pittett, Secretary; Beverly Marcus, Treasurer.

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The Photo club was organized with Mr. Miller as sponsor, and consisted of thirteen members. Ralph Davis was elected President, William Hill, Treasurer; and Viola Tuck, Secretary. With the aid of an expert photographer, the club members were introduced into the use of a camera, and other technique of printing and developing. The administration furnished a minimum quantity of equipment and the club was given a dark room of its own. Some of the boys proceeded to construct, with the aid of Mr. Fringer, an automatic printer, a washing tank, and other dark room necessities.

The club, after several months of experiments, solicited films and negatives from the students and began actual work. Pictures of various student organizations, interclass class teams, and students were taken and the prints sold to the students. Additional equipment has been bought from time to time until the dark room has taken on a professional aspect. The next item under consideration will be the construction of an enlarging camera.

The club has been reduced in number in order that fewer and more interested members may conduct the increasing amount of work.

This club is interesting, educational and vocational. It is also purely a student activity with only occasional suggestions for improvement by the sponsor.
THE MATHEMATICS CLUB

By William F. Stone '54

The Mathematics Club was organized this year under the sponsorship of Mr. Meyer for the purpose of considering mathematical problems of common interest. Meetings were held on the first Monday of every month. Once a month the Mathematics Club put some interesting problems in the Trade Wind, with the answers appearing in the next issue. The problems were of such a nature that they could be solved by the majority of the student body. The officers were: William F. Stone, President; Richard Reinhold, Vice-President; Frank J. Washabaugh, Secretary.

THE DEBATE CLUB

By Edna Mueller '54

The Debate Club sponsored by Mr. Hackett had, at the time of disbanding, twenty members. The officers were: Frank Washabaugh, President; Wm. Daugherty, Vice President; Edna Mueller, Secretary; and Dorothy Roos, Treasurer. Besides these the members were: Theodore Anastos, Jack Dwyer, Armando Gasperi, Jerry Gorin, Gordon Hutchins, Allen Jacques, Olga Dominguez, Rachel Cuesta, John Palm, Robert Peterson, Phil Reidell, Richard Reinhold, Sidney Wharton, Tom Russell and Colin Campbell.

The meetings were held every third and fourth Monday of the month. At these meetings a debate
was generally given in which the chairman, judges, and time-keeper were appointed from the club.

The Executive Committee generally meet the week before the meeting to plan for the meeting.

The only public appearance of the Debate Club was a debate given in the auditorium on the topic “Resolved that Capital Punishment Should Be Abolished.” Tom Russell was the chairman and introduced the speakers. The affirmative speakers were: Frank Washabaugh, Jerry Gorin, John Palm, and Phillip Reidell as alternate. The negative speakers were: Gordon Hutchins, Allen Jacques, Richard Reinhold, and Theodore Amsden, alternate.

The judges for the debate were: Mrs. C. A. Hearne, Reverend C. L. Morgan, and Judge E. J. P. Tashire. Their decision was in favor of the affirmative who maintained that capital punishment should be abolished.

The Debate Club climaxied its career by having an all day picnic at Finlayson’s Farm in Gatun Lake, Saturday, March 24th.

SCIENCE CLUB

By Wendell Cotton ’36

Among the many clubs which were organized this school year was the Science Club, sponsored by Mr. Vinton. Its membership was composed of students of the Sophomore, Junior, and Senior classes, and Fresh-
men who had a "B" average in science. The purpose of the club was to carry on such experiments as might help the students who were especially interested in science. A few experiments were performed and other plans were formulated which could not be put into effect because of the revision in the eighth period schedule.

The officers of the Science Club were: Wendell Cotton, President; William Hanna, Vice President; Ernest Jaramillo, Secretary; and Phillip Riedel, Treasurer.

SUPPER CLUB
By Anna Reilly ’35

The Supper Club is an organization composed entirely of high school girls. Since the Girl Reserve movement began in 1921, all Supper Clubs were under the direction of the Y. W. C. A. However, at the end of June, 1933, the Y. W. C. A. clubs of the Isthmus were stopped because of lack of financial support. Therefore the Supper Club this year has been entirely carried on and supervised by the girls and their advisors, Mrs. Spencer, Margaret Davis and Margaret Hayes.

A very active program has been carried out by all the members of the club. The first event was a very delightful tea which was given for the mothers of Supper Club girls and alumnae of the Supper Club on Thursday, November 9.

Before Thanksgiving, a fruit cake raffle was held which proved to be a huge financial success. Another was held before Christmas, but was not as successful as the first.

On December 9, a Cookie Day was held. The girls canvassed the town with baskets of home-made cookies and sold quite a number of the delicious cookies to the residents of Colon.

Immediately after the first basketball game of the inter-school series on April 13, the Publicity Committee of the club sponsored a dance in the gym. The big dance of the year, however, was not given until May 11.

When the Students’ Association held a carnival the Supper Club took part in it by managing one of the many refreshment booths.

As in years before the girls planned to send a girl to the National Girl Reserve Conference at Kiski, Pennsylvania. Some thought the hopes of the girls to be too high in this matter but they proved that the Supper Club can do what it first sets out to do.

The officers for the year 1933-1934 were: Betty Stetler, President; Alice Wood, Vice-President; Anna Reilly, Secretary, and Ruth Winkingstad, Treasurer.

VARSITY CLUB
By Billy Wheeler ’34

Since the abandonment of the Athletic Association, the Varsity Club has taken over the athletic responsibilities of the school. It is composed of boys and girls who have taken prominent part in certain of the sports and have fulfilled the necessary requirements.

The eligibility rules of the club were raised this year, making it harder for a boy or girl athlete to become a member. In spite of this, the number of members in the Varsity Club have increased. This fact apparently proves that more athletes are being developed each year in Cristobal High School and that the burden of upholding athletics does not rest on the shoulders of just a few, as has been the case in past years.

This year the club has taken over the management of all athletic events at which a large number of high school students attend. The Freshman-Sophomore Field Day, which was an organized initiation of the "scobies," was handled efficiently by the Varsity Club members.

To raise funds for purchasing athletic equipment, the Varsity Club held a dance in the gymnasium
the night of March 23rd. “Solo Bassett and His Boys” furnished the dance music. The gym was appropriately decorated with sports supplies. On one of the baskets was a foot-ball dummy, over the other baskets baseball bats were crossed, and hanging from the rafters were baseball and boxing gloves. The atmosphere was extremely athletic and everyone enjoyed the dancing.

Mr. Vinton is the advisor of the Boys’ Varsity and Miss Bailey, of the Girls’ Varsity. The boy officers are:

Bill Wheeler, President; Joe Bazan, Vice President; Max Sanders, Treasurer; Robert Neely, Secretary.

The officers of the Girls’ Varsity Club are:

Elizabeth Hayes, President; Mabelle Bliss, Secretary; Betty Stetler, Social Chairman.

VISITATION DAY

By Kathleen Goodenough ’35

The annual Visititation Day was held in the afternoon and evening of January 12. This year a change was made from the full week program of last year to a single day of visitation in order that those who were employed during the day could attend the evening session.

To facilitate passing in the corridors, location of rooms, and to avoid confusion, a committee was chosen consisting of two students from each class. The responsibility of the publicity and organization of this day was given to the heads of the TRADE WIND Staff, William Beers and Anna Reilly.

At 7:30 o’clock after the regular classes, an assembly program was held in the auditorium. The purpose of this program was to explain and demonstrate the activities of various extra-curricular organizations in the Junior and Senior High Schools. Its success was due largely to the High School Orchestra, the Effe Kube Klub, Mr. Miller’s Tumblers, the Spanish Club, and the Junior-Senior Dramatic Club.

An informal dance was held in the gym following the Assembly Program. It was sponsored by the Caribbean Staff and was a grand success.

When a count was made of the number attending, it was found that 328 had signed the registration slips. This exceeded last year’s attendance by almost 100. The fact that registration ceased before the eighth period, and that the building is so open would indicate that there were many more visitors who did not sign.

On the whole, Visititation Day this year was a huge success, and we take this opportunity to thank the parents for their cooperation.

SCHOOL NOTES

Mabelle Bliss ’34

Sept. 26. “School days, school days, dear old”—oh, oh, that’s enuf of that ancient ditty! But then again maybe this year shall be overflowing with dear old golden rule days.” Because we have a “bee-yoo-tee-full” new High School Bldg! ‘n everything that goes with it.

Sept. 27. Are we lucky? Yes! Due to the fact that we have two new teachers and they both appear to be very congenial. Miss Ferne Bowman is our new Household Arts teacher and she will also take charge of the cafeteria. Yum-yummy! Mr. Paul Miller is our new teacher of Science and Algebra. Altho he taught in Balboa last year, he is a “new number” to us.

Sept. 28. Watta’ day?? Each class endured for only 15 minutes then school was out. Now that’s ideal methinks. But the 15 minute-plan was used solely for today to acquaint us students with our new surroundings.

Sept. 29. Initiation? The Freshmen, better-known as “scobies,” combatted the Sophomores at Kokonut Park this P.M. Such fun! But— the “scobies” weren’t so easy to defeat this year. Guess that’s a merry “ha-ha” on the Sophs.

Sept. 30. Just to prove that there were no ill feelings, the upper Classmen favored the “scobies” with a dance which was held at the new spacious gymnasium. Altho the initiated combatants were somewhat minus their usual vim, vigor and vitality, they each and every one of them appeared to have enjoyed a happy evening.

Oct. 1. No more foolishness—supposedly! School is now in session! All
students have adorned themselves with their best behaviors, attempting to make a favorable impression—especially on the new teachers.

Oct. 4. The assembly held today was conducted by the students. Anna Reilly told of a new plan to be organized into the school, the Student Association, trying to cut down the expenses of the social activities of the school. Colin Campbell gave a talk in regard to the school newspaper, the duties of the staff, and the new mimeograph machine.

Oct. 5. The two dramatic clubs held their first meeting today. The Jr.-Sr. Dramatic Club under the able instruction of Miss Kimbro had some of the former Thespian of last year and also a large number of new dramatic club members.

The Effe Kube Klub has Mrs. Spencer as its advisor. Over fifty little freshmen and sophomores have joined the club. Maybe these little scobies will show some talent, who knows?

The Girls' Supper Club held its first meeting today in the new cafeteria. Since it was a new place of meeting, no doubt curiosity caused the large attendance.

Oct. 9. Our first newspaper for this school year was distributed today. What a paper! You should have read it! Great productions and startling news is expected from these two staffs in the future judging from their first effort.

Oct. 11. Today all classes held the election of officers. A new leaf must have been turned over or something has happened. Nearly all classes elected entirely new officers—new building, new environment, new ambitions—sounds exhilarating!

Oct. 12. Note the memorable date: Columbus Day! but it doesn't mean anything to our school, not even a holiday.

Oct. 17. The Spanish club, "La Pas" held another one of its formal meetings on board a real Spanish ship. It was the S. S. Magallanes and everyone seemed to have a good time.

Oct. 19. Two pantomimes were given in the auditorium today by the Effe Kube Klub. The lower classmen are beginning early and show much talent. The Jr.-Sr. Dramatic Club better get busy if they want to retain their laurels.

Oct. 20. A pep rally was held today in the auditorium in preparation for the soccer game tomorrow at Cristobal. Charles Heim, Bobby Durham and Berti Asencio, the cheer leaders, certainly demonstrated a lot of pep.

Oct. 21. Kokonut Park was the scene of the first soccer game of the term between C. H. S. and the Junior College. The Junior College won 2-0, but they had to put up a big fight for it.

Oct. 24. A new club was formed today, the Order of Gregg Artists, under the sponsorship of Miss Patterson, in order to try to teach the advanced shorthand students more about shorthand and typing.

Oct. 25. In the assembly today there was much discussion, for Mr. Franks gave a talk to all aspiring athletes. Many find themselves ineligible since white ships have been sent out. Mr. Miller gave a talk on the spirit of athletic contests. "Without spirit you can do nothing, but with spirit you can do everything." Just ask him, he'll tell you. Mr. Hackett spoke of the election of officers for the new Executive Council.

It would surprise you to see the abundance of humor and wit displayed by the faculty itself which caused the students to smile as they left the auditorium.

Oct. 26. The men of the faculty defeated the high school girls in an exciting volley ball game. The girls were probably astounded by the powerful physiques and ability displayed by our men of the faculty.

Oct. 27. We have another day of which to take note. Navy Day! Does that mean anything in our school? Nothing at all except that maybe it explains why so many students are absent from school. The sub base and air station at Coco Solo offered free dives and hops to as many as could be accommodated during the day. Come early and avoid the rush seemed to have been the motto to many C.H.S. students.

Oct. 28. The girls volley ball team as well as the boys soccer team ventured to the Pacific side to conquer Balboa, but neither team was able to do so.

The boys lost 4-0 and the Balboa girls took all three games away from our valiant athletes.
Oct. 30. Today the Spanish Club held an important meeting concerning the initiation of new members.

The Letter Club held a Halloween Party at the New Cristobal Clubhouse and what a party it was! Just ask somebody who was there.

Oct. 31. What a day this turned out to be—You’d think Franklin D. Roosevelt himself was here to visit us, but he wasn’t. However, the formal inauguration of officers and representatives of the General Student Body would remind you of a session in Congress. Judge Tatelman and Reverend Cecil L. Morgan were the honored guests at this meeting. Reverend Morgan gave our newly elected president, Frank Washabaugh, the oath of office. It’s quite an honor to be chosen first president in our new school building.

Nov. 1. Several of the clubs entertained jointly in the assembly today. Two Spanish Club members, Henry Sanchez and Alejandro Wong with their guitars gave us several selections of Hawaiian music—the sort that lulls one to dream of sandy beaches and moonlight nights.

The Effe Kube Club offered five very clever pantomimes. The Jr.-Sr. Dramatic Club had better wake up and do things if they don’t want to be downed by the lower classmen.

Nov. 2. Girls volleyball team had another game against the men of the faculty. This time they weren’t beaten so badly. They weren’t quite so overcome by those swell physiques this time.

Nov. 3. Another day for notation. Panamanian Independence Day, and this time we have a holiday. All day.

Nov. 4. Cristobal seems to be having hard luck this year. The boys soccer team played against Balboa at Kokonut Park but were unable to come out conquerors. The final score being 2-0 and we had the goose egg.

The girls volleyball also had the same luck, but their game was the best one held this year for it was full of excitement the score being tied several times during the game.

Nov. 5. For more than two hours the Executive Council of the Student Association discussed important topics at the meeting today, selecting the name of the organization and making plans for the future.

Nov. 8. The Ex. Council held a general meeting for the whole student body today in the auditorium. The Constitution was read to the students to see if they approved. Ask some of them about it, they wouldn’t even be able to tell what happened for there were so many sleepy heads.

Nov. 9. More class meetings today. They’re all planning great things to be done, each class striving to out-do the other, it would seem.

Supper Club had another delicious meal served in the cafeteria. About forty girls attended, maybe it’s because Betty Stetler is the president this year.

Nov. 10. The Caribbean Staff held a formal dance in the gym. Everybody attended and had a keen time since “Bilgray’s” orchestra furnished the music.

Nov. 11. Junior College defeats the Cristobal boys soccer team again at Balboa by one point. It’s too bad we couldn’t have had that one point instead of Balboa.

The same story goes for the girls volleyball team. We are good losers though and that’s something.

Nov. 15. Soccer league games started today with the Jr.s versus the Varsity team. In spite of two extra quarters the score remained tie.

Nov. 14. The Sr.s didn’t make a very good showing today in the soccer league. Out of the whole Sr. class only one boy turned out to play against the Sophs so naturally the Sr.s lost by default. Our faithful Sr. deserves a medal.

Nov. 15. Report cards were given out today. Quite a few students made the honor roll and sad to relate several others were made ineligible for athletics. The next six weeks will probably bring them back on the team again.

Let’s hope so for several of our best players were laid off, as ‘twere.
Rev. C. L. Morgan was the speaker for the assembly today and gave a talk on the “Past Generation.” His talk was aided by several humorous remarks which were greatly enjoyed by the students. The more serious parts will, no doubt, be a help to us all.

Nov. 16. The Ex. Council held a meeting at Frank Washabaugh’s house in order to revise the Constitution. The meeting was long but delicious refreshments were served which made a happy ending to reward our labor.

Nov. 17. New Spanish club members were initiated tonight and an interesting program and refreshments were served too.

The Supper Club girls gave a tea today in the cafeteria for their mothers. Betty Stetler, president of the club, Mrs. Spencer, advisor, and Mrs. C. A. Hearn, past advisor, all spoke of different phases of the clubs activities and aims.

Nov. 18. Girls volley ball team still has the same story, they came in second, but the boys have a different tale to tell this time. Don’t get excited, for we only won by default since the Jr. College didn’t appear on the scene to play us.

Nov. 20. The freshmen team won the championship for the soccer league when they defeated the faculty today.

Nov. 22. Ex. Council held a meeting in the assembly today for the whole student body and they also held another meeting after school. These Ex. Council meetings must be something of great importance for they have them so frequently.

Nov. 27. At the editorial staff meeting of our school paper, “Trade Wind” everyone seemed to have a long face. The reason for that being that Mr. Franks told them a thing or two about last week’s edition of the paper. His remarks were not very favorable, but doubtless his criticism of the paper was for our benefit.

Nov. 29. The Seniors held a most successful dance in the gym. Everything, from the snappy music to the slippery borax brought forth nothing but praise-artistic decorations in red and white, the Senior class colors, were used in profusion. Since it is Thanksgiving tomorrow everyone will be able to sleep late the morning after. Ain’t that sumpin’ to be thankful for?

Nov. 30. Not a fatal tragedy, but just a tragedy occurred today when Charles Bath dislocated his knee in the football game at Kokonut Park. The game was supposed to have been played by Juniors and Seniors, but proved to have P. G.’s, Junior College students, outsiders, and what-have-you on the teams. The game was just an appetizer for the Thanksgiving turkey to follow.

Nov. 31. Friday, a day of vacation, and are the kids taking advantage of it. Picnics and sunbrun, parties and sleepy heads and everything that goes with it.

Dec. 4. After a three-and-a-half day vacation we kids don’t feel much like attending school today, but most everyone is here, the majority of us being red as a beet or brown as an Indian.

Dec. 6. “Should Capital Punishment Be Abolished” was the topic of the debate presented today in the auditorium. It was the first of its kind given and was a very creditable performance.

The Ex. Council held another meeting today and invited Mr. Franks as a guest. What a meeting that was. You should have heard it!

Dec. 7. The Jr’s were defeated by those sophistiied Seniors in a game of football to the tune of 18-0. The ground was real muddy so maybe that is the Jr’s excuse for not winning.

Dec. 8. Supper Club had a box lunch instead of a regular supper at their meeting this P. M. in the cafeteria.

Today was the last day to pay your Student Association dues. Too bad for those who have not already paid, for that extra fifty cents might come in handy sometime.

Dec. 9. Peddling cookies just before Christmas proved to be quite successful to the Supper Club for all their cookies were sold long before the morning was over.

Dec. 11. Caribbean staff meeting today. They seem to be keeping all information to themselves, but from the mysterious actions–compiling the 1954 annual seems to be very serious business.

Dec. 13. At the class meetings today, the Juniors and Seniors met together in order to discuss plans for the Banquet. The Juniors are low on funds and unless money comes in from some source the Seniors will be out of luck for their anticipated banquet. We might have a “depression” bread line at least!

Dec. 14. The Jr.-Sr. Dramatic club held its dress rehearsal for the play “Happy Landings” to be presented tomorrow—from the laughs we heard thru the windows, it must be good.
Dec. 15. “Happy Landings” matinee and evening performance proved to be most successful. The play had many humorous spots and there was also much fast moving action which made the play more interesting—I told you so.

Dec. 20. All afternoon classes were cut short and we had an assembly program which began at 1:45. Our own Thomas Rankin ‘33 now president of his class at the Jr. College and Mr. Spalding, principal of the Jr. College enlightened us as to the important features of the Jr. College. The rest of the assembly period was turned in to a Xmas program. “The International Christmas Program Broadcast” was the main feature and was very cleverly done with James Days acting as radio announcer.

That nite the Spanish club, “La Pas” held their formal initiation of 22 new members. Eats and a good program with Ducruet as their speaker made a most pleasant evening.

Dec. 21. Another form of Xmas entertainment was the play “Beggars Can’t Be Choosers” presented by the Effie Kube Klub today in the auditorium. It was a great opening for the Xmas season.

Dec. 22. Out Xmas dance was a great event. It is more blessed to give than to receive so this was a free dance for all S.A. members. Entertainment was furnished by Stella Boggs and Cathleen Ecker who did the native Spanish Polllera dance in costume.

Report cards given out today. Can you imagine it, just before Xmas, of all days. Hope it wont influence old Santa Claus. School is closed until January 2, 1954. Hurrah!

Dec. 25. Another defeat for Cristobal when the boy’s handball team lost to the Fleet Air Base. Practicing for both baseball and handball, the boys were unable to keep up the good work in both so that’s probably why they dropped down in handball intending to star in baseball—(good intentions anyway).

Dec. 24. “Twas the nite before Xmas
And all thru the house
Not a creature was stirring
Not even a mouse.

Is that true in your case or did you stay up to celebrate Xmas Eve?
Surely all of you were good little boys and girls and went to bed early waiting for Santa Claus to come down the chimney to fill your stocking.

Dec. 25. Christmas! Of all things, it didn’t rain! Did Santa Claus bring you what you asked for? Me too—

Dec. 28. C.H.S. has two rivals of Richard Halliburton and Johnny Weisemuller; Malcolm Duey and Billy Hollowell set out to swim to Pedro Miguel. They got as far as Darien today—saw two alligators enroute—going other way—couldnt stop—lucky, eh what?—

Dec. 30. Our marathon swimmers reached their destination at noon today. The only visible rewards for their achievement are a lovely sunburn and cramped muscles. What won’t one endure for fame!!

Dec. 31. New Year’s Eve! Were you amongst those celebrating the gala event?

Jan. 1. The beginning of a New Year! How about those good resolutions! And are you suffering the effects of the morning after the nite before?

Jan. 2. After a long ten days vacation, students return to settle down to work once more.

Jan. 5. Mrs. Spencer uttered forth a lecture in the auditorium on a new subject. They’re fast becoming strict concerning invitations to school dances. ‘S too bad.

Jan. 5. Sophomores held an elaborate dance in the gym. Congratulations extended to you for your success.

Jan. 6. First baseball game at Balboa, but we have a sad story to relate. C.H.S. came in second 6-5. Better luck next time.

Jan. 10. We are honored by having Dr. Harold Wilson of C. Z. Junior College speak to upper classmen. Are we upper classmen lucky?

Jan. 11. Seniors held an important meeting. Preparations for Commencement have already begun. Believe it or not, we Seniors “Commence” in a very few months.

Jan. 12. Visitation Day for many parents and guests. Much entertainment in their honor also informal dance in gym afterwards—that entertainment for the students’ pleasure.
Jan. 13. Note the date—15th! Thus C. H. S. lost the baseball game. Boo Hoo!!

Jan. 14. Effe Kube Klub entertained with a one-act play. Dr. Flowers of Junior College talked in the auditorium afterwards. A very intellectual afternoon was spent by all who were present.

Jan. 15. Supper Club entertained á la Italy which means we had Italian spaghetti no less. And oh! what a job eating the long slippery strings,—but it proved well worth the job 'cause it tasted so yummy!


Mr. Hackett chaperoned a large party to Fort Lorenzo. Oh! the sore feet and sun-burned backs!

Spanish Club held a dance at Bomba with many prominent officials attending. You should have seen the effects the punch (supposedly) had on several students.

Jan. 24. Dr. Moody of the Junior College spoke to upper classmen. Just ask a Junior or Senior how they enjoyed it, or what they learned? I dare you!

Jan. 25. National Thespians held initiation and a buffet supper in the auditorium. Many new members joined and displayed a great deal of talent at initiation. What this younger generation can’t do? Woe is me!

Jan. 26. C. H. S. was again honored, by having Dr. L. Aker speak in auditorium. He must be quite an important man ‘cause all the periods were shortened and that’s a certain sign of “importance.”

Jan. 27. What an unlucky day for C. H. S. The boys lost to B. H. S. in baseball and the girls came in second in basketball. Tough, uh! but better luck next time.

Jan. 29. Big Handball Tournament today. Faculty and varsity played, but faculty won. Good for the teachers, but not so good for the students. Admission was charged, and cheering, refereeing, and umpiring also by teachers!

Feb. 1. Mid-year exams today. Oh what test? Results will be heard later. Until then we shall all shake in the knees with fright.

Feb. 2. More tests. Too late for any more cramming, ye students of C.H.S.

Feb. 3. C. H. S. seems to be having bad luck this year. The girls lost a hard fought game of basketball to B. H. S. by only one basket. How tragic! The boys also lost in baseball. Miss Fortune (misfortune) surely must be fond of us.

Feb. 5. What mannequins we have in C. H. S. The elementary H. H. A. class displayed their hand-made dresses in the auditorium today. And do they fit. (Just like Mae West!)

Feb. 7. Dr. Akin gave a talk today on T. B. Just to be sure no one has it or is susceptible, tests are to be given later.

Feb. 8. Dr. Van Zant talked on “Motoring Thru’ Europe.” It was intensely interesting for he related many different incidents of the difficulty in getting schools started here and there about Europe.

Feb. 9. Juniors held a very successful dance. All credit goes to the boys of the class, for all decorating, programs, and the whole dance in general was done by them. Three hearty cheers to the Junior boys, Rah, Rah, Rah!

Feb. 10. The dance had an excellent effect on the boys, for they beat B. H. S. in baseball. But, confidently the girls “couldn’t take it” for B. H. S. whitewashed them in basketball.

Feb. 13. The Elementary H. H. A. class scores another triumph. They entertained their parents and some teachers with a delightful Valentine Tea. Oh! these heart-shaped sandwiches and cookies to suit one’s heart’s desire! Yum, yummy!!!

Feb. 14. Another Junior College prof speaks. This time, it’s none other than Prof. Carson. His speech proved to be very interesting, in fact quite a discussion followed.

Feb. 15. Spanish Club held a formal initiation at school. Delicious “cats’ and several games and a lotta’ fun were enjoyed by all.

Feb. 21. C. H. S. was doubly honored
by the Pacific Side. Dr. Meadowcraft delivered an exceedingly interesting talk. The Stringed Quartette from Balboa favored us with a lovely musical program which was greatly appreciated by all.

Feb. 24. What a day? In other words what a day for the Inter-class track meet at Fort Davis. Guess who won? None other than the Seniors! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! And may I add a few “hot-chas?”

Feb. 27. This Biology class might be well known soon. What do they do but discover a very ancient fossil while on one of their field trips. And what’s more Mr. Vinton intends to take the newly discovered fossil to Columbia University.

Mar. 2. Now it’s C. H. S.’s turn to score another triumph. We staged a very successful program and party for the benefit of parents and guests to meet the Junior College faculty—even if we do admit it ourselves.

Mar. 5. Today is the 1st day of registration for those students who are compelled to listen to lectures on different subjects and courses. Aren’t we Seniors lucky to get out of it all?

Mar. 6. Mr. Meyer, Miss Moore and Mr. Vinton each gave a lecture on their respective subjects for those registering for next year. They were very worthwhile lectures too.

Mar. 7. What a dramatist we have in our Rev. C. L. Morgan! Portraying the first act of Macbeth is no easy job, but he did it to perfection—the three winds (ghosts) especially. He recited humorous readings afterwards and were they amusing? You should have been there!

Mar. 9. What a school! Now we only have four activities and a student can only belong to one, according to what Mr. Franks announced today. Sour grapes, I only want to belong to one anyway.

Mar. 15. Effe Kube Klub, offers entertainment—“Sauce for the Goslings.” A very appropriate play with a good moral. Let’s hope a majority of the students secure the benefit of it.

Mar. 16. Dr. Weisman lectured with moving pictures illustrations 'everything on child psychology. Only girls attended, except for the camera man.

Mar. 17. Hurrah! Whooppee! etc. C. H. S. defeated B. H. S. in track meet 47-35. What a man Beard!!! Breaking two records and tying a third. Ask the track members how they enjoyed the party afterwards?

Mar. 25. Varsity Club held a very unique dance, decorating the gym with baseball bats, basketballs, baseball catchers, boxing gloves, etc. Anybody who happened to feel in the mood for a fight had plenty of ammunition for inspirations.

Mar. 24. Debate Club starts their Easter Vacation by having picnic at Finlayson’s Farm. What a wonder some kinds aren’t more bow-legged than they are? “Horses, Horses! Crazy over Horses, Horses!”

Mar. 27. Just another day of Easter Vacation. Hardly anybody’s in town now, students, teachers, even janitors are out vacationing. You guess where.

April 2. Again the H. H. A. class scores another triumph. A visit to the Cold Storage plant—eating samples of ice cream, cookies, etc. and then enjoying a delightful luncheon at Miss Bowman’s, (their teacher’s) house. These H. H. A. classes. What they want do.

Apr. 6. What a shame a certain somebody was caught smoking at one of the former dances so that he was prohibited to come to the Frosh dance tonight. Maybe he’ll learn not to disobey rules.

Apr. 7. DeMolays gave a big dance and card party at the Masonic Temple this P. M. Many students attended and tripped the light fantastic to their hearts content.

Apr. 12. Again we take note of H. H. A. class. An art display, illustrated, showing how decoratively one can dress the dinner table, for elaborate or for simple dinners, luncheons and teas. Mrs. MacDonald’s illustrated lecture proved very interesting and very instructive to all.

Apr. 15. C. H. S. defeats B. H. S. in basketball game tonight. Are we good or are we good? Just ask us.

Supper Club held an informal dance in the gym afterwards. Both the B. H. S. and the C. H. S. basketball teams were allowed in free of charge. Now, are we Supper Club girls Scotch? No!

Apr. 14. C. H. S. came in second in tennis meet. Too much nite life I suppose. Oh well we can’t win everything—Basketball and tennis, so we pick on basketball.

Free entertainment in gym tonight for all patrons and friends of the school. A pageant, play and pantomime was the
program which proved to be intensely amusing.

Apr. 15. It seems that a certain quartette broke a rule and are now suspended from anymore basketball games. These people that will break rules.

April 17. Play practice has begun to start to commence in earnest. The First Act of "Thread of Destiny" is being rehearsed this week. These people and their southern (supposedly) drawl.

Apr. 18. A pep rally at noon today, but not even that would make our coach take back his resignation. Let’s hope some one can make him change his mind again.

Apr. 21. Ah! The Carnival! What a night. Having it in the school was something different from the past, but was it keen? Just ask me.

Apr. 27. Another basketball game. We’ll win this series yet.

Apr. 30. The last day of April and what a day it is! First it rains and then it pours. But this afternoon is grand. Sunshine here and sunshine there. A perfect day for hooky.

May 4. Today marks the end of the first six weeks. Just think Seniors only one more six weeks period and we’re out. Oh! boy just to think of it.

How do you think the Sophs tell the end of the six weeks. No other way than by giving a very original barn dance in the gym. What a dance! All the hay, and those chickens! Weren’t those farmers and farmerettes cute, though?

May 7. A Blue Monday! Honest Injun, today actually is a Blue Monday; in fact a black and blue Monday. By that I mean—the sky and the clouds and the hearts all appear so dismal.

May 9. What a shame—?? and ?? must have had a fight or a quarrel last night. Just look at them stare daggers at each other. Come on now, “Kiss and make up.”

May 11. Another basketball game. Hurray!—What a game. I couldn’t see half of the game on account of those marvelous “Johnny Weisemuller” and “Atlas” physiques. They just dazzle you. You can’t watch the game and physiques too, so I picked? What do you think? Of course, the physiques.

May 14. Caribbean Staff held a meeting today. Thinking and hoping and praying for the bestest results for the Caribbean.

May 16. Well, it took a whole week but ?? and ?? finally did “kiss and make up.” Did you notice the smiles today in place of those dagger stares of last week?

May 18. Ah! “Thread of Destiny” at last after weeks of practice. Boy, was it ever a hit! These southern belles aren’t so bad after all, are they?

May 21. Don’t you just hate these Mondays. Just think another four more days before we can take a vacation for two days again. Fridays are something to look forward to anyway.

May 25. Well, Friday has at last arrived. Aren’t you glad? No more school now till Monday. Two whole days of leisure. Ah! just to think of it.

May 30. In the middle of the week and we have a holiday. There’s no epidemic or anything, but it’s Memorial Day. Thus we have a holiday.

June 1. The 1st of June and what a day. A perfect day with a perfect ending. The Junior-Senior Banquet was this evening with a big dance at the Hotel Washington and everything. Even though these Juniors did keep us Seniors in suspense, they certainly did everything in fine style. Thank you, even for the mysteries.

June 5. Now’s the time to begin cramming in earnest. Just a couple of more days and you’ll be out of luck.

June 7. Tests today and oh—am I glad I’m a Senior and I don’t have those to worry me anymore. It’s swell to be a Senior. Just wait till you’re one. You’ll agree with me.

June 10. Baccalaureate Services today at Christ Church by the Sea. Didn’t the Seniors look nice in their pastel shaded dresses and the boys in their flannel pants and blue coats. You didn’t realize the Seniors had so
many good-looking kids, did you? How ever, it’s not always that clothes make the man.”

June 11. Ah! The Caribbeans came out today. Aren’t they keen? I’ll guarantee they’re much better than you expected, huh?

June 13. Just think Seniors, only two more days and then no more. Isn’t it a funny feeling?

June 14. Practicing marching up to the stage surely is a queer sensation. Fooling around today is alright, but tomorrow nite, you’d better not even crack a smile or else—that is until after the graduation ceremony is over.

June 15. At last the final day has come. I’m so nervous my teeth are chattering. However, receiving your diploma isn’t so bad. Your knees quiver a little, but that’s all. The speeches, music, diplomas, flowers and everything was also lovely. However, I’m glad it only happens once.

Wasn’t it fun at the dance in the gym? I hope you had as good a time as I did. Well, now I bid thee farewell and best of luck to the rest of my classmates of the class of ’54.

ALUMNI

1950
Ralph S. Crum, (address unknown).
Mavis E. Thirlwall, Cristobal, C. Z.
Rae Bliss, Cristobal, C. Z.
Thomas L. Cooley, (address unknown).
Della J. Raymond, Cristobal, C. Z.
Evelyn E. Ganzemuller, (Mrs. H.)
Fenton, Madden Dam, C. Z.
Alice E. Hender, (Mrs. Jack) Corrigan, Balboa, C. Z.
Mr. William Newman, Memphis, Tenn.
Pauline Herman, (address unknown).
Elsie B. Birkeleland, 50 Nevens Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Victor Melendez, Colon R. de P.
Eleanor M. Fitzgerald, (Mrs. G.)
Robinson, Balboa, C. Z.
Frances M. Days, Gatun, C. Z.
Francisco Wong, Box 1754, Cristobal, C. Z.
M. Virginia Eberenz, Cristobal, C. Z.
Elsie Darley, Cristobal, C. Z.
E. Beverly Turner, Cristobal, C. Z.
J. Virginia Stevenson, Cristobal, C. Z.
Walter Wikingstad, Duke College,
Durham, N. C.
Estafania G. Wheeler, Utica Memorial Hospital, Utica, N. Y.
Richard C. Sergeant, (address unknown).
James Campbell, Jr., Georgia Tech.
Atlanta, Ga.
Rita Teresa Joyce, St. Joseph’s College, Philadelphia, Pa.
Arthur Mundberg, Cristobal, C. Z.
Phoebe O’Donnell, Balboa, C. Z.
Oyvind Arneson, Kristiansund, Norway.
Rose T. Corrigan, Newark, N. J.
Maria C. Stewart, (Mrs. O.) Fè'ibrega, Panama City.
Nehls G. Jansen, (address unknown).

1951
Carlos Bogart Rankin, Wittinberg College, Meyers Hall, Springfield, Ohio.
Vellma Hall, Cristobal, C. Z.
Ruth Duvall, 2974 Colerian Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Marion Neely, Cristobal, C. Z.
Thomas Pescod, Cristobal, C. Z.
William Bailey, Cristobal, C. Z.
Ernest Berger, Cristobal, C. Z.
Celeste Clark, (Mrs. B.) Powell, Balboa, C. Z.
Crawford J. Campbell, Emery University, Oxford, Ga.
Edward Conkling, Gatun, C. Z.
Margaret M. Davis, Cristobal, C. Z.
Vinnie Elson, Box 575, College Station, Pullman, Washington.
Russell Elwell, Duke University, N. C.
Fabian Englander, (address unknown).
Clara Frisk, Box 728, Leaningham, Ontario, Canada.
Burton Hackett, Cristobal, C. Z.
John Kelly, (address unknown).
Maria Kleefkens, Cristobal, C. Z.
Demetra Lewis, Balboa C. Z.
Percival Lyew, Box 1099, Cristobal, C. Z.
Kenneth Maurer, Balboa, C. Z.
Eugenia M. McLain, Cristobal, C. Z.
Ronald Phillips, New York City.
Bettina Powers, Fort Hancock, N. J.
Anna Ryan, 468 East State Street, Trenton, N. J.

Aloha Slocum, Cristobal, C. Z.
Dorothy Wirtz, Cristobal, C. Z.
George Wertz, Cristobal, C. Z.
Ben Williams, Cristobal, C. Z.
Barbara Weik, France Field, C. Z.
Raymond Will, Cristobal, C. Z.
Richard Wood, Cristobal, C. Z.
Alice J. Gormley, Cristobal, C. Z.

Frank Griesinger, Georgia Tech, Atlanta, Ga.

Evelyn Wright, (address unknown).
James Hayden, (address unknown).
Verona C. Herman, University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
Roger M. Howe, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

Carl Karich, Gatun, C. Z.

Thelma King, 27 Broadway Terrace, New York City.

Alvin A. Lyew, Colon, R. de P.
Margaret Mi. Rachi, Colon, R. de P.
Elwin Neal, Cristobal, C. Z.

James Wood, Cristobal, C. Z.

Elsie Neely, Cristobal, C. Z.

Benjamin Roberts, 701 Union Street, Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.

Janet Robinson, Box 1534, William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.

Herman Roos, Jr., Gatun, C. Z.

Bruce Sanders, Cristobal, C. Z.

Jessie Sinclair, (address unknown).

Betty Stahler, (address unknown).

Robert Stevenson, Cristobal, C. Z.

Inez Theoristso, Colon, R. de P.

Alicia Thirlwall, Cristobal, C. Z.

Jessie Vane, Fort Sherman, C. Z.

Nell Wardlaw, Newcomb College, Josephine Louise House, New Orleans, La.

Perry Washabaugh, Cristobal, C. Z.

"Best wishes for a better "Caribbean" and best wishes to you all for continued success."

Edwin Weisman, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

Malcolm Wheeler, Cristobal, C. Z.

Elizabeth Wirtz, Cristobal, C. Z.


1952

Randolph M. Wikingstad, Cristobal, C. Z.

Albin B. Forsstrom, (address unknown).

Eleanor M. Reinhold, Tampa, Fla.

Howard U. Keenan, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

Richard Bettein, Fort Randolph, C. Z.

Gladys Bliss, Cristobal, C. Z.

Allenye Mrte Deakins, Gatun, C. Z.

Mary C. Deans, Cristobal, C. Z.

John Delaney, (address unknown).

Dona V. Eaton, Barnard College, Hewitt Hall, New York City.

"Best wishes and all the luck in the world to the class of 1954."

Joseph Edson, Gatun, C. Z.

Harry C. Egoef, Gatun, C. Z.

Vivian G. Elmgren, (address unknown).

Howard S. Engelke, Cristobal, C. Z.

Marie Ensrud, (address unknown).

Jose Antonio Fernandez, Colon, R. de P.,

1953

Harold Agnew, (address unknown).

Webster Beard, Balboa, C. Z.

Howard Berry, Severn School, Severna Park, Md.

Clifton Brown, University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.

Robert Brown, University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.

Jesus David, Gatun, C. Z.

Ernest de la Ossa, Columbia University, New York, N. Y.

Parker Hanna, Cristobal, C. Z.

Robert Hanna, Cristobal, C. Z.

Oscar Heilbron, Colon, R. de P.

Charles Howe, Perdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

William Keenan, Perdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

Louise Kleeffins, Cristobal, C. Z.

Henry Lee, Cristobal, C. Z.

Harold Lockwood, Cincinnati, Ohio.

John Lothrops, Los Angeles, California.

Mandi Marchosky, Cristobal, C. Z.

Chris Ohlschlagler, Cristobal, C. Z.

Jack Paterson, Cristobal, C. Z.

Charlie Pescod, Cristobal, C. Z.

Ernest Reinhold, Cristobal, C. Z.

Harvey Smith, Canal Zone Junior College, Balboa, C. Z.

James Wergin, Perdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

HeLEN AANSTOOS, Cristobal, C. Z.

Thelma Albritton, Cristobal, C. Z.

Dorothy Birkeland, Cristobal, C. Z.

Jane Brench, Cristobal, C. Z.

Velma Foley (Mrs. C. Sharp), Cristobal, C. Z.

Molly Gruber, Sweet Briar, Va.

Helen Hammond, University of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mary Melendez, Colon, R. de P.

Mildred Owen, Hammond, La.

Martha Potts, Cristobal, C. Z.

Norine Rakovsky, Cristobal, C. Z.

Edna Therwall, Cristobal, C. Z.

Florence Thornton (Mrs. Jordan), Cristobal, C. Z.

May Wegner (address unknown).

Thomas Rankin, Canal Zone Junior College, Balboa, C. Z.
Athletics
A MEAN LOOKING BABY!

FRESH - SOPH

FLEET'S IN

STAFF ROOM

"KUNGSHOLM"

ART ROOM

BASKETBALL

ENGLISH 12

IN AND AROUND THE SCHOOL

INSTRUCTIONS FROM "FIGHTING FRED"

By Woodie
This year the soccer team had to step down from the pedestal of supremacy that they had gained last year. One of the reasons for their not being able to retain the pedestal was because of almost all new material with which to work.

The team was able to claim victory in the minor games they played but when it came to the more important games they just couldn't gain the sought-after goal.

There seemed to be a lack of teamwork which would enable the team to crash through the defensive of the opponents.

The first soccer tilt went to Balboa on October 28 at the Balboa stadium with a rather one sided score of 4 to 0. The first part of the game moved rather sluggishly due to a muddy field, however, Balboa in the second quarter managed to chalk up one goal. The game had little to offer in the way of excitement in the third quarter and much less to the Cristobal fans in the fourth as it was in this quarter that Balboa obtained three goals. The Balboa team showed some excellent pass work.

The second game, played at Kokonut Park on November 4, did not bring the championship any closer to Cristobal. The home team appeared with a much improved defensive but the forward line was still weak. The game was lively throughout with both teams striving hard to be victorious. Balboa edged in two goals, one in the third quarter and one in the fourth. The victory

BASEBALL
for Balboa gave them the much desired championship replacing Crichtobal on the pedestal of supremacy.

The line ups for the teams are:

**Balboa**
- Sutherland
- Wempe
- Brown
- Chaffin
- Dukree
- Reiber
- Gornell
- Walker
- Morales
- Lipinsky
- Corville

**Positions**
- Goalkeeper
- Left Fullback
- Right Fullback
- Center Halfback
- Left Halfback
- Right Wing
- Inter Right
- Center Forward
- Inter Left
- Left Wing

**Crichtobal**
- Neely
- Bazan
- Wheeler
- Hanna
- Renardez
- Berger
- Bejarano
- Alberga
- Hill
- Richardson
- Wirtz

We were no more successful against the Junior College than we were against Balboa. Crichtobal lost the first game to the tune 2-0. The first goal made in the second quarter was pushed through the goal posts by Rankin’s well trained toe. Both teams put up a hard fight and the players deserve credit for their splendid performance.

**Track**
On Saturday, November 11, the Junior College again defeated Cristobal with a 1-0 score at the Balboa Stadium. There was no scoring in the first half, and in the third quarter, Rankin put his well educated toe to work thus gaining the only goal of the game.

BASEBALL

Once more Balboa succeeded in taking the baseball laurels. The task seemed rather easy as Balboa took four of the five games played:

It seems that in this sport also Cristobal lost quite a few good men and had none with which to replace them. Due to the steady coaching of Mr. Miller, the boys managed to display a creditable showing for new material.

Balboa won the first game by the score 6-3. Although Max Sanders, sturdy southpaw for Cristobal, pitched a good game, we were unable to win as he had no backing from the rest of the team. Balboa took advantage of the situation and chalked up six runs.

Failure in the first game could not be attributed to the fact that the team was not on its home field for it lost the second game which was played at the Mount Hope Stadium. The game was one of many errors on both sides and the game ended with the score 8-7 in favor of the visitors.

There was a lapse of two weeks between the second and third games. Balboa won this game with a margin of only three runs. The Cristobal team showed much improvement and managed to get five runs, however, Balboa received eight to win the game.

Once more the Cristobal boys showed a decided improvement. In the fourth game Balboa won by a margin of only one run, the final score being 6-5. Sanders pitched a splendid game and Healy put up a good backstop.

The last game was quite a surprise as the Cristobal boys obtained ten runs while the Balboa boys only received four. Our boys revealed a hidden ability as they practically ran around Balboa in circles.

Cristobal played one game with the Junior College. The score was rather lopsided, fifteen to one in favor of Cristobal.

**Box Score**

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**TRACK**

In the largest and most record breaking track meet ever held between Balboa, our dear old Alma Mater came out of the scramble on top with a score of 47 points while Balboa had but 36. The meet was full of excitement to the spectators as well as to the participants.

Paul Beard not only managed to pile up a nest sum of points for the home team but also broke two previous records and tied one as well.

'Little George' Tarflinger of Balboa took second place among the honored. He walked off with thirteen points and two new records.

Five inter-school records were broken, three by Cristobal and two by Balboa. Beard broke the 100 and 220 yard dashes and Hollowell, the 880. Tarflinger broke his own record of last year by putting the shot 42 feet and throwing the discuss 100 feet and one half inch.

Of the ten first places Cristobal took six and shut out Balboa in the 220 yard dash by taking all three places. The Cristobal relay team came in first in the 880 but were disqualified.

Spirit ran high in both teams and as a result they managed to break five previous records.

The following is the results of the meet:

50 yd. Dash—Time: 5.6 seconds
1. Beard (C)
2. Alberga (C)
3. Stevenson (B)

Broad Jump—Distance: 17" 4"
1. Kromer (B)
2. Novey (B)
3. Borden (C)

220 yd. Dash—Time: 21.8 seconds (New Record)
1. Beard (C)
2. Alberga (C)
3. Bazan (C)
High Jump—Height: 5’ 11 ½”
1. Bath (C)
2. Tarflinger (B)
3. Kromer (B)

100 yd. Dash—Time: 9.9 seconds (New Record)
1. Beard (C)
2. Alberga (C)
3. Stevenson (B)

Shot Put—Distance: 42’ 10” (New Record)
1. Tarflinger (B)
2. Bejarano (C)
3. Kromer (B)

Discus Throw—Distance: 100’ 3½” (New Record)
1. Tarflinger (B)
2. Duzy (C)
3. Brown (B)

880 yd. Dash—Time: 2 min. 16.6 sec. (New Record)
1. Hollowell (C)
2. Retzer (B)
3. Quiteno (B)

Medley Relay—Time: 51.4 seconds
Won by Cristobal:
Marsh, Wheeler, Borden, Molten

880 yd. Relay—Time: 1 min. 41.4 sec.
Won by Balboa:
Chaffing, Mac Cartney, Morales, Kromer.

TENNIS

Balboa again won the tennis tournament which was played at Fort Davis on Saturday the fourteenth. Cristobal won one match while Balboa was victorious by winning four. Although the Cristobal boys have not had much practice they showed up pretty well against Balboa. Each boy fought hard. Wood and Egosue were the only Cristobal boys who won their match which was the second doubles. The results of the meet are:

No. 1 Singles: HENDRICKSON (B) defeated BEJARANO (C), 6-3, 6-4.
No. 2 Singles: DONOVAN (B) defeated PRESLEY (C), 6-4, 1-6, 6-1.
No. 3 Singles: MC CARTNEY (B) defeated Houghten (C), 6-1, 6-1.

Arroyo and Ledford
No. 1 Doubles: and (B) defeated HILL and RETALIA (C), 6-3, 6-5.
No. 2 Doubles: EGO-SUE and Wood (C) defeated Sennella and LOCKWOOD (B), 6-4, 8-6.
BASKETBALL

The first game in the basketball series was held in the Cristobal High School gymnasium on Friday evening the 13th of April.

The brilliant pass work on the part of the Cristobal team made the game very lively and interesting. The home team also derived a great deal of inspiration from the student body with their many new cheers.

In the first quarter, both teams started off with a bang, and terminated with the score 5 to 4 in favor of Balboa. The second quarter was full of fouls committed by both teams. However, the score was a tie when the gong sounded. The home team showed fresh spirit in the third quarter and managed to take the lead which it held until the end of the game. The final score was 25 to 16 in favor of Cristobal.

By holding its own in the first two periods and displaying a fast breaking and baffling attack in the second half, the Balboa quintet swamped the Cristobal group 54 to 21 in the second game of the the series between the two schools. Balboa’s victory evened the inter-school series, each team having one win and one loss.

The game opened with Jack Sutherland, Balboa, scoring one point on a foul shot. Cristobal came back strong after Sutherland scored and ran up two held goals in rapid succession. The first quarter ended with the Gold Coasters on the long end of a seven to six score.

The second quarter, which was the slowest of the game, saw neither team do any very heavy scoring. Both teams roughed up considerably, and fouls were frequent. Balboa outplayed the Gold Coasters in most respects during this period, and the whistle for the half found the home team leading 14 to 11.

Balboa’s attack in the last half was featured by the excellent shooting of Walter Friday who sank three field goals. Cristobal’s defeat is partly due to the loss of its star center, Charles Bath, who had to be taken from the game in the first quarter.

Cristobal took the lead in the series by winning the third game with the rather close score of 25-25.

The first quarter was very lively and snappy with both teams showing a fine game of ball. The quarter ended with the score 10 to 4 in favor of Cristobal.

Balboa sank the ball in the basket many times but the sharp shooting and pass work of the home team enabled them to keep the lead.

The last quarter was very exciting for the players and spectators as well. With both teams fighting hard, with but a few more minutes in which to play, and with the score tied, a foul was called on a Balboa player. The shot was made good by the Cristobal player.

The fourth game in the series was played in Balboa. The Balboa basketeers managed to chalk up another victory.

Both teams managed to present a boring exhibition in the first quarter.

The quintet of Balboa players seemed to run around the Cristobal players scoring quite heavily all during the game.

The victory of the Balboans has brought about a dead-lock in the series. However we hope that the Cristobal boys will come out on top.

The following are the Cristobal players:


GIRLS’ SPORTS

By Beverley Macara ‘34

This year our volley ball did not meet with the success which we anticipated. The interschool contest was won by Balboa who captured three out of five of the scheduled contests. Each contest consisted of three games lasting over a period of twenty minutes each.

Several of the Cristobal girls did outstanding work. The downfall was due to lack of team work. Although many of the best players will be lost through graduation, the new material shows promise of developing into a team which should offer plenty opposition to Balboa.

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Starting this year official rules were adopted.
VOLLEY-BALL

BASKETBALL

The results of the basketball season proved disastrous for Cristobal, Balboa having won all three games of the series. After suffering defeat in the opening game, Cristobal displayed a much improved team in the second contest and was defeated only after a strenuous battle by Balboa, 25-21. The third game of the series was a walk-away for Balboa who white-washed Cristobal by a 19-0 score.

The prospects for next year consist mostly of this year's lower-classmen, and the future looks brighter for Cristobal.

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All basketball games were conducted according to official rules.

Due to lack of enthusiasm there was no interschool indoor baseball contest. Because the Annual goes to press before the girls' tennis tournament, no account of the meet can be put in the book.
A colored preacher was trying to impress upon his congregation the terrors of hell.  "Freder and Sistern," he called, "has any of you all ever been to Birmingham, Alabama what the big steel walks is?"  "Ah been thar Pasun," said one.  "Is you been in the mills and is you see the hot steel as it comes out of de fulness?"  "Yas Preachuh, a seen it."  "Well, den you knows how hot dat stuff is. Ah wants to tell all you sinners dat when dat stuff comes from dem furnaces it's hot. It's hot, it's white sizzling hot, in fact none of you can go near it without gettin all shriveled to a crisp. Well, Freder and Sistern, in Hell dey uses dat stuff fo ice cream."

_Human_ (in theater): "Say, you, howja like ter tell me where the smokin' room is, hey, kid?"

_Girl Usher_ (sweetly): "Go right down this hall and turn to your right. You will see a sign that says 'Gentlemen.' Don't pay any attention to it. Just go right in."

Silence is said to be safe but a great deal of trouble comes from the still.

"Waiter," said the diner waiting for his dinner, "have you ever been to the zoo?"

"No, sir."

"Well, go some time you would enjoy seeing the turtles whizzing by."

_Wertz_ (feeling swell): "Do you know Tyke Cotton?"

_Sid_ (not feeling any more): "What's his name?"

_Wertz_: "Who?"

_Watchman_: "Young man, do you intend to kiss this poor innocent girl?"

_Young man_: "Oh, no!"

_Watchman_: "Then hold this lantern."

Anna Reilly is so sure of herself she does crossword puzzles with a pen.

A little girl was put in an upper berth of a pullman for the first time. She kept crying until her mother told her not to be afraid, because God would watch over her. "Mother, are you there?" "Yes." "Father, are you there?" "Yes." A fellow passenger lost all patience at this point and shouted: "We are all here! Your father and mother and brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles and cousins. All here! Now go to sleep." Pause, then softly: "Mama!" "Yes." "Was that God?"

A mountainer, who had been convicted of being a quick trigger feudist was languishing in jail. His friends were trying to get him a pardon, while the opposite clan was pulling the strings against him and spreading all sorts of slander about him. Finally, moved to action he wrote: "Deer Guvner, if you-all has heered all I heered you-all heered, you-all has heered a lie."

_Jack_: "Do you know at what age a baby begins to think?"

_Joe_: "Certainly, mine began to think I ought to walk the floor with it at night the first week it was at home."

"How is that clock you won at the fair?"

"Swell, it does an hour in less than forty-five minutes."

_Mr. Hackett_: "Give me three proofs the earth is round."

_Bill Hallowell_: "The book says so, you say so, and ma says so."

_Minister_: "And what does you mother do for you when you have been a good girl?"

_Mary Ann_: "She lets me stay home from church."

Things have reached the point where banks should have special doors for patrons so they can come and go without disturbing the busy bandits.
Mr. Seiler was giving the class some advice on the benefits of physical training.

Said he: "Ten years ago I was a walking monument to careless living, a broken down, disgraceful appearing specimen of humanity an all together worthless creature, to myself and to the community. What do you suppose has brought this change in me?" He paused for a moment to throw out his chest and see the effect of his words. Then the poor Frosh demanded: "What change?"

When the foreman stated the jury was unable to reach a verdict the judge said he would have twelve suppers sent in, upon which the foreman said: "May it please your honor, make it eleven suppers and a bale of hay."

"Hey, Conductor," yelled the traveller on the Panama Railroad, "That was my station, why didn't you stop there?"

"We don't stop there any more," explained the conductor, "The engineer is mad at the station agent."

She: "Would you leave home for me?"

He: "I would leave a baseball game in the ninth inning with the score tied for you."

"I'm going to town with you this afternoon, James," said the soldier's wife, "I want to do a little shopping while the bargains are still on."

"I understand your plans," responded her husband, "The drive is to be followed by a counter attack."

"Did you hear Miss Crooner's voice on the radio last night?"

"Yes I listened very carefully."

"Do you think her voice ought to be cultivated?"

"No I think it should have been harvested years ago."

"Rufus, did you go to the lodge meeting last night?"

"No sir, we had to postpone it. The Grand All-Powerful Invincible Most Supreme Unconquerable Potentate got beat up by his wife."

Sufferer: "I have a terrible toothache, could you suggest some kind of relief?"

Friend: "I had a toothache myself last week and I went and my loving wife kissed me and consoled me and in a few minutes the pain was all gone. Why don't you try the same sort of thing?"

Sufferer: "I think I will. Is your wife home now?"

Dizzy Beer: Look me over, Dad, nifty scenery. What? I'll say, Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like this."

His Pop: "No I reckon not. Solomon was a wise man."

Constituent: "Senator, you promised me a job and now you say there are no jobs."

Senator: "No, there are no jobs at present but I think I can get you appointed to a commission to investigate why there are no jobs."

Captain: "You are charged with being drunk. Have you anything to say for yourself?"

Sailor: "Sir, I have never been drunk in my life, and never intend to be—it always makes me feel so bad next morning."

Doctor: "That man owes me 200 dollars for services and he not only refuses to pay but he doesn't even worry over it."

Said the young questioner of the family: "Dad, am I made of dust?"

Poor Po: "You emphatically are not, otherwise you would dry up sometimes."

Little Boy: "Mother, do cows and bees go to heaven?"

Mother: "Why Sonny, what a strange question! Why?"

Little Boy: "Because if they don't all the milk and honey the preacher said was up there is all canned goods and I'm tired of all such things."

Raining cats and dogs is very bad indeed, but hailing street cars could be disastrous.
In darkest Africa two natives watched a leopard chasing a large fat man. Said one, “Can you spot the winner?” The reply came quickly, “The winner is spotted.”

Teacher: “If a man has more than one wife it is called polygamy. What is it called if you have but one wife?”

Bobby Wert: “Monotony.”

Lord Wuffleby, during his first visit to the court of King Louis XIV of France had his close resemblance to the king brought to his and the king’s attention by one of the ladies in waiting. The king was very surprised at the likeness and after remarking on the fact several times asked Lord Wuffleby if his mother had ever visited his father’s court. Lord Wuffleby immediately answered with “No, but my father did.”

Joe: What wouldn’t you do if that good looking salesman waited on you while you were buying underwear?

Co-ed: I think I would have a fit.

Jack: Well, I see the ladies are finally giving in.

John: Giving in—how?

Jack: Well, I saw a sign out in town this afternoon that said, ‘Ladies’ Ready-to-Wear Clothes!’

Wife reading aloud from newspaper: “Wealthy man leaves $500,000 to woman who refused to marry him twenty years ago.”

Husband: That’s what I’d call gratitude.

A man entered a hotel, placed his overcoat on a rack and pinned a card to it on which was written: “This overcoat belongs to a champion prizefighter. Back in ten minutes.”

When he returned the overcoat was gone, but the card was still there. To it had been added: “Overcoat taken by champion long distance runner. Won’t be back at all.”

Mr. Hackett: “And what happened in 1776?”

Frosh: “1776? I can’t even remember what happened last night.”

Mr. Vinton: “Do you think paper can be used to keep people warm”?

Charlie Hiem: “I should say so. That last report card I took home kept the family hot for a week.”

Mr. Hackett: “What were the last words of Webster?”

Warren: “Zymotex, Zyrian, Zythem and Zythepsary from the 1930 edition.”

Motorist: “I’m sorry I ran over your hen. Would a dollar make it right?”

Farmer: “Well, better make it two. I have a rooster that was mighty fond of that hen and the shock might kill him, too.”

When you see a dog leading a man, you know that that man is blind— but when you see a man leading a dog, you know that man is leading a dog’s life.

“Can you imagine it! I know of a chorus girl who made a millionaire out of a man she married in only a few months.”

“Was he a poor man when she married him?”

“No, he was a multi-millionaire!”

Mrs. Newlywed: “Have you any nice slumps this morning?”

Butcher: “Slumps? What are they?”

Mrs. Newlywed: “I don’t know, but my husband used to talk about slumps in the market, so I thought I’d try one.”

Old Lady (on platform): “Which platform for the New York train?”

Porter: “Turn to the left and you’ll be right.”

Old Lady: “Don’t be impertinent, my man.”

Porter: “All right then, turn to your right and you’ll be left.”
On a certain Sunday morning the pastor of a Negro congregation noticed that an old face had reappeared among his flock, and after the sermon made it a point to welcome the supposedly repentant backslider.

"This is the first time I have seen you at church for a long time," he said. "I'm sho'ly glad to see you here."

"Ah done had to come," explained Rastus. "Ah needs strengthenin'. I've got a job whiteashin' a chicken coop an' buildin' a fence aroun' a water-melon patch."

Small Boy (bragging): My daddy is traffic commissioner, and when he drives his car he doesn't have to pay any attention to traffic rules.

His Friend: That's nothing. My father is a truck driver.

Customer: Have you a book called "Man, the Master of Women?"

Hard-boiled Salesgirl: Fiction department the other side, sir.

Race Track Gambler (to his friend who has just lost his bankroll): Say, I know a guy who puts everything he makes on the horses and yet he is never broke.

Friend: How can that be?

Race Track Gambler: He is a harness manufacturer.

Rastus: What yo' wukkin' at now?

Mose: Ah is a blacksmith in a cafeteria.

Rastus: What yo' mean?

Mose: Ah shoos flies!

"Why is Mabel so angry? The papers gave a full account of her wedding."

"Yes, but they put in that Miss Ogle was married to the well-known collector of antiques."

Diner: "Have you any wild duck?"

Water: "No, sir, but we can take a tame one and irritate it for you."

"You see that girl? She's just got $200,000 for a short love story."

"Good heavens that's a lot of money for a short story. Did she sell the cinema rights?"

"No, she sold it to a jury."

The meaning of the word "collision" was being explained by the teacher of the class of small boys and girls.

"A collision," she said, "is when two things come together unexpectedly."

Immediately a small boy jumped up and said: "Please, teacher, we've had a collision at our home."

"Whatever do you mean?"

"Well, mother's just had twins."

"Dad," said son, "do you think they will ever find a substitute for gasoline?"

"They have one now, son, and I wish you'd give it a trial."

"Huh?" queried son incredulously. "I've never heard of it. What is it anyway?"

"Shoe leather," explained Dad.

Two students were uncertainly flivering their way home.

"Bill," says Henry, "I wancha be very careful. Firs' thing ya know you'll have us in a ditch."

"Me?" said Bill, astonished, "Why, I thought you was driving."

He: I like your form.

She: Must we go all over that again?

Elderly Gentleman: (bewildered at elaborate wedding: "Are you the bridegroom, young man?")

Wedding Guest: "No sir, I am not: I was eliminated in the semifinals."

"What's yon?" asked Donald, newly arrived in Canada.

"That is a moose."

"Weel, if yon's a wee bit moose, show me one of your old rats!"
Teacher: I'm surprised at you, Sam­my Wicks, that you cannot tell me when Columbus discovered America! What does the chapter heading of the week's lesson say?

Sammy: Columbus, 1492.

Teacher: Well, isn't that plain en­ough? Did you ever see it before?

Sammy: Yes'm; but I always thought it was his telephone number.

Jim: "Say, Mike, I heard you were sick last week."

Mike: "Yes, I was, I had the new disease called 'clothing sickness.'"

Jim: "What on earth is that?"

Mike: "Well, I had a coat on my tongue and my breath came in short pants."

"What's this, honey?" said Mrs. Young­bridge's husband as he speared a slab from the dish.

"Lucifer cake, dear."

"I thought you said you were going to make angel cake."

"I was, but it fell."

Doctor: "I would advise you, madam, to take frequent baths, get plenty of fresh air, and dress in cool gowns."

Patient's Husband (later): "What did the doctor say?"

Wife: "He said I ought to go to Palm Beach, and then to the mountains. Also, that I must get some new light gowns at once."

"We don't care what you think; we want to know what you know," shouted the lawyer.

"Well, I may as well get off the stand then," said the witness, "I can't talk without thinking. I ain't no lawyer."

Willie: "Pa, does bigamy mean that a man has one wife too many?"

Pa: "Not necessarily, son. A man can have one wife too many and not be a bigamist."

Ma: "Willie, you come upstairs with me and I'll teach you to keep your mouth shut!"

Professor: I say, your tubular air container has lost its rotundity.

Motorist: What—

Professor: The cylinder apparatus which supports your vehicle is no longer inflated.

Motorist: But—

Professor: The elastic fabric surround­ing the circular frame whose successive revolutions bear you onward in space has not retained its pristine roundness.

Small Boy: Hey, mister, you got a flat tire!

Policeman (to injured pedestrian): "You say he didn't blow his horn, eh? Are you a married man?"

"No, sir; this is the worst thing that ever happened to me."

"Say Joe, what's the penalty for biga­my?"

"Two mother-in-laws."

Mother: "Come, Bobbie, don't be a little savage, kiss the lady."

Bobbie: "No, she's a naughty lady. If I kiss her she may give me a slap just as she did papa."

First Gambler (at race track): "Say do you know that Lady Godiva was the greatest gambler who ever lived?"

Second Gambler: "What, that dame? How come?"

First Gambler: "She put everything she had on a horse, didn't she?"

"Daddy said there was not another woman in the world like you, Aunt Mar­jorie."

"That was very flattering of him."

"Yes. He said it was a good thing, too."

"He's always been a perfect gentleman with me."

"Yes, he bores me, too."
“What was that doctor treating you for, old top?”

“Well, from the size of his bills, I should say a swollen fortune.”

*Shopper:* “Where can I get some silk covering for my settee?”

*Floor Walker:* “Next aisle and to your left for the lingerie department, lady.”

Before you print a kiss on a girl’s lips, be sure she likes your type.

“What caused the explosion at your house?”

“Powder on my coat sleeve.”

“Why ain’t you workin’, carryin’ these bricks?”

“I ain’t feeling well, I’m all a-tremble.”

“Oh, are you, well then just get busy with that sand sieve.”

*Lady* (to tramp): Did you notice that pile of wood?

*Tramp:* Yes’m, I seen it.

*Lady:* You should mind your grammar. You mean you saw it.

*Tramp:* No’m. You saw me see it, but you haven’t seen me saw it.

“Sam, do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth?”

“Ah does, sir.”

“Sam, what have you got to say for yourself?”

“Well, Jedge, wif all dem limitations you jes put on me, Ah don’t believe Ah has anything at all to say.”

The story has it that once upon a time a man seeing a woman standing in a street car with many bundles in her arms, got up and offered her his seat.

The woman promptly fainted.

When she came to, she thanked the man.

Then he fainted!

*Waiter:* “How did you find the steak sir?”

*Patron:* “I looked under a mushroom and there it was!”

“Rastus, ah sees de love light in yo’ eyes.”

“Dat ain’t love light honey. Ah’s hungry.”

A mugwump is a bird that sits on the fence with its mug on one side and its wump on the other.

A colored messenger unceremoniously invaded the private office of J. P. Morgan, according to a current yarn.

“Do you know to whom you are talking?” the financier demanded.

“No, boss.”

“I’m Morgan of J. P. Morgan & Co., sir.”

“Does yo’ knows who yo’ is undress-in’?” asked the trespasser.

“I neither know nor care,” snapped the money king.

“Well, I’se de coon ob Kuhn, Loeb & Co.”

Three blood transfusions were necessary to save a lady patient’s life at a hospital. A brawny young Scotchman offered his blood. The patient gave him $50.00 for the first pint, $25.00 for the second pint—but the third time she had so much Scotch blood in her she only thanked him.

Ima Dodo wonders why it is the stork gets blamed for a lot of things that some other bird is responsible for.

“Thar,” said the plumber, laying out his tools, “in spite of all the silly jokes about us, we’ve not forgotten a single thing. My mate’s here with me, we’ve not got to go back for anything and——”

“You’ve come to the wrong address,” said the maid.
Some of the depression sufferers are like the darkey who had been playing poker.
He said: "Tell you, boys, I dun los' a heap o' money las' night."
"How much, Mose?"
"A hundred and eighty-seven dollahs an' fohteen cents."
"Golly! dat wuz a heap o' money."
"Yas, sirree, and de wust of it wuz, de fohteen cents wuz cash."

Wife: Darling, the new maid has burned the bacon and eggs. Wouldn't you be satisfied with a couple of kisses for breakfast?
Hubby: Sure. Bring her in.

His wife determined to cure him of his bad ways and, with the aid of a sheet and an electric torch, transformed herself into a very fair imitation of a ghost. Then she went to the drunkard and shook him.
"Whas that?" murmured the toper.
"Satan," came the reply in a sepulchral tone.
"Shake handsh, old horsh, I married your sister."

A general and a colonel were walking down the street. They met many privates, and each time the colonel would salute he would mutter, "The same to you."
The general's curiosity soon got the better of him, and he asked:
"Why do you always say that?"
The colonel answered:
"I was once a private and I know what they are thinking."

Head Clerk: I am very sorry to hear of your partner's death. Would you like me to take his place?
Manager: Very much, if you can get the undertaker to arrange it.

The prim old lady was given the first glass of beer she ever had. After sipping it for a moment she looked up with a puzzled air.
"How odd," she murmured. "It tastes just like the medicine my husband has been taking for the last twelve years."

Nurse: I think he's regaining consciousness, doctor; he tried to blow the foam off his medicine.

First Salesman: My wife dreamt last night that she was married to a millionaire.
Second Ditto: That's nothing, my wife thinks that even in the daytime.

The editor in one of our neighboring towns quite unintentionally hit upon a novel scheme to increase circulation. He placed the following paragraph on the front page of his weekly anesthetic:

"While returning to our residence late one night last week, we noticed a certain well-known citizen leaving the house of a socially prominent lady whose husband happened to be out of town. He was leaving by the back door and in his hurry, did not seem to recognize us. As the gentleman is not a subscriber to the Weekly Banner, we earnestly request that he forward $6.00 at his earliest convenience, so that he can keep abreast of the times and take advantage of the exceptional offers made by our advertisers."

The next morning's mail brought 37 new subscribers.

"Don't you love driving on a moonlight night like this?"
"Yeah, but I thought I'd wait till we got further out in the country."

"What time do you get up in the summer?"
"As soon as the first rays of sun come in at my window."
"Splendid! Then you, too, like to go out while the dew is still fresh on the grass."
"No, not exactly. My room faces the West."

He was rather shy, and after she had thrown her arms around him for bringing her a bouquet, he stood up and started to leave.
"I'm sorry if I've offended you," she said.
"No offense," he replied, "I'm going for more flowers."
At a band concert in the Philippines the band was playing the "Merry Widow Waltz."

A Chinese turned to a compatriot and asked, "How callum that piece music?"

The second replied, "Callum, "He Dead, She Glad."

I cranka da car,
Bawt she won'ta run.
Theese automible
She's a sawn of a gown.
Shea stop in da middle
Of da street ups town,
I took in da carburetor
Bawt shea no drown.
I pusha da clutch,
Shaka da wheel,
Knocka da brake
Da horn, it I feel.
I look in da tank
Wot I see-yas
Sawn of a gawn
Shesa out a da gas.

Optician: Weak eyes, have you? Well how many lines can you read on that chart?

Patient: What chart?

As Shakespeare once said, "Bowlegs may not be few, but they're far between."

A TOAST
Here's to you—
May God bless and keep you.
I wish I could afford to.

Wife: Honey, if I only had money,
I would never cease traveling.
Husband: How much do you need?

Said one Indian to another upon seeing a white man riding a bicycle; "Heap lazy paleface, runs sitting down."

When asked how he compiled his dictionary the lexicographer remarked it was like a quarrel with one's wife—one word led to another.

Stern School Teacher: What is a relief map?

School boy: My girl's face after looking at yours all day.

Judge (in dentist chair): Do you swear that you will pull the tooth, the whole tooth, and nothing but the booth?

Daughter: But, daddy, why do you object to my becoming engaged? Is it because of my youth?

Daddy: Yes, he's hopeless.

"Can your girl keep a secret?"
"You said it. We were engaged 5 weeks before she told me."

Storekeeper: Look here, young man. I will show you what we consider the real thing in men's hose.

Customer: The real thing doesn't come come in men's hose.

He: I can't see what keeps the co'eds from freezing.

She: You're not supposed to, mister!

"I bet you come from a burg where all the hicks congregate at the post office for their mail."

"What's a post office?"

Kind old man: "And do you know why Santa didn't bring you a doll for Christmas."

Doll faced Child: "Yes, damn it, I trumped fathers ace in the Christmas eve bridge game."

"Daddy, who was Hamlet?"

"Bring me the Bible, you young know-nothing, and I will show you."
IN APPRECIATION TO OUR ADVERTISERS

We wish to express our most sincere thanks to the individuals and firms who have contributed toward making our annual a success.

THE PANAMA HOSPITAL
PANAMA CITY, R. of P.
A gentleman from the middle west tells us about a tin roof that was blown off a country store and rolled into a compact bundle. The owner having a sense of humor wrapped it up with bailing wire and sent it to Henry Ford. In due time the answer arrived saying: "It will cost you $8.50 to have your car repaired, but for Heaven's sake tell us what hit it."

Wishing the Graduates
All Success Through Life

ELITE

53 Front St. Colon, R. P.
**Murphy:** "What's that in your pocket?"

**Pat (in whisper):** "Dynamite. I'm waiting for Casey. Every time he meets me he slaps me on the chest and breaks me pipe. Next time he does it this dynamite will blow his hand off."

**Old Sailor:** "Yes mam, thats a man-o-war."

**Lady:** "How interesting, and what's that little one just in front."

**Salt:** "That's just a tug."

**Lady:** "Oh yes. Of course, a tug-of-war. I've heard of them."

---

**Compliments of**

Dr. Vern Prier
Dr. Carl E. Safford

---

**John:** "Can I get a room for three?"

**Desk Clerk:** "Have you a reservation?"

**John:** "Do I look like an Indian?"

**It's a funny thing but you never hear of a Mediterranean fly or some type of weevil putting the spinach crop on the blink.**

---

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Improved Equipment Modern Methods
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Jackson's Steam Laundry
Broadway, near Folks River
Colon, R. de P.

Phone: Colon, 21

Frosh: "What keeps the moon from dropping?"

Another Nut: "It must be the beams."

Making love is like making pie. All you need is crust and plenty of apple-sauce.

Compliments of
Grade and High School Teachers

Disquoted Lady: "Does your mother know you smoke?"

Little Boy: "Does your husband know you speak to strange men on the street?"

Ray: "Aren't we supposed to be the cream of the class?"

Mrs. Meyer: "You are, but you are a trifle thick."

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For the Eyes
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APPEARING IN
“NANA”

and

ELIZABETH BERGNER
APPEARING IN
“CATHERINE, THE GREAT”

Supported by DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS Jr.

Mother: “I see that you are going around with that young spendthrift again. I hope you don’t intend to marry him.”

Mary Ann: “Oh! I wouldn’t think of marrying a spendthrift, but I certainly enjoy going places with one.”

“Are you the editor of the ‘Trade Wind,’?” demanded a huge husky brute.

“It all depends,” answered Billy Beers, “Do you want a subscription or make a kick?”

EMILIO E. WONG & BROS.

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YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE IT UNTIL YOU SEE IT, BUT THE NEW PARKER VACUMATIC HOLDS 102% MORE INK WITHOUT ANY INCREASE IN SIZE.

NEW IRIDESCENT—BARREL (Leak-Proof, Non-Breakable)
SET NEW FASHION.

REVERSIBLE GOLD POINT

Parker VACUMATIC

Kelso-Jordan Sales Company
Manufacturers Representatives CRISTOBAL, C. Z.

Congressman: “Pete Smith said he voted for me and wants a job.”

Wife: “How can such a bonehead as that hold down a job.”

“When I told him I knew dozens of people in this town who never heard of him, instead of being hurt he had the audacity to ask me for a list of their names and addresses.”

CHONG KEE
ESTABLISHED 1888

CHINESE SILKS and HAND EMBROIDERED GOODS
and all kinds of oriental fine arts

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--- Hotel Washington ---

Unequaled for Situation and Comfort

A Hotel in keeping with the dignity, spirit and service of the Panama Canal.

Golf - Swimming - Water Sports
Tarpon Fishing.

The Year Around

JAMES E. LEWIS
Manager

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CRISTOBAL, CANAL ZONE

Banker (in country): “Is that the hired man?”
Farmer: “Oh, no, that is the Vice-President in charge of the cows.”

Mr. Vinton: “There is a foreign couple living next door now and they simply torment my wife.”
Mr. Hackett: “How is that?”
Mr. Vinton: “They always quarrel and she can’t understand a word they say.”

Before eye-strain wrinkles become permanent and nervous fatigue becomes chronic, have your eyes examined. If you need glasses, you will be surprised to find what a comfort they are when accurately and becomingly fitted to YOU.

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Have your eyes examined

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Two Bottles of Distinction

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Just The Thing To Celebrate Those Graduation Parties!

The Panama Coca-Cola Bottling Company
PANAMA - COLON

Mr. Miller: "I dropped a nickel in front of a blind beggar yesterday to see if he would pick it up."

Mr. Franks: "Well did he?"

Mr. Miller: "No" he said, "Make a quarter, boss, and I'll forget myself."

Judge: "What do you mean this man is charged with carrying concealed weapons?"

Cop: "Well, Your Honor, he socked this other fellow on the head with a piece of ice."

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"Fox Follies," Etc.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

The Cristobal - Colon Beauty Shoppes

MADAME ETHEL  Cristobal 1786

Silas:  "You say Chicago is a regular beehive?"

Enoch:  "Yes, I know, I got stung there."

---

Pa:  "I'm not at all pleased with the report the teacher made on your conduct."

Abeck:  "I knew you wouldn't be but the teacher made it out just the same. Just like a woman ain't it?"

UNITED FRUIT COMPANY

GREAT WHITE FLEET

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SAN FRANCISCO  PTO. COLOMBIA
PORT LIMON  SANTA MARTA
CARTAGENA  HAVANA

TELA

WEEKLY SAILINGS TO:
“Now,” said the speaker who had been selected to start the new drive, “I am not going to talk very long but if you can just get what I say in your head you’ll have the whole thing in a nut-shell.”

(Ed. Note):

The demonstration that followed that part was so vociferous that the rest of the speech was inaudible.

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PHONE 9

When buying photographs look for this emblem. The Photographers’ International Association of America stands for good craftsmanship and better business principles.

Tony (to his mother as she puts up his lunch): “Say, Mom, put in some of that cheese I had yesterday. It’s good stuff.”

Mother: “I’m sorry dear but it is all gone.”

Tony: “That’s tough, Mr. Franks said if I brought cheese like that to school today he would have to let the whole school out.”

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OPPOSITE THE PANAMA RAILROAD STATION.

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OCEAN VIEW

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91
When asked the question, "Who wants to go to heaven," all the Sunday school class but one little girl raised his hands. When asked why not she replied, in tears, "I can't go. My family is moving to Detroit next week and I have to go with them."

Judge: "I understand you prefer charges against this man."
Plaintiff: "No sir, I prefer cash, that is why I brought him here."

The Standard Fruit & Steamship Company

Vaccaro Line

Wish every success to the Graduating Class of 1934.
The recreational and subsistence division of the Panama Canal has for the convenience of the United States government employees and their families in Balboa, Ancon, Pedro Miguel, Gatun, and Cristobal athletic fields, playgrounds, tennis courts, gymnasiums, swimming pools, bowling alleys, billiard rooms, reading rooms, restaurant and soda fountain service, sound motion pictures, and other general community activities.

Miss Moore: "Yesterday I gave a poor man a dollar and told him to come back today."
Mr. Franks: "That was very good of you. I suppose you considered him like bread cast upon waters."
Miss Moore: "That is a very good definition. He came back this morning well soaked."

KODAK PANAMA LTD.
OFFERS
A COMPLETE LINE OF
KODAK PRODUCTS

COMPLIMENTS OF
MAX BILGRAY

Kodak Panama Ltd.
111 Central Avenue
Panama City
Clerk (in Panama Railroad office): “Another farmer is suing us on account of his cows.”

General Manager: “I suppose the train killed a couple.”

Clerk: “No, he says the train goes so slow that the passengers milk the cows as they go by.”

“It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good,” remarked the stranger in Kansas.

“Yup,” agreed Farmer Corntassel, “Since the last tornado I have an extra barn and ten more hogs.”

Sid Wharton remarks that the strength of beer is going up by hops.

Goopy: “What is chaos?”

Mrs. Knox: “It is one of those things they are always bringing order out of.”

Mary Ann: “What do you consider the best appetizer for a meal?”

Bill: “The absence of the price.”
Paul: “My love for you is like the deep blue sea.”
Bobby: “You’re telling me, and I take it with the corresponding amount of salt.”

Boarder: “This chicken certainly tickles the palate.”
Land Lady: “I’m glad you like my cooking.”
Boarder: “I didn’t mean the cooking, I was referring to the feathers you left on it.”

FOR WEDDING INVITATIONS, VISITING AND BUSINESS CARDS, CHRISTMAS CARDS, SEASONAL AND BUSINESS STATIONERY.
BRIDGE SETS
TAYLOR TALLIES OR SYSTEM TALLIES
EVEN-PLAYER-YOUR-OWN-PARTNER,
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COLON PANAMA

Mother (to daughter): “What did that young occultist say about your eyes when you asked him to look at them? Do you have to wear glasses?”

Judy: “He said they were the most beautiful eyes he had ever seen but I think he forgot about the glasses.”

Bill Hollowell: “Yesterday I fell off a 30-foot ladder.”
Malcolm Duce: “Gee! It’s a wonder you weren’t killed.”
Bill: “Oh, no, I only fell off the second rung.”

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ELIZABETH ARDEN
FLORSHEIM SHOES and PERFUMES
BEST QUALITY ARTICLES

Gloria: “Here is a pathetic little poem I have just written and when I showed it to the teacher she actually cried over it.”

Bill Beers: “Now you just take that little poem right back to your teacher and promise her you will never write such a pathetic piece of poetry again.”

Compliments of

Star & Herald Co.
The prisoner threw the magazine across the cell in disgust, muttering, "Nothing in it but continued stories and I’m to be hung day after tomorrow."

"I’m sorry, but the coffee is exhausted," said the boarding house landlady. "Yes," commented the boarder, "I’ve noticed for some time it has been getting weaker."
COMPLIMENTS OF
THE ATLANTIC NITE CLUB
TWO COMPLETE REVUES NIGHTLY
EMPERATRIZ RENGIFO, Prop.  HAPPY MATHES, Mgr.

Compliments of
CONEY ISLAND HOTDOG STAND
J. HOKIM, Prop.

Teacher: "If a group of sheep is called a flock, and a group of cattle is called a herd, what is a quantity of camels?"
Charlie Hiem: "A carton."

Policeman: "Don't you know you should give half the road to a woman driver?"
Poor Motorist: "I always do when I find out what half she wants."

Uncle: "Come Percy, let's go to the house."
Percy: "Wait a minute, I want to see the end of this little brook go by."

Golfer(?): "Well caddie, how do you like my game?"
Caddie: "It's O.K. but I still prefer golf."