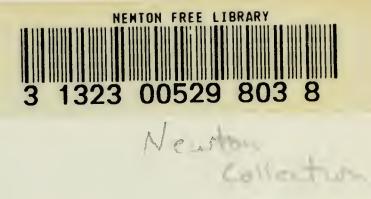


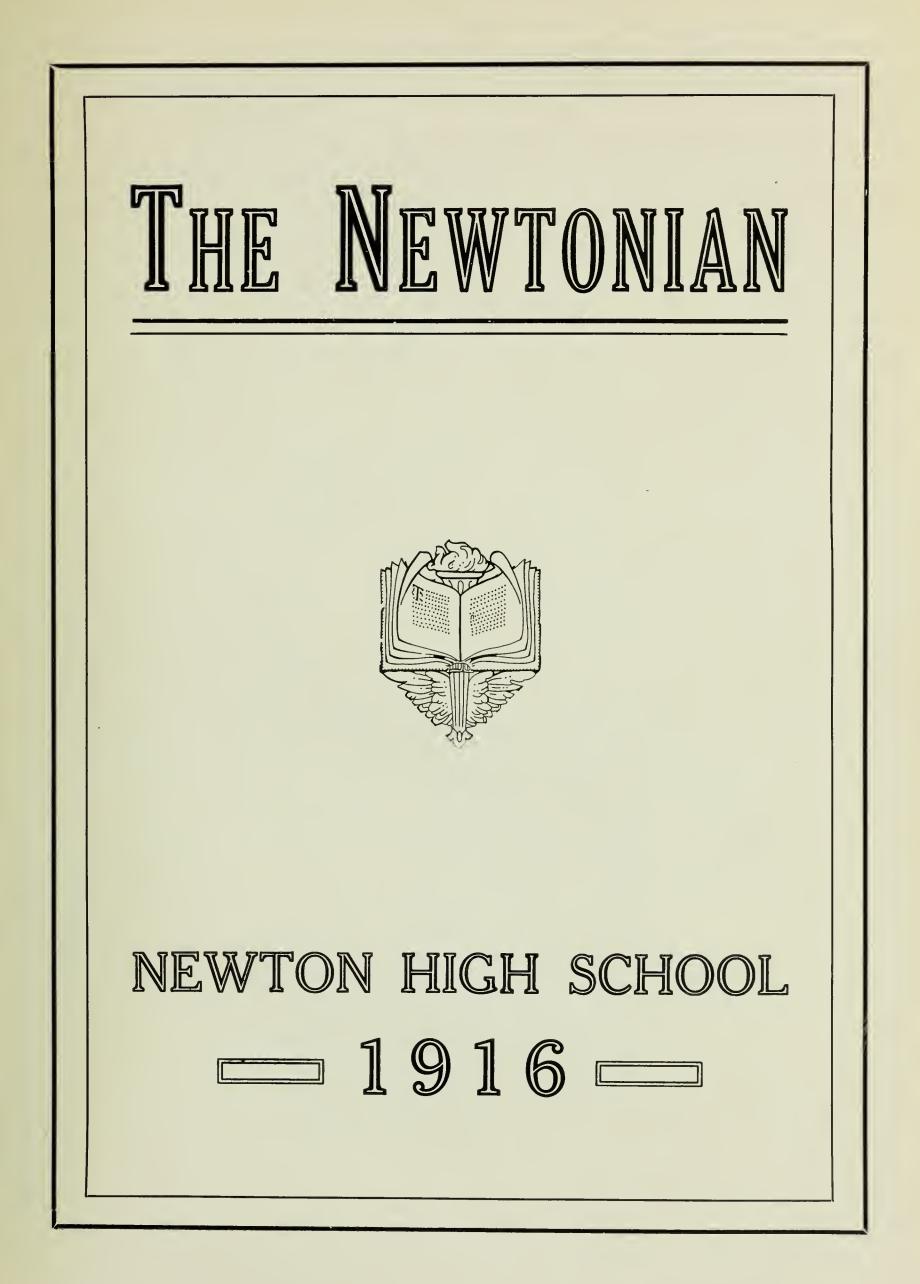
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To

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Mr. Alfred W. Dickinson

Instructor in Algebra and History and Coach in Athletics

The Class of 1916

Dedicates this seventh volume of the

Newtonian

in recognition of his kind and generous services in the classroom, and on gridiron, track, and diamond

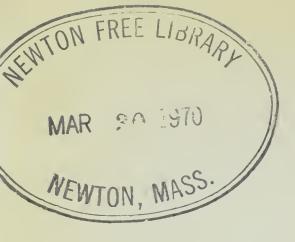
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THE ANDOVER PRESS

ANDOVER, MASS.

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Foreword

When the seventh volume of the series of yearbooks, issued by the pupils of the Senior Class at Newton High School, Newtonville, Mass. The custom of publishing yearbooks was inaugurated by the class of 1910, who edited a book under the name of the *Annual*. The following year the name of the book was changed to the *Newtonian* and has remained such since that time.

The motto of this year's board has been to make our *Newtonian* the *Biggest*, *Brainiest*, and *Best Newtonian* ever published. How far we have succeeded in this aim is the question now to be answered by our readers. May their response be a favorable one!

The support given the *Newtonian* this year is, we believe, the heartiest ever accorded the yearbook. Something over four hundred subscriptions were received up to the date of printing. Such support as this is very gratifying to the editors as it will put the book on a self-supporting basis.

Then, too, the help received along literary lines from people all over the school, has aided us materially. We wish to thank the writers of class histories, athletic accounts, jokes, and stories, for their kind and very opportune assistance. The Faculty, as well, have helped us in many ways, and to them we extend our heartiest thanks.

And lastly, it is to our advertisers that we owe a large part of our financial support. In recognition of this we urge our readers to partonize them, in this way helping us to show our appreciation for all they have done for us.



NEWTONIAN STAFF

Miss Wright Miss Cooper Miss Lawson Nash Miss Huntley M Almy Boyden (Editor-in-Chief) [Williams]

Miss Weed Miss Matlack

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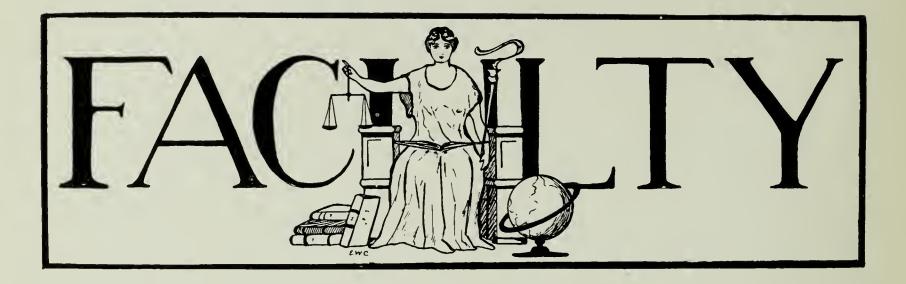
PAUL NASH

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This *Newtonian* Board was chosen, upon the recommendation of the Office, by the Senior Class to handle the publication of the 1916 *Newtonian*. The Editor-in-Chief and the Business Manager, after being proposed by the Principal, were elected by the Class. With the assistance of the English Department, they selected the remainder of the board, assigning them to their various departments as they seemed best fitted.



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S. WARREN DAVIS	Head of Latin Department	Room 23
MARGARET MCGILL	Head of History Department	Room 19
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Albert Farnsworth, History	7	MAI
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Emily Hazen, Latin	30	Fra
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H. ANNA KENNEDY, Sciences	29	Edr
GRACE S. KUNTZ. Physical Training	5	Кат

om		Room
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14	CARRIE E. SILLOWAY, Mathematics	2
7	MARION B. STORY, French	24
14	ADELE WALDMEYER, French, German	32
10	IDA M. WALLACE, Latin	12
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29	EDITH A. WIGHT, Laboratory Assistant	

Room

MINERVA E. LELAND, Mathematics

5 KATHERINE WILDER, Science Assistant

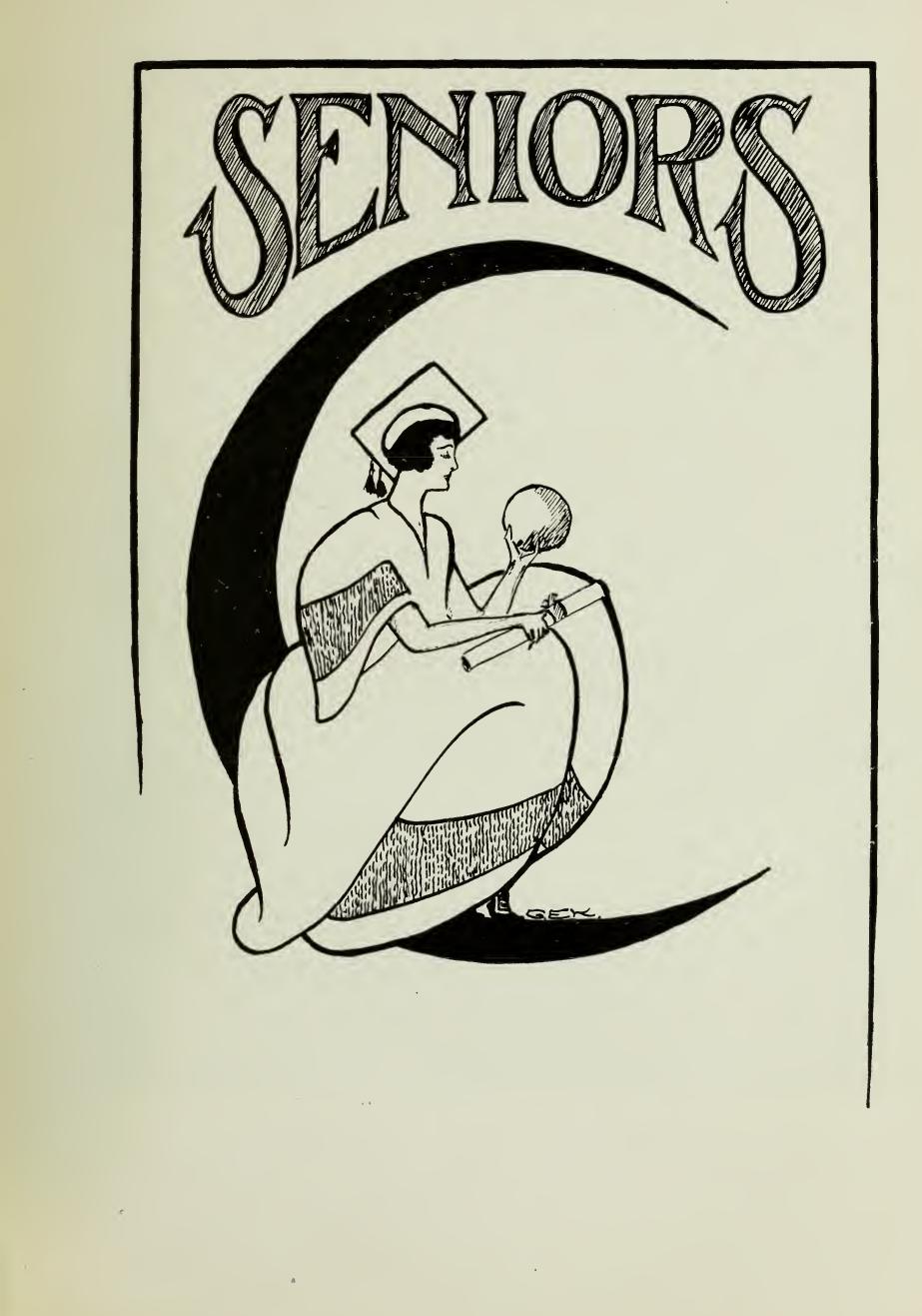
18 BERTHA HACKETT, Librarian

RUTH C. WISE, Secretary

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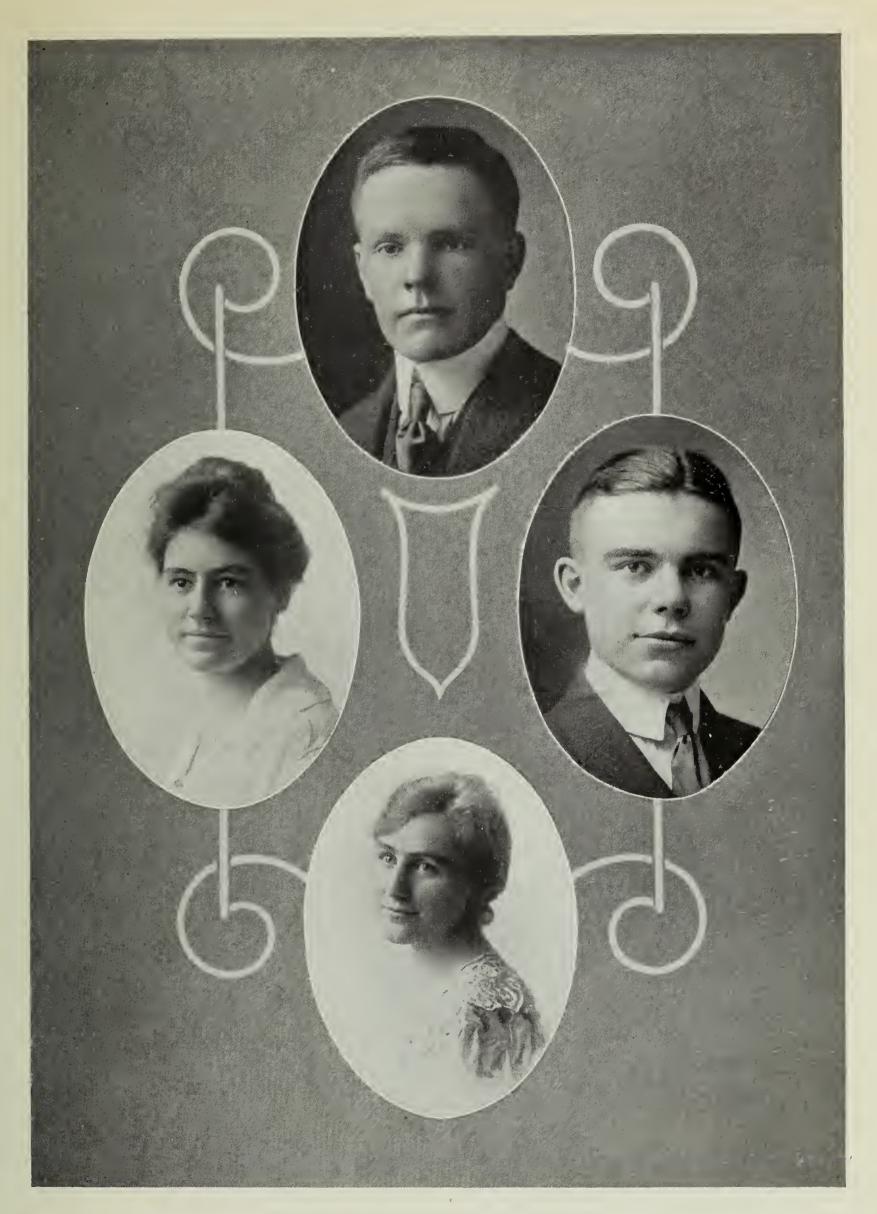


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*

DAVID PUTNAM, Orator Mylert Bruner, Statistician

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F. FOREST DAVIDSON, President JEANETTE LAWSON, Secretary CARLISLE FROST, Treasurer MARY I. WEST, Vice-President SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS



FLORENCE MABEL ALDERMAN 33 Pearl St., Newton Born January 10, 1900 General Course Room 14 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Simmons

DEAN JOHNSON ALMY 77 Woodland Road, Auburndale "DEAN J." Born January 27, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Charles C. Burr School and Newton Technica! High School College Intentions: Norwich University Treasurer English Club, 1916 Member Student Council Newtonian Staff, 1916 Debating Club Business Manager Senior Play

CLARK ALVORD 49 Woodcliffe Road, Newton Highlands "CLICK" Born June 15, 1898 General Course Room 23 Entered from Hyde Grammar School College Intentions: Amherst Agricultural College

JAMES BLANCHARD ARMSTRONG 15 Bradford Road, Newton Highlands "JIMMIE" "JIM" Born April 29, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Newton Technical High School College Intentions: Cornell Orchestra, 1915-1916

KATHERINE EMMA ARMSTRONG 15 Bradford Road, Newton Highlands "KATIE" "KITTY" "TOR" Born January 11, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Hyde Grammar School College Intentions: Midmore (Saratoga) Portia Club, 1915-16 Girls' Glee Club, 1912-16 English Club, 1915-16 Student Council, 1916 Chorus, 1912-16

GERTRUDE IVA BACON 230 Winchester St., Newton Highlands "GERT" Born July 16, 1898

General Course Room 14 Entered from Hyde School

MARGARET BAILEY 26 Maple Ave., Newton Born August 18, 1899 General Course Room 14 Entered from Scituate High School College Intentions: Radcliffe Glee Club, 1914-15, 1915-16 English Club, 1914-15, 1915-16

ESTHER A. BAKER 126 Cornell St., Newton Lower Falls Born December 16, 1897 General Course Room 20 Entered from Hamilton School College Intentions: Miss Wheelock's Kindergarten School GEOFFREY BAKER 602 Centre St., Newton "JEFF" Born August 27, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School **College Intentions: Princeton** Manager Class Track, 1914 Midget Relay Team, 1913-14, 1914-15 English Club, 1912-16 Class Relay Team, 1914-15, 1915-16 Senior Play Review Staff, 1915-16 Newtonian Staff Debating Team, 1916 Debating Club, 1915-16 CHARLES LAWRENCE BARBER 174 Newtonville Ave., Newton "BIBER" "LAURY" Born July 15, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Bigelow School College Intentions: Boston University Review Staff, 1915-16 Debating Club, 1915-16



Rilph W. Tsailett Jr. 8 Bluke Well &

MARGARET JANET BARTLETT 169 Washington St., Newton

Born April 3, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Governor Clinton School College Intentions: Vassar

RALPH BARTLETT

29 Arlington St., Newton "JUNE" Born November 27, 1898 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: M. I. T. *Newtonian* Staff Senior Play

ALICE ROSE BELGER 72 Cook St., Newton Highlands "AYER"

Born August 17, 1899 General Course Room 14 Entered from Hyde Grammar School College Intentions: Framingham Normal Orchestra, 1912-13, 1913-14, 1914-15, 1915-16

RALPH MORTON BILLINGS 39 Eddy St., West Newton "BILLY"

Billy Born October 18, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Newton Technical School and Horace Mann Grammar School College Intentions: M. I. T. Debating Club, 1916 Track Team, 1916

WARREN EVERETT BLAKE 38 Carleton St., Newton Born April 3, 1900 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard Debating Club, 1914-15, 1915-16 English Club, 1914-15 President "Deutscher Verein" 1915-16

PETER D. BOLTZ 339 Waltham St., Newtonville Born September 20, 1897 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Central High School College Intentions: Harvard Debating Club

MARION SINCLAIR BOWEN 36 Parsons St., West Newton "MARY ANN" Born September 3, 1897 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Claffin Grammar School Class Baseball, 1912-13 Class Volleyball, 1913-14 English Club, 1914-15, 1915 16 Girls' Debating Club, 1916

BARTLETT WETHERBEE BOYDEN 64 Oakwood Road, Newtonville "THOUSAND DOLLARS" "BART" Born October 2, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Claffin Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard *Review* Staff, 1913-14, 1915-16 English Club, 1914-16 Treasurer English Club, 1914-15 Debating Club, 1915-16 Debating Team, 1915-16 Editor-in-Chief Newtonian, 1916 Senior Play Cast

GERTRUDE A. BRADY 18 Gay St., Newtonville "GERT" Born February 1, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Claffin Grammar School College Intentions: Framingham Normal

MIRIAM GORDON BREED 952 Beacon St., Newton Centre "MIM" "BREEDY" Born April 9, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Burmingham School



Peter N. K.

Barther

Hortrude Brachy



WARREN KINGSBURY BRIMBLECORN 25 Breamore Road, Newton "BRIM"

Born June 25, 1899 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: M. A C. Class Basketball, 1914-15, 1915-16

DOROTHY LOUISE BROOKS 96 Corey Road, Brookline "DOT" Born October 19, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School Class Hockey Team, 1913, 1914

HAROLD FOSTER BROWN 121 Cornell St., Newton Lower Falls "BUSTER"

Born June 18, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Hamilton Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard Boys' Debating Club

MEYLERT BRUNER, JR. 206 Waverly Ave., Newton "STRING" Born February 16, 1896 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Bigelow School College Intentions: M. J. T. Manager Track, 1915 Hockey Team, 1916

ELIZABETH COE BUFFUM 1545 Beacon St., Waban "BETTY" "BOBBY" Born December 20, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Roger Wolcott School College Intentions: Massachusetts Normal Art School Art Editor *Review*, 1915-1916 Senior Play

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MERRILL JAMES CAMPBELL 440 Newtonville Ave., Newtonville "soup"

Born October 1, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Claflin Grammar School College Intentions: Williams English Club, 1915-16 Debating Club, 1915-16 Debating Team, 1916 *Review* Staff, 1916 Student Council, 1916

HAZEL LAVERA CARLEY 48 Adella Ave., West Newton "OUERIDA" Born October 11, 1898 Entered from Peirce Grammar School General Course Room 14

College Intentions: Normal Art Class Hockey, 1914, 1915 Glee Club English Club Debating Club (Portia) Senior Play

ELIZABETH RICH CHESTER 73 Elm Road, Newtonville "BETTY" Born September 20, 1897 Classical Course Room 20

Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Simmons Class Volleyball, 1915 Class Baseball, 1915 Class Basketball, 1915-16 N.H.S. Basketball, 1916

JOHN JOSEPH CLIFFORD 945 Walnut St., Newton Highlands "CLIFF" Born February 9, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Hyde School Debating Club, 1914-15, 1915-16

THOMAS CHARLES COCHRAN 15 West Central St., Natick Born June 6, 1898 First Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Natick High School College Intentions: M. I. T.





EDNA WILHELMINA COOPER 114 Eliot Ave., West Newton "LITTLE ONE" Born May 3, 1897 General Course Room 14

Entered from Wellesley Grammar School College Intentions: Art School Girls' Interscholastic Debating Team English Club Art Editor of Newtonian Member Girls' Debating Club

CHARLOTTE HARVEY COPELAND 53 Gray Cliff Road, Newton Centre "VIOLA"

Born May 2, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Vassar

LILLIAN MARIE DAIGER 115 Grasmere St., Newton "MADEA" "MIDDIE" Born November 18, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School

Class Volleyball, 1913-15

F. FOREST DAVIDSON, JR. 59 Woodland Roed, Auburndale Born October 21, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Charles C. Burr Grammar School College Intentions: Amherst or Yale President of Class, 1914-15, 1915-16 Assistant Manager Track Team, 1915 Manager Baseball, 1916 Review Staff, 1915 English Club, 1914-15, 1915-16 Student Council, 1916

FRANCES G DENNETT 115 Windemere Road, Auburndale "DENNY"

Born October 8, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Charles C. Burr Grammar School College Intentions: Mt. Holyoke Class Basketball Team, 1914, 1915, 1916 N.H.S. Basketball Team, 1916 Portia Club, 1916

THOMAS FRANCIS DOLAN, JR. 145 Sargent St., Newton "T. DICK" Born May 21, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard

J. FRANK DORNEY 21 Claffin Place, Newtonville Born June 24, 1897 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Horace Mann Grammar School College Intentions: Dartmouth Captain Freshman Football, 1911 Class Football, 1912, 1913 Class Basketball, 1912-13, 1914-15 N.H.S. Football, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915 Captain Varsity Football, 1915 Debating Club, 1915

LILLIAN MARIE DUCAYET 100 Linwood Ave., Newtonville "DUKE" Born March 1, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Claflin Grammar School Freshman Hockey Team Freshman Volleyball Team

WILLIAM H. DUVALL 37 Champa Ave., Newton Upper Falls "BILL" Born September 29, 1899 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Emerson Grammar School College Intentions: Boston University Track Team

ELEANOR EDWARDS 31 Grant Ave., Newton Centre "ED" Born December 5, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Wellesley Class Basketball Team, 1913-14 Class Baseball Team, 1915 Class Hockey Team, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916 N.H.S. Hockey Team, 1915-16 Student Council, 1916





$\mathbf{C} \mathbf{L} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{S} \mathbf{S} \quad \mathbf{O} \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{1916}$

RALPH BURTON EMERY 808 Commonwealth Ave., Newton Centre Born September 13, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard Debating Club, 1914-15 Secretary-Treasurer Debating Club, 1915-16 Debating Team, 1916

PHILIP A. ENHOLM 2054 Beacon St., Newton Lower Falls "SLIMMY"

Born May 12, 1898 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Hamilton Grammar School College Intentions: Tufts Dental

WILLIAM VAUGHN MOODY FAWCETT 30 Hyde Avenue, Newton "HOOT" Born December 19, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard

Class Football, 1912 Alternate, Debating Team, 1916 *Review* Staff, 1915-16 Manager *Newtonian*, 1916 Student Council, 1915-16 Senior Play Debating Club, 1914-15, 1915-16 English Club, 1915-16

LAWRENCE BRECK FISHER 20 Bacon Place, Newton Upper Falls Born October 5, 1899 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Emerson Grammar School College Intentions: M. I. T.

GEORGE A. FISKE 99 Aspen Ave., Auburndale "FISKEY" Born January 16, 1897 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Charles C. Burr School

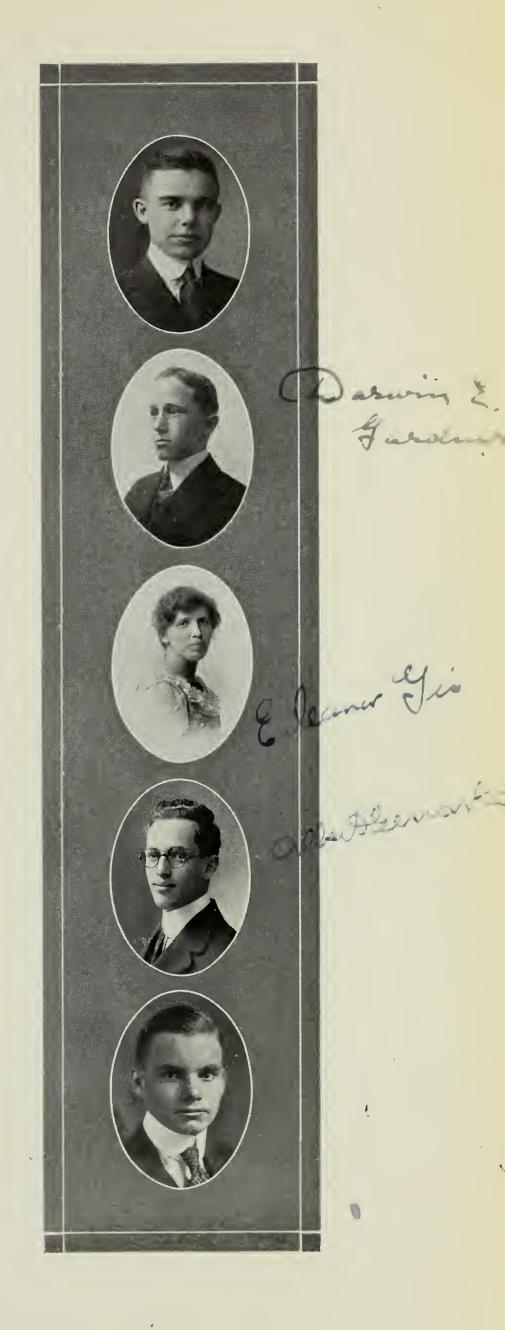
Entered from Charles C. Burr School College Intentions: University of Pernsylvania Class Hockey, 1911-12 Class Football, 1912-13 Class Baseball, 1912-13 N.H.S. Hockey, 1914-15, 1915-16 Member of N.H.S.A.A., 1914-15

OWEN CARLISLE FROST 379 Central St., Auburndale Born June 16, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Chailes C. Burr School College Intentions: Dartmouth Treasurer of Class, 1914-15, 1915-16 Manager of Review, 1915-16 Member of English Club, 1914-15 Class Basketball, 1916 Chairman Senior Picture Committee, 1916 Debating Club, 1916 DARWIN E. GARDNER 148 Highland Ave., Newtonville "HORTUSNE" Born April 28, 1897 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Janes-Franklin Grammar School, Toledo, Ohio College Intentions: Harvard ELEANOR A. GEIS 1136 Centre St., Newton Centre

Born May 12, 1897
General Course Room 14
Entered from Mason Grammar School
College Intentions: Mechanics Institute, Rochester, N. Y.
Class Basketball, 1913
Glee Club, 1914
Portia Club, 1915-16
English Club, 1916

ALBERT GENASKE 266 Commonwealth Ave., Chestnut Hill "JENNY" Born December 21, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: M. I. T.

HARRY F. GIBBS, JR. Otis St., West Newton "GIBBIE" Born April 27, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Charles C. Burr School College Intentions: Harvard English Club, 1915 *Review* Staff, 1916





ESTHER ELIZABETH GIBSON 9 Highland Park, Newtonville Born May 15, 1897 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Claffin Grammar School

College Intentions: Boston University English Club, 1916

ROBERT P. GILMAN

254 Central St., Auburndale Born March 18, 1896 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Phillips Exeter Academy College Intentions: Amherst

MARGARET SINCLAIR GOULD 19 Maple Park, Newton Centre "PEGGY" "TWINY" Born January 22, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Mason Grammar School Class Hockey, 1913-14-15-16 Class Basketball, 1913-14-15-16 N.H.S. Hockey, 1916 English Club, 1915-16 Volleyball, 1914-15

MARGARET SYLVESTER GOULD 1206 Boylston St., Newton Upper Falls "MICKET"

Born June 14, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Ralph Waldo Emerson School College Intentions: Smith College English Club, 1914-15, 1915-16

LOUISE GREEN

251 Church St., Newton Born March 23, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Colby Academy College Intentions: Cambridge School for Girls

LUCY EVELYN GRISWOLD 10 Peabody St., Newton "GRIZZY" Born March 19, 1898 General Course Room 13 Entered from Newton Technical High School College Intentions: Pratt Glee Club

RUTH GUPPY 206 Waban Ave., Waban

Born June 11, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Roger Wolcott School College Intentions: Mt. Holyoke English Club, 1912-13, 1913-14, 1914-15, 1915-16 Class Volleyball, 1915 Class Basketball, 1916

MARY EVALINE HARDY 45 Sylvan Ave., West Newton "EV" Born July 27, 1897 General Course I Room 14 Entered from Newton Technical High School College Intentions: Bradford Academy

MARY ELIZABETH HARRINGTON 37 Elm St., West Newton "DAFLI" Born August 18, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Peirce Grammar School English Club, 1913-14, 1914-15, 1915-16 *Review* Staff

MARJORIE HENDERSON 16 Walnut St., Watertown

Born May 22, 1897 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Vassar English Club, 1916



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RALPH ERNEST HENDERSON 40 Chase St., Newton Centre "HENDY" Born June 4, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Brown

ANNA MCKENZIE HENRY 85 Homer St., Newton Centre Born January 25, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Mt. Holyoke

PRUDENCE T. HERRICK 71 Woodland Road, Auburndale Born May 14, 1897 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Lexington High School College Intentions: Mt. Holyoke English Club

PEARL MARY HILLIARD 13 Weir St., Auburndale "RUBY" Born October 17, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Charles C. Burr School College Intentions: Simmons

PHILIP BRADFORD HOLMES 21 Rockledge Road, Newton Highlands

"PHIL" Born May 31, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Hyde Grammar School and Newton Technical High School College Intentions: M. I. T. Debating Club

RUTH EMERSON HOMER 248 Mt. Vernon St., West Newton "RUTHIE" "RUFUS" Born February 2, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Peirce Grammar School College Intentions: Bradford Basketball, 1912, 1913 Hockey, 1912, 1913 Volleyball, 1912, 1913

D. AUGUSTINE F. HORGAN 192 Woodward St., Waban "GUS"

Born July 15, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Newton Technical High School College Intentions: Boston College

MARGARET HORNE 37 Garfield St., Watertown "POLLY" Born July 1, 1897 Two Years Classical and Two Years General Course Room 14 Entered from Grant School College Intentions: Boston Museum Art School Vice-President of Class Sophomore Year Freshman Basketball Team Photograph Committee Reception Committee

HAROLD GOULD HOWE 209 Summer St., Newton Centre "HAPPY" "HAP" "HARRY" Born January 9, 1898 Scientific and Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Mason Grammar and N.T.H.S. College Intentions: M. I. T. Basketball, 4 years

FRANKLIN BECKNELL HUNT 20 Churchill St., Newtonville Born January 29, 1899 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Bridgewater High School, 1914 College Intentions: M. I. T. Football and Track Teams





MIRIAM HUNTINGTON

647 Commonwealth Ave. Born November 21, 1897 General Course Room 14 Entered from Mason Grammar School

EVANGELINE A. HUNTLEY 1136 Centre St., Newton Centre Born October 11, 1897 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Malden High School College Intentions: Mt. Holyoke, or Wellesley Debating Club, 1915; President, 1916; Team, 1915; Captain Team, 1916 Triangular League Board, 1915; Vice-President, 1916 Vice-President German Club, 1916 English Club, 1914, 1915; Vice-President, 1916 President Student Council, 1916 Class Hockey Team, 1916 Review Staff, 1916 Newtonian Staff, 1916 Co-Author of Senior Play, 1916 Role of "Miss Langdon" in play Class Historian, 1916

> ROSAMOND HUNTRESS 75 Summer St., Newton Centre "ROSSIE"

Born September 27, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Mason Grammar School Captain N.H.S. Hockey Team, 1916 School Hockey Team, 1915-16 Class Team, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916

MILDRED VIOLA JEFFREY 17 Mansfield St., Allston "JEFF"

Born May 23, 1896 General Course Room 14 Entered from Whitney Grammar School (Lynn) Class Secretary, Sophomore Year

STANLEY N. JUTHE 261 Homer St., Newton Centre "STAN" "ABIE" Born August 25, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: M. I. T. Class Football Team, 1913 Class Basketball Team, 1913, 1914, 1915

GLADYS EARLE KEESLER 211 Highland Ave., Newtonville "GLAD" "KEES" Born August 9, 1896 General Course Room 14 Entered from Claflin Grammar School College Intentions: Art School Freshman Hockey Junior Baseball Sophomore Pin Committee

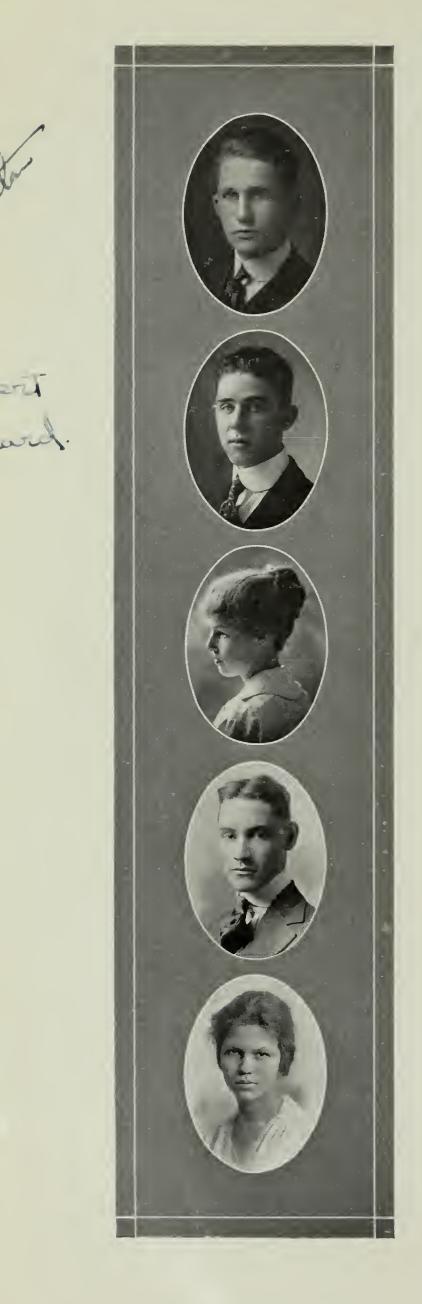
MARION KELSEY 77 Montvale Road, Newton Centre Born August 17, 1899 General Course Room 14 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Capen School Volleyball, 1912-13

RUTH FORSYTHE KIMBALL 554 Grove St., Newton Lower Falls Born May 17, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Hamilton Grammar School College Intentions: Wellesley Baseball Team, 1914 English Club, 1914, 1915

ELIZABETH JEANNE KING 941 Walnut St., Newton Highlands "KINKY" Born September 13, 1899 General Course Room 14 Entered from Hyde Grammar School

JEANETTE LAWSON 15 Oak Terrace, Newton Highlands Born April 5, 1897 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from L. V. Bell School, Somerville College Intentions: Smith Girls' Glee Club, 1912-13 Class Volleyball, 1914-15 *Review* Staff *Newtonian* Board English Club, 1913-16; Secretary, 1915-16 Student Council, 1915-16 Secretary of Class, 1915-16 Senior Play, 1916





$\mathbf{CLASS} \quad \mathbf{OF} \quad \mathbf{1916}$

EUGENE LYMAN LEIGHTON 91 Court St., Newtonville Born January 27, 1899 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Horace Mann School College Intentions: M. I. T., 1917 Class of 1916 Basketball Team Debating Club Member of Noble Six Dean J's Ally

HERBERT S. LEONARD Auburndale

"UNK" Born January 13, 1899 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Charles C. Burr School College Intentions: M.I.T. Manager of 1915 Football Team Member Room 108, N.T.H.S. Baseball Team 1913 Assistant Manager of 1914 Football Team Member of Picture Committee, 1916

> BEATRICE MARION LOWELL 17 Cushing St., Newton Highlands "BE"

Born March 25, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Hyde School Class Volley Ball, 1914

HARRY D. LORD 50 Cottage St. "BEEF" BEEFSTEAK"" Born October 14, 1897 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Emerson School College Intentions: Boston University Honorary Member of Office Force Head Phone and Bell Boy

MURIEL ELIZABETH MACCREADY 287 Washington St., Newton "POLLY" Born January 1, 1900 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Radcliffe English Club, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916 Member of Debating Club, 1916 Alternate, Debating Team, 1916

EDITH MACDONALD 95 Court St., Newtonville "TOODLES"

Born July 23, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Claffin School

JOHN MACDONALD 175A Cypress St., Newton Centre "JOHANNAS" Born July 4, 1899 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Technology Member of Room 108 Baseball Team, N.T.S.H.

MARY MACCLELLAN 62 Nevada St., Newtonville "PEG" Born August 24, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Horace Mann School College Intentions: Simmons English Club, 1916, 1915

GILBERT MACNAMARA Newton "GIL" "MAC" "RINK" Born June 16, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Williams or Amherst *Review* Staff, 1915 Class Football, 1912, 1913 Manager Class Football, 1913 Class Baseball, 1913, 1914 Class Track, 1914 N.H.S. Baseball, 2nd Team, 1914 N.H.S. Track, 1915, 1916 N.H.S. Baseball, 1916

FRANK MACONI 76 Clark St., Newton Centre "WIRELESS" "MACK-MACK" Born May 6, 1898 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from N.T.H.S. College Intentions: M.I.T. Track: 1916 Class Relay

مسحم



Frank Macori



JULIA MASON 1136 Centre St., Newton Centre "JAY"

Born October 20, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Simmons English Club, 1915, 1916 Debating Club, 1915, 1916 Debating Team, 1916

MABEL MASON 107 Homer St., Newton Centre "MABE"

Born August 27, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Mason Grammar School English Club

JUDITH MATLACK 85 Berkeley St., West Newton

^{('} JUDY'' Born September 9, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Miss Carroll's Private School College Intentions: Smith College English Club, 1915-16 President of English Club, 1915-16 Student Council *Review* Staff Newtonian Staff

ARLINE MAYERS

30 Vista Ave., Auburndale Born January 25, 1899 General Course Room 23 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Boston Art School Volley Ball, 1912-13 Basketball Class 1914-15 Basketball Class 1915-16 N.H.S. Basketball, 1915-16 (Sub)

RUTH MCALLISTER 94 Central St., Auburndale "RASTUS"

Born April 20, 1900 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Charles C. Burr School College Intentions: Boston University English Club, 1915-16 Student Council, 1915-16 Debating Club, 1915-16 Class Baseball, 1914

DANIEL E. MCCARTHY 42 Fairmont Ave., Newton "MAC" "OLAF" Born September 29, 1897 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Dedham High School College Intentions: M.I.T. N.H.S. Football Team, 1915 Der Deutsche Verein, 1915-16

CLAIRE McGLINCHEE

54 Elm Road, Newtonville Born December 31, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Claffin Grammar School College Intentions: Radcliffe English Club, 1914-16 Glee Club, 1913-14 Glee Club, 1914-15 Der Deutsche Verein, 1915-16

CONSTANCE McGLINCHEE 54 Elm Road, Newtonville "CONNIE" Born December 31, 1897 General Course Room 14 Entered from Claffin Grammar School Glee Club, 1913-14 Glee Club, 1914-15

GEORGE McKAY 45 Harris Road

"MAC " Born May 8, 1899 Room 19 Entered from Newton Technical High School College Intentions: M.I.T. German Club

MARION RUSSELL MCPHERSON 667 Chestnut St., Waban Born February 4, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Girls' Latin School College Intentions: Abbot Academy English Club, 1915-16



Claire McGlind



MARJORIE BANCROFT MILLER 40 Chaske Ave., Auburndale "MARJ" Born April 24, 1899 General Course Room 14 Entered from C. C. Burr School

FLORENCE LAVENIA MOORE 16 Bacon St., Newton "FLO"

Born August 22, 1899 General Čourse Room 14 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School Girls' Glee Club, 1912-13, 1913-14, 1914-15 English Club, 1914-15

MARY F. MURPHY 27 Pelham St. "MURF" "BABE" Born 1898

General Course Room 14 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Boston School of Physical Education Glee Club, 1914, 1915, 1916

MARGARET FRANCIS MUTCH 1248 Beacon St., Waban "PEG"

Born July 18, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Newton Technical High. School College Intentions: Radcliffe English Club German Club Valedictorian, 1916

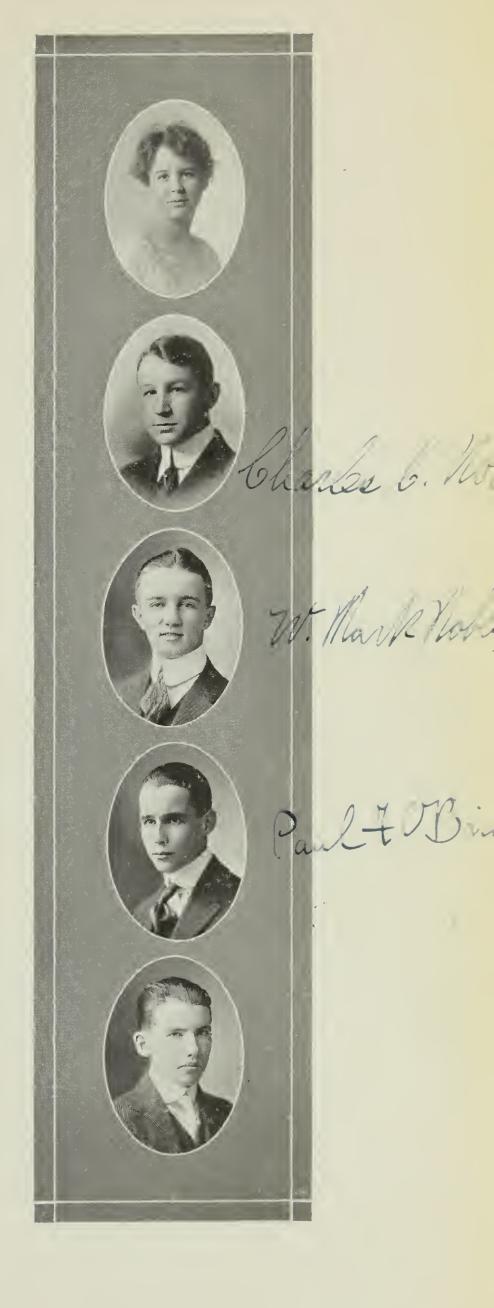
PHILIP S. NEWELL

803 Watertown St., West Newton "PHIL" Born September 17, 1896 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Horace Mann Grammar School College Intentions: M.A.C. N.H.S. Baseball, 1914-15-16 N.H.S. Track, 1914-15-16

ANNA MARGARET NOBLE 119 Lincoln St., Newton Highlands "NANCY" Born February 17, 1899 General Course Room 14 Entered from Hyde Grammar School Member of Girls' Debating Club, 1916 Member of Chorus, 1914-15 CHARLES C. NOBLE 119 Lincoln St., Newton Highlands "CHAS" Born January 1, 1898 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Hyde Grammar School College Intentions: Boston University English Club, 1914-15 Debating Club, 3 years; Vice President, 1915; President, 1916 N.H.S. Debating Team, 2 years; Captain, 1915 Vice President Triangular Debating League, 1915 Class Baseball, 1913, 1914 Class Football. 1914 W. MARK NOBLE, JR. Newton Center Born April 3, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard Class Baseball **Class Football Class Track** N.H.S. Tennis, 1915 Manager N.H.S. Track, 1916

PAUL T. O'BRIEN 295 Commonwealth Ave., Chestnut Hill "OB" Born June 9, 1897 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Dartmouth Class Baseball Class Track Varsity Track

WILLIAM T. O'HALLORAN 101 Central Ave., Newtonville "BILL" Born January 25, 1899 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Horace Mann School College Intentions: Harvard Golf Team, 1915-16 Debating Club, 1916 Freshman Baseball





SARAH O'HARA 34 Pettee St., Newton Upper Falls "SALLIE"

Born July 7, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Ralph Waldo Emerson School College Intentions: Boston Normal English, 1914-1915

JEAN MCLEAN OLMSTEAD 22 Omar Terrace, Newtonville "JEANITUS"

Born June 2, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Brewster High School College Intentions: Wellesley N.H.S. Hockey, 1916 Class Hockey, 1916 English Club, 1916 German Club, 1916 Debating Club, 1916 Captain Debating Team, 1916

ALBERT PALMER 63 Lombard St., Newton "AL"

Born January 7, 1899 Scientific course Room 19 Entered from Bigelow School College Intentions: Harvard Debating Club, 1915-16 English Club, 1915-16 Assistant Editor *Review*, 1915 Editor-in-Chief *Review*, 1916 Senior Play

MARJORIE CUSHING PALMER 30 Highland Ave., Newtonville Born November 30, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Claflin School College Intentions: Wheaton Class Basketball Team, 1915 English Club, 1915, 1916

CATHARINE PATTON

261 Franklin St., Newton Born Feburary 3, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Bigelow Grammar College Intention: Smith English Club, 1915, 1916 Field Hockey, 1913 Student Council Senior Play Cast

VERNON KOERNER PEET 144 Hancock St., Auburndale Born November 2, 1898 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from West Haven (Conn.) High School College Intentions: Yale, Sheffield German Club

RUTH E. PIERCE Newtonville Born January 2, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Claffin Grammar School **College Intentions:** School of Dancing

LOUISE KNAPP PINKHAM 11 Copley St., Newton Born July 14, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School

WILLIAM BECKLEY PLUMER 992 Beacon St., Newton Centre "BILL" Born May 14, 1899 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard Boys' Debating Club, 1915-16 Senior Play

DAVID E. PUTNAM 553 Walnut St., Newtonville "DAVE" Born December 10, 1898 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Roger Wolcott School College Intentions: Harvard N.H.S. Football, 1915 N.H.S. Hockey, 1914-1916 Class Track Class Baseball Class Basketball English Club





Taxes.

ARTHUR STILLMAN ROBERTS 141 Webster St., West Newton Born May 15, 1896 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Pierce Grammar School

BERTHA M. ROCHETTE 24 Pelham St., Newton Centre "BEE"

Born October 25, 1897 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Good Shepherd School, Quebec

MARIE ROMASZKIEWICZ

29 Linden St., Newton Upper Falls "HOONTS" Born December 3, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Ralph Waldo Emerson School College Intentions: Boston Normal School

INEZ MAY ROWLEY 16 Summit St., Newton "SNICKER"

Born March 10, 1897 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from B. M. C. Durfee High School, Fall River College Intentions: Radcliffe German Club

MILDRED LEE RYDER 27 Bacon Place, Newton Upper Falls "MILLY"

Born October 10, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Ralph Waldo Emerson School College Intentions: Simmons English Club, 1914-15, 1915-16 Class Basketball, 1913-14, 1914-15 Class Volleyball, 1914-15

FRANK B. SADLER 33 Somerset Road, West Newton Born October 16, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from C. C. Burr School College Intentions: Harvard

MARION ELIZABETH SEAVEY 70 Page Road, Newtonville Born May 12, 1899 General Course Room 14 Entered from Horace Mann School College Intentions: Jackson College Debating Team, 1915-16

HELEN SHUMWAY 29 Bowdoin St., Newton Highlands "SHUMMIE" "SHUM" Born January 10, 1900 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Hyde Grammar School Class Hockey Team, 1912-13

FRANCES WILHELMENA SIMPSON 14 St. James St., Newton "FANNIE" "BILL" Born March 19, 1897 General Course Room 14 Entered from Scituate High School Glee Club, 1913-14, 1914-15, 1915-16

I. RUSSELL SIMPSON 124 Grasmere St., Newton "SIMP" Born October 6, 1900 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard Class Baseball Team, 1913-14





CALVIN BABBITT SMITH Bradford Court, Newton Centre "CAL"

Born March 14, 1898 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from George Putnam School College Intentions: Williams Class Track, 1913 Class Baseball, 1913 Manager Class Football, 1913 Class Football, 1914 Class Treasurer, 1913 Hockey Team, 1916 German Club, 1915 Picture Committee

> WINIFRED MANNING SMITH 83 Sumner St., Newton Centre "WIN" "WINNIE"

Born May 23, 1899

Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Riverside Grammar School, Riverside, Illinois

College Intentions: Wellesley

English Club, 1913-14, 1914-15

Debating Club, 1914-15, 1915-16

JOHN VARNUM SPALDING 38 Paul St., Newton Centre "JACK"

Born December 8, 1897 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Mason School College Intentions: Harvard Manager Freshman Hockey Team Assistant Manager of *Newtonian*, 1915 Debating Team, 1915 Senior Play

> MARGARET SPALDING 38 Paul St., Newton Centre "PEGGY"

Born March 11, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Mason Grammar School Class Treasurer, 1914 Class Hockey Captain, 1913, 1916 Class Hockey, 1913-1916 Manager N.H.S. Basketball, 1916 Girls' N.H.S. Cheer Leader, 1913-1916 Photograph Committee Reception Committee

> PHILIP THAYER STONEMETZ 359 Otis St., West Newton "PHIL"

Born April 8, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Horace Mann School College Intentions: Williams College Hockey Squad, 1915-16

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JESSIE MILDRED STUART 183 Lake Ave., Newton Centre Born November 29, 1897 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Vassar

JOSEPH STUBBS 510 Centre St., Newton "JOE" "TABBY" "CHUB" "JACK" Born April 28, 1899 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Bigelow School College Intentions: Harvard Hockey Team, 1914-15, 1915-16 Second Baseball Team, 1915 Football Squad, 1915 President Student Council 1916 Newtonian Staff German Club Debating Club N.H.S. Athletic Committee

PHYLLIS ERNESTINE TAYLOR 58 Elmhurst Road, Newton "PHYL" Born September 18, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Miss Wheelock's School English Club, 1914-15, 1915-16 Freshman Hockey Team, 1912-13

LAWRENCE W. TROWBRIDGE 14 Hollis St., Newton "TROW" Born March 25, 1899 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Bigelow School College Intentions: M.I.T. Midget Relay Team, 1913-14-15

DONALD PRINCE UNDERHILL Monadnock Road, Newton Centre "DEACON" Born March 10, 1897 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Mount Hebron Grammar School (N. J.) College Intentions: Wesleyan Student Council Debating Club Asst. Business Manager Senior Play





ELIZABETH GORDON VAN TASSEL 40 Harvard St., Newtonville "BETTY" Born December 4, 1897 General Course Room 14 Entered from Claffin School College Intentions: Birmingham

SIBYL HUNTINGTON WARDWELL 42 Plainfield St., Waban "BILLY"

Born May 21, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Roger Wolcott School College Intentions: Wellesley

RUTH WEAVER 12 Warwick Road, West Newton "RUFUS" Born December 20, 1897 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Peirce Grammar School College Intentions: Normal Art School

ANNE ATWATER WEED 149 Park St., Newton

Born January 22, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Vassar Class Hockey, 1912, 1913, 1915 Class Basketball, 1916 Student Council *Newtonian* Board

MARY ISABEL WEST

1136 Centre St., Newton Centre Born November 13, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Vassar Vice President of Class 1914-15, 1915-16 Vice President of Debating Club, 1914-15 Secretary of Debating Club, 1915-16 English Club, 1913-14, 1914-15, 1915-16 Secretary of Girls' Student Council, 1915-16 Senior Play Glee Club, 1913-14

CLASS OF 1916.

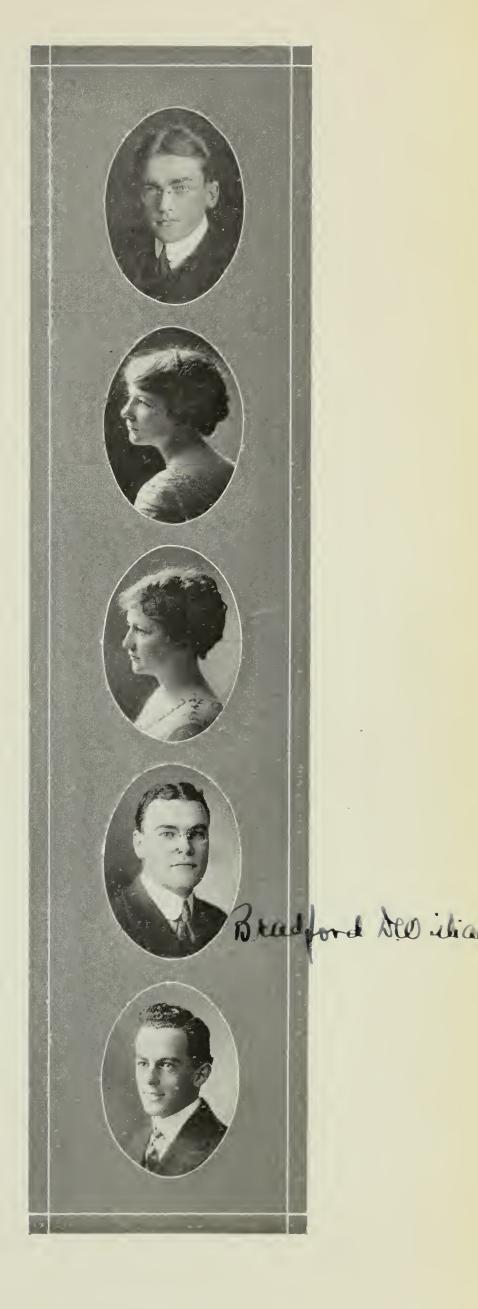
SIDNEY BOYDEN WHITTIER 118 Upland Road, Waban "SID" Born February 14, 1896 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from N.T.H.S. College Intentions: Lowell Textile School

CATHERINE CHARLOTTE WHITTLESEY 10 Regent St., West Newton Born May 10, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Peirce School

WINIFRED WHITTLESEY 10 Regent St., West Newton "WINNIE" "WHITTLESEY" Born January 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Peirce Grammar School School Hockey Team, 1913, 1914, 1915 Manager Hockey Team, 1913, 1914, 1915 English Club Class Hockey Captain, 1913, 1914

BRADFORD D. WILLIAMS 589 California St., Newtonville "BRAD" Born March 30, 1897 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Horace Mann School College Intentions: Harvard English Club, 1911, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 President English Club, 1914-15 (resigned) Orchestra, 1912-13 Assistant Editor *Review*, 1913-14 Fencing Club, 1913-14 Fencing Team, 1913-14 Assistant Editor *Newtonian*, 1915-16

CARL G. WOOD 920 Centre St., Newton Centre "WOODY" "PROFESSOR" Born May 30, 1897 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Mason School Tennis Team. 1916





HELEN WOOD 920 Center St., Newton Centre "HALY"

Born June 27, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Mason School

ALFREDA DELIGHT WRIGHT 144 Hancock St., Auburndale "DELECTE SCRIBERE" Born January 4, 1898 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from C. C. Burr School

Entered from C. C. Burr School College Intentions: Pomona College (California) English Club, 1914-15, 1916-15 Debating Club, 1915-16

WYNNA WRIGHT

22 Circuit Ave., Newton Highlands Born November 9, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Roger Wolcott School College Intentions: Smith English Club, 4 years Volleyball Team, 1914-15 Assistant Art Editor of *Newtonian*

RITA WYND

1136 Centre St., Newton Centre Born November 11, 1894 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Wheaton Debating Club, 1915-16 Girls' Glee Club, 1914-15 German Club, 1914-16

IRVING WENDELL YELLAND 309 Waltham St., West Newton "IRVIE"

Born June 18, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Peirce Grammar and N.T.H.S. College Intentions: University of Maine Debating Club, 1915-1916

THE 1916 NEWTONIAN

THE FOLLOWING DID NOT HAVE THEIR PICTURES IN ON TIME

FREDERICK WOLFE ANDERSON 169 Homer St., Newton Centre "FREDDY" Born October 29, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard Debating Club, 1914-15, 1915-16

MARY E. BARRY 162 Lowell Ave., Born December 16, 1897 General Course Room 20 Entered from Kellogg Avenue School

VERONICA FRANCES BARRY 162 Lowell Ave., Newtonville Born January 5, 1899 Classical Course Room22 Entered from Claffin Grammar Schoo! College Intentions: Smith Class Basketball, 1914-15, 1915-16 Glee Club, 1914-15, 1915-16 N.H.S. Basketball, 1915-16

MARTHA ELLEN BLAND 56 Fuller St., Waban "PETER" Born June 26, 1896 General Course Room 14 Entered from Roger Welcott School

EDITH DILLINGHAM BROWN 75 Lowell Ave., Newtonville Born July 25, 1897 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Moses Brown School, Providence, R. I. College Intentions: Wheaton

EUGENIE BROWN 105 Summer St., Newton Centre Born May 1, 1897 General Course Room 14 Entered from Mason Grammar School

Lallon Bund MAHLON C. BUNDY 167 Lake Ave., Newton Centre "BUNNY" "M. C. COOK" Born June 6, 1897 Special Course Room 19 Entered from Exeter Academy Class Hockey

ROGER WILLIAMS BUNTIN 60 Temple St., West Newton "BUNT"

Roya W. Mart Born June 23, 1898 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Peirce Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard Student Council, 1915-16 N.H.S. Hockey Team, 1915, 1916

JOHN J. CAHILL 31 Lexington St., West Newton "JACK"

Born June 8, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Peirce Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard Dental Debating Club

THALIA CLARK

73 Erie Ave., Newton Highlands Born July 18, 1898 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Hyde School College Intentions: Wellesley

> JOSEPH E. DALY, JR. 97 Manet Road, Chestnut Hill

"SMOKE" Born March 25, 1896 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Worcester Polytechnic

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NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

EMERY W. DAVIS - 1045 Beacon St., Newton Highlands "TAR BABY" Born February 16, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Mason Grammar School College Intentions: Wentworth Institute

HELEN L. FRANCIS 66 Austin St., Newtonville "FRANKIE" Born March 12, 1899 Classical Course Room 22 Entered from Claffin Grammar School College Intentions: Boston University

LOUISE MARY DELANEY 55 Jackson Road, Born November 30, 1899 General Course Room 14 Entered from Stearns Grammar School College Intentions: Dr. Sargent's School

HELEN FELICITE HEALEY 46 Curve St., West Newton Born August 29, 1895 General Course Room 14 Entered from Peirce Grammar School College Intentions: Normal School

ELIZABETH P. DUNCAN 43 Robin Hood Road, Auburndale Born May 13, 1898 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Charles C. Burr School Classical Course Rom 20 College Intentions: Framingham Normal School Entered from Mason Grammar School Girls' Baseball Team, 1913-14

SYDNEY BOWERS HOLDEN 24 Braeland Ave., Newton Centre "SID" Control SID" Control Born July 16, 1897 College Intentions: Amherst

M. JENNIE ERICKSON 300 Centre St., Newton "JOHN" Born August 4, 1897 General Course Room 14 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Perry Kindergarten School Glee Club, 1915-16

DORIS K. FAY 97 Adams Ave., West Newton "DOT" "DOR" Born January 22, 1900 General Course Room 22 Entered from Peirce Grammar School College Intentions: Boston Normal School

EMILY S. HOWARD West Newton "EM"

Born May 24, 1899 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Newton Technical High School College Intentions: Framingham Normal Field Hockey, School and Class Teams, 1913-14 Class Team, 1912

MADELINE CATHERINE JONES 116 Auburn St., Auburndale "MARDI"

Born March 21, 1898 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Charles C. Burr School College Intentions: Framingham Normal School Glee Club, 1914-15

THE 1916 NEWTONIAN

LILLIAN ROSE KNEELAND 70 Bowen St., Newton Centre Born January 7, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 20 Entered from Newton Technical High School College Intentions: Tufts Dental or Medical PAUL F. NASH 64 Fairmont Ave., Newton Born May 28, 1899 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School College Intentions: Harvard *Newtonian* Staff

Paul: Mark

MARJORIE LOUISE KNUDSON 22 Terrace Ave., Newton Highlands Born August 4, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Hyde Grammar School JOSEPHINE O'LEARY 55 Williston Road, Auburndale Born December 10, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Burr School College Intentions: Normal

MURIEL BABCOCK LOCKE 1155 Boylston St., Newton Upper Falls Born February 5, 1897 Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Emerson Grammar School College Intentions: Smith or Wellesley CORENA OTTERSON 187 Auburndale Ave., Auburndale PIGMY'' Born August 2, 1898 General Course Room 14 Extered from Charles C. Burr School

J. EDWIN MITCHELL Newton Highlands "MITCH"

Born April 22, 1897 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from N.T.H.S.

MARGUERITE A. MCADAMS 1624 Centre St., Newton Highlands "S'MACKIE" "MONIE' Born July 12, 1899

General Course Room 14 Entered from Hyde Grammar School College Intentions: Conservatory Glee Club, four years Girls' Debating Club

ELIOT CRAWFORD MOIR 78 Woodbine St., Auburndale Born March 5, 1897 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Charles C. Burr School College Intentions: M.I.T. Boys' Debating Club, 1916 FRANCIS JAMES MARTIN 169 Ward St., Newton Centre "MART" Classical Course Room 20 Entered from Mason School College Intentions: Harvard Dental School Class Track, 1915 Class Track, 1916

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

HAZEL MILLER 102 Ripley St., Newton Center Born April 1, 1898 General Course Room 14 Entered from Mason School

M & with ERNEST WALTER SYSTROM 184 Chestnut St., Waltham ''ERNIE'' Born November 22, 1898 Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Newton Technical High School College Intentions: Harvard N.H.S. Football

THORNTON G. TAYLOR

40 Windsor Road, Waban

ALLEN WILEY 19 Irvington St., Waban

College Intentions: Massachusetts Agricultural

Born November 17, 1897

Born July 4, 1898

College

N.H.S. Football, 1915

Class Relay, 1912-13

Scientific Course Room 19

I Tech. College Course Room 19

College Intentions: Amherst Agricultural

HENRY C. PIERCE 136 Eliot Ave., West Newton "HEN" Born May 29, 1898 Scientific Course Room 19 Entered from Peirce School College Intentions: M.I.T. Track, 1914, 1915, 1916 German Club Debating Club

BERTHA ROBINSON

74 Page Road, Newtonville Born November 9, 1896 General Course Room 14 Entered from Technical High School

FRANCIS A. SKELTON 35 Lakewood Road, Newton Highlands "FANNY" Born August 4, 1898 Scientific Course Room 19

EDWARD HARVEY SMITH 859 Beacon St., Newton Center "EDDY" Born June 18, 1897 Classical Course Room 23 Entered from N.T.H.S. College Intentions: Amherst

Tech. College Course Room 19 Entered from Technical High School College Intentions: Framingham Normal School Deutsche Verein Hockey Team, 1914 Glee Club, N.T.H.S., 1914, 1915

HELEN MAY WOODWARD 106 Auburn St., Auburndale

Born April 30, 1899 Classical Course Room 23

Entered from Miss Carroll's School College Intentions: Mt. Holyoke Class Basketball, 1915 English Club, 1915, 1916 Girls' Debating Club, 1916

Born January 2, 1899

HELEN WOODBRIDGE 281 Otis St., West Newton

Entered from Roger Wolcott School

College Intentions: M.I.T.

Fina

A History of the Class of 1916

D⁰ you remember what a long way off 1916 was when we were Freshmen in 1912? And the time has gone *so* fast, and *so* much has happened since! In the beginning the first day frightened us terribly, but after that the fun began. Football was the first contest in which we were allowed to show our prowess. Alas, we were beaten by the Sophomores, but the Juniors failed to overcome us. Field hockey, however, cheered our crushed spirits, for although the Juniors beat us woefully in our second game, the first brought us a victory over our enemies, 1915.

The only encouraging event during the winter in an athletic line was the downfall of the 1915 relay team at our hands, or rather, our feet. Basketball was a miserable failure (that is, from our standpoint).

In the spring events we showed that we were adapting ourselves to the new regime, for in the gymnasium meet the Freshman girls won both places in one of the events. Field Day was still more successful, for the Freshmen romped away with the volley-ball championship, and beat the Sophomores in the obstacle race.

The shadows of our first real exams hovered over us, darkening the longawaited vacation. When it came it was sweet indeed. So sweet that it was with mingled cheer and regret that we showed our faces again in the halls of Newton High School.

But now, at least, there were no Sophomores to look down on us, and we had become a class who could have a class meeting. There was spirited balloting which resulted in the following elections:

President: ROBERT STOWELL Vice-President: MARGARET HORNE Secretary: MILDRED JEFFREY Treasurer; MARGARET SPAULDING

At our second class meeting we decided upon our class pins, the best-looking ones imaginable, although almost infinitesimal: a gold "N" with "'16" below on a black triangle.

Our athletics in the fall were more encouraging than those of the year before, for we beat the Freshmen in both field hockey and football. In the track meet the boys won third place, while in the "gym" meet the girls did excellent work, winning second place for 1916 with 32 points, only four points behind the Juniors. In the outdoor Field Day, we were unconquered in the obstacle race, while we vanquished the Freshmen in the hoop-rolling.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

Although our teams had not been very successful, the prowess of our individual members made us duly proud, for we had two members on the school field-hockey team, two on the ice-hockey team, and one member on the *Review* staff.

September of our Junior year brought us back still more smiling than before, for now we were upper classmen, dignitaries. The result of our first class meeting brough us as

> President: F. FOREST DAVIDSON Vice-President: MARY I. WEST Secretary: H. WARREN JACKSON Treasurer: O. CARLISLE FROST

Our first crowning success in athletics came in the chilly days of November when we won the inter-class championship in field-hockey.

Track for the boys and the gym meet and basketball games for the girls were by no means as successful. On Field Day, however, the girls brought us some encouragement by tying the Sophomores.

But it was our literary fame that brought us jubilation, for we started the custom which 1917 is following by issuing a class magazine, the *Harlequin*, with Judith Matlack as its able editor.

But it is our Senior year of which we are most proud. The elections held the second week of school brought the following results:

> President: F. FOREST DAVIDSON Vice-President: MARY ISABEL WEST Secretary: JEANETTE LAWSON Treasurer: O. CARLISLE FROST

The year has brought us one championship after another, field-hockey, track, basketball for both boys and girls, and the gymnasium meet for the girls.

Let us all bring honor to our Newton High School by making each year as it comes one of championship such as 1916.

HELEN WOODBRIDGE, '16

Honor List

Highest honors — MARGARET FRANCES MUTCH Second highest — Albert Palmer

Gírls

Margaret Bailey Marion Sinclair Bowen Elisabeth Patricia Duncan Esther Elizabeth Gibson Evangeline Agnes Huntley Ruth Forsythe Kimball Jeanette Lawson Muriel Elisabeth MacCready Judith Matlack Ruth McAllister Claire McGlinchee Marjorie Cushing Palmer Catharine Patton Winifred Whittlesey

Helen May Woodward

Boys

Geoffrey Baker Warren Everett Blake Bartlett Wetherbee Boyden Frank Forest Davidson, Jr. Albert Genaske

Frank Gilbert MacNamara Daniel Edward McCarthy William Mark Noble, Jr. William Beckley Plumer Joseph Stubbs

Bradford Durrell Williams

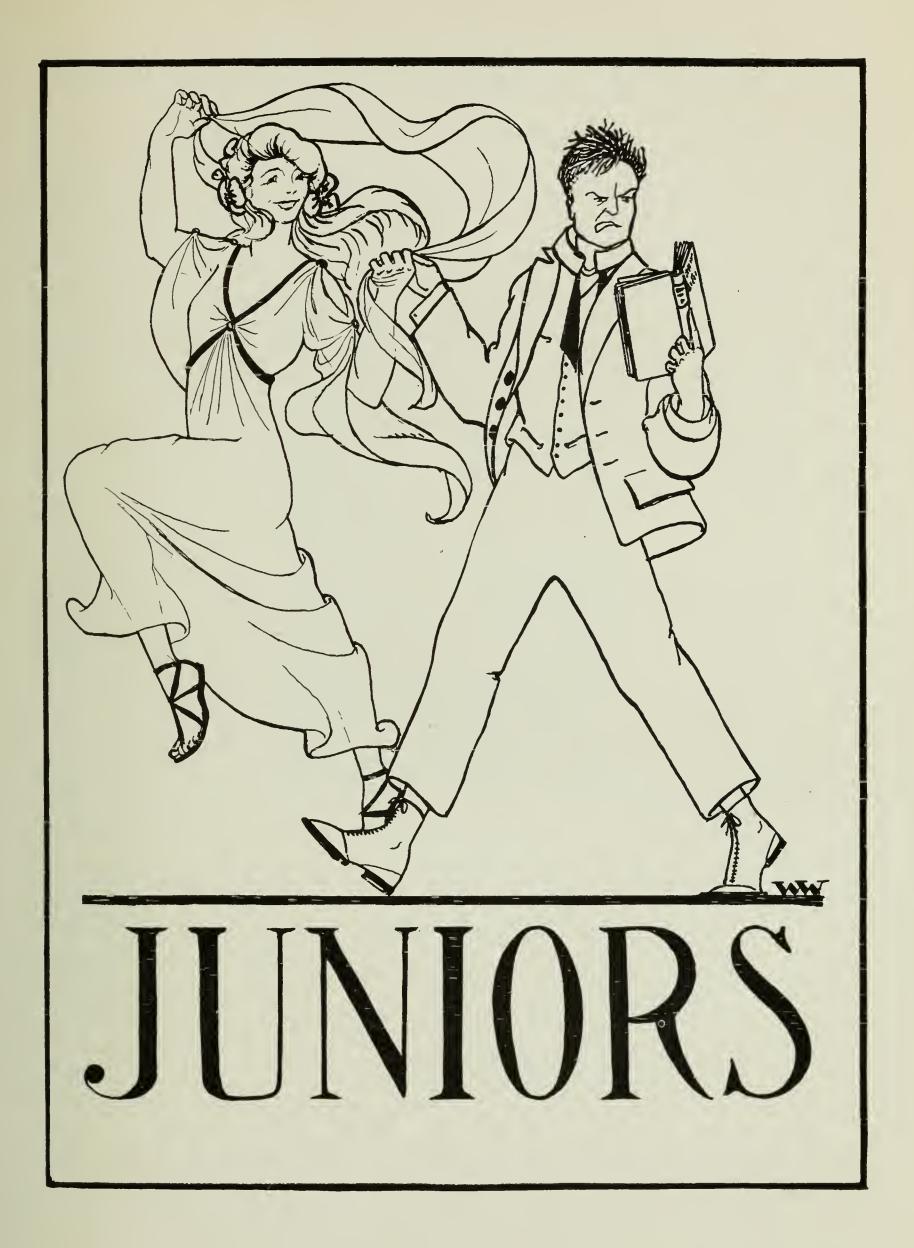
Senior Statistics

BLANKS TO BE FILLED OUT AFTER GRADUATION

The ages of the class vary from — to — yrs. with — yrs. as an average Class babe is — and the grand old man (or woman) of the class is — . There are — boys and — girls who have won "N's", Miss — and — _____being our foremost athletes.

Class grind goes to _____, and teachers' pet to _____. ____. gets the prize as hard guy, while ______ is surely class rube. We all knew that ______ would be class fusser, and Miss ______ class flirt. All hail ______, dude of the flashing raiment!

MEYLERT BRUNER, JR.



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Junior Class



JUNIOR PRESIDENT

Officers Class of 1917

John Starkweather Virginia Speare Sibley Littig Gerald Henderson

President Vice-President Secretary Treasurer

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1917 Class History

"PICTURE PUZZLE?" asked Nineteenhundred Fiftyone, as she entered the room of Nineteenhundred Fifty.

"Yes. Do come and help me. It's nearly done, and I can hardly wait to see the rest of it."

"What's the name of it?"

" 'The Junior Year of the Class of 1917'."

"Oh, what an exciting sounding name! Where did you get the puzzle?"

"I found it in a store that I've only just discovered, although I guess it's pretty old."

"Where is it?"

"On the corner of Walnut Street and Elm Road. It's a very distinguishedlooking yellow brick building. Just ask for the Newton High School and anyone can tell you where it is."

"I must patronize the place. But explain this puzzle to me. I don't see quite what it's supposed to be."

"Well, the background is blue because that's the class color. These four people in the centre are John Starkweather, Virginia Speare, Gerald Henderson, and Sibley Littig.

"What are they doing?"

"They're the class officers."

"Oh, I see. What are these things around the edge?"

"They're the various teams. The large ones are school teams and the small ones are class teams. This first big one is football. Garrity, Macomber, and Daly represent 1917 on that."

"I see. Go on."

"This next one is field hockey for the girls. On the school team, from the Class of 1917 are Caroline Fisher, who is to be next year's captain, Leslie Perkins, and Helen Schermerhorn. The class team, with Virginia Speare as captain, was defeated by the Seniors."

"Too bad."

"Cheer up! The poor Seniors would have been awfully disappointed if they hadn't won, and you have to give them a few things to keep them cheerful."

"I suppose so."

"This next one is track. Garrity represented 1917 on that, and he was elected captain for next year. The Juniors came second in the inter-class track meet. This one is basketball. From 1917 Leslie Perkins, next year's captain, Nora Gulian, Heloise Kennedy, and Elizabeth Carter are on the school team, and Mildred Lovejoy is on the sub. Here, you see, is the class team under Leslie Perkins' captaincy. Again they humored the Seniors.''

"Aren't they generous!"

"You bet! The baseball team must come next, but I can't seem to fit the pieces. I know that it will make a good showing and complete the border."

"What are these things floating around between the border and the center?" ""Well, this black object is Junior Essays. It's awfully ugly and just spoils the picture!"

"I should say so! Too bad they couldn't have left it out. What's this thing here?"

"That's the Junior program in the Assembly Hall, and this thing is the Student Council. That's an absolutely new idea. It's never been on any of the other Newton High School puzzles. The 1917 representatives are Starkweather, Woodworth, Cole, Aubin, and Henderson who is also one of the officers. In the girls' Council are Elizabeth Carlson, Elizabeth Clapp, Virginia Speare, Elizabeth Carter, and Winifred Dodge who is an officer, too. This one here is the *Review* staff which has among its members Chester Whelden as one of the assistant editors, and John Starkweather as an assistant manager. These little things that occur from time to time are reports and they seem to be connected with the English Club."

"Is there anything left to put in except the baseball?"

"Yes, there's the girls' Field Day, but that's all, so you see that I'm nearly done."

"Well, let's get to work. This ought not to take long to finish. I think it's about the best picture puzzle that I ever saw."

"I know it's the best one I've seen."

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Long live the Class of 1917!

ELIZABETH C. CARTER, '17

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SOPHOMORE PRESIDENT

Officers Class of 1918

Allen Davidson Florence Mandel Priscilla Clark Bradford Story President Vice-President Secretary Treasurer

Sophomore Class History

ON the thirteenth of September in the year nineteen fourteen, the sun rose high in the heavens to find the city of Newton astir. Almost two hundred and thirty youths and maidens were joining forces for a great struggle. The place of battle had been arranged to be in the Newton High School where Mr. Adams, with the Faculty for his lieutenants and officers, was commander-in-chief. At last, under an emerald-green banner, the army had assembled to fight upon the road of ambition, to win, each one for himself, his heart's desire and knowledge, and for his class, fame. This great army, that was to fight together for four long years, bore the name of "The Class of Nineteen Hundred Eighteen".

All the fall the Class kept at target practice with the hockey sticks, and had a few skirmishes with its enemy, Five-Week Reports. The first battle came on the ninth of November. Then the girls rallied around the green, to win the great field hockey struggle against the valiant Sophomores. Alas! they were defeated by a score of 4 to 0. Thus in all the sports, the brave warriors put up a noble fight, sometimes winning, sometimes losing. In the annual inter-class meets, the boys were *last* with *one* point while the girls were placed third under the influence of five points.

At the beginning of the second year the class again assembled. It then organized in order that it might better discuss and decide matters of importance. The first meeting was devoted to nominating candidates for office. The election showed that for the year 1915-1916, the class should be presided over by the following persons:

> President: Allen Davidson Vice-President: FLORENCE MANDELL Secretary: PRISCILLA CLARK Treasurer: BRADFORD STORY

At the beginning of the new year, the class was called into a confederacy with the other classes of the school. This confederacy, the Student Council by name, was formed with the intention of promoting school welfare and establishing selfgovernment. Therefore, a second meeting of the class was held to decide upon the six persons who should represent the class. Allen Davidson and Florence Mandell were elected *ex officio* while the class chose by vote Sylvia Church and Merrill Nutting. Mr. Adams appointed Gladys Deihl and Wayland Vaughn to complete the number.

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1918 entertained the school in the Assembly Hall on March 15, 1916, with the following extremely interesting program:

RECITATION—"The Little God and Dicky"	Gladys Diehl
ORIGINAL POEM—"Visit of Poe"	Sydney Andrews
PIANO SELECTIONS	Claire Leonard
"HASHIMURA TOGO ON BASEBALL"	John Barry

The great enthusiasm manifested proclaimed the success of the entertainment.

The boys held the annual inter-class meet on January 28, 1916. Six points brought us a little above the Freshmen, but — sad to say — a little below the Juniors. The girls' track meet followed on April 7, at which 1918 shone by finishing second with 31 points.

At the end of two years' struggle the wearers of the green have completed half the campaign, but they realize the hardest half lies before them. However, they are still striving toward the time when the fight will be over, and each one will be the proud possessor of his medal — a diploma.

FRANCES RIMBACH, '18

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Freshmen Class Officers

The Freshmen Class this year inaugurated a new custom, and organized in the middle of May.

Officers

SIDNEY BOWEN, President MARY OLMSTEAD, Vice-President ELEANOR LYON, Secretary ROBERT SOUTHGATE, Treasurer

"Ercelsior"—1919 Class History

B^Y the rows of shining car tracks, By the rushing, hurrying trolleys, Stands a building, tall and stately, Stands the wigwam where dwells wisdom.

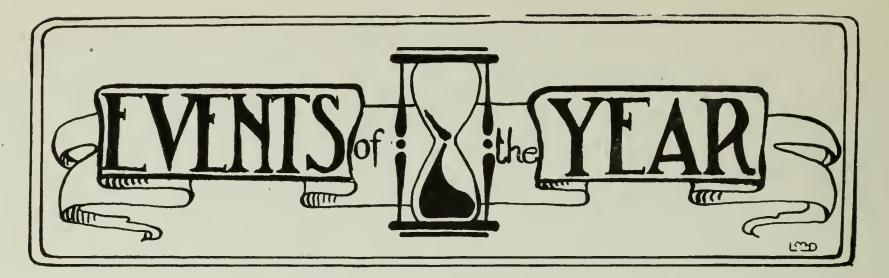
There a throng of busy teachers, Teachers planning all the home work, Found a group of little Freshmen, Found them wandering through the great halls: Asked them why they'd left their cradles, Cradles safe within their own homes; Stilled their fretful wail by saying, "Hush, before the Sophomores hear ye!"

Many things the teachers taught them, Taught the little Nineteen Nineteens: Of the good there is in Latin, Of the kings of ancient cities, Why and when x equals w, How to catch and throw a swift ball — Taught them all these things and more, too, Till their little heads were bulging, Till their minds were full to bursting.

Out of childhood into manhood Now doth grow the Nineteen Nineteens, Skilled in all the wondrous sciences, Learned in all the lore of teachers, In all youthful sports and pastimes, In all manly arts and labors.

Still shall grow the Nineteen Nineteens, Grow in strength and breadth of vision, Till our teachers when we leave them Shall declare this class deserving; Call her "Strong Heart"— Soangetaha. Call her "Loon Heart"— Mahagotaysee.

HELEN ALLEN, 1919



1915

- Sept. 13 School opened with 930 pupils.
- Sept. 23 Senior Class meeting. Officers elected: F. Forrest Davidson, president; Mary West, vice-president; Jeanette Lawson, secretary; Carlyle Frost, treasurer.
- Sept. 27 First meeting of Girls' Debating Club. Officers elected: Evangeline Huntley, president; Mary West, vice-president; Mary Switzer, secretary-treasurer.
- Sept. 28 Football Newton 21, Needham 0.
- Oct. 4 First meeting of the Boys' Debating Club.
- Oct. 5 Football N.H.S. 67, Quincy H. S. 0.
- Oct. 6 First School Assembly Mr. Adams spoke.
- Oct. 12 Football N. H. S. 7, Boston Latin 0.
- Oct. 13 Assembly Palmer and Frost spoke on behalf of the *Review*.
- Oct. 16 Football N. H. S. 7, Somerville H. S. 0.
- Oct. 21 First meeting of "Der Deutsche Verein". Officers elected: Blake, president; Evangeline Huntley, vice-president; Vera Monteagle, secretary-treasurer.
- Oct. 22 First meeting of the English Club. Officers elected: Judith Matlack, president; Evangeline Huntley, vice-president; Jeanette Lawson, secretary; Dean Almy, treasurer.
- Oct. 22 Football Huntington 13, N. H. S. 0.
- Oct. 22 Dance held by Boys' and Girls' Debating Clubs in the Gym.
- Oct. 27 Senior Class meeting. Frost chosen chairman of the Photo Committee.
- Nov. 1 Meeting of Boys' Debating Club. Debate on "Woman Suffrage".
- Nov. 5 Football N. H. S. 6, Cambridge H. & L. S. 0.
- Nov. 5 English Club open meeting. Subject: "Uncle Remus".
- Nov. 9 Senior Class meeting. Boyden elected Editor-in-Chief, Fawcett, Business Manager of the *Newtonian*.
- Nov. 10 Assembly Dr. MacLure spoke on "Ideals".
- Nov. 11 Girls' Field Hockey N. H. S. 2, Radcliffe 2.
- Nov. 12 Meeting of "Der Deutsche Verein."

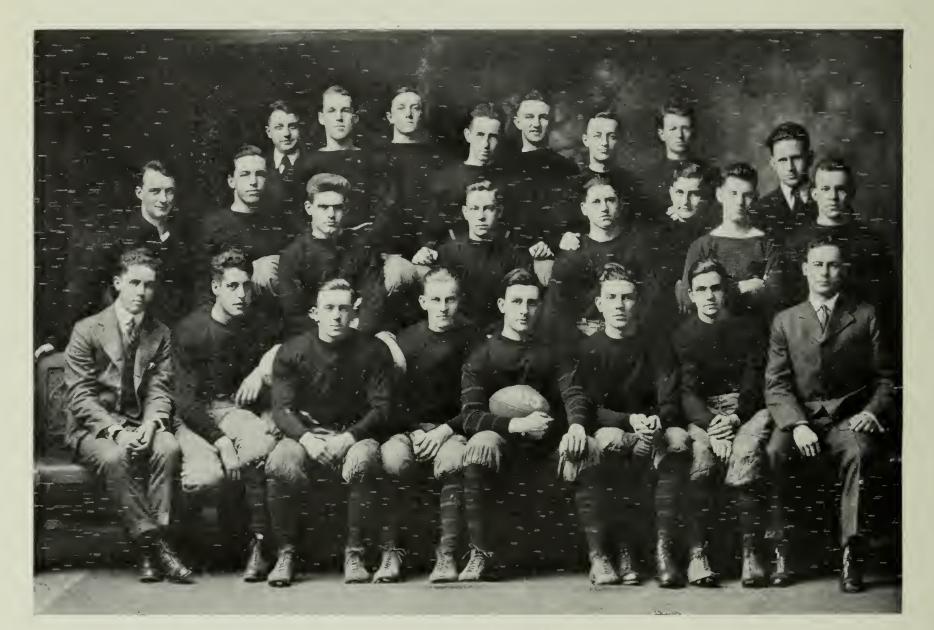
THE 1916 NEWTONIAN

- Nov. 13 Football N. H. S. 0, Waltham H. S. 0.
- Nov. 15 Major Childs addressed Boys' Debating Club.
- Nov. 18 Girls' Field Hockey N. H. S. 2, Boston School of Physical Culture 2.
- Nov. 19 Football N. H. S. 6, Brookline H. S. 6.
- Nov. 20 Girls Field Hockey Winsor School 6, N. H. S. 4.
- Nov. 22 Girls' Field Hockey 1916, 9; 1918, 2.
- Nov. 24 Assembly Mr. Enos A. Mills of Colorado spoke on "Grizzly Bears".
- Nov. 25 Football N. H. S. 6, Wellesley H. S. 0.
- Nov. 26 Girls' Field Hockey Alumnae 4, N. H. S. 3.
- Nov. 28 Meeting of the Boys' Debating Club. Debate on "Military Training".
- Dec. 1 Assembly Mr. Adams spoke.
- Dec. 10 English Club meeting. Mr. Barman spoke on "Tagore".
- Dec. 13 Assembly Mr. McConaughty of Dartmouth spoke on "Quitters".
- Dec. 15 Assembly Seniors entertained the school.
- Dec. 16 Boys' debating trials. Members chosen: Noble, Baker, Daniels, Clapp, Campbell, Emery, Fawcett, Boyden.
- Dec. 17 "Der Deutsche Verein" held a meeting.
- Dec. 22 Assembly Rev. A. J. Muste spoke on "Preparedness".
- Dec. 23 Christmas Vacation began.
- Dec. 31 Ice Hockey N. H. S. 1, Rindge 0.
- 1916
- Jan. 5 Senior Class met and elected eight members for the Student Council: Fawcett, Bruner, Campbell, Almy, Misses Huntley, MacAllister, Edwards, Lawson.
- Jan. 7 Ice Hockey N. H. S. 9, Stone 0.
- Jan. 8 Ice Hockey N. H. S. 2, St. Mark's 1.
- Jan. 12 Assembly Dr. Pearson spoke on "Faith, Fidelity, Friendliness".
- Jan. 14 English Club An Afternoon on J. M. Barrie.
- Jan. 17 Boys' Debating Club meeting. Debate on "Preparedness".
- Jan. 19 Assembly Hampton Male Quartet entertained.
- Jan. 19 Hockey Brookline 2, N. H. S. 0.
- Jan. 20 Assembly Fawcett and Boyden spoke for the 1916 Newtonian.
- Jan. 21 Hockey N. H. S. 6, Somerville H. S. 0.
- Jan. 24 Senior Class meeting to decide about Senior Reception.
- Jan. 26 Assembly 1917 entertained the school.
- Jan. 28 Interclass Track Meet. Results: 1916, 50; 1917, 12; 1919, 5; 1918, 1.
- Jan. 31 Hockey N. H. S. 5, Cambridge H. & L. S. 1.
- Feb. 4 Track Meet Huntington 37, N. H. S. 31.
- Feb. 11 Hockey N. H. S. 2, Huntington 0.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

"Der Deutsche Verein" held a meeting. Feb. 11 Exercises in the Hall commemorating Lincoln's and Washington's Feb. 17 Birthdays. Hockey — N. H. S. 2, Medford H. S. 1. Feb. 18 Feb. "Der Deutsche Verein" meeting. 25 The February Carnival in the Gym. Feb. 25 Hockey — N. H. S. 1, Arlington H. S. 0. Feb. 25 Hockey — Melrose H. S. 2, N. H. S. 0. Feb. 28 Mar. Senior Class meeting. Report on Senior Dance plans. 1 Boys' Debate - Brookline defeated Newton at Newtonville; Somer-Mar. 3 ville defeated Newton at Somerville. English Club — Miss Bragg told stories. Mar. 3 Girls' Basketball – N. H. S. 36, Cambridge H. & L. S. 12. Mar. 10 Ice Hockey — Melrose H. S. 4, N. H. S. 0. Mar. 10 Girls' Basketball — Seniors 21, Juniors 9. Mar. 14 Girls' Basketball - Freshmen 10, Sophomores 8. Mar. 14 Assembly — 1918 entertained the school. Mar. 15 Mar. 16 Girls' Basketball - N. H. S. 24, Boston School of Physical Culture 9. Senior Class met and nominated members for Class Day officers. Mar. 20 Mar. 21 Girls' Basketball — Seniors 26, Freshmen 13. Meeting of "Der Deutsche Verein." Mar. 23 Girls' Basketball - N. H. S. 35, Cambridge H. & L. S. 31. Mar. 24 Boys' Debating Club — Debate on giving independence to the Philip-Mar. 27 pine Islands. Mr. Marshall Darrach recited Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice in the Mar. 28 Hall. Mayor Childs spoke on "Our Attitude toward Life." Mar. 29 Girls' Basketball — N. H. S. 27, N. H. S. Alumnae 15. Mar. 31 April Darrach recital — A Midsummer Night's Dream. 4 April Senior Dance at Temple Hall, Newtonville. 7 April Baseball – N. H. S. 3, Watertown H. S. 1. 8 Darrach recital — Macbeth. April 11 Baseball - N. H. S. 17, Melrose 7. April 12 April 19 Baseball — N. H. S. 14, Boston Latin 3. April 21 Baseball — N. H. S. 2, Thayer Academy 1. April 24 Boys' Debating Club — Debate on "Co-education in High Schools". April 12 Baseball — N. H. S. 17, Melrose 7. Baseball — N. H. S. 1, Rindge 0 (17 innings). April 25 Baseball — N. H. S. 5, Wellesley H. S. 0. May 1





FOOTBALL TEAM

	Stark	weather Hu	ighes N	Noble	Stubbs		
		Putnam I	McCarthy	Burkhardt			
Vachon	Comick		·		Daley	Henderson	
		Macomber	Bryson	Cannon	, in the second s	Turner Systrom	
Leonard (Mgr.)	Wiley	Nutting	Garrity Dorney (Ca	.pt.) Wha	len	Mitchell Dickinson (Coad	ch)
	•	0		÷ /			· ·

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Football

FRANK DORNEY, Captain

HERBERT LEONARD, Manager

SOME bunch! were the words that must have suggested themselves to Capt. Frank Dorney and "Coach" as the two viewed the candidates who answered the football call to arms last September. Strangely enough, these words, with slightly altered tone, proved the most suitable ones that could have been chosen!

Perhaps a brief outline of the season will furnish fair mute evidence. Needham High, although a plucky bunch of fighters, was not the equal of the Orange and Black, score, 21 to 0. Boston Latin succumbed gracefully to the tune of 7 to 0, while Quincy was simply overwhelmed, 67 to 0.

Somerville had us on the run for a while, but we came back strong at the finish and won, 7 to 0. Huntington beat us, 13 to 0. Arthur Rico certainly was a fine player, making both their touchdowns. Cambridge Latin we beat, 6 to 0, thanks to a clever play devised by Coach Dickinson.

Then Waltham! Of course, that certain group of pessimists had been taunting our light team, and had suggested various undertakers, etc.; but weren't they some surprised? The score was 0 to 0, and many believe Newton played the better game! Well, that old jinx is dead and buried now!

Brookline tied us, 6 to 6, and they may certainly thank their lucky stars for the fact. However, just to cap his glorious season, Capt. Frank Dorney won the Wellesley game, 6 to 0, on a fine piece of headwork.

Of course, on a team tying Waltham there were of necessity many stars, in addition to excellent team play. Than Frank Dorney at center, there was no better man in high school football, nor was there a more efficient and popular captain. He well merits all honors he may receive. The guards and tackles, Macomber, Mitchell, Putnam, Daly, Whalen and Comick, especially the latter, were dependable bulwarks at practically all times. The two ends, Bryson and McCarthy, were well able to look out for their portion of the machine.

In the backfield, Vachon, as one reporter said, seemed to be a "cast-iron man". His playing on offense and defense was not excelled, we believe, by any schoolboy player of his weight. Systrom, the star line-plunger, must receive his share of credit, as must Wiley, the kicker. To Garrity falls even greater recognition for his consistent season's work. Turner, at quarterback, having established a good record for himself, was marked and Cannon, who took the helm thereafter, performed well.

Here's wishing an even better season to next year's eleven, under Captain Vachon. May their slate be a perfect one!



BASEBALL TEAM

Irwin Veo Vachon Davidson (Mgr.) Murphy Fitzgerald Meservey Jones Adams Newell MacNamara Garrity Dorney Comick (Capt.) Hughes Stubbs Coleman

Baseball

RICHARD COMICK, *Captain* F. FOREST DAVIDSON, *Manager* A LTHOUGH eighty-two candidates reported for practice, Coach Dickinson had a hard task on his hands this year. Of last year's infield, which Mr. Dickinson thinks is the best he ever coached, not one man was left, and of the outfield, only Vachon had saved himself from the perils of graduation. It looked as if we were starting in the hardest schedule in the history of the school with a veteran battery and a veteran outfielder, and nothing else. But thanks to our last year's second team, an institution which Coach started two years ago, we really had a full team of first-rate material to substitute for our missing veterans.

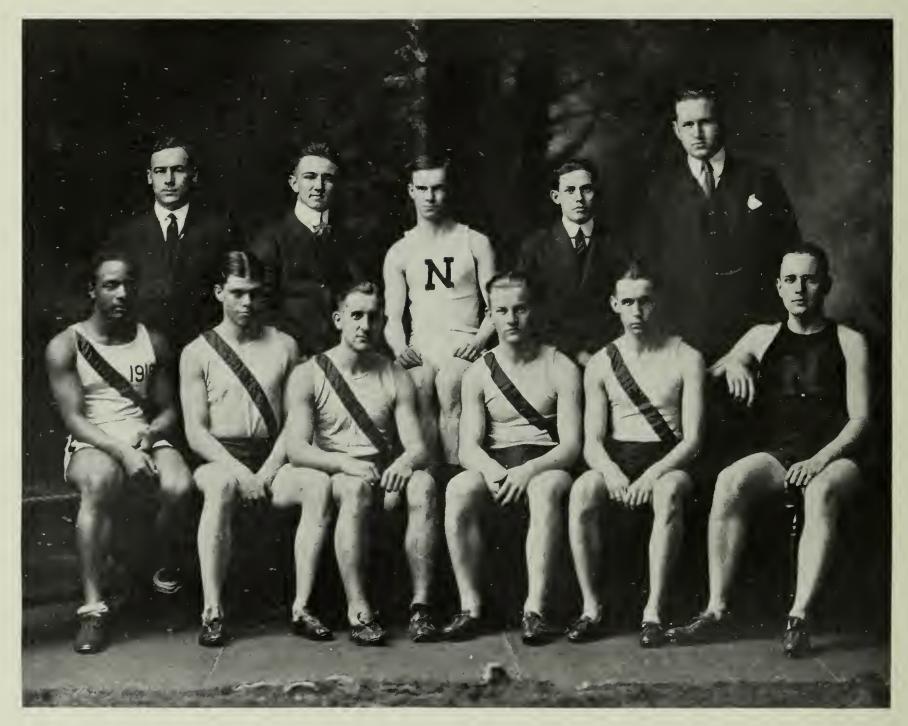
Then too, with a pitcher who won thirteen out of fourteen games last year, we really didn't need any team at all; for Comick is even better than last year, and is now one of the best pitchers in interscholastic ball.

The regular team thus far, is composed of the following men: pitchers: Comick, Murphy, Whalen; catchers: Newell, Stubbs; first base: Adams, Hughes; second base: Coleman, Fitzgerald; third base: Garrity; shortstop: MacNamara; right field: Comick, Meservey, Dorney; center field: Bryson; left field: Vachon.

The schedule follows:

				N.H.S	OPP.
Sat.	April	8	Watertown	3	1
Wed.	April	12	Melrose	17	7
Fri.	April	14	Thayer Academy	2	1
Wed.	April	19	Boston Latin (10 A.M.)	14	3
Mon.	April	24	Rindge (17 inn.)	1	0
Mon.	May	1	Wellesley	5	0
Wed.	May	3	Everett		-
Sat.	May	6	Huntington		
Mon.	May	8	Somerville		
Fri.	May	12	†Cambridge		
Tues.	May	16	Needham		
Sat.	May	20	Waltham, at Waltham		
Tues.	May	23	†Brookline		
Sat.	May	27	Mechanic Arts		
Tues.	May	30	[†] Brookline (10 A.M.) at Brookline		
Fri.	June	2	Dorchester		
Mon.	June	5	†Cambridge Latin, at Cambridge		
Thurs.	June	- 8	Lynn Classical		
Sat.	June	10	Beverly, at Beverly		
All games to be played at Claffin Field, Newtonville, unless otherwise stated.					

All games to be played at Claffin Field, Newtonville, unless otherwise stated. All games to be played at 3.15 P.M. unless otherwise stated. †League Games.



TRACK TEAM

Dickinson (Coach) Noble (Mgr.) Hayes MacNamara

Pierce Adams (Capt.)

Hovender (Asst.) Henderson (Asst.) Garrity O'Brien Roberts

Track

RAY ADAMS, Captain

W. M. NOBLE, JR., Manager

THIS year's track team was, as everyone recalls, one of the best that ever represented the Orange and Black. At the inter-class meet, which was won by 1916, a record was made by Arthur Roberts in the high jump. The new mark was 5 ft. 10³/₄ in., one and one-quarter inches better than the former mark.

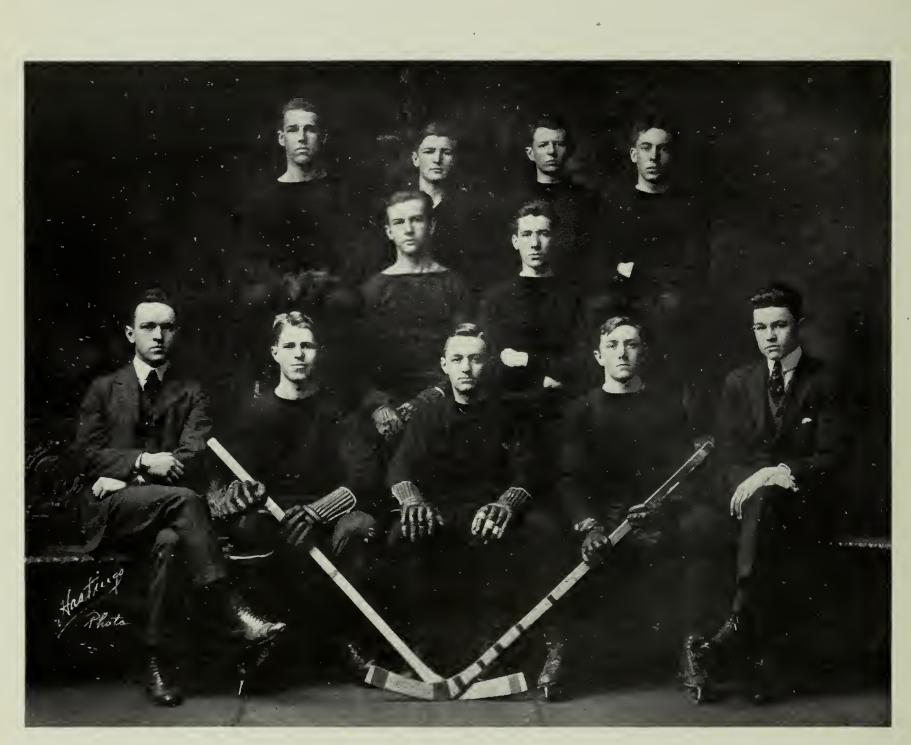
The second meet of the year was a dual affair with Huntington. If ever there was an exciting meet this one was; and while we don't believe in alibis, a stroke of hard luck certainly struck Newton. Despite the great efforts of Marling, Shum, and Rico of Huntington, the Orange and Black emerged to the final event, the relay race, only one point behind, the score being 32 to 31. Then came the saddest blow. Arthur Roberts, running first for Newton, had a 30-yard lead on his opponent, and Newton had the race and the meet sewed up, when alas — an unfriendly board tripped Roberts, and the positions were exactly reversed when the second men were touched off. The game efforts of Mac-Namara, O'Brien, and Adams were unavailing, and as Marling crossed the finish Huntington had won, 37 to 31.

Fate was far more gentle in our dual meet with Boston College High. We took every first and all but one second place, the final score being $58\frac{1}{2}$ to $8\frac{1}{2}$.

The Greater Boston Interscholastic saw us in all our glory. To start with, Charles Hayes won the dash in fast time, and Paul O'Brien placed third in the 1000-yard run. Ray Adams took second in the 600-yard run, and Arthur Roberts and Phil Newell placed second and third respectively in the shotput. In the high jump Arthur Roberts and Henry Pierce led the field, the former winning the jump-off. To increase his individual total to 13 points Arthur Roberts won the hurdles, with Henry Pierce third. Newton's nearest opponent, Boston English High, was more than ten points behind.

Of all the stars the best point-winner was undoubtedly Arthur Roberts; he excelled in the high jump and hurdles, was good in the shotput and dash, and sometimes ran on the relay team. However, the consistent work of Ray Adams, Charles Hayes, and Gilbert MacNamara in the dashes, Paul O'Brien in the 1000-yard run, and of Phil Newell and Henry Pierce in the field events is not to be overlooked. Henry Garrity proved a good 600-yard man, and was a member of the relay team in the B. A. A. Meet. In this meet the only individual point-winners were Charles Hayes and Arthur Roberts, each taking a third place, the former in the 30-yard dash, the latter in the high jump.

We certainly hope that next year's team will have the success that has been ours.



HOCKEY TEAM

PutnamLacroixStubbsBuntinBrunerEatonEatonBurgess (Mgr.)Foote (Coach)FiskeBurkhardt (Capt.)HughesBurgess (Mgr.)



GEORGE FISKE, Captain

CHARLES BURGESS, Manager

THE Hockey Team this year has been a very successful one, when we take into consideration the many handicaps which we have had to overcome. Captain Edgar Burkhardt was taken sick early in January and lost so much work during his absence that he was forced to leave Newton for Stone School shortly after his return. Then, too, complications arose about the use of the Brae Burn rink, and part of the time our practising facilities were decidedly unfavorable. However, we finished second in the Interscholastic League after a game fight for the lead.

The season opened at the Boston Arena on December 31, 1915, when Newton defeated Rindge Technical, 1 to 0. Stone School next succumbed, 9 to 0, and St. Mark's followed suit, 2 to 1. Malden was defeated, 10 to 0, and then we beat the Medford Independents, 1 to 0, at Medford.

In a game played under unfavorable conditions, Brookline trimmed us, 2 to 0, on their own rink. Somerville and Cambridge Latin both lost to us at the Arena by 6 to 0 and 5 to 1 scores respectively. Needham High School sank, buried under a 10 to 0 count. Then Huntington was overcome, 2 to 0, and Boston College High also fell before our stick wielders, 5 to 1. We lost a hardfought game to the Harvard Freshmen, 1 to 0.

After a very exciting game at the Arena, Newton beat Medford, 2 to 1. The game with Arlington was even more exciting, ending in a 1 to 0 verdict for N. H. S., and putting us at the head of the league. Shortly after, however, Melrose downed us, 2 to 0, and as that put them in a tie with us, a play-off was necessary for the title. Before a packed Arena, we went down to defeat, 4 to 0, despite the valiant efforts of Dorney, Stubbs, Fiske, and LaCroix.

Newton was represented on the All-Interscholastic team by LaCroix and Fiske. These two players deserve great credit for their excellent defense work together with Joe Stubbs throughout the season. LaCroix was elected captain for 1917 at the end of the season.

In the forward line, "Turkey" Burkhardt was the star during his session of playing. Buntin, Hughes, Eaton, Bruner, and Putnam all come in for commendation on their work in carrying the puck. The above-named eight men, with the exception of Burkhardt, were awarded "N's".



TENNIS TEAM

Vaughn Keesler (Mgr.) G. Marshall Veo H. Marshall (Capt.) Wood Noble



HOWARD MARSHALL, Captain

WILLIAM KEESLER, Manager

THE Fall Tournament, held in October, proved closely contested and replete with surprises. The winner was Howard Marshall, who was made captain of the school team. The following six men were chosen for the team from their showing in the tournament: Howard Marshall '17, (captain), Kenneth Veo '16, Gordon Marshall '18, Mark Noble '16, Carl Wood '16, and Wayland Vaughan '18. The only veteran is Mark Noble, whom we hope will be of great service in the several dual matches which have been arranged.

Many thanks are in order to William Keesler, who voluntarily took up the management of the team and arranged the following schedule:

May 1-Needham High School

May 12—Concord High School

May 16—English High School

May 19-Huntington School

June 1—Somerville High School

June 14—North High School

Also, there are matches pending with Arlington High and Brookline High School. All the matches will be played at home.



GOLF TEAM

Cochran Manning Smith Uhler G. Daley O'Halloran



A GOLF TOURNAMENT was held at the Commonwealth Club early last Spring and a team was chosen from the five lowest scores handed in. Cochran was elected captain, and soon after the team played a match with Exeter Academy. Newton was defeated 3 to 2. Later in the season Newton defeated Worcester Academy at the Albermarle links. The last match of the season was played at Oakley against Watertown High School team, when Newton again lost by a small margin, the Junior State Champion playing on the opposing team. No golf was participated in last fall by the team. However, this spring a team has been chosen and Manager Cochran promises many interesting matches.



FIELD HOCKEY TEAM

Fisher

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Gould Brown Miss Flanders Perkins Olinstead Schermerhorn Huntress (Captain) Whittlesey

Pope Edwards Spaulding

Girls' Hockey

Rosamond Huntress, Captain

WINIFRED WHITTLESEY, Manager

WHEN the first call for candidates was made, only sixty girls reported for practice. However, out of this number, Miss Flanders and Rosamond Huntress found ample material from which to select the following team:

Winifred Whittlesey, goal Margaret Sinclair Gould, right fullback Helen Schermerhorn, left fullback Leslie Perkins, right halfback Agnes Pope, left halfback Rosamond Huntress, center halfback Eugénie Brown, right inside forward Eleanor Edwards, left inside forward Caroline Fisher, right wing Jean Olmstead, left wing Peg Spalding, center

The class games were played off as usual, the Sophomores beating the Freshmen by a small margin and the Seniors overwhelming the Juniors. In the game between the Seniors and Sophomores for the championship, the former won by the score of 9 to 2.

At Cambridge after a very close and hard-fought battle, Radcliffe tied us, 2 to 2. In the game with the Winsor School, our opponents were victorious, 6 to 4. However, this was largely due to their poor field. Once again we showed our spunk by holding the Boston School of Physical Education to the score of 2 to 2. In the last game of the season we were defeated by our own Alumnae, 4 to 3.

Although we did not celebrate any real victories, we had some exceptionally good playing. Special credit should be given Eugénie Brown, Leslie Perkins, Rosamond Huntress, and Peg Spalding for their splendid work. Much praise also is due Winifred Whittlesey, our invincible goal, who might truthfully be called "Johnny on the spot".

Come out and try your luck next fall, for with Caroline Fisher as captain we hope to see Newton come through with flying colors!



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Carter Barry Gulian Perkins Brown (Capt.)

Dennett

Mayers

-

Basketball

EUGÉNIE BROWN, Captain

MARGARET SPALDING, Manager

BASKETBALL once again showed its popularity by the large number that reported for practice. However, when it came time to select the teams, the number had noticeably diminished. In the class games, the Seniors beat the Juniors and the "Freshies" came out ahead in their contest with the Sophomores. The Class of 1916 won the championship by overwhelming the Freshmen, 19 to 9. Good work, Freshmen! Keep it up!

The school team which was composed of Arline Meyers, center, Veronica Barry and Elizabeth Carter, side centers, Frances Dennett, Héloise Kennedy, Betty Chester, guards, Nora Gulian, Eugénie Brown, Leslie Perkins, goals, played their first game against Cambridge. This resulted in a sweeping victory for Newton, 36 to 12. The most exciting game of the season was our return battle with Cambridge in their gym. Up to the very last few minutes of play our opponents were winning; however, luck changed and we made eight baskets, thus making the score 35 to 31 in our favor. This spell was left unbroken, as we defeated the Boston School of Physical Education, 24 to 9. In our Alumnae game, we also came through victorious with the tally of 27 to 15.

By winning all its games, this year's team is to be awarded block "N's". All the girls played well and we ought to be proud of them. Our three goals — Leslie Perkins, Eugénie Brown, and Nora Gulian, were the best yet, and our many high scores were largely due to their efforts. With Leslie Perkins as captain we certainly can look for as high scores in nineteen seventeen.

Girls' Gym Meet

THE Annual Girls' Gymnasium Meet was held on Friday, April 7, in the Drill Hall, before a large gathering of parents and friends. The Seniors carried off first honors with 54 points. The Class of 1918 was second with 31 points and the Juniors and Freshmen followed with 17 and 16 points respectively.

As usual, the first event was the floor work of all four classes, which was won by the Seniors with the Sophomores a close second. Rotary hand travelling was won by Marian McPherson '16, with Helen Shumway '16, second. In ropeclimbing, Marjorie Fairbanks '17, was first and Beulah Havens '18, second. First place on the ladder was awarded Leslie Perkins '17, and second place to Helen Francis '16 and Helen Reitsma '17. In the saddle vault Dorothy Richardson '18, was first, and Inez Larcom '18, second.

The next event, the oblique vault, was won by Mary Condon '16, and Gladys Fogwill '16, was second. Edna Reynolds '18, captured first place in the parallel bar vault with Leslie Perkins '17, second. Scissors jump was won by Eva Tangney '18, with Mary O'Callaghan '18, second.

At the window ladder, Marian McPherson '16, was awarded first, and Elizabeth Osgood '17, second. In the box vault, Miss Leary '19, was first and Esther Stuart '19, second.

For the first time in the history of the meets, ten points were awarded the class with the best standing position. This year it was won by 1916.

After the apparatus work, several most exciting games were played. The Seniors by defeating all their opponents in both the relay race and the basketball relay, were victorious.

Following this excitement, as a sort of pacifier, a group of 1919 girls gave two pretty folk dances. The Sophomores followed this with two equally effective ones, after which some aesthetic dances were executed by the Juniors and Seniors.

A great deal of credit for the success of the meet, should be given to Mrs. Kuntz and Miss Flanders for their excellent training. Bryson '17 Burkhardt '16 Cannon '16 Comick '16 Daley '17

Adams '16 Garrity '17 Pierce '16

Comick '16

Bruner '16 Buntin '17 Burgess '16, Mgr.

Eugenie Brown '16 Eleanor Edwards '16 Caroline Fisher '17 Margaret Spalding '16

FOOTBALL

Dorney '16 Garrity '17 Leonard '16, Mgr. Macomber '17 McCarthy '17 Wiley '17

TRACK

Hayes '18 MacNamara '16

BASEBALL Vachon '17

BOYS' HOCKEY Eaton '18

Fiske '16 Hughes '18

GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY

Margaret Gould '16 Rosamond Huntress '16 Jean Olmstead '16 Winifred Whittlesey '16

Leslie Perkins '17 Agnes Pope '18 Helen Schermerhorn '17

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Veronica Barry '16 Eugenie Brown '16 Elizabeth Carter '17

Betty Chester '16 Heloise Kennedy '17 Frances Dennett '16 Arline Meyers '16 Leslie Perkins '17 Nora Gulian '17 Margaret Spaulding '16, Mgr.

Mitchell '16 Putnam '16 Systrom '16 Vachon '17 Whalen '17

Noble '16, Mgr. O'Brien '16 Roberts '16

Newell '16

LaCroix '17 Putnam '16 Stubbs '16

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De Amicitia

DID you ever stop to think that it's very seldom that you are your real self? Did you ever stop to think that you are almost always acting? When you are talking you are endeavoring always to make certain impressions, these depending, of course, upon the person and circumstances. You are almost continually false to yourself, necessarily so. You are about to see some one. The subconscious mind immediately says to itself — in an undertone, to be sure— I must be as learned as possible while conversing with this one, and as ignorant and frivolous as possible with the other one. Isn't that so? If it is so with you, don't you think, that if you have found a person with whom you can be yourself, with no impression to make, isn't that person — I'm going to use an abused word here — your friend? Is a "friend in need" always a "friend indeed"? People are very selfish, you know, selfish in that many, many kindnesses are done with an egoistic objective. It really seems to narrow down to this. You can not always judge by actions, for the motive may be selfish; or by speech, for that is the easiest thing to make deceptive. Are not the only things left by which to judge, your feelings and unconscious attitude while in the company of that person?

Think of some one, a close friend, Try the test on him. See whether you are relaxed in mind; whether there is no subconscious tension; whether you feel absolutely natural; and, most important of all, whether you leave him feeling refreshed.

For it is a fact that keeping thoughts to oneself, burdens one's mind, while being able to express one's most sacred ideas, gives one a feeling — it's hard to express it — of honesty of purpose, and — oh, well, it's a right feeling that's about the best thing for you.

I'm afraid, though, that if you try this, you'll find that a real friend is a much rarer thing than you expected.

Geoffrey Baker

The Making Over of Monty

E VEN though mother broke the news to us gently, still, Soapy and I almost collapsed when we heard that our second cousin, Montgomery Worthing, was coming to spend the summer with us. Please don't think we are inhospitable. We're the kindliest brother and sister going. But, you see, I had been away to college, and Soapy at boarding school, and we had not really seen each other for four years. Now that I had graduated, and Soapy was "finished" — ahem! — we had hoped to have a good summer together. And Montgomery Worthing was — well, he was Montgomery Worthing. Poor chap, he couldn't help it. If his father had lived he might have been a fine fellow, but as it was, he had been tied to his mother's apron strings all his life — tutors, travelling, and all that. He had never gone to school, so he knew nothing about athletics. He was rather a "muff." Therefore Soapy and I groaned. Then Soapy had an idea.

"Dicky Dale," she said, when mother had left us, "don't you dare tell a soul, but we'll make over that blessed cousin of ours. We can do it."

"How?" I demanded. Soapy's schemes always worked.

"First, we'll shock him."

"You can do that, if any one can, Soapy old top," I said, parenthetically.

"That will fuss him so, that we can do just anything with him. Oh Dicky, I've another plan!" She whispered something into my ear that sent us into such roars of laughter that mother came in to save whatever pieces there might be. With a prodigious wink, Soapy went off, whistling, "Comin' Through the Rye".

The next day, when Cousin Montgomery arrived, Soapy was not in sight and I, who knew where she was, had a tussle to control my features. Mother knew that something was up, too, for after Cousin Montgomery had tidied up, and was sitting on the porch discussing his mother's latest ailments, I could see that the good old "mom" was preparing herself for a laugh. She knows as well as I do that something funny is on foot when Soapy stays long in hiding.

Just as our guest was inquiring after his Cousin Sophronia (he never would call Soapy by her nickname, as the rest of us do) the lady in question appeared. Cousin Montgomery gasped, mother giggled, although she tried to look stern, and I exploded. For that crazy sister of mine came tearing round the house, astride a huge white pig. The poor beast, angered by the unaccustomed burden upon his back, was prancing about in circles, plunging, and arching his back like an unbroken colt, and snorting with all his might. Finally, he pitched

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Soapy onto the lawn, and tore out of sight. Soapy sat up, grinned through her dishevelled hair, and calmly said:

"Hello, Cousin Monty! How are you?" And Monty was shocked.

For about a week Soapy and I kept up this shocking process, in milder doses, until poor Cousin Montgomery must have felt like a storage battery. When he was bewildered to a proper degree, Soapy abandoned this plan for her second.

That Saturday night, mother gave an informal dance for Cousin Monty. When Soapy is fussed up she is a peach, and that night it was as clear as the nose on your face what she was up to. She gave every dance she possibly could o Cousin Monty (Soapy dances like a dream) and cast so many bright remarks a t him that before the evening was over he was head over heels in love with he r. I chortled, for this was Soapy's second plan.

Haven't you ever been in love, or thought you were? If you have, you know just how Cousin Montgomery felt, during the weeks that followed, when he tried his mama's-little-boy best to come up to Soapy's standards. For hours he tramped with her in the June sunshine, along the dusty road. For hours he toiled on the tennis courts, trying to learn Soapy's favorite game. No sooner did he finish one thing than Soapy would start him on another. Really he had a great deal more pluck than I had credited him with, for Soap's test was no easy one for a beginner. Apparently she did not notice this, for she, usually the most kind hearted of people, had no mercy for him.

At last came the final test. One day, after a long morning on the courts, when Monty had really accomplished something, Soapy and I were sitting on the porch, cooling off. Monty was not in sight.

Suddenly Soap said, in a rather loud voice:

"Dicky, do you know, Monty has never ridden a horse. He says his mother has always been afraid he might get hurt. Dicky, I think he's afraid!" Then a book fell on the floor, just within the porch window, and some one strode out of the room.

"Soap, that's too bad of you. You knew he was there," I said, and she had the grace to blush.

The next day Soapy and Monty went out horseback riding, and I decided that Monty was a good fellow after all.

All might have gone well if, just as they were coming up the driveway, Monty's horse had not stumbled and thrown him. He was not hurt, only stunned but before he had time to recover himself, Soapy was out of her saddle, and kneeling beside him. When at last he sat up, rather dizzily, I received the blow of my life, for Soapy, that most unexpected of sisters, said very solemnly,

"Monty, will you marry me?"

ELIZABETH COE BUFFUM

The Escape

JAMES HENRY MORTON PETERS gave a last look at himself in his sister's full length mirror. It was a look which seemed to say, "You are good looking, even if I do say it".

If clothes make good looks, as they sometimes seem to, James Henry, aged twelve, was extremely good looking, clad in his best blue serge Sunday suit, a clean collar, spotless white necktie, and last, but not least, in size, by any means, his new pumps. His face and hands fairly shone from much scrubbing, and his ears, which he himself had washed for almost the first time in his youthful career, would have done his mother's heart good. And he had spent fully ten minutes combing a dry lane through his dripping locks.

The cause for all this care in his personal make-up was that he was about to make his first call. The girl was Dorothy Hastings who lived quite near the Peters, and who had come to live in that neighborhood only a year previous.

James, with characteristic shrewdness, had chosen the time for his plunge well. It was Thursday afternoon. Hence no maids would be at home, and both mothers would be at the Ladies' Aid Society. Helen Peters, his older sister, was away at college, and Mary, his other sister, would be at basketball at high school. At the Hastings' house, James counted on being along with Dorothy since Phil, her brother, would be gone to hockey practice all the afternoon.

It was with exultant thoughts that he set out for the Hastings, muffled up in a huge overcoat, with his hat well over his eyes, and his feet, incidentally his pumps, encased in overshoes.

On the way over, he practised his opening speech to Dorothy. When she opened the door, he would say with a slight bow, "How do you do, Dorothy, I hope I find you well. May I call on you a little while this afternoon?" After that he'd have to trust to luck to get along, but he had a sort of mental outline of things to talk about — the weather, skating, dancing-school, etc., and he felt sure he could acquit himself well.

But "the best-laid plans o' mice an' men gang aft a-gley". So Jimmy found when the door of the Hastings home opened and Dorothy stood before him.

"How — how-h-h-how! I-I-I!" He stammered painfully, and little Dorothy, no less amazed and confused, was powerless to help him. He began again.

"I — I-er — that is-er-May I — ." He dropped his hat, and hastened to recover it, stammering incoherently.

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Dorothy recovered herself with a jerk, and timidly piped out, " 'Lo, Jimmy, won't you — won't you come — in?"

''Why, yes, I - I will, thank you, very much, Dorothy,'' said James H. M. Peters, with a relieved air.

"Call me 'Dot', Jimmy." And so the lid was pried off.

Jimmy's mental outline immediately was forgotten, and the conversation went along splendidly. Then Dorothy showed him her kitten, and her brother's three bull pups, and they amused themselves in this way for sometime.

It was at this point that Jimmy successfully carried out the only preconceived plan that he remembered. He asked to see Dorothy's dolls.

There was where he scored his big hit and put himself solid with Dot. With the greatest of delight she showed all her treasures to him, and he had to confess himself somewhat interested in dolls.

In this manner the time passed rapidly and Jimmy forgot that the Ladies' Aid would soon be over. He came to when he happened to see Mrs. Hastings coming down the street. He speedily made ready to leave, but too late — she would surely see him, a thing he dreaded most sincerely.

In hurried phrases, he confided his fears to Dorothy who apparently understood his plight and hastily bundled him toward the back door. But worse and worse, Phil Hastings was coming up the back walk at that very moment, skates on his stick over his shoulder.

"In here, Jimmy, quick!" whispered Dorothy, pushing him into the pantry.

Jimmy had barely disappeared when Phil entered, and made a bee-line for the cake tin in the pantry, brushing aside his little sister who tried stop^t him. With quaking heart, Dot awaited the outcome.

But James Henry still had his presence of mind with him, and had crawled in under the shelf beside the flour barrel, shutting the door behind him.

Dorothy guessed where Jimmy had hidden himself, and she followed her brother into the pantry to be on hand should any emergency arise.

Just then Jimmy sneezed! The flour which he had disturbed in crawling in, had done its work

Dot let out a terrified yell, and fled the place shouting, "Help, mice!"

Now Phil, although he was a perfectly husky boy, had no love for mice, and he lost no time in following his sister's example.

Dorothy, however, hid in the passageway till Phil went past, and then returned post-haste to the pantry. Quickly summoning Jimmy from his hiding place, she dispatched him off to the cellar with the injunction, "Hide in the preserve closet".

Hardly had the door shut behind the terrified Jimmy, when Mrs. Hastings and Phil returned. A prolonged hunt for the mythical mouse followed, of course, availing nothing. Then the Hastings family set about preparing supper.

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In the course of these proceedings, Phil was sent to get some cherries from the preserve closet. But Dot was first at the cellar door and saved him the trouble.

Downstairs it was a very bedraggled James who greeted her. He was covered with flour and dirt, and no one would have recognized his Sunday clothes. His white necktie had become gray, his collar was split, and his pumps were white with flour dust. As for the part in his hair, that was a thing of the past.

Dorothy reassured him to the best of her ability, and hurried back up stairs with the cherries.

In the course of ten minutes, Jimmy was frightened to hear heavy footsteps descending the cellar stairs. It was Mr. Hastings coming to see to the furnace. But fortunately for Jimmy, he kept away from the preserve closet.

Before long, the Hon. J. H. M. Peters heard the rattle of dishes, seeming to betoken the family at the table. He ventured out from his hiding-place and up the cellar stairs. Opening the door a crack revealed the fact, "All quiet along the Potomac," and Jimmy stepped into the kitchen.

But sad to say, his trials were not over yet. Mrs. Hastings came in from the dining room. Jimmy leaped for the back stairs and reached them safely, before Mrs. Hastings turned on the light. He groped blindly up to the second floor, and reconnoitred.

He was just getting his bearings when Mr. Hastings came hurrying up the front stairs. Jimmy dashed into the nearest room, which happened to be the bathroom, and catching sight of the clothes-hamper, jumped into it.

But in so doing, he overturned that worthy receptacle, and was dumped unceremoniously on to the floor. Mr. Hastings came in to investigate just as J. H. Morton Peters slipped behind the door.

As the former leaned over to pick up the hamper, Jimmy withdrew the key from the lock, slipped noiselessly around the door out into the hall, and closed and locked the door after him.

A muffled roar like that of a recently caged lion, reached his ears as he disappeared into a room at the farther end of the hall. This roar brought the family to the scene in a moment, and Jimmy made good use of the ensuing confusion by escaping to the first floor. Here Dot joined him, having seen him as he went down the stairs.

Jimmy rescued his coat and hat from behind the flour barrel where he had shed them in his haste. With a final clasp of Dorothy's hand, he ran out the back door, calling back over his shoulder, "'Bye, Dot, had a fine time".

"Come again, Jimmy," said Dorothy, as she closed the door.

A moment later, the bathroom window was shattered by the advent of a key, and two people escaped from imprisonment simultaneously.

The Code Book

THE United States destroyer Porter, with great clouds of inky black smoke belching from her funnels slipped out of New York harbor on her way to Norfolk.

Five hours before, the country had been electrified by the news that war had been declared. The impending crisis between Germany and the United States had at last come to a head. The German fleet was known to be prepared to sail at Kiel. The United States North Atlantic Squadron must prevent its arrival off the coast, at least until the army could be massed at the seaboard cities.

The "Porter" was carrying the new code books to the fleet preparatory to its being to meet the enemy.

Carl von Eister, German ensign, who had just arrived in the country to get information for the German secret service, had learned of the placing of the new code books through the Washington agent. He had not yet learned a word of English but he knew that he was the only spy who could get aboard the Porter in time to get the code, and his naval training told him that the possession of one of these books by the German Admiral might mean the destruction of the entire North Atlantic squadron and the capture of the American seacoast cities.

So it happened that as the Porter sighted Cape May, Ensign Eister ventured for the first time to look over the tops of the crates of supplies piled high in the wireless cabin. He had managed, even he didn't know how, to get aboard with the crew and once aboard, he saw the box containing the code books taken to the wireless cabin and he easily secreted himself behind it. Now as he glanced about he saw the operator, who hardly looked over nineteen, reach over to the box and take a brown covered book from the pile. This must be the ship's copy of the new code. His eyes glittered.

The operator opened the book and began to read the first page studiously. Now, Ensign Eister was sure it was the code. The operator continued to pore over the first pages, smiling occasionly. Then he arose, slipped the book under several others and left the cabin.

Cautiously Eister stole across the room, seized the book, noted the numerals 1916 on the cover and muttering, "Gute, gute", he hastily wrapped it up in an oil cloth envelope he had brought for the purpose, and returned to his hiding place.

Four hours later when the Porter docked at Newport, Eister smiling grimly hurried toward a long, fast appearing motor boat and passed a man aboard her, the oil skin packet, now sealed and bearing the address of Wilhelm Mayer, Admiral of the German Fleet.

The motorboat sped out of the harbor to stop some hours later by the side of a German tramp steamer on her way to Germany. The boat was raised to the deck of the liner which soon disappeared over the horizon.

Meanwhile Ensign Eister watched the North Atlantic Squadron preparing to leave, and thought of the Iron Cross in store for him, and the stolen code book.

Four and one-half days later after a record run to Kiel the captain of the tramp personally delivered the code book, still sealed, to Admiral Mayer, aboard the flagship Vaterland. The Admiral waited only for the officer to depart and then he nervously tore the seal from the envelope and drew forth the book.

Hardly had he glanced at the first page than his face grew purple with rage and disappointment for on looking at the title page his eyes trained by years of service to read English fluently noted: "Chief Operator — U. S. S. Porter, Class of 1916, Newton High School. The NEWTONIAN published by the Class of 1916, N. H. S."

Dean J. Almy

A Tropical Moon

Twilight reigns, the sun is setting, And, as deeper grow the shades, Just above the far horizon

Peeps the moon across the glades.

As it rises full, majestic,

All the earth is bathed in light, And the golden bands of glory, Cast afar, disperse the night.

Through the bamboo and the palm tree,Creeping out in awe and silence,Out across the river slow,Nature's creatures watch the q

Round the tiny nipa cottage,

Stream those shafts, with yellow glow.

First a ripple in the waterAs the 'gator lifts his head,Then a crackle of the branchesAs a monkey moves with dread.

Now a stealthy step approaches, Gliding downward to the shore Slinks a black and shiny native, Fearing all his people's lore.

Creeping out in awe and silence, Nature's creatures watch the queen, As she skims across the heavens, In her glimmering, misty, sheen. RUTH KIMBALL

The Thyme Field

It lies surrounded by low country hills, Dotted with sharp-pointed juniper trees; Hot, juicy blackberries grow there in patches, Guarded by briars which tear at our knees. Over the rocks, and the ruts of the cart-path, Running like tapestry, fragile and rare, Purple thyme lends its faint, spicy aroma, Scenting the breeze and the still, hazy air, Sometimes the cows from a neighboring pasture, Finding a break in the crumbling wall, Slowly meander through, staying their footsteps, Browsing and champing, awaiting the call: "Co' boss! Co' boss!" just before sunset, Faint through the lengthening shadows they hear; Home tv ns the leader, then home all the others, Following the cow bell's ring, frequent and clear. Red lights flare up in the sky for an instant; The tree-tops are flaming, the pond is afire; The rattle of oar-locks floats up from the surface, The warm shadows grow, and the moon rises higher. While lights c ress the deserted, old orchard, Luminous ...ight floods the thyme field, the hill. " mps, the crickets are chirping, Frogs croak Then the w l answer of two whip-poor-wills. Like earth-s¹ winkle the fireflies gleam, Like strange wnirring darkness the atmosphere seems — Then, silen, and swift in hostile ranks, Forth from the sea, march the gray fog-banks: The thyme field has vanished, the white hills are gone, The wraiths of the sea-mist are left there alone.

JUDITH MATLACK

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The War of 1940

PICKED up the morning paper eagerly. What I saw, although not entirely unexpected, filled me with varying emotions.

"WAR IS DECLARED!"

When I recovered my equanimity, I plucked up courage and looked for details.

(Special Cablegram to the *Post*)

Berlin, May 20, 1940. — At ten thirty o'clock this morning, diplomatic relations between the United States and Germany were broken off. Ambassador William V. M. Fawcett was given his passports and will take the next steamer from Hamburg.

"Ah," I thought reminiscently, "so the Honorable "Bill" Fawcett is just as strong on the diplomatic line as he used to be with the teachers back in Newton High." But just then another headline caught my eye.

TROOPS MOBILIZING TO DEFEND NEW YORK

New York, May 21, 1940. — The Militia from the middle western states is being rushed to New York, to defend the metropolis. The forts are being heavily garrisoned and preparations made with all possible speed. General David Putnam is en route from Boston to New York, to take charge of the mobilization.

Full of the excitement of the moment I seized my hat and rushed to the street, via the elevator, and into the stream of enthusiastic men and women headed for the newspaper offices and bulletin boards. J could do naught but join them and as all were of the same spirit it was not long before I was in animated conversation with two other excited citizens.

"I tell you," said one, "Williams should have sent that ultimatum long ago."

Of course, he was referring to the Secretary of State, the Honorable Bradford D. Williams. I admit, although "Brac" I friend of mine, that he had been a little over cautious in his foreign but the populace was praising him on every side for the stand he had just i.

At that moment we were passing Tremont Temple On the big sign out front the announcement sprang at me:

MASS MEETING TONIGHT Rev. M. J. Campbell will speak on EVERY MAN'S DUTY TO HIS COUNTRY

"Ah," thought I, "Merrill may be a minister, but he's not lacking in patriotism and fight. I'll be there tonight and cheer him along." Just then a shout of acclamation rose from the crowd gathered on the common ahead of us. We drew nearer and descried a woman standing on the seat of a Ford and enthusiastically and compellingly urging the men of Massachusetts to "rally to the colors and waste no more time talking about it."

"Who is she?" I asked a bystander.

"Oh, that's Miss Judith Matlack of the School Commission."

And sure enough it was. I had always entertained a suspicion that Judith was imbued with extraordinary powers as a stump speaker and now my suspicion was justified. But who was that in the tonneau next to her? I am willing to wager that it was a certain Miss Jeanette Lawson of high school memory.

As the crowd surged onward carrying me with it, I was jostled against a dignified old gentlemen and before I realized what had happened I was shaking hands with Mr. Davis, a beloved teacher of my high school days. Was I glad to meet him? Well — we managed to pull through the crowd and after getting a table in Bruner's Restaurante de Luxe, we talked for a solid hour.

And now, to let the war go for a minute, I learned a few things about my old classmates and teachers. Mr. Davis told me that Mr. Adams, he and several others of the faculty I had known, were retired, and although the teachers were comparatively young, they were thoroughly competent. To my surprise I learned that Bartlett W. Boyden, A.M., etc., was now head of the English Department, Mr. Thomas having accepted a professorship in English at some western college. Our old friend, "Tubby" Blake was now teaching German. Another surprise — I then and there made up my mind to go out to Newtonville and visit the school. But then, it would be new to me for Mr. Davis informed me that a splendid new building had been erected after the fire three summers ago. He also mentioned that Mayor Davidson had made a handsome contribution toward the building fund. After talking over the war, Mr. Davis and I parted, dated up for the near future.

On leaving the restaurant I was accosted by a newsboy, and for the first time in my life I saw headlines, worthy of the name, on the front page of the *Transcript*. Let into the middle of the page, double-leaded and surrounded by rules, was printed a stirring editorial by their leading editorial writer, Albert Palmer. As read it I could not but realize that "Al" had never been better, even in the old "Review".

Proceeding up the street, I ran into a throng of excited citizens clamoring for entrance to the improvised recruiting station. I stared in at the show window of what had formerly been a leading milinery shop and caught a glimpse of the recruiting commissioner rushing about inside. It was none other than the same familiar, bustling, energetic, nervy "Jeff" Baker of old. I felt like going in and enlisting myself.

Upon reaching my rooms I took out the *Transcript* for further persual and learned that the young Boston scientist, Dean Almy, had given the Secretary of War a secret formula for preparing a concentrated, noiseless, smokeless powder, fifty per cent more powerful than that now used.

Another column told how lawyer M. Noble had successfully brought suit against the Automobile Trust, the only company not affected by this trust being the Ford Company, whose general manager was now Donald Underhill.

Although the Society Notes were squeezed into one corner, I found a paragraph concerning the big masquerade ball given at the New Copley Plaza the night before by Vernon Castle's successor, Francis Skelton and his colleague, Mahlon Bundy. That was news to me.

As I turned the page, something bored a hole in the window pane and whistled past my head. An uproar arose in the streets. I crowded to the stairway with the rest of the tenants and was met at the street entrance by such a mob as had not been seen in Boston since the famous "Massacre". A crowd of German-Americans were trying to escape with their lives. Revolver bullets, stone brick-bats, and other missiles were in the air. Something hard caught me in the head and the stars came out and the moon.

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Just then I came out from under the ether which "Doc" Martin had given me after I had tried to make gun powder in chemistry, last Friday, the sixth period. "Ah! me," I thought, "you never can tell what will happen next.

CHARLES C. NOBLE

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"Hello Jack!" called out Jerry waving his cap to call attention as he rushed at full speed across the campus and up the steps of the college library, two at a time. "Where under the sun have you been keeping yourself?" he gasped, mopping his forehead and fanning himself with a huge handkerchief bordered with an inch band of brilliant purple. "Here I've been racing around this yard for half an hour with the thermometer up to ninety in the shade, dodging in and out of buildings like some wild, frightened animal."

"What's the matter, old boy? Anything serious happened? Cool off and get your health. The news will keep awhile longer," grinned Jack goodnaturedly.

"You wouldn't say that if you knew what the matter was! It's about Kitty Estabrooke, you know. Now look at my collar, ruined . . .

"Look here, what about Kitty," broke in Jack in alarm, grabbing Jerry by the arm and dragging him down the steps. "For heaven's sake tell a fellow! What kind of an accident is it?"

"I didn't say it was an accident. It's nothing serious, but you don't need to break my neck for me. I nearly did that myself trying to find you."

"Oh, you jumping idiot; stop keeping me in suspense and tell me what's the matter. If you didn't say it was an accident, you hinted as much," cried Jack.

"Why-er, Kitty called up the room about half an hour ago and wanted you at once so I came in search of you." She left her number for you."

"Give it to me quick!" cried Jack, snatching the scrap of paper and rushing headlong for the nearest telephone. "Hello? Central! Central!"

"Number please," came the answer in a clear cool voice.

"Oxford 1750! Hang it! How can any one be so everlastingly cool, when Kitty may have met with some accident! Hello! I'd like to speak with Kitty please," said Jack, in a constrained voice.

Bang went the receiver at the other end.

"Confound it, what *is* the matter? Central! Oxford 1750! Hello, I want to speak with Kitty, please."

A minute passed while he waited in agony, then, "Idiot, this is the animal rescue league," came over the wire.

In wrath Jack hurled the receiver at the wall and went tearing out of the building muttering threats that would have made Jerry shudder for his life, even if it were ninety in the shade!

Marjorie Henderson

The Solitary Reaper

THE burning of the summer sun subsided into a softer glow just above the hazy blue hills, and cast its golden glory over the world, as a last sacrifice before sinking in the western sky. It fell on the treetops of the mountain side, transforming even the baby birds into things of splendor. It tinted the tips of the wheat, which swayed backward and forward as one body in the gentle afternoon breeze. It sent forth the merriest beams of all to shine and sparkle on the foot of a great mountain, and traced its way to the clear sandy bottom where lay the treasures of the brook — the tiny pebbles of lustrous red, blue and green.

All at once something appeared around the bend of the stream and approached very slowly. As it came drifting lazily nearer and nearer, the object proved to be an ancient bark, pathetically rustic in appearance, whose only boast was one silent passenger. The latter, however, seemed veritably to belong to the boat, for he was an old man; yet there was something about the way in which he carried himself, the firm square shoulders and upright position, which seemed to contradict the white head and long white beard. Still, there was something else, perhaps in the expression of his face or perhaps in his manner of gropingly reaching out for bunches of weeds and flowers as he passed along the grassy bank, which caused him to appear so different from others. He was blind!

Then suddenly one clear, vibrating note broke the intense stillness. Another followed and still another. These were followed by beautiful trills and runs now high, never shrill, now soft and low. The world seemed suddenly to warm into a living glow of love, music, and passion. The old man stood upright in the boat, stretched out his arms as if beseeching for the power to see from whence this angel voice came. The notes gradually grew fainter; finally, only the sweet echoes and now and then a snatch of the song floated back over the hills to the lone traveller of the ancient bark, who sat as one transfixed. The solitary reaper was going home.

Sherwood S. Smith

The Gypsy's Curse

THE clock struck nine and for the fourth time in the last quarter hour, I indulged in a yawn. The lamp provided by "mine host" flickered and protested audibly the lateness of the hour — late only for such a place as that in which I was staying. In London, the evening had just commenced with its ceaseless round of dancing and theatres, its lights at their brightest, and its crowds of pleasure-seekers; but Stoke Bishop was as silent as the grave, save for the occasional bark of a lonely dog. Even that soon ceased, and a silence followed that was appalling to my city-bred ears.

"Come, come!" thought I. "This will never do. You gave up a promising medical practice to come down here for a rest; but too much of this sort of thing will be as wearying as no rest at all."

So saying, I laid down my book and was yawning for the fifth time when I heard coming down the road the clatter of a carriage and fast-moving horses. Wondering what it could mean, I turned the lamp low and raised the blind. The moon, although not at its full, accentuated by its light the outline of the low building opposite, and cast a broad shadow between.

Down the street came the flying vehicle and presently I could make out the side lamps as they turned the bend into the village. The carriage rapidly drew near and before it entered the shadow opposite my window and finally came to a stop, I had a chance to remark the labored breathing of the horses and the faintly perceptible dust on the sides of the wagon.

The driver sprang out, gave a series of heavy knocks on the door beneath me, and then waited impatiently the coming of the proprietor whom I could hear emerging from the rear of the house. After a short interval, the landlord's clumping footsteps climbed the stairs with unusual rapidity and came along the passage to my door. I was already there, eager to know what was the occasion of the excitement.

"You're wanted, doctor. Over at Cook's Folly!"

I hastily gathered together what instruments I had with me, donned a topcoat and cap, and was soon seated by the driver speeding in the direction whence he had come.

"What's the case?" I inquired. "An accident of some sort?"

The man was urging the horses to their greatest speed, and answered by shrugging his shoulders. "Don't know, sir. One of the servants told me that Mr. Congreve (that's the master) was suddenly taken ill, and to go after the doctor who was staying at Stoke Bishop. You see, sir, Mr. Burgess, the regular

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physician, has gone to London. But as for the master, I can't say what's come to him. Queer things have happened at Cook's Folly before my day."

"Cook's Folly?" I asked in surprise. "Where does that name come from?"

"There's quite a story about that, sir," said the driver. "It dates back to the time when old Cook was building the place. The spot on which the house now stands used to be the favorite camping ground of bands of gypsies. Cook, who made his money in the East India trade, cared nothing for such creatures as these and planted his home in the very midst of their sacred grove.

"The gypsies were much incensed at this violation of what had been theirs for so long, and several times attempted to kidnap Cook's only son in revenge. One day, when Cook was walking in the woods, he met an old gypsy who was regarded as a prophetess and something of a witch among her people. The old woman cursed him, and prophesied that his son should die a violent death before he reached his majority.

"The legend has it that Cook went home, thought it over, and had built on the outside of his castle, a tower in which he confined the boy during the few months preceding his twenty-first birthday. Food was passed up to him and everything was done that might add to his comfort.

"The days passed in safety and the eve of the lad's birthday, likewise of his release, arrived. That night he complained of the cold, and more fuel in the form of a bundle of fagots was passed up to his window. Out of this pile came a poisonous snake which killed him.

"It is a strange coincidence that a number of years ago, on the night of the death of Major Goodeve, the last owner of Cook's Folly, an adder was found and killed on the main staircase. No, sir, nothing in that house could astonish me."

The horses flew on and the dust rose in clouds behind us as we were borne toward our destination. Presently we entered a thick wood, and, turning sharply to one side, the wheels crunched over a gravel drive for a few hundred yards until we found ourselves in front of Cook's Folly.

The aged structure lay spread out before us. Its ivy-clad wings, surmounted by innumerable chimneys and embellished with leaded casements, extended far on either side, while over all stood the menacing tower.

The windows were aglow with many lights, and as I descended to the ground, the driver explained that Mr. Congreve was entertaining friends from London. The magnificent door stood open, and the butler who had been waiting, showed me into an ante-room.

"He is gone, doctor," said the man. "Mr. Congreve passed away ten minutes ago. But perhaps you will care to hear the circumstances before you go up?" I assented, and the man proceeded to give me an account of his master's death.

"He was standing near the fireplace in the music room, doctor, listening to one of the guests who is a singer from Covent Garden. I had just been sent upstairs and was on my way down again when I heard someone call for water. Fearing another of Mr. Congreve's heart attacks, I hurried down and met the master being carried to his room in an unconscious state by some of the gentlemen. I followed behind them and we spent some time in trying to resuscitate him, but it was of no use; he remained unconscious until the end, which came as I explained."

"I will go up," said I.

The butler preceded me up the broad old staircase and left me at the bed of the unfortunate man. He was dressed in evening clothes and presented the same appearance that he must have had an hour before. My stethoscope convinced me that the servant had spoken the truth: he was dead. Undoubtedly it was heart-failure.

I descended the stairs and passed some of the guests on the way to their rooms. In the music room, another group, near the fireplace, were talking in low tones. I caught the word, "apoplexy". One of their number stooped to pick up something that he had dropped, and suddenly shrank back. The others followed his gaze, and also recoiled. The women screamed and fled; the men seized chairs, anything they could lay their hands on, and slashed violently at the wriggling object on the floor, until it lay lifeless before them.

My mind immediately reverted to the legend of Cook's Folly; to the death in the tower and the decease of Major Goodeve. The similarity in each case impressed me strongly and with such conviction that I exclaimed aloud:

"It was not apoplexy; it was poison!" and I pointed to the object on the floor.

Once again the gypsy's curse had been fulfilled.

BRADFORD D. WILLIAMS

Blessed are the Peacemakers

THE chief operator removed her trim little hat and jacket, gave her hair a pat here and there, and took her place at the switchboard.

"'Lo, Mame!" she greeted her right-hand neighbor. "What kind of a time did you have last night?"

"Swell! Say, did you see who Bess was with? Sure, I thought that was over long ago."

"Aw, you never can tell nowadays. As I says to Jim last night, some goils . . . Number, please! Main thr-r-ree one four! . . . That's that young Parker feller. I can always tell his voice. He's keepin' comp'ny with the little Warren goil. They'd make a grand pair, don't cha think?"

"Uh huh. Say, but you're the one for remembering voices. I s'pose you know when she calls up, too?"

"I should say! Between 'em they keep me on the jump half the time — I'll call them again —"

"Operator! 215 J! — That's old man Grey. Say, you'd orter hear some of the yarns he tells his wife nights when he wants to stay in town. Sure, you'd almost think he was a hard workin' man but, believe me, I know his kind."

"Me, too. Wouldn't it make you sick? Some guys — North Information! — ought to be — Number! 69 Main— There's the Warren goil. She's callin' up that goil she's always goin' around with. I forget her name. You know the tall skinny one that sports the white fox. Say, would you just listen to that! — Number, please! West 836 — Line busy-y!— Her and Parker 've had a fallin' out! Now ain't it the limit? She says it's her fault and she'd tell him so if he'd call up but she knows he won't and she won't call him up, and so there y'are. Can you beat it?"

"Aw, ain't it a shame, now? Too bad you couldn't put him wise, him bein' such a swell feller an' her — Operator! 274 M. They don't answer."

"Say, I got an idea! Wait 'til she gets off the line. Ain't it the limit the way them goils talk? — Line busy! — Say, find me his number, will you, dearie? This party's gettin' kind a snappy. — I'll try them again — "

"1921's Parker's number. What you goin' to do?"

"Thanks. I know hers. Now you just listen. Is this Main 1921? Please hold the line. — West 33 is calling."

"What's the idea?"

"Say, but you're dense! When he finds there's no answer you bet he'll call up. He'll think it's a misconnection or something."

"Yeh! an' s'pose she don't answer?"

"I'm takin' a chance on it that she does. I'll bet that's him now — Number, please! West 33! — What did I tell you?"

"If you ain't a wonder! — Toll operator! — Say, you're some little cupid! What's he sayin'?"

"Aw, do you think I'm goin' to cut in on 'em now? They're still at it an' they don't sound as if they was sore, so what do I care? Honest, ain't it the limit the way these telephone operators don't mind their own business?"

MARION S. BOWEN

A Prayer

O God, and Master of our destiny, Oh, give us strength to meet our every need. When shadows dark bedim our way, I plead That Thou wilt guide us into Purity. Sometimes, forgetting true fidelity We shirk our duty and, sometimes, indeed, Forget to ask if Thou wilt always lead; This prayer we pray in true humility. Increase our trust in thy Almighty Power. Although the test is stern and hard to bear, May we without a doubt or fear, each hour Walk by Thy side, and, ever ready, hear The sweet commandments of our closest Friend; And thus sustained await the glorious end.

MARY ISABEL WEST

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Last Installment of "Gwendolin, the Second Girl," or "When the Sun=Mial Ran Down"

PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS NOT YET WRITTEN (With apologies to Stephen Leacock)

GWENDOLYN, the second girl, was no ordinary girl — far from that, time and circumstances had made her famous. In fact, she never mended a run in her stocking or kicked the cat out of the fish platter, that it was not recorded at Scotland Yard. Gwendolyn had a hobby, which consisted in collecting choice jewels from different sources. Now there was nothing the matter with the hobby — the trouble came in the fact that Gwendolyn never collected any but the most valuable jewels. She especially delighted in family jewels and so we find her on the thirty-fourth of April 19—, installed in the ancestral home of the Lendmores in London. It was nothing less than the hawser of family seed pearls, which had drawn her hither.

The Lendmores did not know Gwendolyn's hobby. She wanted to break it to them gently. It was with this in view that she set to work. Shortly after her arrival, if not before, as she was fulfilling her culinary duties, a sharp rap at the door made her stand on end. She hastily threw a dish towel over her arm, and thus disguised strode toward the door. With a rending of timber, her shoe ripped up half an inch of the floor, but still she strode on. She paused a moment before the door to adjust herself for the ordeal. Firstly she extracted a Smith Brothers cough drop from her mouth and tucked it carefully in her shoe; secondly, she shifted her weight from her left foot to her right; and thirdly, she polished the nails of her right hand on the palm of her left; and then shot the bolt. A sample of Magic Yeast lay on the threshold. With a muttered curse, she kicked it into the dog kennel, drew the cough drop from her shoe, and once more resumed her duties. She tried to hum extracts from "Rock of Ages", dedicated to the Magic Yeast, but after a few spasmodic efforts, she gave it up. Her mind was clearly far away — doubtless on the seed pearls.

At this moment, a great draft in the room indicated that Lady Lendmore was blowing into the speaking tube, and Gwendolyn immediately sped stairwards. She hesitated but a moment before the door, and then non-skidded into the room. Lady Lendmore lay prone on her feet, exhausted by her great

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blow. She raised one carefully pencilled eyebrow as Gwendolyn entered, and said in a haughty tone, "Ah, there you are."

"Yes, here I am," said Gwendolyn.

"Here you are, at last," said Lady Lendmore more haughtily.

"Yes, here I be," said Gwendolyn, in a tone in which there still was a trace of sound.

While Lady Lendmore was thinking up her next thought, Gwendolyn carelessly allowed her eyes to fall on the dresser, but no harm was done, for it contained nothing breakable. But at this moment, Lady Lendmore interrupted, and Gwendolyn quickly recovered her composure, which had strayed under the bed.

"Gwendolyn, it has been my custom for years to give the domestics certain daily instructions, which must be rigidly followed. I have prepared a list of your duties, which you will carefully read and fulfill as directed." At the close of her speech, Lady Lendmore handed Gwendolyn a paper on which the Lendmore crest was embossed in three colors — green, green, and still green. The directions, as nearly as could be deciphered, were as follows:

1. Wind all the clocks in the house daily. They are all eight-day clocks, so must be wound *every* day.

2. Open all the windows that won't open and lower the shades, so that only the light can get in.

3. See that the silver match case on the library table is kept supplied, as there is never a match there, when we want to light the electric light.

4. Always change the water in the potted plants and keep the cut flowers well watered.

"Very well," said Gwendolyn, "Is this all?"

"Yes, quite all," said Lady Lendmore, "but when the gardener brings in the flowers, you might arrange a few of the hydrangeas, phlox, and tuber-roses in this bud-vase on my desk."

"I shall do as your ladyship requests," said Gwendolyn, as she walked through the door, its being open to prevent its being closed, and without further ado, she spiralled down the spiral staircase.

She busied herself with various things, while waiting for the gardener to bring in the flowers. She cleaned all the silver she could find, and all that she couldn't find, iced two bottles of sarsaparilla for herself, and read a few chapters from *Rolled in Cracker Crumbs* or *Cheated by a Slot Machine*. In the midst of this ordeal, the Lendmore horses went by the window, chawing their bits and lifting their feet as if intending to put them down again. A close

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observer might have seen Lady Lendmore issuing through the front portal, and fixing herself, on the installment plan, in the victoria.

Scarcely had the victoria rolled from sight, when Gwendolyn sped stairwards. This time she did not pause before the door, but walked in. She went straight to the jewel casket, on the dresser.

"Ah, the seed pearls at last," she said triumphantly, as she tucked them in her stocking.

A noise in the hall at this moment indicated that the maid was approaching, and that it behooved Gwendolyn to look for new quarters. With this in sight and the pearls out of sight, she walked through the doorway, which was just wide enough for one person to walk abreast. Coming out into the hall, she paused at the top of the wide staircase, and, after mentally calculating the circumference of her skirt, she skirted the bannister and bannistered down against the newel post with such force that she knocked the cotton batting out of her ear. This fell to the floor with such a thud that the butler came running towards the spot. There he coincided with the maid, who madly clutching at her brakes, came careening down the stairs and turned turtle. The butler assisted in untangling her from the wreckage, and the maid, incoherently murmuring, "Gwendolyn — Seed pearls — my poor bean," fled after Gwendolyn with the butler steaming along in her wake.

In the meantime, Gwendolyn had left the ancestral home of the Lendmores and fled into the old fashioned garden with its box hedge. It was a dull and sunny day and her pursuers were close upon her, but, wishing to see how many seconds she had to reach the street, she paused at the sun-dial. With her ear close to its weather-beaten surface, she said with a muttered curse, "Who let this thing run down?"

She could delay no longer, for already the butler had boxed his way through the hedge and was within swearing distance. With a yelp like a hounded animal at bay, she put for the lodge gate. She was none too soon and strove in vain to swing the massive gate, but to no avail — it was locked. She was not to be thwarted by a trifle like this, so, taking a long breath, she rose to the occasion and landed safely on the other side of the wall. As she fled, she passed Lady Lendmore. At the sight of her seed pearls, which in the heat of the chase, had melted and were running out of Gwendolyn's shoe with a little purling noise, Lady Lendmore sank in a heap on the foot warmer, while the cause of all this sped from sight.

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In the noisy silence of the twilight, Lady Lendmore was startled from her legarthy by the telephone bell. With eyes that heard not and ears that saw not,

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

she gropingly lifted the receiver and heard the strangest, weirdest, and neverto-be-forgotten words, "Pay station calling. Please hold the line." Soon a voice so natural that it was almost human, came over the wire, and a voice like that, none but Gwendolyn could possess. Could it be that she was going to confess? Such must have been the case, for as the conversation continued Lady Lendmore edged nearer the exit side of her chair, and, wildly pawing the air with her ground grippers, landed on terra harda just as "Another nickel, please", floated over the wire, and the connection was lost forever.

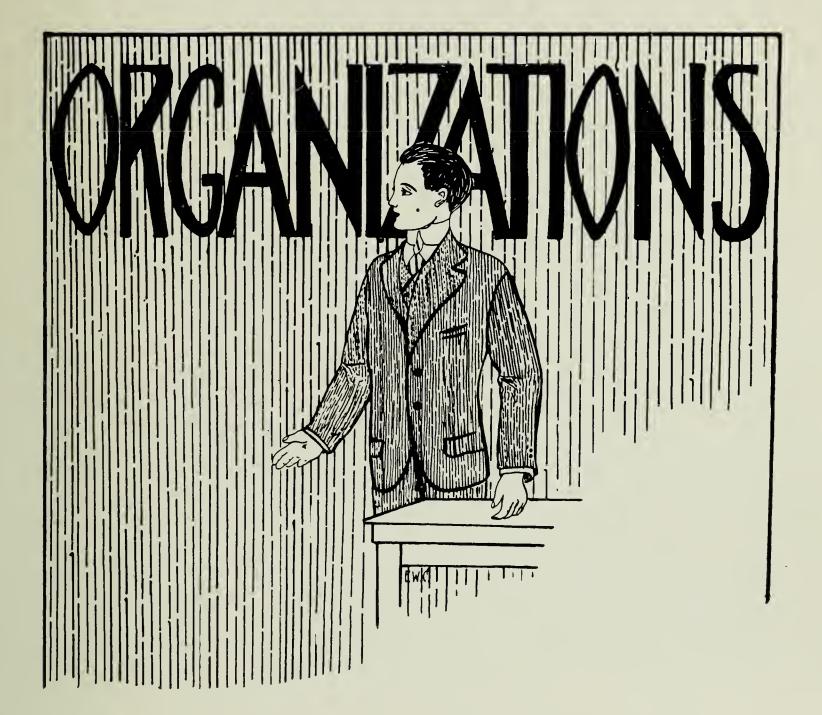
THE BEGINNING OF THE END

MARY ELIZABETH HARRINGTON

To a Friend

When e're I close mine eyes, in memory I see you as I saw you once of yore. You stood beside the open chapel door, The sun upon your golden hair, to me A halo seemed. Your eyes, blue as the sea And strong as steel, to me a message bore Of dignity and strength, of power to soar Far up above convention's clouds; to see That he who would lead on his fellowmen To purer things and nobler, first must gain The mastery of his own soul; you laid Your stalwart hand in mine; your courage then Spurred on my soul to strength, and not in vain I pray. My star, your image ne'er can fade.

HELEN WOODBRIDGE





REVIEW BOARD

Burrows Miss Buffum Miss Matlack

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Miss Huntley Fawcett Gibbs Mr. Richmond Baker Frost (Mgr.) Palmer (Editor-in-Chief)

.

Barber Miss Harrington Whelden

Miss Lawson

The Review

UNDER the able generalship of editor Albert Palmer, this year's *Review* has proved the "best ever" without a doubt. "Boss" Palmer doesn't say very much but he "gets there". Do you realize that this is about the first time that the *Review* has not been obliged to beg for money? —and it's a good magazine, too. Don't you like our covers? Aren't the jokes good? and the stories? We have had a new feature this year — the publication of an article in each issue, written by an alumnus who has made good. These have proved both interesting and instructive.

The editor has been greatly helped by the following efficient staff:

CARLISLE FROST, '16 JUDITH MATLACK, '16 CHESTER WHELDEN, '17 HARRY GIBBS, '16 JOHN B. STARKWEATHER EVANGELINE HUNTLEY, '16 MERRILL CAMPBELL, '16 BARTLETT BOYDEN, '16 LAWRENCE BARBER, '17 HAROLD HOCKRIDGE, '16 GEOFFREY BAKER, '16 FREDERICK BURROWS, '16 JEANETTE LAWSON, '16 WILLIAM FAWCETT, '16 MARY HARRINGTON, '16 ELIZABETH BUFFUM, '16 SIBLEY LITTIG, '17

Business Manager Assistant Editors Assistant Managers Among our Graduates Around the Hall Exchanges Assistant Exchanges Across the Road Athletics Assistant Athletics Girls' Athletics Base Hits Art Photographer



STUDENT COUNCIL

Top Row—Underhill, Campbell, Dorney, Starkweather, Buntin, Bruner, Almy, Nutting, Woodworth, Cole, Aubin Second Row—Miss McAllister, Miss Edwards, Henderson, Miss Matlack, Miss Weed, Miss West, Fawcett, Miss Church, F. Davidson Third—Miss Carlson, Miss McGill, Miss Lawson, Miss Huntley, Stubbs (President), Patton, Mr. Adams, Miss Dodge, Miss Mandell Floor—A. Davidson, Miss Clapp, Miss Speare, Miss Carter, Miss Diehl, Vaughn

The Student Council

FOR the first time in the history of the Newton High School, a student council was organized this year. The object of this organization is to assume responsibility for promoting school spirit, fellowship, endeavor, and general welfare. It consists of two distinct parts — the boys' and the girls'. Each of these sections is composed of seventeen members nine of whom were either elected or appointed from the senior class, five from the junior class, and three from the sophomore class. In each case the president and vice-president of the class were included ex officio. Mr. Adams was appointed faculty advisor for the boys and Miss McGill for the girls. Each section has its own officers who were elected at the first meeting. The officers for this year were:

Boys				
President	Joseph Stubbs, '16			
Secretary	Gerald Henderson, '17			
Treasurer	MEYLERT BRUNER, '16			
Girls				
President	Evangeline Huntley, '16			
Secretary	MARY ISABEL WEST, '16			

The members for the year 1915–1916 were:

Treasurer

Boys

WINNIFRED DODGE, '17

Fawcett, '16	Campbell, '16
Buntin, '16	Starkweather, '17
Dorney, '16	Aubin, '17
Almy, '16	Cole, '17
Underhill, '16	Henderson, '17
Stubbs, '16	Woodworth, '17
Bruner, '16	Nutting, '18
F. Davidson, '16	Vaughn, '18

A. Davidson, '18

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

Girls

C. Armstrong, '16 E. Edwards, '16 J. Lawson, '16 J. Matlack, '16 E. Huntley, '16 R. McAllister, '16 C. Patton, '16 A. Weed, '16

.

M. West, '16 E. Carlson, '17 E. Carter, '17 E. Clapp, '17 W. Dodge, '17 V. Speare, '17 S. Church, '18 G. Deihl, '18

F. Mandell, '18

These members have been divided into committees named as follows: Grounds Committee, Assembly, Civics, and Lunch Room committees, for the purpose of assisting along their several lines.

Both sections meet separately or jointly, as the case may be, on the third Monday of every month.

As we have said before, this is the first time that such an organization has been instituted. It has been a decided success, however, since all the members have pulled together and worked well — thereby exerting a certain influence of good throughout the school.

English Club

JUDITH MATLACK, '16, President EVANGELINE HUNTLEY, '16, Vice-President JEANETTE LAWSON, '16, Secretary DEAN ALMY, '16, Treasurer

THE first meeting of the English Club for the year 1915 took place in the Assembly Hall, October 22, 1915, with an attendance of about sixty mem-The above officers were elected. The second meeting of the English Club bers. was an open meeting, an afternoon with Uncle Remus. The first number on the program was a solo, entitled Kentucky Babe, and excellently rendered by William Fawcett. The following numbers were then executed. Evangeline a conversational biography of Joel Chandler Harris. Huntley gave Then Fawcett sang again — this time, Homer's Banjo Song. After this, Bartlett Boyden and Delight Wright gave original selections, How Mr. Terrapin Came to Mr. Rabbit's Rescue, and Massa Rabbit and Massa Deer. Next Mary West recited Mr. Harris' Tar Baby in a very respectively. realistic manner, a recitation which was followed by another selection given by Geoffrey Baker. Ruth McAllister concluded the program by playing MacDowell's From Uncle Remus. While this piece was being played, two very charming tableaux were presented by Fawcett in the character of Uncle Remus with Geraldine Longwell as his interested listener. After the meeting we adjourned to the library where we sang southern songs and partook of refreshments.

The third meeting of the English Club was held in the library on December 10, 1915. After a brief business meeting, Fawcett presented Mr. Barmen who was to speak to the club on Tagore, the famous Indian poet. Mr. Barmen first told us of the life of the poet and then read us a few of his poems on child-life. To give the audience some idea of the musical rhythm of a poem in the original, he read a few stanzas of *A Stormy Night*, which he followed by some love-poems. Mr. Barmen concluded his talk with a sketch of the school life of the pupils of Tagore, their dramatic ability, and the numerous clubs which they have formed.

The fourth meeting was held in the hall on January 14, 1916. Ralph Bartlett gave a very interesting sketch of the life of Mr. Barrie. Then Jean Olmstead recited some selections from Barrie's famous story, *The Little Minister* and a pretty tableau was shown by Elizabeth Buffum and Chester Whelden, illustrating the meeting of Babbie and the "little minister" in the woods. Next Mary West sang a pretty little Scottish song. *Rosalind*, a one-act play written by Barrie, was then presented by Judith Matlack, Evangeline Huntley, and Geoffrey Baker. The performance was thoroughly enjoyed by the other members of the club. After the meeting, refreshments were served in the library. The fifth meeting of the English Club was held in the library on March 3, 1916. The speaker for the afternoon was Miss Bragg, the assistant superintendent of the Newton schools, who entertained the members of the club by telling some very interesting stories in her own charming manner.

At present the club is busy producing the senior play which was written by two of its members, Judith Matlack and Evangeline Huntley. Upon the whole, the club this year has been a great success, and has enjoyed one of the most prosperous years in its history.

Senior Play

A^S USUAL, the senior play was a competitive one. This year, it was written by Judith Matlack, '16, and Evangeline Huntley, '16. The cast was made up as follows:

BREWSTER HAMILTON, an intellectual and conventional English instructor about thirty years old Merrill Campbell ROY CHEEVER, a college boy, his frivolous and trying young chum Geoffrey Baker WILLIAM BROWN, the third member of the trio, a confirmed and timid bachelor; a famous craniologist and the hero although he doesn't know it William Fawcett F. Forrest Davidson BUD BROWN, a young husband MR. BLAKENEY, a nervous lawyer Albert Palmer HAWKINS, an English butler Bartlett Boyden A. R. PEMBERTON, a young aristocratic Englishman Ralph Bartlett MARGARET NORTON, a reserved and conventional high-bred young girl Jeanette Lawson LESLIE NORTON, her young sister, at times rather terrifying in her Judith Matlack originality MISS ANNE LANGDON, a cold and wealthy spinster, aunt to William Brown Evangeline Huntley MRS. V. FARRINGTON, a society woman with plans for her daughter Hazel Carley VIVIENNE FARRINGTON, her daughter, a faithful shadow Catherine Patton GRACE BROWN, bride of Bud Brown Elizabeth Buffum ROSE WENTWORTH, sweet, highly refined, studious, young woman; friend and fellow student of William Brown Mary Isabel West This cast was trained by Miss Warner and Miss Carey, both of whom are indefatigable in their services. The play was produced on the twentieth of

May in our Assembly Hall and was run off with the greatest of success. We are planning to devote the proceeds to the founding of an English Club scholarship.

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BOYS' DEBATING TEAMS

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Boyden Clapp Campbell Fawcett Emery Baker Noble Daniels

Boys' Debating Club

CHARLES C. NOBLE, President MERRILL J. CAMPBELL, Vice President RALPH B. EMERY, Secretary-Treasurer

THE boys' debating club was reorganized October 18, 1915, after a room-toroom canvass by the officers, by which about seventy-five members were secured. Later the membership was raised to one hundred and eight. Debates between members of the club have been held on alternate Monday mornings. These have afforded much help and interest for all. Talks have been given by Mayor Childs, Mr. Thomas, and Mr. Richmond.

On October 22, 1915, the Boys' and Girls' Debating clubs held a joint dance in the school gymnasium which was greatly enjoyed.

The trials for the two teams were held December 17, 1915. Of the number who entered, eight were chosen in order of their efficiency as follows: Noble, Baker, Daniels, Clapp, Campbell, Emery, Fawcett, and Boyden, the last two being alternates. The triangular league debate with Brookline and Somerville was held March 3, 1916, on the subject, "Resolved: that compulsory military training should be adopted by high schools." The affirmative team, composed of Noble (Captain), Clapp, and Emery with Boyden as alternate, went to Somerville, and the negative team, composed of Baker (Captain), Daniels and Campbell with Fawcett as alternate stayed at Newton to debate Brookline. Both teams lost the decision.

All members must feel that they were helped by the club, for, although all may not have had a chance to debate, they have learned something of the art of debating which is a great help to any man.



GIRLS' DEBATING TEAM

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McCready Mason Cooper Heath Olmstead Miss McGill

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Seavey Huntley

Girls' Debating Club

EVANGELINE HUNTLEY, '16, President MARY SWITZER, '17, Vice President MARY I. WEST, '16, Secretary-treasurer MISS MARGARET MCGILL, Faculty Advisor

THE Girls' Debating Club reassembled this year with about thirty members. It was decided that we should meet once every two weeks alternating with the Boys' Debating Club in the use of the Lecture Hall. We planned to fill up three periods with debates prepared by different members of the club, with business meetings or with talks given by various invited speakers.

On October 22, 1916, the Girls' and Boys' Clubs united in giving a Dansant. This was not a money-making concern. Its purpose was rather to help us all to get acquainted and to let the rest of the school know that we were alive. It accomplished this aim, and, incidentally, gave us all a good time.

On December 3, The Girls' Triangular League of Somerville, Brookline, and Newton gave a dance and entertainment to the Boys' Triangular League of those three cities, which was held over in Somerville. This also was a success.

But our life has not been all play. We have also had some very profitable meetings. At one of them, Mr. Thomas spoke to us very interestingly on the value of debating. At another, Miss Richmond spoke to us on "Debating and How to Put it Across". She told us of the little details and tricks of speaking which mean so much in public speaking. As this talk came just before the trial debates, it was very appropriate. The trials came on January 13, and were on this subject: "Resolved: that a single tax constitutionally granted, would remedy the evils of taxation in the United States." Miss McGill, Mr. Stevens, and Mr. Ruff, the judges decided upon us with the following results:

First, Evangeline Huntley, '16; second, Jean Olmstead, '16; third, Mary Switzer, '17; fourth, Julia Mason, '16; fifth, Marion Seavey, '16; sixth, Edna Cooper, '16. The two alternates were Louise Heath, '17, and Muriel McCready, '16. The teams were divided thus: Affirmative: Evangeline Huntley, Marion Seavey, Edna Cooper; negative: Jean Olsmtead, Mary Switzer, Julia Mason. We then separated to work up our material for the big Triangular Debate which came off February 18. Both teams lost, we are sorry to say, on account of elocution. Both the other schools have this training, and we hope to have it next year also. Right here we want to thank Miss McGill, our faculty advisor, for the thought, time, and pains which she has taken with the club this year.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Girls' Glee Club

THIS year's Glee Club was a large one, consisting of thirty-two energetic young maidens of the Newton Classical High School. The officers of the club consisted of one, a secretary, Margueritte A. McAdams, '16. Rehearsals have been held weekly, under our director of music, Mr. Horace Walton. The fruit of this labor is to be the presentation of an amusing operetta, "The American Girl". This play was to have been given last year, but being uraveidably postponed, will be presented this year.

Eva May Hope, an American girl, is traveling in England with her father, when he is called to Germany on business, and arranges for Eva, accompanied by her maid, to stay with his sister, Lady Melton, at Belford Hall. By some mistake, Eva arrives at Belford House, a summer school kept by Miss Carew, who is expecting a new pupil from Ireland. Eva arrives during the temporary absence of Miss Carew and soon discovers her error, but agrees with two of the girls to stay for a day and impersonate the Irish girl. This leads to some extremely amusing incidents, as Miss Carew, who is slightly deaf, is completely deceived.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

	VERA BURDETT	M. Duront
	Myra Burdett	Marjorie Knudsen
	MISS CAREW	Leslie Perkins
	MISS MIFFINS	Elizabeth Carlson
	LADY MELTON	
	Edna Harris	C. Perkins
	VIOLET NEWMAN	Marie Laffy
	Dora Beale	Jennie Erickson
	Bridget O'Halloran	Mary Murphy
	Eva May Hope	Margueritte A. McAdams
he	other girls are to be represented by	the chorus as a whole.

Т

Der Deutsche Berein

WARREN BLAKE, President EVANGELINE HUNTLEY, Vice President VERA MONTEAGLE, Secretary-treasurer

THE Deutsche Verein has had a very successful year under the leadership of Warren Blake, as president, Evangeline Huntley, vice-president, and Vera Monteagle, secretary-treasurer. It was decided at the first meeting, that only those who were taking their third year of German, would be eligible to the membership of the club. Meetings were held every three weeks, and a most entertaining and original program was always presented. Much credit is due to Miss Owen for the success of these meetings, as she showed great interest in everything that the club undertook.

Twice, during the year all German classes were invited to attend and a large number came. Upon one of these occasions, the Christmas meeting, Miss Waldmeyer gave a very entertaining talk on Christmas in Switzerland, in which she told some of her own experiences in that country. She also had the kindness to provide the whole club with German refreshments which were much enjoyed by every one. Just before the meeting closed, German Christmas songs were sung.

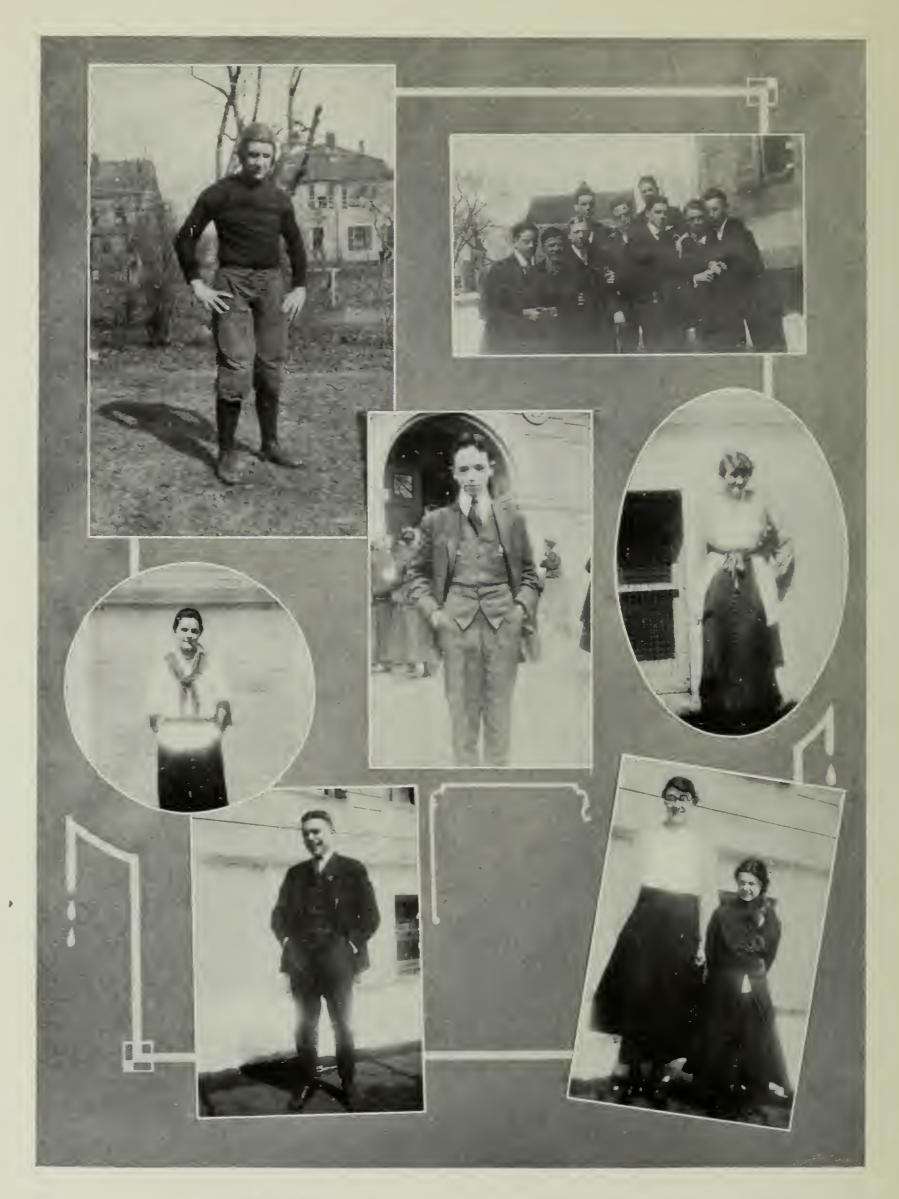
The Verein feels that much of its success this year, is due to the fact that it endeavored to have as friendly and informal a spirit as possible prevail at the meetings. Of course, every one had to talk German, and the members all agree that they have not only spent many pleasant hours at the club meetings, but have also learned to speak and like the German language better. This is, of course, the real object of the club.

May the Deutsche Verein of 1916–1917 have as successful a year and as enthusiastic members as that of 1915–1916 had!

N. H. S. Orchestra

FOR the last few years there has been no school orchestra but, as there was an abundance (?) of unusual musical ability in the school this year, it was decided to form a school orchestra. Mr. Walton kindly consented to coach it. At the first rehearsal about fifteen reported. They were greatly handicapped at first by the fact that they had never played together before. After a few rehearsals, however, they became accustomed to playing their different parts. A concert was given in the Assembly Hall in May. This was a great success and thoroughly enjoyed by the rest of the school. All the members voted that the weekly afternoons which they had spent in rehearsing had been both pleasurable and profitable.

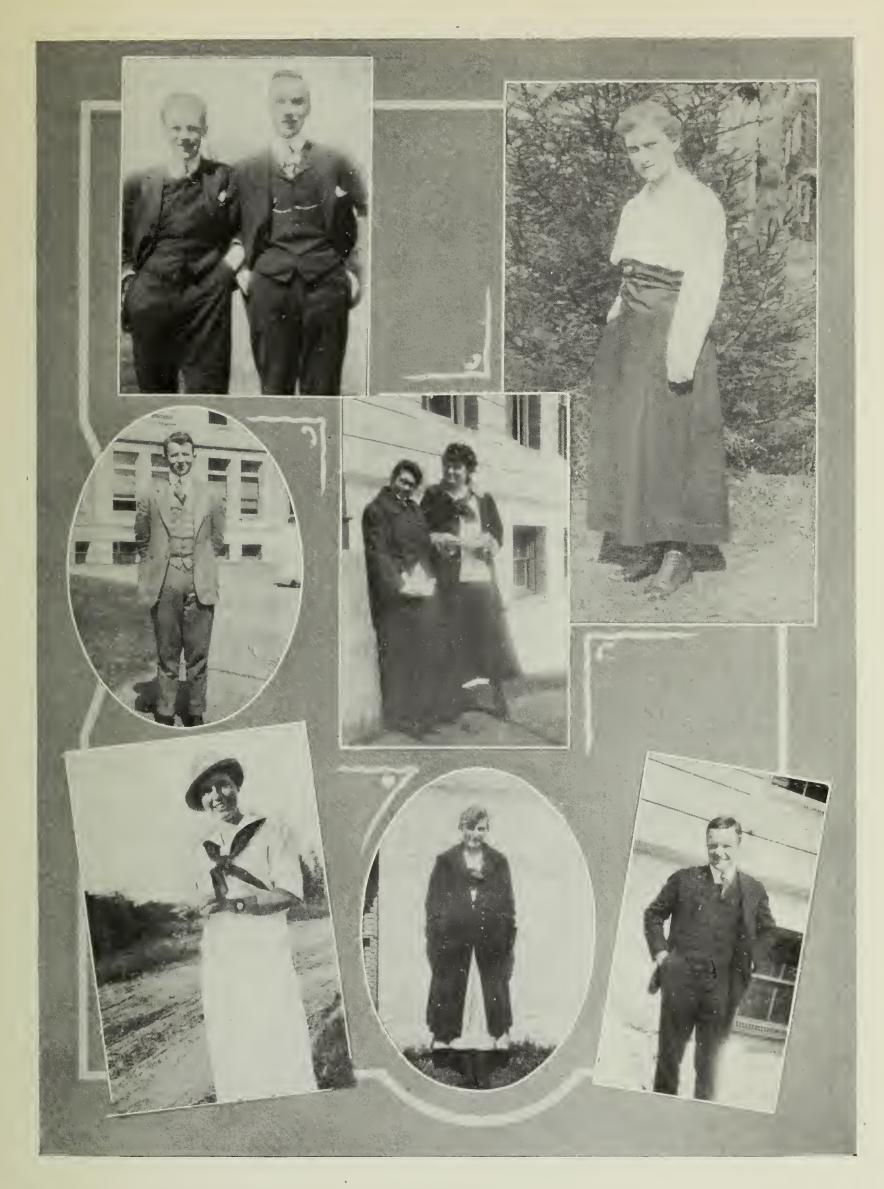
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 THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT



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- 1. Seen Al?
- 2. Al who?
- 1. Alcohol.

2. No, but Kerosene him last night and he ain't benzine since. Gasoline'd up against a lamp post and took a naphtha.

> She waited at the church in vain. Where could the bridgeroom be? "I fear this wedding will go off Without a hitch," said she.

First Fan: The "Ancient Mariner" fielded for only .333. Second Fan: How's that? First Fan: It says, "He stoppeth one of three".

> No more to stay In halls so gay. New things to do, Each day that's new; This fleeting year Ends all our fear. Ere long we'll part New lives to start.

Steadfast and true In all we do, Xstatic joys will come in view To teachers, friends, Each one extends, Ere on his course he onward bends, Now, heartiest adieu.

Our Alphabet

is for Almy, our treasurer dear, Also for Alvord, devoid of all fear. is for Boyden, who edits this sheet, В And for Bruner, and Baker, and Blake who's so sweet. is for Campbell, a bear at debate, And for Miss Betty Chester, who never (?) is late. is for Davidson, president twice; Also Dave Putnam, an expert on ice. E 's for E. Edwards, a field hockey star, While Ralph Emery looms up from afar. F is Bill Fawcett, our manager keen, And for Fiske, who's the boy with the big blonde bean. G stands for Gibbs, the jovial boy. Also for Gilman, the teacher's pet and joy. Η is Miss Huntley, a debater of parts, And also "Polly" Horne, a breaker of hearts. Ι is for It, who is writing this rhyme. To tell any more would be surely a crime. is for "Jerry" the janitor neat, Who gathers the scraps that lie at our feet. is for "Ky" Frost. We're sure he's no grind, K While Gladys Keesler is not far behind. 's Jeanette Lawson, without any doubt. Also Harry Lord who's better left out. 's Judith Matlack, our heroine true, While Gil MacNamara comes in here, too. is Mark Noble, at Latin a shark. Also it's for Charlie, who grinds ofter dark. 's for O'Brien, a regular guy; It's one sure cinch, he'll never get by. is for Palmer who runs the *Review*. Don't irritate him or he'll get back at you. 's for the Queens in the class of '16, A numerous bunch as can surely be seen. is for Roberts, a star of the track. K In 'most any event, he's surely a crack. S is for Skelton, a fusser for fair. Also for Smith with his confident air. is for Taylor, for Phyllis, I mean, And also for Tommy who's not very keen. 's Underhill, who's a sad looking lad, When he passes by, we surely are glad. is for one Miss Betsy Van Tassel, Also Veo, who can pitch and can "rassel". W is for Anne Atwater Weed, The dashing young miss who dresses in tweed. is the mark most often affixed To our papers in Physics and Mathematics. is for You, class of nineteen sixteen, Such a class as you has never been seen. is for Zenith, that point in careers, 7 Whence we look back with joy on our high school years.

THE MOVING FINGER WRITES: AND HAVING WRIT MOVES ON.

A shallow brain behind a serious mask. — BRUNER. I shall not look upon his like again. — BLAKE. They agree like cats and dogs. — BAKER and SPALDING. And thus he bore without abuse The grand old name of gentleman. — CHARLES NOBLE. His zeal, none seconded. — WILLIAMS. The rose that all are praising. — ELEANOR EDWARDS. Her statue tall. — CHARLOTTE COPELAND. I bear a charmed life. — DUCLOS. And her smile was all that I discerned. — "BETSY" VAN TASSEL. Quips and cranks and wanton wiles. Nods and becks and wreathed smiles. — FRANCES DENNETT. Noble by birth, yet nobler by great deed. — MARK NOBLE. Theirs not to make reply, Theirs not to reason why, Theirs but to do and die. — I LATIN CLASS. She's beautiful and therefore to be wooed. — "POLLY" HORNE. Struck blind with beauty! Shot with a woman's smile. — PUTNAM. No man was ever so much deceived by another. — FREDDIE ANDERSON. Trust him not that seems a saint. — SIMPSON. Thou wilt catch cold shortly. — JOHNNY STARKWEATHER. Wise judges are we of each other! - N. H. S. STUDENTS. I love the man that is modestly valiant. — RUTH WELLINGTON. Beautiful as sweet. — JEANETTE LAWSON. Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown. — DAVIDSON. The loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind. - FROST. He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf. — DOLAN. The forward he can repel. — FISKE, STUBBS, LA CROIX. That temple of silence and reconciliation. — PALMER. Brevity's the soul of wit. - BETTY BUFFUM. Too much gravity argues a shallow mind. — CAMPBELL. A smile that glowed celestial rosy red, love's purple hue. — DORIS NELSON. What's in a name? — MARIE ROM—. Pitchers have ears. — CAPTAIN COMICK. God befriend us, as our cause is just. — PONY RIDERS. Children are the tomorrow of society. — THE FRESHMEN.

A brave captain is as a root, out of which the courage of his warriors doth spring. — DORNEY.

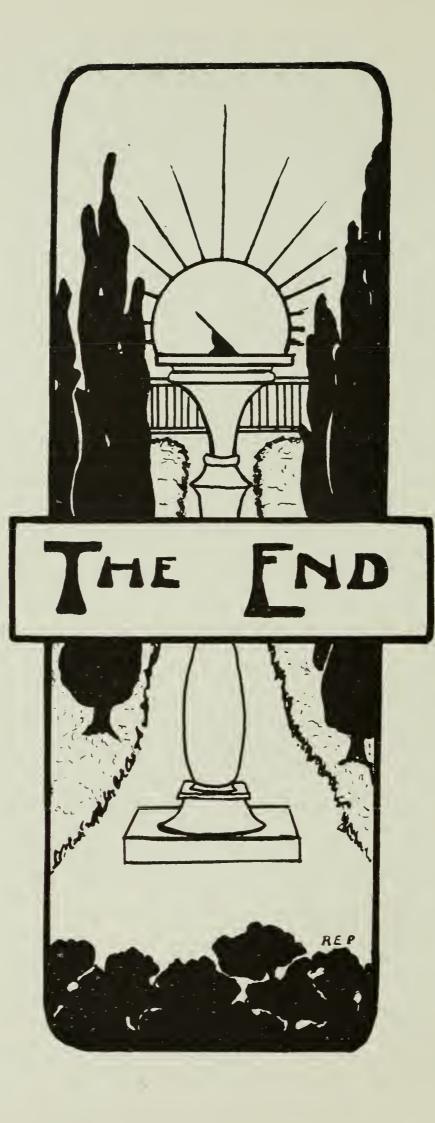
THE 1916 NEWTONIAN

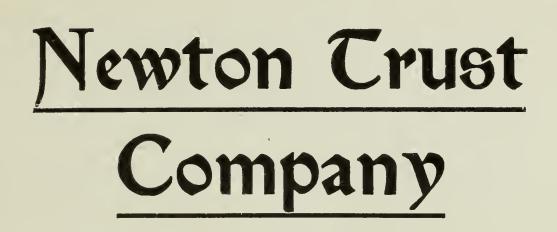
There is a third silent party to all our doings. — JERRY. Your face is a book where men may read strange matters. — UNDERHILL. I would build that dome in air, That sunny dome! — BOYDEN. And all should cry, Beware! Beware! His flashing eyes, his floating hair! — BAKER. We meet thee, like a pleasant thought. — ANNE WEED. His pranks have been too broad to bear with. — ALVORD. There is a sadness in sweet sound That quickens tears. — "NUMBER SIXTEEN". I am loved of all ladies. — SKELTON. You owe me no subscription. — FAWCETT.

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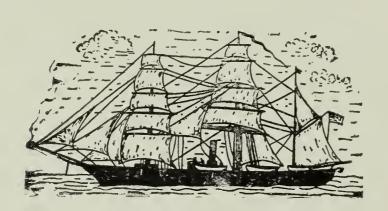


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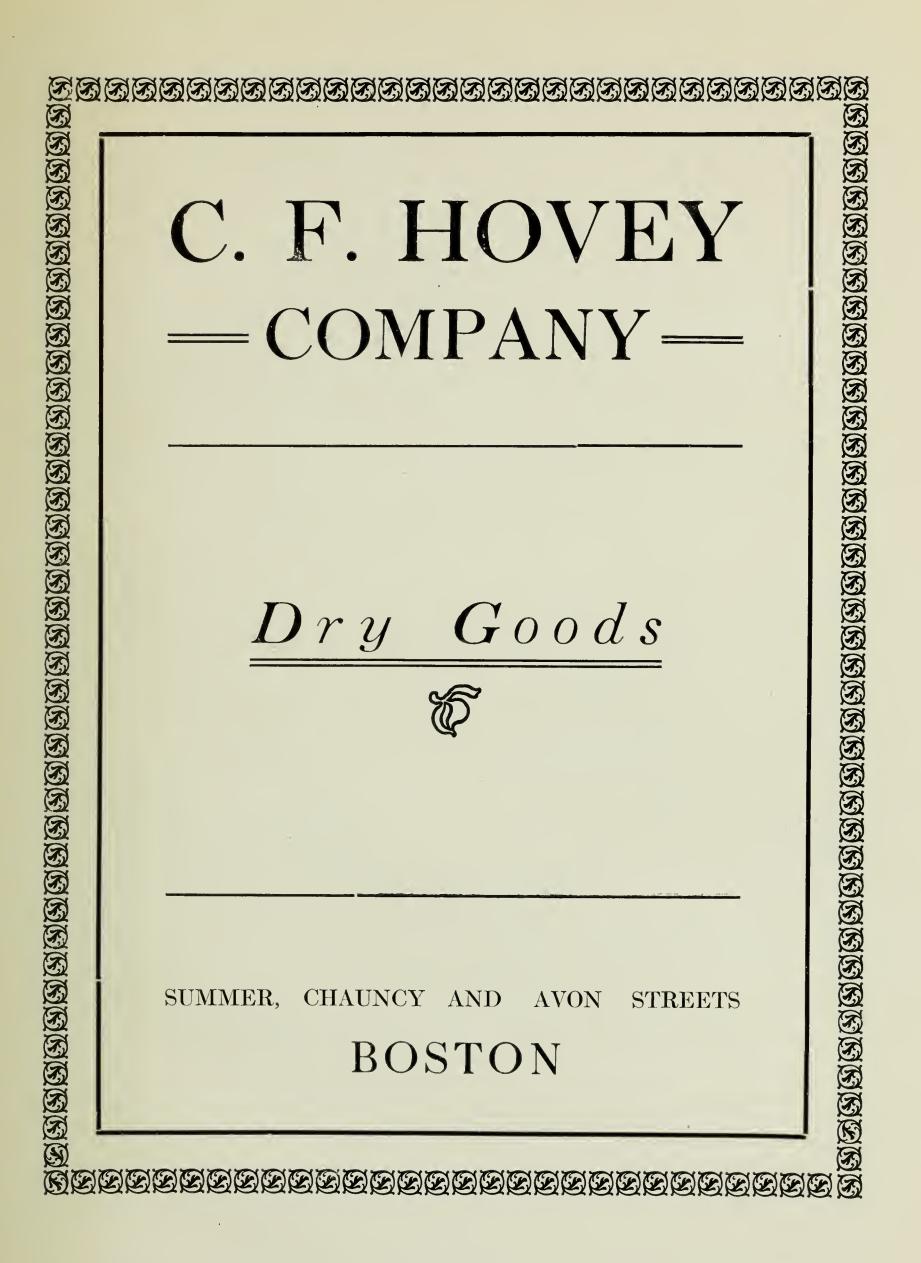
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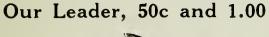
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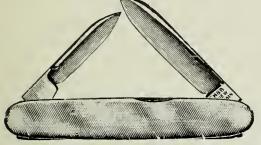
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