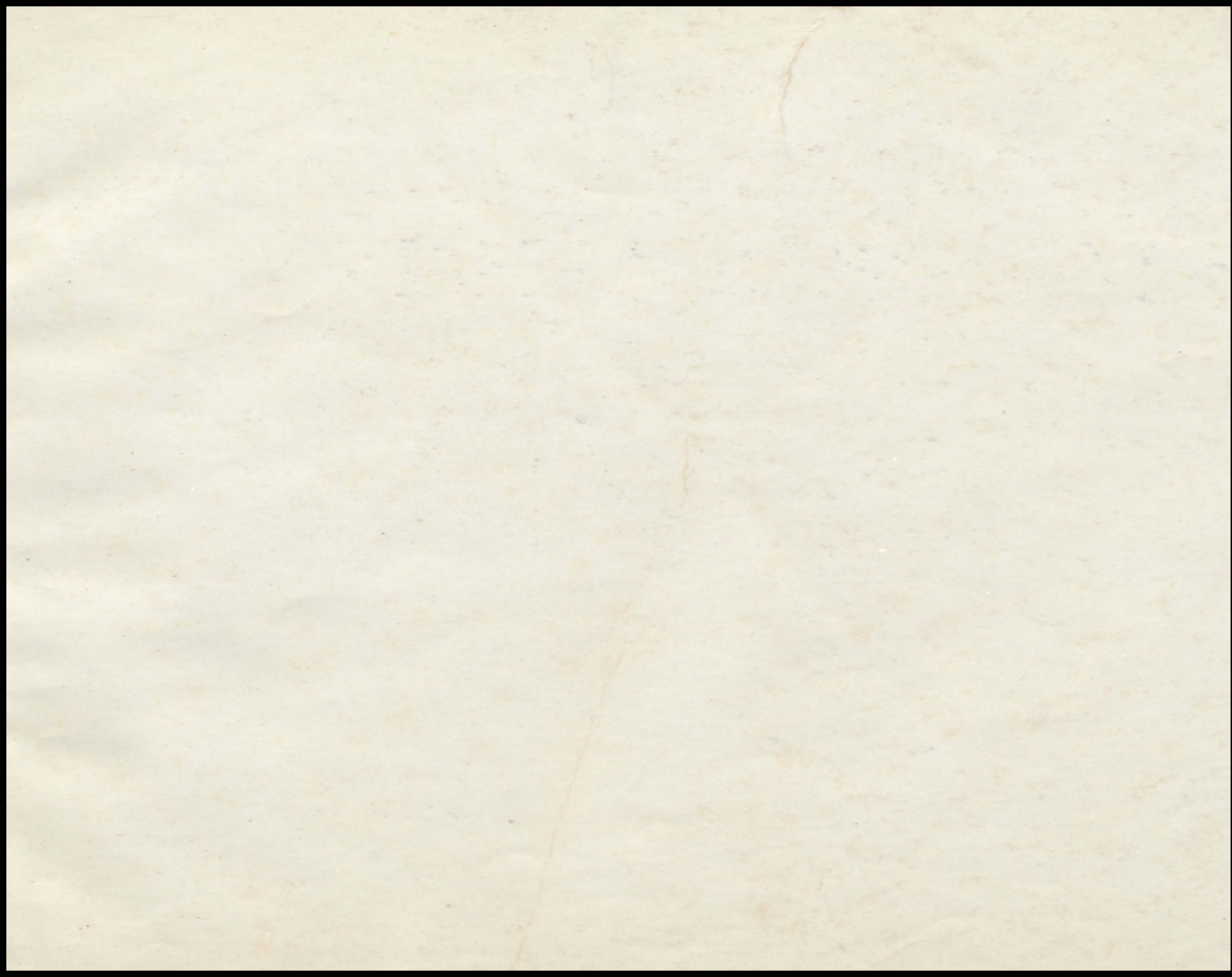


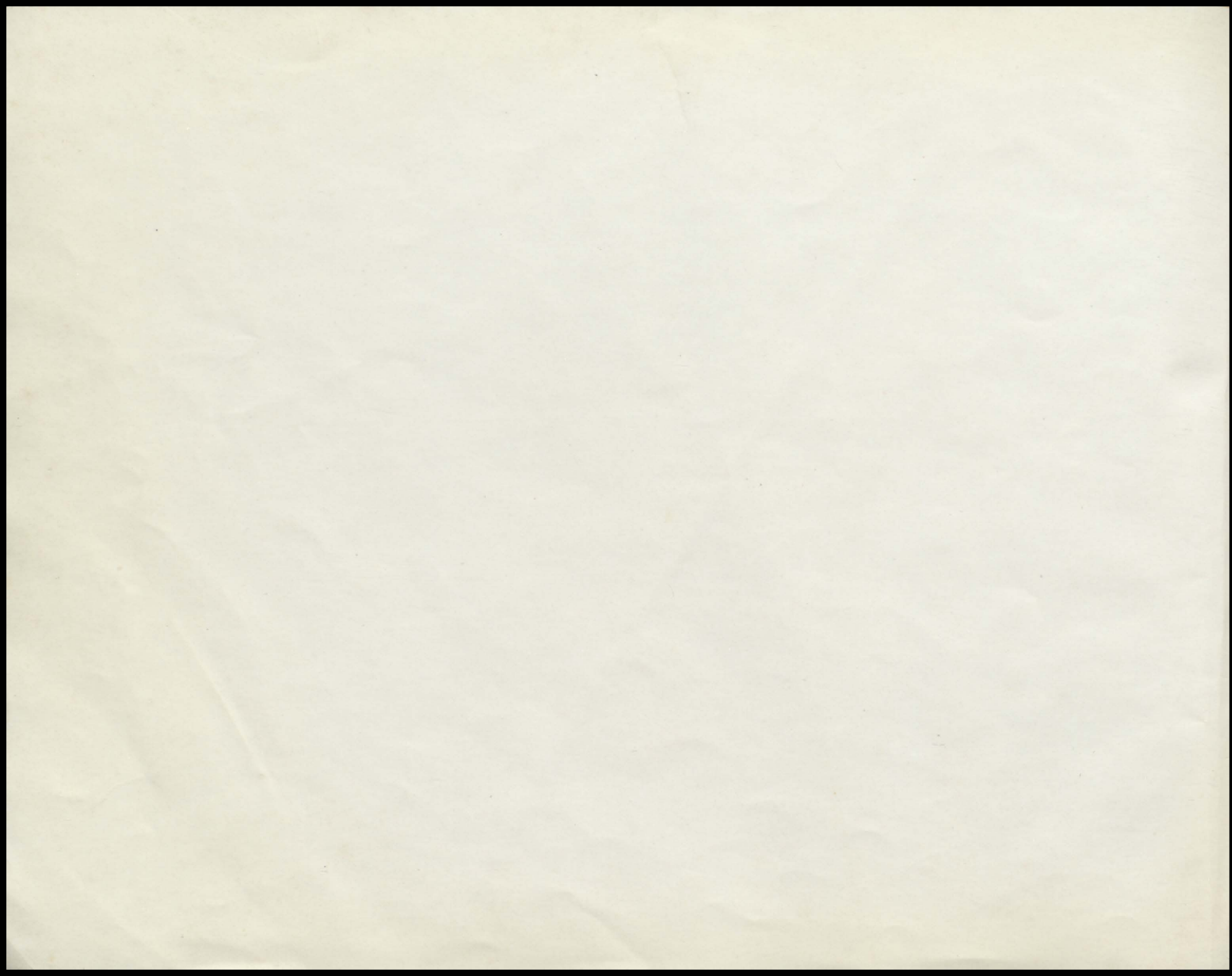
THE COLONIAL

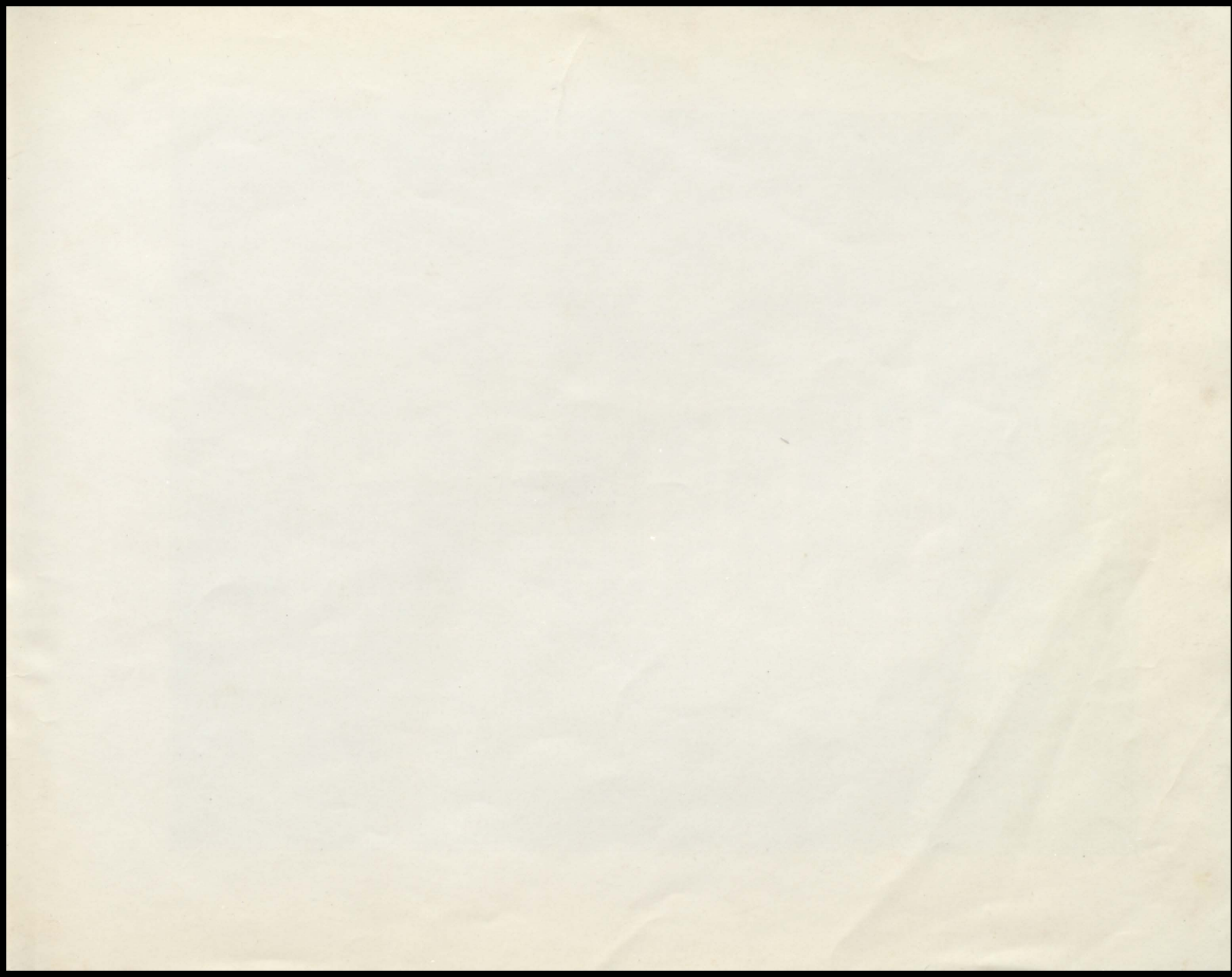


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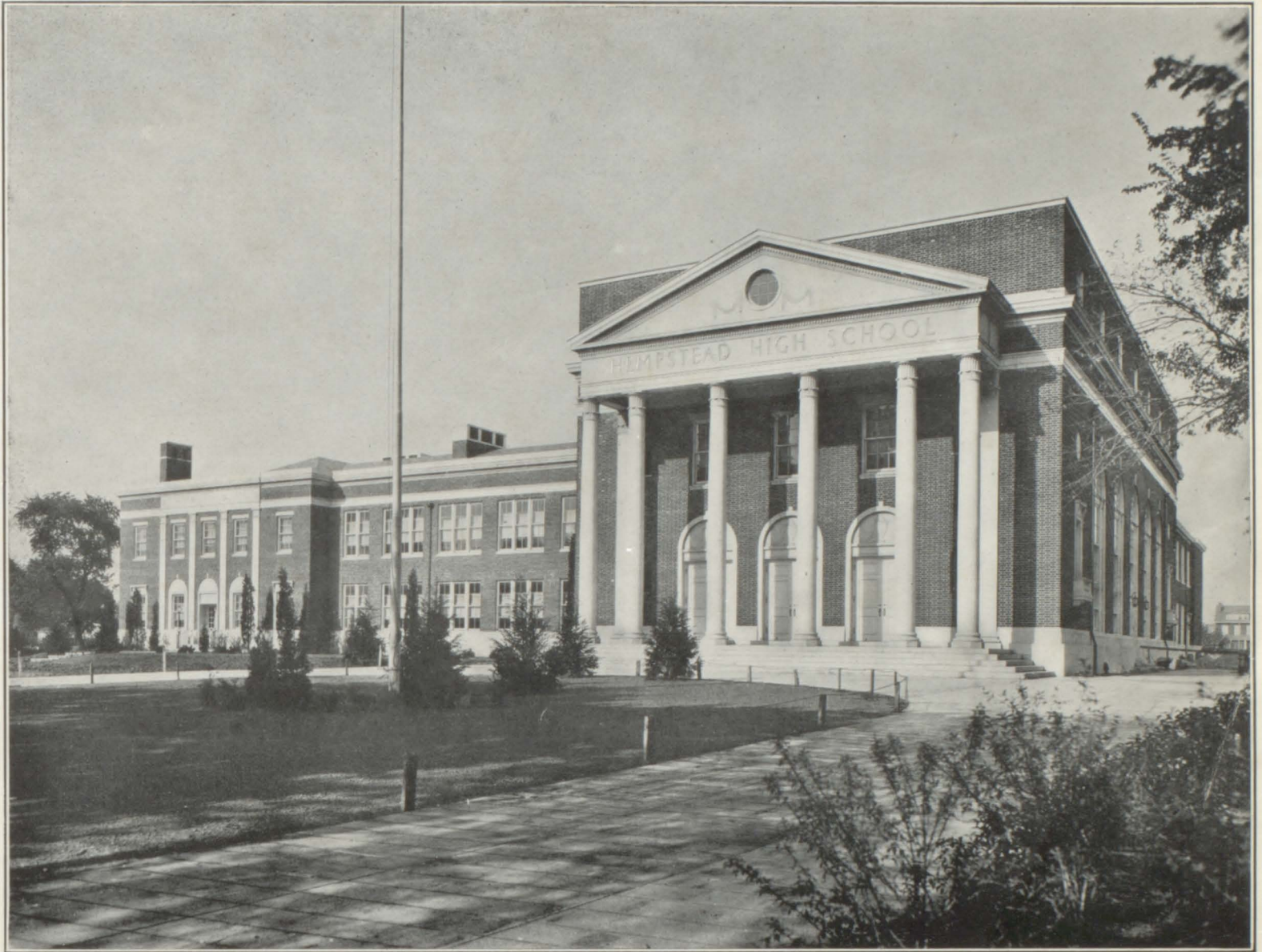


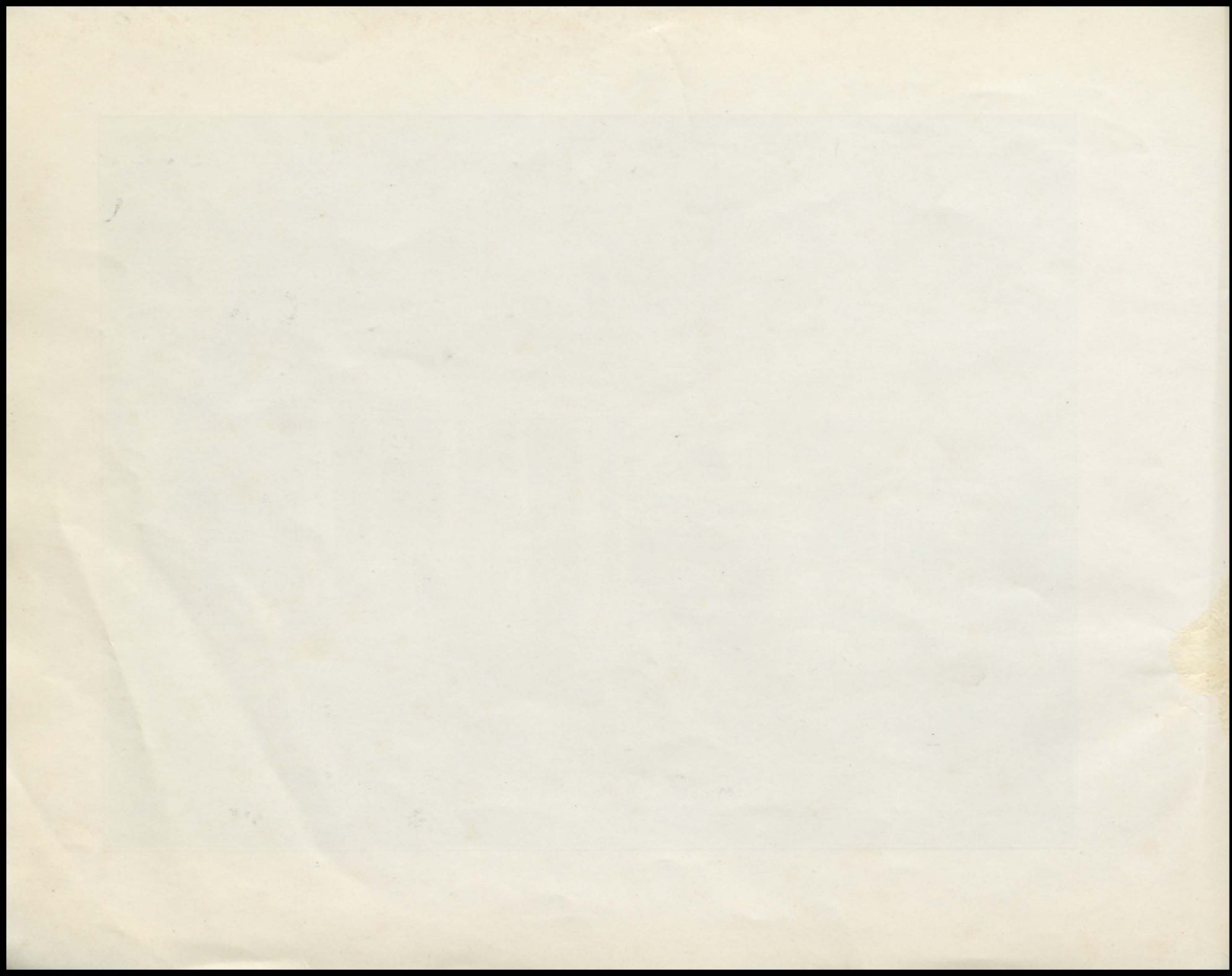






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HEMPSTEAD, N. Y.





THE COLONIAL

1923

Published yearly by

THE JUNIOR CLASS

of

Hempstead High School

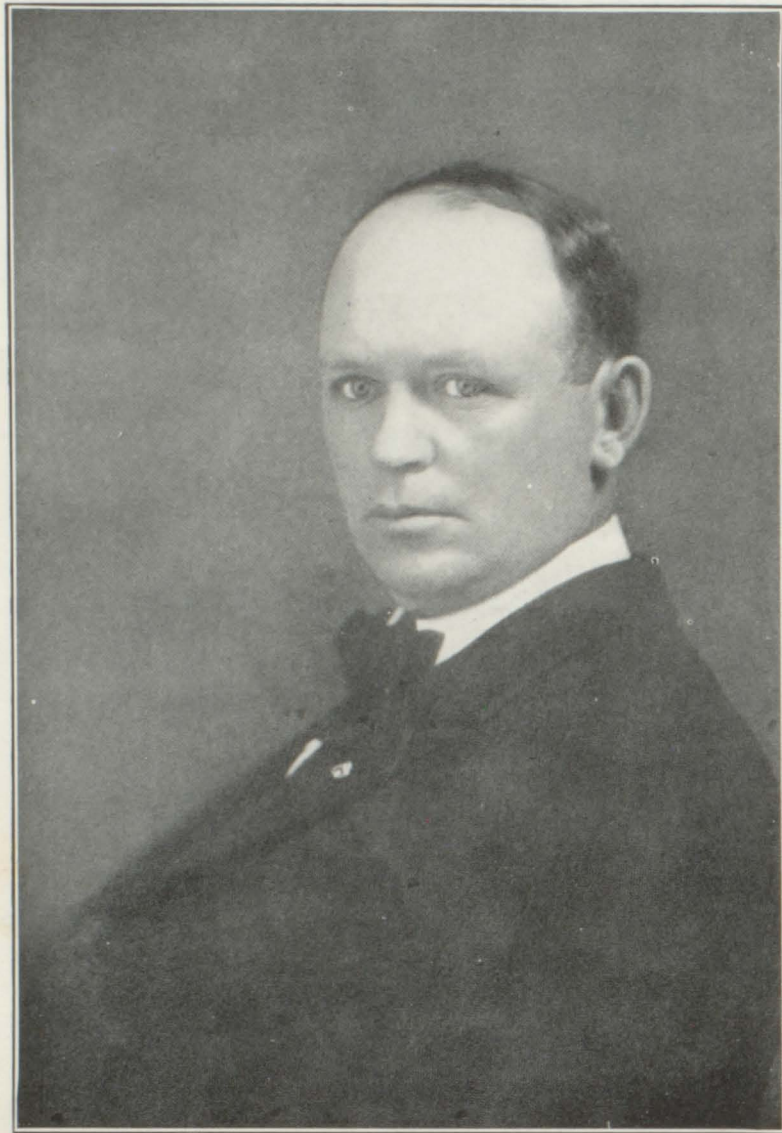
VOL. 1.

HEMPSTEAD

1922

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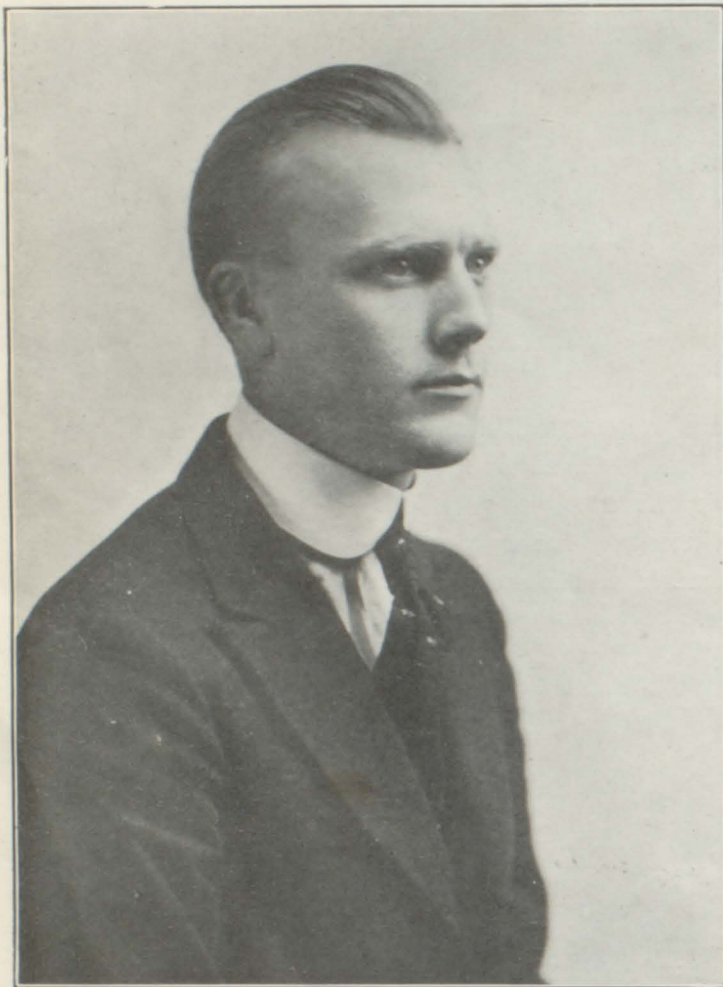


1923 (class of '22)
Cap. 1
Basement Stacks

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DEDICATION

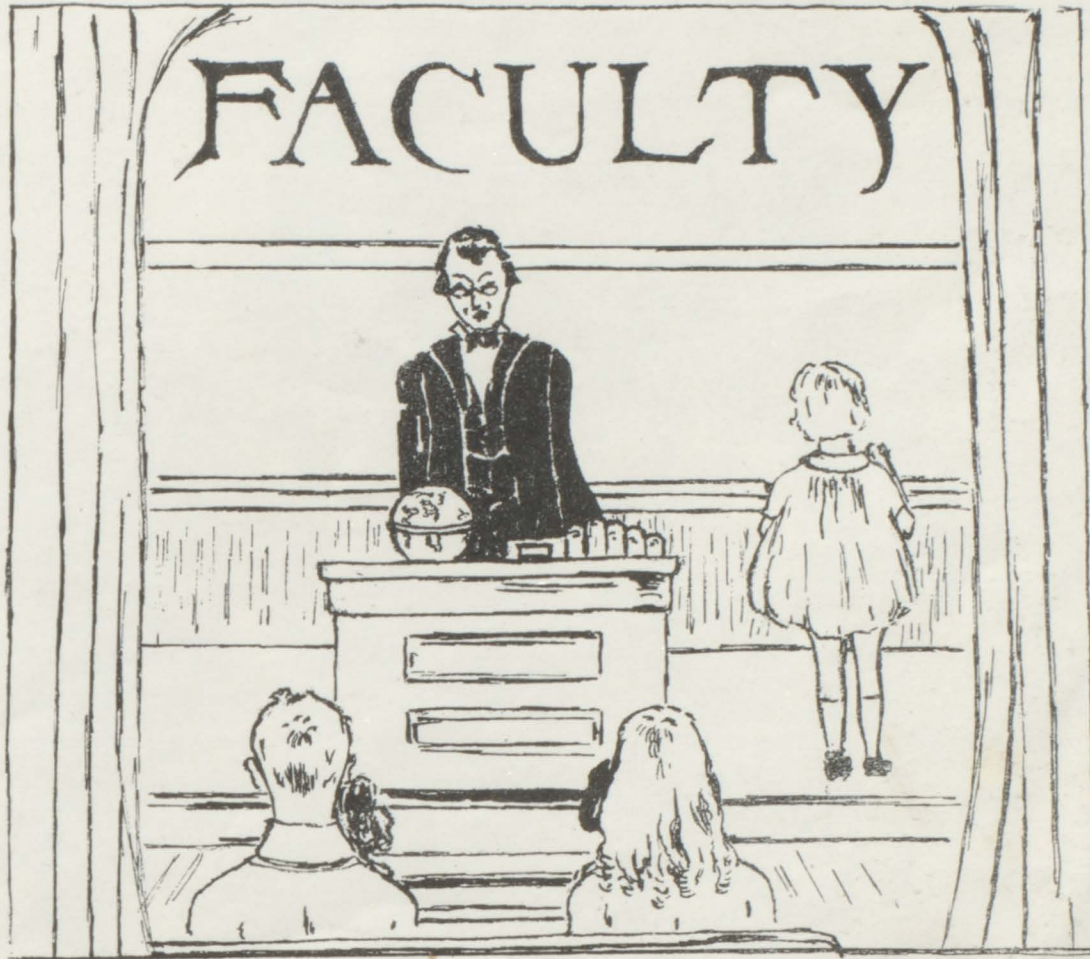
To Mr. Calkins, our Superintendent, constant friend, and advisor, whose untiring devotion and ceaseless efforts have helped to make possible the erection of this new High School, we, the Class of nineteen twenty-three, dedicate this first issue of "The Colonial," in sincere gratitude and appreciation of his services.



RAYMOND E. MAURE

With the coming of Mr. Maure, Hempstead High School underwent many helpful changes. Our Principal has taken an interest in each one of us, has introduced many new systems that have already proven their worth, has been willing to help us out on all occasions, and has made his good influence felt throughout the school. The entire student body has come to look up to him as a co-worker, an advisor and a "pal;" to respect him, to admire him, to be inspired by his worthy example.

FACULTY





FACULTY

J. T. P. CALKINS, SUPERINTENDENT

RAYMOND MAURE, PRINCIPAL

HILDA M. HARDY, SECRETARY

Harriet M. Baker
Catharine Beattie
William D. Beddow
Mildred Bucknam
Julia M. Burton
Hettie H. Dromey
Joseph H. Fay
Howard M. Goldy
Dimon D. Gurnee
Elma Hancon
Reuben F. Longacre
Mary L. McCarthy

Florence A. McDermott
Eugenia Miller
Nellie F. Munger
Margaret Newing
Mary E. Powell
Helen Prior
Ruth M. Ratelle
Grace S. Reed
Dorothy Slocum
Ruth B. Snyder
Harold Tyson
W. Henry Wilson

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APPRECIATION

To Mr. Maure, who suggested and sponsored the idea of a Junior Year Book; to Miss Ratelle and Miss Beattie, whose constant and unselfish efforts have made possible this publication; to the classes, who have given us their hearty co-operation; to the contributors, who have been of invaluable assistance to us; to our advertisers, whose willing support we highly value; and to the subscribers, who will be our readers, and our critics,—we, the members of "The Colonial" staff, in all sincerity extend our gratitude.

CLASSES



SENIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

PresidentElizabeth Lewis
Vice PresidentByron Morrison
SecretaryCora Losee
TreasurerAustin Wyatt

CLASS ADVISOR

Miss Burton

Florence Baker
Adelena Baldwin
Lois Barnes
Marion Berg
Sophie Berwind
Howard Baylis
William Boardman
Helen Carter
Melicent Clowes
Edna Coppinger

Florence Cornell
Charles Conran
John Deyo
Walter Dibblee
James Doyle
William Ellwood
James Elder
Elton Fisher
Catherine Herman
Edith Jones

Anna Kelly
William Loeber
Cora Losee
Gertrude Losee
Elizabeth Lewis
Byron Morrison
Elizabeth Michel
Evelyn Parsons
Mildred Parsons
Helen Riley

Walter Riley
Abraham Schachewitz
Eileen Shea
Grace Smith
Alpha Street
James Stoddart
Mollie Stoddart
Alice Wettstein
Austin Wyatt
Kathryn Yeager

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1922

The class of 1922 was first organized on April 4, 1919 when we set the precedent of selecting one of the faculty as class advisor. Mrs. Miller was our choice, and with her in charge the following officers were elected: President—Evelyn Rumney, Vice President—Robert Fuess, Secretary—Dorothy Savage, Treasurer—William Brewster, Business Manager—Eastman Studds.

We selected green and white as our class colors—white for purity, and green to symbolize our growth—not in membership, but in verdant fellowship and amity. The lily-of-the valley was chosen for our class flower. It was at this meeting that Lucia Davis expressed her desire to have the class present "As You Like It." But alas! our brilliant plans were sadly crushed, for our old High School burned on April 5, 1919 and left us homeless. With the confusion of moving into the Prospect Street School, there was no opportunity for theatricals.

We gave our first dance in the Village Hall on June 13 and it was the forerunner of many equally successful occasions.

Perhaps it was due to the loss of time, or maybe, the lack of study facilities, that many Freshmen failed to receive the eighteen points necessary to make them Sophomores. However, a fortunate few organized in October 1919 and elected the following officers with Miss Newing as class advisor: President—Lucia Davis, Vice President—Elbert Crowell, Secretary—Elizabeth Lewis, Treasurer—Eastman Studds. On December 5, as Sophomores, we gave our first class dance.

In September 1920, the membership of our class had greatly increased. After several attempts a majority of the class met and organized as Juniors. Miss Beattie was

chosen for our class advisor and the following officers were elected: President—Molly Stoddart, Vice President—James Stoddart, Secretary—Florence Baker, Treasurer—Alice Wettstein. On May 21 we gave a dance for the Seniors. It was a decided success.

In September, 1922, we returned to school as Seniors. Miss Burton was made class advisor and the following officers were elected: President—Elizabeth Lewis, Vice President—Byron Morrison, Secretary—Cora Losee, Treasurer—Austin Wyatt.

We gave a dance on October 25. Many of the alumni were present.

Mr. Maure, at one of our meetings, told us of his desire to have each graduating class leave a memorial to the school. We decided to leave as our memorial the beautiful velvet hangings and the stage curtains in the auditorium, so we gave the play "Clarence." Due to Miss Reed's valuable coaching and the efforts of the cast the play was a great success.

On May 12 we held a semi-formal dance. Many were present in the prettily decorated gym and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

Now our Commencement week ends our school life in Hempstead High School.

Baccalearate Sermon, Sunday, June 25.

Class Night, Monday, June 26.

Commencement, Wednesday, June 28.

So we have contributed to the school's history the little that we have accomplished during the four years of our best and happiest school days. The memory of these joyous hours will always linger foremost among the dearest recollections of our youth and will ever hold our loyalty to Hempstead High School.

C. E. L., '22.



MISS JULIA M. BURTON

Senior Class Faculty Advisor

Secretary of Class of '21

Bowling Club '19

Second Prize Winner in "Patriot" Short-Story Contest '19

Hiking Club '19

Treasurer of Science Club

"Oh keep me innocent; make others great!"

FLORENCE BAKER—Florence has diligently pondered over her books for four long years and now she is about to graduate. We know that she has derived immense pleasure from encyclopedias and dictionaries. But she has also found time to win the respect and admiration of her fellow students. Florence's success is assured her because of her determination to win out. We're with you, Florence, and wish you all kinds of success at your short-story writing work at Columbia next fall.



Florence Emeline Baker



Winner of Second Prize in "Patriot" short story contest '22

"Business is the salt of life."

LOIS BARNES—Lois expects to belong to the business world as soon as she leaves school, although she may spend some time writing short stories. Lois displayed her ability in this line when she won second prize in the Short Story Contest held by the "Patriot." Lois has great ambitions and will not surprise us very much when we read in the "Daily Review" at some future date that Miss Lois Barnes has obtained a good secretarial position.

Basketball '21
Hall Cops '22

Baseball '20 '21 '22
"Patriot" Staff '22

Science Club

"Large streams from little fountains flow."

HOWARD BAYLIS—The little man with the cake-eater hair cut combines many qualities. He is universally known as a fowl hitter, fly catcher, academy shark and intricate dancer. Although Howard may be a la "Mousie" Gallagher in stature, he clearly shows without even speaking that his chief ambition is to run a dancing school and in spare hours sell "ice cold" drinks at Hempstead High School's future ball games. As a dancer, oh! Ask the girls, then you'll know. Whenever the high school orchestra tunes up, we have visions of Howard flitting gracefully across the floor with a contented smile brightening up his countenance. He may flit into the financial district of Gotham next fall.





Marion Hunt Berg

Science Club

"A daughter of the gods is she
Divinely tall and most divinely fair."

MARION BERG—Marion is the tall, brown-haired maiden who became famous as the girl in O. Henry's "His Courier." Perhaps Marion may be able to tell us some of the suffering endured by pronouncing judgment without first obtaining an explanation from the condemned. Because of her fondness for athletics, Marion's chief ambition is to become a physical training director. She will enter the Savage school of physical torture next fall. If she can't get along with the dumb-bells she will undoubtedly turn to the teaching of French as her major sport. Ask her!

Patriot Staff '22

Science Club

"One story is good 'till another is told."

SOPHIE BERWIND—Here's our famous story-writer. Sophie has contributed many short stories to help out the editors of the "High School Patriot." Naturally quiet and reserved, Sophie never skips classes nor by any chance brings upon her the wrath of her teachers. If she does not decide to become an understudy of O. Henry, she will keep her eye on Wall Street for an opening as private secretary to some magnate. Good Luck to you, Sophie!



Sophie Berwind



Usher

“Anything but history, for history must be false.”

HELEN CARTER—This vivacious little commuter on the Long Island Railroad comes to us from Nassau Boulevard. Helen’s gift for walking and talking in the corridors is exceeded only by her desire to occupy the center of the stage in history discussions. If only Elizabeth would give her half a chance! We often wonder what “contributions to civilization” would be made if she were not squelched by a look from her colleague! Helen will enter the M. E. Hospital in New York next fall.

Hiking Club '19
Basketball '20

Bowling Club '19
Science Club

“Night after night
She bleared her eyes with books.”

MELICENT CLOWES—At last! But fear not, Melly’s visionary capacity is as sound, the luster of her eyes as winning as ever—the books o’er which she burned the midnight oil,—fabulous fictitious ones. Careful inspection will disclose the dark secret that the authors are not those commonly indulged in within the portals of our seat of learning. Her classmates have naught but words of commendation for Melly. She has the courage of her convictions—a good thing, since will-power is a coming fad. Her power over the opposite sex is a well-established fact; and the things she *thinks* she gets away with too numerable to mention. Melly’s fluency in the Romance Languages has inspired her with the idea of becoming a correspondent.





Baseball '19, '20, '21, '22
 Captain '20, '21
 Hall Cop

Basketball '19, '20, '21, '22
 Captain '20, '21
 Usher

"The blow that killed father."

CHARLES CONRAN—Always keeping in mind his own motto, "the time for smoking another cigarette is when the last one is finished", Connie between puffs lives up to the rules of the A. G. C. A. (American Gum Chewing Association.) He is as lost without gum and cigarettes as Solodkin's "flivver" is without gas. Charles' ambition is clearly written all over his face—to make Hempstead barbers go out of business. Wyatt once tried to slip a lawn mower in the school without Mr. Maure's catching on and mow it off before Charles knew what was happening. According to the old saying, no one is a man unless he drinks, smokes and chews. What kind of a super-man must Connie be? Rumor has it that Charles purposely fails one exam each year in order that he may play one more season of basketball and baseball. We expect him to be a real asset to the athletic equipment of Fordham next year.

Thomas Charles Conran

"Patriot" Staff '21

"Clarence"

"Women know not the whole of their coquetry."

EDNA COPPINGER—You're right, the Queen of Sheba had nothing on Edna! At present she lives in the beautiful city of Bellrose. (We mean Edna, not the Queen!) With one withering, scornful look, Edna can make the very bravest of human creatures, shrivel up into mere nothingness. In a popularity contest, however, Edna would surely occupy the premier position. Consider, too, her wonderful ability as an actress. She has hitched her wagon to a star, but we hope, if the star becomes too elusive, she will be content with the old gray mare. Edna is going to Emerson College of Oratory in Boston.





"Knowledge in youth, is wisdom in age."

FLORENCE CORNELL—Florence is endowed with unusual knowledge and is finishing high school in two and a half years. She obtains her daily exercise by riding, rain or shine, on her bicycle from Roosevelt every morning. She spends the rest of the day in study. Clever girl! Florence expects to finish her training in the New Paltz school so that she can lead the next generation along the path of knowledge. We wish you luck, Florence, and hope you will find your future pupils as clever as you are.

Football '21
Science Club
Football Letter Man

Baseball '21 '22
Hall Cop
Usher

"Quality not quantity."

JOHN DEYO—After the name of this gentleman we might suffix Del Monte which stands for something good. As Del Monte has a "rep" so has Johnnie. He is quiet, yet according to a certain inhabitant of Roosevelt possesses a wicked smack. His musical abilities seem limited because he never blows his own horn, and since he has no bumps on himself we judge him to be a plane good fellow. Another proof that good things come in small packages. Johnnie's going to be a business man. Though small in stature, he has big ideas, and is bound to make good.





Assistant Manager Baseball Team '22

"Judge not from appearances,
I am a man!"

WALTER DIBBLEE—Of beaming face and happy gait, Walter would probably pose some day for "The well dressed man" in "Vanity Fair". He has the swing alright. Walter has made many friends during his two years' stay in H. H. S. His favorite pastime is telling how he "fed the fishes" on the "Sea Witch" one day. Don't start, yes, Walter, once aspired to be a fisherman but changed his plans. Walter eventually will be nominated for the Hall of Fame as "The only red head that never lost his temper."

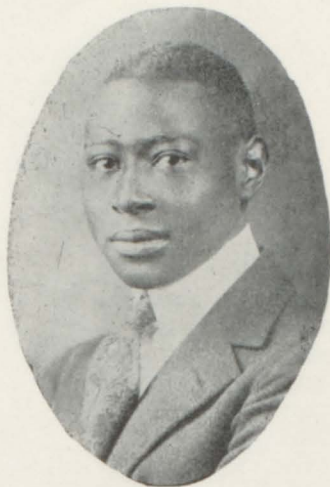
Baseball Squad '22
Business Manager of "Clarence"
Science Club

Hall Cop
Usher

"All are not grinds who wear goggles."

JAMES DOYLE—James returned to Hempstead last fall from Xavier Prep School of New York. When Jimmie is wanted, look in the Plaza or Pennsylvania Hotel for he is usually there talking to the chef in the kitchen. As a K. P. James is a Lulu and as a potato peeler he outranks them all. He is the champion quarter borrower of Egan's Academy and the owner of a Tuxedo on which he is still paying installments. His reputation as a baseball player preceeded him to Hempstead but left here as quickly as he left the "three schools in Brooklyn." He expects to attend the University of Pennsylvania if he can borrow enough money to send letters to his numerous (mythical) girls.





"Patriot Staff" '22

Hall Police '22

"Whence is all thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

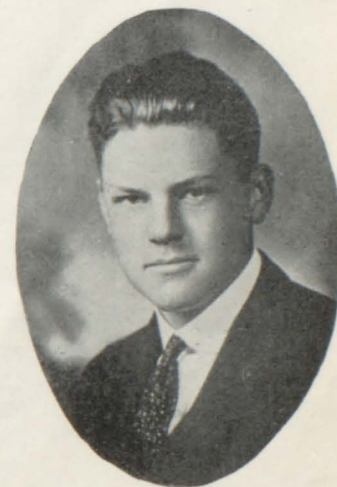
JAMES ELDER—James Elder! How that name rings through the Latin room. When Miss McDermott has almost given up all hope of our ever learning Latin, she turns to James to console herself. James always has a cheerful smile that greets us when we feel blue. Undoubtedly Irving Berlin will never attempt to compose a song entitled "The James Elder Blues." Having established for himself a reputation in scholarship, James will be especially missed in the classes where the students leave it for the "other fellow" to do the work. He will be a valuable asset to the freshman class of City College next year.

"Clarence"

Hall Cop

"Be not ambitious, Caesar had a sad end."

WILLIAM ELLWOOD—Bill was born in Brooklyn not so long ago, and when a mere youth took up his abode among the natives of Uniondale. His daily trips to and from Hempstead High account for his wonderful ability to act as "Daddy" in most of the school rhetorical and plays. He is a bright student and will be missed very much by the faculty, because they could always rely on him to answer the hard questions put to him. Bill refuses to go to college but in a few years we expect to pore over the daily paper making a critical analysis of the political platform of the favorite presidential candidate—our Bill.



William H. Ellwood



Football '21
Baseball '22
Hall Cop

Basketball '22
Head Usher in Balcony

"Men are not always what they seem."

ELTON FISHER—Acute observations have forced us to the conclusion that this gentleman possesses a great curiosity. It is known that for three weeks he pursued a certain person who has saved newspaper clippings of the Glen Cove football game. We wonder why! Elton came to us from Jamaica, and has been a live wire in the realm of sport and school traffic. If he puts the same push in his business that he has put in his athletics, he is bound to go over the top for a few touchdowns.

Elton M. Fisher.

"Patriot" Staff '20

Girls' baseball team '20

"Come and scandal as you go
On the light fantastic toe."

CATHERINE HERMAN— Katy has established quite a reputation within the walls of Hempstead High School for the handsome partners she brings to the school dances, and what's more, those wall flowers who take in all the sights at these far-between affairs, have openly declared that no else was ever seen to dance with our fair blonde's partners. Her favorite pastime is being bawled out by the hall police and then smiling mischievously. Franklin Square. Ah! Yes! Franklin Square, the cops know it well. Pick up "The Hempstead Sentinel" any day and you will read, "Police reserves subdue mob in Franklin Square." Catherine is going to enter college next fall.





Hiking Club '20
Usher for "Clarence"

Bowling Club '20

"Good weight and measure is heaven's treasure."

EDITH JONES—As perhaps you all know, Edith's favorite pastime is talking. We have visions of her in the future as a second "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," gossiping over the back fence. Edith has an original way of studying and has become famous for her wonderful pronunciation of French. Our friend now realizes that bobbed hair is the style and is anticipating having hers bobbed. Some day she will go to gay Paris and become a "mannequin" on the boulevards. We sincerely hope that Edith finds this an agreeable occupation. To while away the weary hours in the interim, Edith will enter Alfred University in September.

Hiking Club '19
Bowling Club '19

Science Club '22
"Clarence" '22

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

ANNA KELLY—A small, sedate little maiden at the first glance, but wait 'till you know her! She is full of fun and laughter. Anna has a pleasing voice but very seldom exercises her vocal chords. We wonder if she is a bit too shy? At the close of a most enjoyable school year, Anna intends to go to Miss Young's business school and we predict a brilliant future for her. She played in "Clarence" and during her High School course entered whole-heartedly into all school activities. She is one of those who are not very conspicuous but are the silent workers and bring sunshine wherever they go. What could we do without them?



Anna M. Kelly



Elizabeth Lewis

President of Senior Class
Editor-in-Chief of "The Patriot"
Class Valedictorian

Secretary of Science Club
Basketball and Letter

"Whatever has been attained is attainable."

ELIZABETH LEWIS—Here we are! The president of the Senior Class, editor-in-chief of "The Patriot", secretary of the Science Club and a dandy basketball player too! Although Betty never lets her lessons slide, she has found time to win her "H". She has been successful as editor-in-chief of "The Patriot" and has had it ready each month to distribute to the eager pupils. As for being president of the Senior Class—well, you know what that means. "Our Admirable Betty" radiates good-will and friendliness which will remain with the students of Hempstead High School after she has left us to enter Smith College next September.

Hall Cop '22

"Clarence"

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

WILLIAM LOEBER—"Willie's" home is in the growing community of Rum Point. He is training for the profession of a minister, but since his brilliant role of Dinwiddie in "Clarence" the desire of becoming a bally valet has grown strong within him. We think he will succeed in the former. He has such a gentle voice and winning appearance! His fiery orations could not fail to keep the congregation awake and cheerful—perhaps even until the offering is taken. Willie tells us he will reform Rum Point first, then seek broader fields. Stick to it, brother!





Cora E. Losee

"Patriot" Staff '22

Secretary of Senior Class

"A happy heart makes a blooming visage."

CORA LOSEE—Ladies and Gentlemen we have with us today Cora Losee, secretary of the world-famous Senior Class of 1922 and treasurer of "The Patriot." The responsibilities incurred in the fulfillment of these offices do not seem to have disturbed the calm tranquillity of Cora's nature. But just watch her eyes light up, and her feet begin to lightly tap the floor to the rythm of some "catchy" fox trot tune. Perhaps some day, for all her becoming dignity, she may—but there! who can tell what great surprises the future has in store for us.

Member Hiking Club '18

Class Salutatorian

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head."

GERTRUDE LOSEE—Now we come to Gertrude, a fair maiden from the wilds of West Hempstead. Any clear day, one may find Gertrude walking briskly along the highway. Is she taking her morning constitutional, you ask? No, nothing like that! She is on her way to the great city of Hempstead, where the famous hall of learning is situated. Her record there is one envied by many! When we give Gertrude to the world of commerce, we are going to lose a jolly good "sport."





"Patriot" Staff '21

"Clarence"

"To see her is to love her
And love but her forever."

ELIZABETH MICHEL is another resident of the sparsely populated town of West Hempstead. Elizabeth has taken an active part in the social activities of school life. Many of her talents, which would otherwise have been unknown, were brought out in "Clarence" in which she made a brilliant debut. Elizabeth has many desires in life but her classmates have chosen her career as the star in David Belasco's productions. Success to Elizabeth!

Vice President of Class of '22
Chief of Hall Police
Track Team '22
"Clarence"

Usher
Patriot Staff '22
Football Letter Man

"None but the brave deserve the fair."

BYRON MORRISON—Morrison is an authority on etiquette. He can tell what is wrong in any picture, particularly if Miss —— is in it with any other gentleman. Some of his advice to the ill-mannered is "Keep to the right!" "Step lively!" "Move on!" and other such expressions, for "Bi" is the commander of a fleet of Monitors which keeps the Armada of Merrimacs in the proper channels throughout the halls. Bi's stellar performance as "Clarence" has convinced us that speeding through Hempstead on his motorcycle without getting hauled into traffic court is not his only accomplishment. Not to mention the fact that he is self-avowedly an authority on Choli—well, potato bugs! Byron will matriculate at Wesleyan in September.





Bowling Club '19
Basketball '20
Patriot Staff '22

Vice President Science Club '22
Senior Cheerleader '22

"As merry as the day is long."

EVELYN PARSONS—Isn't it true? Doesn't the sight of "Sis'" cheery face make you forget that you haven't done your geometry, or you got "bawled out" in study hall or secured only seventy-four in civics? The only time the smile fades is when "those old boys" do not respond heartily to her "a locomotive for the team. Get into it, kids." "Sis" has the pep, and uses it to rare advantage,—in the classroom as well as on the athletic field. The medical profession claims our "Sis," and her classmates are inclined to think illness would be a real joy with "Sis" at hand to administer medicine and radiate her cheer.

Senior Invitation Committee
Senior Function Committee

Science Club

"Music has charms to soothe the savage beast."

MILDRED PARSONS—Sister of "Sis"—Nough said. One might naturally expect a duplicate of "Sis". But indeed not. Mildred is the exact opposite. However, quiet of manner as she is, she is as popular in her way as "sis" is in hers. She has great ability as an opera singer and besides, is always forging ahead in her studies. Some day we shall expect to attend the Metropolitan Opera House to hear our Mildred—"Tetrazzini" the second.





Usher for "Clarence"

Football Second Team

"Rest is the source of labor."

WALTER RILEY—It would be strange indeed if the class of 1922 did not produce at least one pugilistic "champ." Riley is destined to be this man. Since the man with the punch is the candy kid of today, Walter has chosen his profession accordingly. Some think that the only gloves he will ever use will be kid gloves; but who could expect a young boy to employ those of a man! If Walter is not eliminated in the coming series of elimination contests, his next stop will be Madison Square Garden and his opponent Jack the Giant Killer.

Hiking Club '19

Usher '22

"Down in a green and shady nook
A modest violet grew."

HELEN RILEY—Who doesn't know Helen, the girl with the big eyes, winsome smile, and modest bearing? Helen evidently believes that a little learning is a dangerous thing and has set about acquiring as much as she can cram into the cranium that by repute shelters the few sparks of intelligence for which high school pupils are credited. Can't she tickle the ivories, though! We'll not be surprised to hear at some future date of the smashing success of the Riley Co. orchestra—featuring Helen at the piano, and her kid brother at the violin. Helen is going to try a business career until there occurs an opening for her as understudy of Ethel Leginska.



Helen Riley



Football '21

Hall Cop

"What I know I have guessed, what I learned I have forgotten."

ABRAHAM SCHACHEWITZ—At last we come to our friend Mr. Schachewitz. Memories take us back to training beetles in Spanish II, and mistaken conceptions of wheels and football coaches. The annals of time will long remember him for his patented hair comb, his good nature and his nerve. He is noted for his wonderful ability to borrow but never return papers, lessons and pencils, and always get away with it. He has a taking way. Schacky will transport his pipe to either Michigan or N. Y. U. next fall.

Hiking Club '19

"A mirror tells us what none of our friends will."

EILEEN SHEA—You remember the phrase "The Voice with a Smile?" Well, that's what Eileen's voice reminds you of,—when you're not looking at her. Her only trouble is, she takes life too seriously. Eileen is very bright, in fact, so bright that she figures things out "all by herself." At least, that's what we think she must do for we scarcely ever see her with a textbook in her hand. Evidently four years of rapid transit between Westbury and Hempstead have served to endear to Eileen the Long Island railroad system; for we hear that she intends to join the ranks of business commuters to the Metropolis next year.





Hiking Club '20
Bowling Club '20
Science Club '22
"Clarence" '22

"Patriot" Staff '22
Usher '22
Basketball Squad and Letter '22

"The race is not always to the swift."

GRACE STUART SMITH—Here we have Grace Smith, better known as "Swiftly!" Goodness! How impressed one is with a feeling of awe when approaching the "Grace" side of her dual personality. How small one feels! But—"Swiftly" is a different girl! Her fun loving nature, quick sympathy, warm heart and bounteous generosity make her one of the best of pals! As a basketball player we know she is O. K. She is also a follower of "Virgil." Quite an endurance test! All these attributes go toward the moulding of an ideal kindergarten teacher! O, to be young again! Lucky youngsters. For "Swiftly" will transfer her charms to the Henriette M. Mills Kindergarten Training School in New York, next fall.

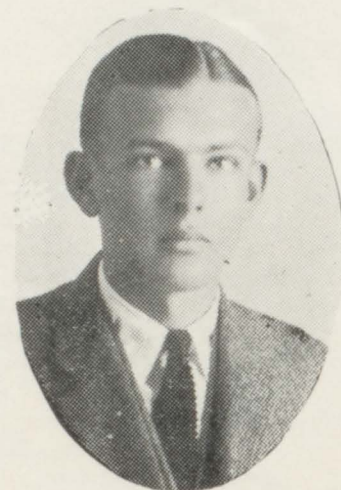
Grace S. Smith

Vice-President Class '21
"Patriot" '21

Football letter man '21

"Who deserves well needs not another's praise."

JAMES STODDART—The tall figure, large spectacles and general manner of Stoddart are the well recognized characteristics of the competent sleuth. That Jim has a critical and analytical turn of mind is certain, for he has discovered that a dumb bell does not ring and that the Boxer rebellion did not concern prizefighters. If he will only develop these parts of his mind as well as the use of a revolver he may sometime become as great a detective as Sheerlock Bones. "Jim" is going in for business next year.





Bowling Club '19
Hiking Club '19
President Junior Class '21
Science Club '22

Usher '22
"Clarence" '22
"Patriot" Staff '22
Letter for Basketball '22

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

MOLLY STODDART—Molly is a sister to the famous Jim and therefore needs no introduction. But Molly is not one whit less famous than her notorious brother! She is famous for many things! Among them we find her unbounded good nature, ready wit and soothing "giggle" She has conquered "Caesar," "Cicero" and "Virgil!" Does that not show a courageous and scholarly spirit? Of all her accomplishments Molly favors the art of speech. Perhaps some day, she will have become a world famous orator! Who knows? She, too, will attend the Henriette M. Mills Kindergarten Training School.

Usher at "Clarence"

"Still waters run deep."

ALPHA STREET—Alpha is a very studious girl. She is almost a human encyclopedia, well informed on subjects one would hardly expect even of a college professor. Although she is studious, she is in no sense a man hater, having procured in her quiet way, a long coterie of admirers. She is known as "The Girl with the Personality," and with such a charming one is bound to make good in whatever line of work she decides to follow.





Athletic meet prize winner '18
Bowling Club '19
Hiking Club '19

Winner "Patriot" short story contest '20
Treasurer Junior Class '21
Usher at "Clarence"

"She is little, she is wise,
She's a terror for her size."

ALICE WETTSTEIN—Here she is—the smallest in the class! But that doesn't prove she can't talk just as fast as the rest of us. Just "listen in" some day when she's blocking the traffic in the halls while she discusses with a bewildered group of friends around her, the latest Parisian styles or the newest fangled hair-comb. That Alice is not afraid of boys is proven by her having spent half of her high school days in the Manual Training department eagerly imbibing the elementary principles of Mechanical Drawing. Alice is preparing herself for a brilliant career in the realm of landscape art.

Treasurer of Class
Baseball '21 '22
Basketball '20-'21
Football '20 '21

Lieutenant Hall Cops
Head Usher
"Clarence"

"The temple of our purest thoughts is—silence."

AUSTIN WYATT—The oratorical abilities of Mr. Wyatt seem unlimited. Since the tongue is the only tool which grows keener with constant use, wonder has often been expressed that Austin does not let his slip and cut himself occasionally. Doubtless in the near future he will rank first among the modern Spanish toreadors as no bull has yet been discovered which he cannot throw. Austin is right there, on the gridiron, court and diamond, and we owe him a great deal for his contributions to H. H. S.' victories. Cornell claims our hero for next year.





Usher '22

"They who from study flee
Live long and merrily."

KATHRYN YEAGER—Kathryn came to us this year from Norwalk, Ohio, and has been engaged ever since in striving in vain to conceal from the gaze of the curious through the portrait of some member of the male of the species of the genus "homo" in the interior of her locket. We wonder if the gentleman in the locket would recognize Kathryn with her new hair-cut. Oh no, Kathryn isn't apt to die young from the effects of over-study; did you ever see her carry a book home? We like her, though, and will miss her next year.

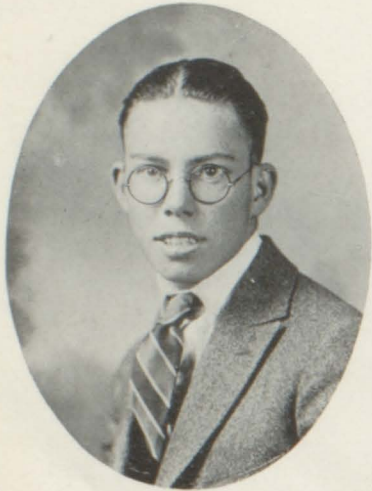
Science Club

"Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

ADELENA BALDWIN—She's meek, indeed—according to her teachers and those of her contemporary sister-sufferers who fail to penetrate the mask of meekness. Those who have seen her whirling through the corridors like a young cyclone and around the corners on two wheels, know that even today the ancient adage about still waters rings true. Did you ever see her when she had succumbed to one of her attacks of unquenchable giggles? If so, you would join us in reminding her that although the blush may be beautiful, it is sometimes inconvenient. Giggle on, Adelen, because you have proved that you can giggle and work, too.
"Patriot" Staff '22



Adelena Baldwin.



Football Team '22
Hall Cop '22

"Patriot" Staff

"The nearer the bone, the sweeter the flesh."

WILLIAM N. BOARDMAN—A cheerful lad who is addicted to having fits, which vary from studying to football playing. In one of these fits he passed European History and hasn't yet got over the shock. "Nick" will probably buy out the "Academy" when he acquires enough capital and being an all around good fellow, will undoubtedly make a success of the venture from the standpoint of providing entertainment for himself. His second nature is being punctual, for if he ever decides to come to school at all, he makes a point of dropping in, just before the second period begins. We had a peep at Mr. Maure's rogue gallery the other day, and "Nick's" picture was the first to catch our eye. William expects to enter the Stock Exchange, in New York, next year.

THE COLONIAL STAFF

Wishes to thank Mr. Charles Walls, through whose generosity the individual cuts of the Senior Class were made possible.

ALEX THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Took and donated the following pictures

Sophomore Class	Freshman Class
"The Patriot" Staff	Science Club
Girls' Basketball Team	Baseball Team
Boys' Gymnasium Classes	

SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS

All these books are covered by a general copyright in all parts of the world, including Roosevelt.

"The Conservation of Energy" by Herbert M. Jaffe. This book is the result of many years of experimenting and practice by the author and is strongly recommended to all Freshmen. Only a few copies left.

"Recollections of a Hempstead Chief of Police" by Byron Morrison. In penning this invaluable volume of police history with that of criminals and prominent girls, Mr. Morrison says much that will interest, instruct and better its readers. At all second hand book stores.

"Nicotina" A treatise by James Stoddart on the famous weed. Pronounced by Prof. Pyggesknuckle Hotstuff, P. D. Q. of Berlin University to be the most scholarly effort he ever perused. Absolutely complete with correct pronunciations of the various brands of cigarettes.

"Advice to the Young People" by Dorothy Davidson, the distinguished little Sunday School Teacher. This book will be famous in time. The greatest book of its kind since "Pilgram's Progress."—Hempstead Citizen.

"The Art of Bluffing"—by Austin Wyatt—An invaluable book for the students. In revised and enlarged forms clearly showing Mr. Wyatt's favorite method. 3 mills at Salvation Army Book Store.

"The Act of Attracting Attention"—by Helen Denham. Illustrated by photographs of the authoress. In 2 large volumes containing all the largest and most effective methods of drawing attentions of males from 7 to 70. May be had free by applying to the authoress.

"The Diary of a Boy in Love"—Published by W. Herbert Eaton. A real necessity to lovelorn swains and damsels. 30 cents (Jar of Imported Hair Oil with every copy.)

"Seven Years of Commuting on a Trolley"—by Charles Conran. A vivid account of Mr. Conran's exciting and unusual adventures in riding 3 blocks on a trolley twice a day for seven years. Together with an appendix on "How to Manipulate a Trolley." "Great"—Brooklyn Daily Canary. Limited number of copies may be obtained at all leading pool rooms.



JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

President Renwick W. Hurry
Vice President S. Fred Baldwin
Secretary Olga Antoniou
Treasurer Gertrude King

CLASS ADVISOR

Miss Ratelle

Olga Antoniou
Frederick Baldwin
Jack Baldwin
Irma Brasier
Mac Chamberlin
Emma Clark
Helen D'Atri
Dominick Deriggio
Emil Devadder

Gustavus Frank
Jeannette Fredericks
Alison Goldsmith
Florence Gunzer
Richard Hamilton
Helen Hastings
Renwick Hurry
Marjorie Jacobs
Dorothy Jamieson

Gertrude King
Carl Krug
Helen Krumenacker
George Lascelle
Ermina Marston
Paul Meder
Sarah Murphy
Simon Nathan
Raymond Ross

Anna Ryan
Vivian Schuyler
Douglas Smith
Frances Smith
Natalie Titus
Nelson Van Wickler
Hazel Wilmarth
Harriet Wright
Richard Wurts

HISTORY OF CLASS OF 1923

"These hoards of wealth we can unlock at will."—Emerson.

History, my dears, is the record of the most important events in life. Great inventions, amazing discoveries, cruel wars—things such as these the celebrated historians recognize as matter worthy of recording. But alas, these great men pass over our little histories so important to us. So we take it upon ourselves to set before you, the following rare bits of information intended only for you, dear readers.

Long ago, about three years, we, the present class of 1923, entered the imposing halls of Hempstead High School. Though our thoughts were somewhat childish, we entered this school with a purpose. Our first year we literally delved into our books. We'd show those Sophomores we weren't green! We organized, had a splendid membership list, and to raise money we gave numerous cake sales. With the money realized from these successful sales, we invested in books—for is not "knowledge power and power success?"

The end of the second year of our "journey to success" drew near before we reorganized. Appetizing cake and candy sales were well patronized and the Sophomore party was a triumph. With the money raised that year we again

purchased books. This may seem queer to you, but, we all earnestly desired them, for one does like to have a collection of new books always at his disposal.

Presto, our third year has come and now is gone! A year, I believe that will always be remembered by every Junior. Mr. Maure, our new principal, had given us an inspiration. We organized in the month of October and elected the following officers—President, Renwick Hurry; Vice President, Frederick Baldwin; Secretary, Olga Antoniou, and Treasurer, Gertrude King. We were then prepared for a year of responsibilities and with the hearty cooperation of our class advisor, Miss Ratelle, we have been able to meet them. The year has been a busy one. A jumble of committees, debates, cake sales, dances and a recital by the famed Madame Lillotte.

But our greatest responsibility was this year book, the first ever published by our school. Into this book, "The Colonial," we, the class of '23, have put our whole self in our desire to give to the class now leaving us, a memorial and a testament of the days spent together in Hempstead High School.

O. A., '23.

"A JUNIOR PROM"

As I was tired the other day, and did not feel like going to classes I decided to spend the morning in investigating the mysteries of our new school. I registered and passed quietly out into the hall—I say quietly, because I pride myself that I stumbled only four times in the course of my descent. It was the boys' gym day too, and if I got caught, it would be "Good-bye Ted," but I took the chance anyway and decided to conceal myself in the hall and watch the boys receive their bi-weekly lecture. Just as I arrived, I distinctly heard Mr. Fay's peppy voice explaining to an errant boy that his "scholastic curriculum did not involve the exercise of the jaws by means of chewing gum." The boy was scared, and as Mr. Fay became more demonstrative in his talk against that much abused little vegetable product, and suddenly slapped the boy on the back, the chap was so surprised that he emitted a yell, which scared me so much that I dropped my book down into the gym, thus attracting Mr. Fay's attention to the upper window. I saw that my discovery was imminent unless I immediately evacuated, therefore I scurried up the hall just in time to run into Miss Snyder and Miss McDermott, who didn't see me when I passed—they probably thought it was a breath of air!

I passed on toward the other end of the building and was deciding to try the upper hall again, when suddenly I was startled by loud whispers coming from the rear. My heart, which is, according to established fact, located in my left side, got restless and changed its position to the vicinity of my throat, but I went bravely on to face the worst. Looking back, and at the same time trying to steal cautiously ahead, I was abruptly stopped by contact with some solid substance, which, on inspection, turned out to be a well-known Junior, who was conversing with her Prince Charming. When I saw who it was, I ventured to breathe again, and muttering some sort of excuse, I passed on to the next ordeal.

Clang!! Clang!! By this time my poor nerves had become somewhat accustomed to the shocks which they

had been subjected to. This time I jumped only a foot when the bell rang. The doors opened and the hall cops flocked out. Messrs. Wyatt and Doyle were talking over the pink tea they had attended the night before, and Morrison, the Police Commissioner, was proudly telling Schachewitz, the pipe-dreamer, his tennis score. Collins, the High School Dempsey, was giving Baylis, the pool enthusiast, a few pointers on how to get by Mr. Maure without being seen. Hempstead High's progressive young cub-reporter, Renwick Hurry, was living up to his name, and was distractedly flying around with a paper in one hand and a pointless pencil in the other, and wearing an important, pre-occupied expression on his sunny countenance. He was probably trying to find Betty Lewis, the infant prodigy.

By this time the five minutes between bells had elapsed and the classes were passing. In order to avoid detection I stood behind the manly form of the well-known Sir Charles Pollyanna Conran who was waiting to give a note to his latest victim. As I stood thus concealed, I saw Mr. Wilson ushering the Ancient History Class pet, Richard Wurts into Mr. Maure's office. (Richard had likely been doing something naughty again—mustn't go to sleep in class, Dickey). Waiting outside the office to see what would happen I spied Mr. Fay coming along at a fast pace, so I thought it best to move, and skipped in behind the lockers. After he passed, I gave myself a mental pat for having gotten off so easily—but ah! the worst was yet to come. And it was the natural desire for a soda that caused my downfall.

Having promenaded the halls for nearly three hours I had become hungry and thirsty so I thought I'd drift down to an ice cream emporium and satisfy my craving. (I say "ice cream emporium" because there is no other nowadays.) Again sneaking to the locker divisions, I managed to get my cap, just as Miss Prior, Mr. Goldy, and Mr. Longacre were having an animated conversation on the advisability of installing a radio set for the benefit of the modern flappers. They were too interested in their subject to notice me, so, skulking along the hall with my eyes three ways at once, I

(Continued on next to last page)



SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

PresidentDorothy Holland
Vice PresidentPrior Pray
TreasurerElizabeth Walsh
SecretaryJohn Gardner

CLASS ADVISOR

Miss McDermott

Vera Abrams
Howard Ackley
Alice Barth
Muriel Bates
Vera Beatty
Margery Brown
Eric Carlson
Elliot Carter
Emma Clark
Ruth Clark
Arthur Colberg
Dorothy Constable
Estella Curran
Katherine Daniels
Ralph Dauch
Dorothy Davidson
Matilda Day
Mabel Dixon
Mildred Duryea
Herbert Eaton
Harold Elliott
Loretta Fagan
Florence Feeley
Clarence Feld

Florence Flanders
Joseph Fishbein
Ida Freeman
John Gardner
Genevieve Gleason
James Grace
Anna Halleron
Henry Hambrecht
Roger Hamilton
George Hansen
Ira Hansen
John Hines
Dorothy Holland
Rebecca Homowitz
Herbert Jaffe
Gussie Janvey
Florence King
Lawrence King
Irma Klein
Dorothy Kosel
Florence Kreisler
Stella Kreisler
Helen Lahey
Olive Langdon

Theodore Larson
Gertrude Lent
Lucille Lent
Jessie McKinney
Lewis Mathews
Thomas McCoun
Paul Meder
Frank Mehling
Joseph Nagro
Albert Nesbitt
Helen O'Connell
Ana Odermatt
Judson Ohrtman
Margaret Panella
Clarence Pease
Mildred Peterson
Mary Pirnie
Gladys Portofee
Margaret Porrier
Prior Pray
Alan Purdy
Bertha Reifschneider
Vera Reimer
Edward Rejaunier

Gertrude Rhodes
Jesse Richards
Arthur Rode
Mary Saggione
Rudolph Schlegel
Ezra Shapiro
Rose Sherwood
Marjorie Sieber
Claude Smith
Therese Stein
Lenea Stromberg
Edwin Stroliske
John Sturges
Doris Tew
Edith Vega
Ethel Vega
Dorothy Voigt
Emilie VanHoven
Elizabeth Walsh
Mary Washburn
Emilie Weimer
Arthur White
Grace Willard
Hazel Yallowley

HISTORY OF THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

A history of our adventures since our first plunge into the mysteries and wonders of life at Hempstead High School would be very difficult to relate. Therefore with due reverence to ourselves, and meek apologies to our readers, we submit this, a much condensed edition.

In the year of 1920, "we commenced to begin." As Freshmen we entered, naturally meek and humble, although we outnumbered all other classes, with two hundred in our clan. Our first leaders were Genevieve Gleason, Judson Ohrtman, Herbert Eaton, and Walter Ryan.

Towards the end of the year, thoroughly launched, and gaining courage with each day's work, we gave a dance which was a bouncing success. How could it be otherwise?

As the Sophomore Class we were equalled by no one—so we think. In Athletics, especially girls' Athletics, we have played a stellar part. This year the girls' basketball team was composed almost entirely of "Sophs." The boys of our class have also exhibited their fine qualities in all the athletic activities of the school.

Owing to the almost unendurable hardships of "exams",

and to the weakening of many who started out with brave hearts and earnest intentions, our number has diminished to one hundred and twenty-five. Our present leaders are: Dorothy Holland, president; Prior Pray, vice president; John Gardner, secretary; and Elizabeth Walsh, treasurer. We may be unsuccessful in Geometry, Latin, and English, but our dances prove that in social affairs we have yet to meet our equals. On February 14th we held a Fancy Dress Ball which, because of the hearty co-operation of all, was a decided success.

We are striving to live up to our motto, "Esse quam videre," "to be rather than to seem to be." Thus we march onward to conquer the trials and try the adventures of the coming year, when we shall be Juniors.

Take up your oars, O' Sophomores,
And row, row, row;
Never drift on the way,
But row further each day,
To our goal, through weal or through woe.

M. B., '24.

TO THE FRESHMEN

Happiness, real joy and sorrow, fired by youth's eternal
flame,

Live in the golden great tomorrow, symbol of our future
fame.

To reach a goal so far away is our life's most solemn trust,
For what we do we do today, and what we did is merely dust.

Many laurels, hearty praises, are for us and us alone
Who conquer life's mysterious mazes, famous rather than
unknown

The way is wearisome and long; some will strive to win in
vain,

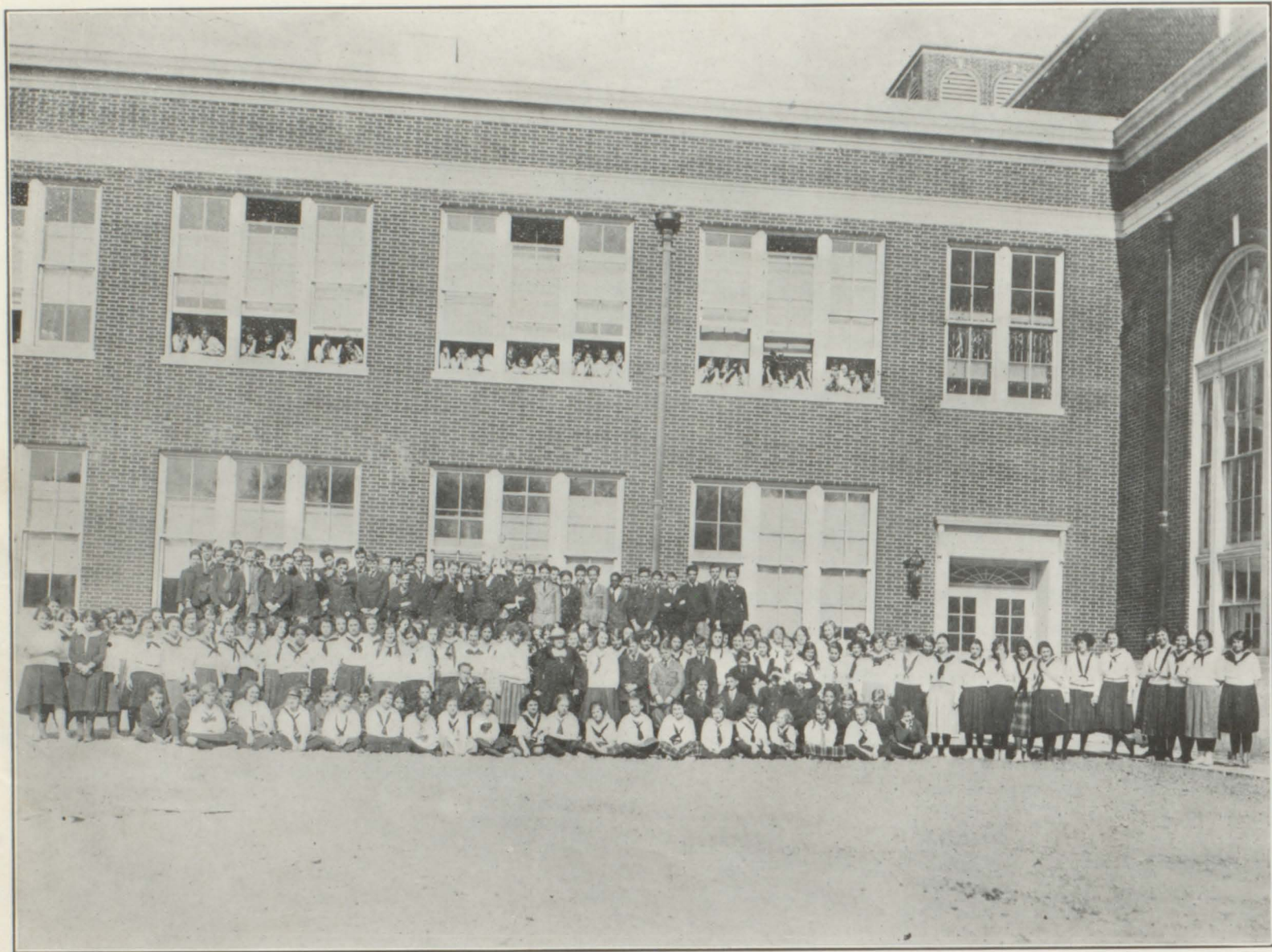
Only those whose will is strong can loosen folly's fettering
chain.

So look o'erhead to higher regions where eternal fountains
flow,

Leave the ordinary legions to this sordid earth below.

When we glimpse the gleaming sun rising on our lives anew,
We shall rejoice the fight is won, and we the victors, tried
and true.

J. H., '25.



FRESHMAN CLASS

OFFICERS

Presidentjane hillyer
 Vice-Presidentrobert bryan
 Secretaryvera moller
 Treasurerdallas abrams

MRS. MILLER, CLASS ADVISOR

abel, jacob
 abrams, dallas
 aldrich, marion
 baer, harold
 bakas, stephanie
 baker, james
 barberich, frank
 barnes, william
 basara, john
 becker, emma
 beekman, gertrude
 bennett, lawrence
 berlenbach, fred
 berg, evelyn
 berg, paul
 berwind, marie
 betts, ernest
 bieling, george
 bladen, david
 blake, savada
 blausen, helen
 blumberg, abraham
 bogusieski, lottie
 bradley, john
 brand, andrew
 brasier, russell
 braslovsky, esther
 briton, ethel
 bryan, robert
 byrne, austin
 brownstein, violet
 brush, florence
 bruckbauer, marie
 buckley, joseph
 chalawsky, mary
 christensen, gladys
 christman, viola
 clark, georgette
 clarkson, frank
 clements, william
 conklin, schuyler

connolly, winifred
 conran, william
 crowley, agnes
 curran, john
 dahl, walter
 dauch, myrtle
 d'atri, ralph
 davis, anna
 debevoise, helen
 deleeuw, marie
 denham, helen
 dennis, ruth
 dettelson, ralph
 d'hedeene, germaine
 dibblee, donald
 dibblee, dorothy
 dolly, alice
 donley, edna
 dorkings, charles
 doty, grace
 dunn, john
 eagan, edward
 eaton, claire
 end, george
 feudtmen, leroy
 ferrera, viola
 fettipaldi, john
 fickweiler, helen
 filaski, edward
 fitch, thomas
 fittipaldi, ida
 florence, paul
 fluby, margaret
 foley, arthur
 frank, richard
 franklin, jerome
 frisbie, albert
 gallaer, horace
 genzale, john
 gibbs, clifford
 gillespie, aileen

glenn, victor
 gorke, henry
 graulich, george
 grambow, helen
 greeman, kenneth
 groepher, dorothy
 guarmeri, alfred
 gunzer, theodore
 hansbury, james
 hansen, freda
 hawkinson, irving
 herder, selma
 herlihy, ruth
 herman, edna
 hillyer, jane
 hoffman, ruth
 homadue, cora
 hubbell, howard
 huss, catherine
 hyland, cecilia
 jackson, gladys
 jacobs, sadie
 jacoby, william
 jaekle, albert
 johnson, roy
 juhring, viola
 keegan, marie
 keen, arthur
 kelly, james
 kennedy, william
 kennedy, nicholas
 klein, george
 klesfreifsky, mary
 koch, dorothy
 koopman, grace
 kopke, john
 krause, william
 kruhm, elsa
 langdon, charles
 lawson, harry
 lee, ethel

lees, charles
 lees, william
 leircott, alfred
 lelo, laura
 lobner, elsie
 logan, katherine
 losee, norma
 losee, thelma
 macdonald, alfred
 macfadden, florence
 mahlor, alice
 mathews, robert
 mathews, john
 matthias, henry
 marshall, john
 maynard, irene
 mcauliffe, edward
 mckenna, hugh
 mcnally, rose
 mcneil, john
 mcvine, lucile
 mencacy, milton
 mennenger, edmund
 merch, joseph
 miller, fred
 moller, vera
 morgan, william
 morrell, george
 moyka, william
 mulgannon, ida
 muller, francis
 mumford, dorothy
 murphy, joseph
 murphy, marietta
 musnug, emma
 nagro, mary
 newland, raymond
 newman, george
 nulty, catherine
 oatis, dorothy
 o'brien, william

o'connor, edward
 odermatt, grace
 olberding, elsie
 ohlson, irene
 o'reilley, louise
 orhtman, george
 o'shansky, esther
 o'shea, thomas
 o'shea, william
 packard, irma
 pappenmeyer, grace
 pearce, dorothy
 peshkin, lillian
 petchock, henry
 peterson, henry
 pettigrew, jean
 quinn, john
 quinn, kathleen
 rabinowitz, bernard
 ramsbottom, richard
 rachelous, william
 reardon, evelyn
 rees, alice
 reisch, marie
 reusch, alfred
 rhodes, joseph
 rickmeyer, frieda
 ronnerman, charles
 rosenberg, julius
 ross, robert
 ruboy, benjamin
 ryerson, lena
 ryf, dorothy
 sacht, elizabeth
 sambleson, robert
 satterlee, lillian
 saunders, winifred
 scheirbaum, adolph
 schuyler, minna
 schwicker, jeanette
 scott, george

seaman, alma
 semchalk, jennie
 sexton, leo
 shor, arthur
 simon, george
 smith, charles
 smith, dorothy
 smith, harold
 smith, margaret
 speer, helen
 solodkin, hannah
 southard, georgia
 story, charlotte
 stringham, veronica
 smartino, grace
 swyers, richard
 tully, john
 ullman, alice
 umbreit, john
 vanburen, james
 vanostrand, rossie
 vlymen, katherine
 vogel, katherine
 voris, stephen
 walsh, iris
 walters, alma
 ward, william
 washburn, russell
 weplitzhauser, louis
 weidner, august
 white, emma
 wicks, emily
 witte, marian
 worth, carl
 yeager, sprague
 ziegler, adelbert

A HISTORY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

On November 15, 1921, the class of '25 organized and elected the following officers: President—Charles Vollmer, Vice President—Jane Hillyer, Secretary—Clare Eaton, Treasurer—Abraham Blumberg, Freshman Editor—Katherine Vlymen.

“Yellow and white” were chosen as class colors, the daisy as class flower and “Deeds not Words” as our motto. May we all live up to it.

On November 21st, with the help of our class advisor, Mrs. Miller, a cake sale was successfully given. Five dollars of the proceeds were given to the Red Cross. The unsold cake and candy was sent to the St. Giles Home.

Before school closed for the Christmas Holidays a collection of money, toys and clothing was made for the Community Christmas Tree.

In January we issued the “Patriot.” In February two

of our officers obtained “Regent Counts” and left us for the Sophomore class so we had a reelection with the following results: President—Jane Hillyer, Vice President—Robert Bryan, Secretary—Vera Moller, Treasurer—Dallas Abrams, Freshman Editor—Katherine Vlymen.

On February 5th we gave another cake sale and used the money to buy suits for the Freshmen Basketball team.

From the \$10.00 collected from Freshmen, for overdue library books, we subscribed to “Popular Mechanics,” “Review of Reviews”, and “St. Nicholas”, and a friend presented us with a year's subscription to the “World's Work.”

School spirit has not been lacking in our class and we hope that as the future seniors we may live up to our high standards and always realize that it is our duty to uphold the honor of Hempstead High School.

D. M., '25.



SCHOOL- ACTIVITIES.



HISTORY OF "THE PATRIOT"

Editor-in-Chief Elizabeth Lewis Senior Editors { Grace S. Smith James Elder Byron Morrison Sophomore Editor John Gardner Freshman Editor Katherine Vlymen Commercial Editor Alan Purdy Advertising Manager Renwick Hurry	Junior Editors { Anna Ryan Ethel M. Vega Simon Nathan Distributing Agent Evelyn Parsons Treasurer Cora Losee Alumni Editor Alice Hawkins Exchange Editor Kathryn Yeager
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A high school without a paper or magazine! Yes, it does seem incredible! Yet it was true! A number of years ago, though within the time of each of us, our high school had no paper. There was no way of communicating with one another. If one heard a funny story in school there was no way of sharing it with everyone. Those with executive ability had no way to exercise it. The budding poets and authors had very few opportunities to develop their talents. It seems to be contrary to nature, to strive to put forth our best efforts, unless we have a definite object in view. The Senior Class of 1916 realized all this.

This class was composed of thoughtful, industrious young people. Each one was doing his "bit" to help the great cause that lay nearest all loyal, patriotic hearts, at that time. A committee was appointed to obtain permission from Mr. Calkins, our Superintendent, to start a high school paper. Mr. Calkins readily sanctioned all the plans presented by the committee. A name must now be chosen. With such intense emotion experienced by the members of the class, what more appropriate name could be had than "The Patriot?"

The paper was to be the connecting link between the classes and the Faculty. The editing of "The Patriot" was placed under the supervision of the English Department as it has so continued. Although the Seniors held offices on the staff, the paper was by no means for Seniors only. All classes in the high school were allowed to contribute material for it.

Each year "The Patriot" conducts a short story con-

test the money for the prizes being taken from the treasury of the paper. These contests are held to encourage those with the ability to write, to do so. The type of story has always been left to the student's own choice. "The Patriot" has always maintained the highest standards. The editors have borne this in mind when selecting material to print. Our paper is not a "joke" paper, it was originally printed merely to record all high school activities. This still holds true to-day.

The field covered by "The Patriot" has been steadily increasing. Now an Exchange Editor has a place on "The Patriot" staff. Our exchanges are widely scattered. Among them we find "The Lawrencian" coming from Lawrence High School, Long Island; "The Argus" from Classical High School, Worcester, Mass.; "Vindex" from Elmira Free Academy, Elmira, N. Y.; "The Arrow" from Cornwall-on-Hudson High School, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y.; "Bernards Crimson" from Bernards High School, Bernardsville, N. J.; "The Horace Mann Record" from Horace Mann, New York City.

Each year the number of copies printed has increased. In 1916 there were four hundred subscribers to "The Patriot" and in such a short time the subscribers have increased three hundred and fifty. This is a very encouraging report!

"The Patriot" is your paper and it is mine! It can be just what we make it! So let us make it a success in every sense of the word!

E. M. V., '23.



SCIENCE CLUB

OFFICERS

President	Richard Wurts
Vice President	Evelyn Parsons
Secretary	Elizabeth Lewis
Treasurer	Florence Baker

"To will what God doth will—that is the only science that gives us rest."—Malherbe.

In keeping with this year's tendency to increase the number of student activities in our high school, and thus afford an opportunity for each student to do special work in the field in which he may be particularly interested, came a general call to the students, this spring, to get together for the formation of a science club. The need for such an organization has long been felt, but a real opportunity never presented itself until this year, when the transfer to the new high school, with its beautifully appointed science department, made the formation of such a club not only possible, but imperative. That the movement was a popular one among the students was proven by the spontaneity with which a large number answered the appeal.

At the first formal meeting, on March 3, the club was officially named "The Hempstead High School Science Club." Officers were elected, and a committee was appointed to draft a constitution. The object of the club, as outlined in the constitution that was submitted by the committee and accepted by the club members, is to promote interest in science, keep in touch with new developments in science and to aid one another in the pursuit of scientific knowledge. Any student in the Senior High School is eligible for membership. The dues, twenty-five cents annually, are to pro-

vide for an annual prize to be awarded to the member of the club who produces the most meritorious scientific work during the year.

At formal meetings, held once a month, a summary of current scientific topics is to be presented and discussed, and club members allowed to demonstrate experiments. Informal meetings may be called whenever demanded by the interests of the club.

Several interesting meetings have already been held. One of especial interest was devoted to a practical demonstration of radio activities by the president of the club who set up his receiving set in the club room for that purpose. No longer are the WJZ programs an enigma to the students of H. H. S. Just run up to the science department and "listen in"—then the thrills begin.

Much credit for the existence of our Science Club is due Miss Munger, whose enthusiasm rivals that of the students working under her supervision.

The possibilities of the club, in its new home are unlimited. With the backing of the entire student body and the encouragement of the faculty, next year is bound to be a banner year in the history of the newly-founded but already vigorous "Hempstead High School Science Club."

R. W., '23.

THE
HALL COPS

THE BEAU-
BRUMMEL
(LOOK IT UP
FRESHIES)
OF THE FORCE.



CHIEF
OF POLICE
BYRON
MORRISON.
WE ARE SORRY
WE CAN'T DO
FULL JUSTICE
TO HIS HAIR.

THIS CHAP GETS
MORE NOTES
FROM GIRLS
THAN THE OTHER
POLICEMEN
PUT TOGETHER.



← VERY RED

BASHFUL? —
HE DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT MEANS.
SHY? —
I SHOULD SAY
NOT. DON'T
YOU RECOGNIZE
OUR FRIEND
JACK BALDWIN?

CAKE-EATER
J. DOYLE
WANTS TO
KNOW WHY
THE GIRLS
OF H.H.S
AREN'T
EQUIPPED
WITH COMPASSES



"HOW CAN THEY
BE BOTHERED
WHICH IS RIGHT
OR LEFT WHEN
THEY'R BUSY
POWDERING
THEIR NOSES
GOING TO CLASS"
SAYS HE.

THIS SHOULD BE BROUGHT TO THE
ATTENTION OF THE FACULTY JAYS WE.

SOME TEACHERS
HAVE ASKED
WHY THE
SCHOOL DON'T
PROVIDE
SILENT COPS.



← MAXIMUM
SILENCER

THEY CLAIM
THAT THE COPS
MAKE MORE
NOISE THAN
THE OTHER
PUPILS —
(THE IDEA?)

HOW'S
THIS FOR
AN IDEA?

HARON

APRIL TWENTY-FOURTH!

After the grand bounce from the mausoleum of learning on Prospect St., the much-moved-about body of students, that go to make up what is called the H. H. S., literally launched themselves upon the new structure with its myriads of endless corridors and perplexing turns.

At this point a certain band of collected satellites, otherwise known as "Hall Cops," stepped in and showed their valor by keeping the student body of the school in more or less (mostly less) orderly formation while passing through the halls on the way to their various unknown class rooms. This band of cops heroically answered to the best of their ability such questions as, "Where's room 72?", "How do you get on the elevator?", "Where do we eat?" Outside of a few disillusioned students who tried to follow the "Hall Cops'" directions, no great harm was done. It was really remarkable, or at least, the teachers thought so. They thought so because they couldn't understand how the students could arrive within five minutes after the last bell for classes, when *they* couldn't possibly find their way around in time to arrive before the end of class.

The boys, especially, enjoyed the first day. After the few who indulged in the rare sport of taking gym work had found their way to the gymnasium, they were, to their dismay, immediately removed because of the lack of sneakers. As a just reward Mr. Fay allowed the boys to try a cross country run, the course extending over the entire area behind the school and taking in all the deep holes and small mountains that crown that great area. After about thirty minutes of this light exercise, Mr. Fay allowed the boys to sprint back to the gym and from there hurry (?) to their various classes.

Even taking into consideration such matters as the Freshman Class and its doings, the first week passed in great shape and we sincerely hope that by the end of the year we may almost have the school running in apple-pie order.

B. L. M., '22.

THE LAW AND ORDER

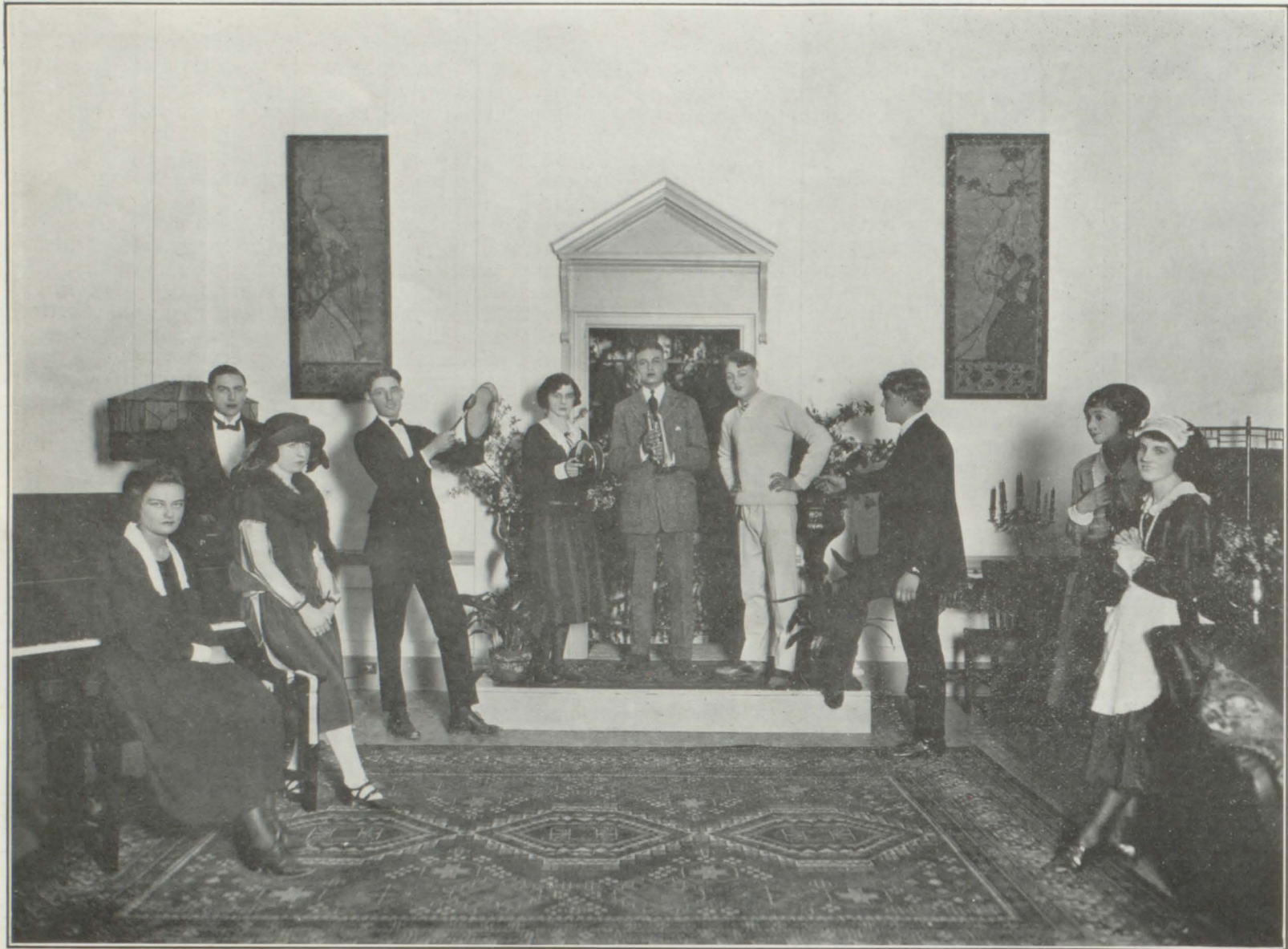
"Keep to the right! Don't you understand me? Keep to the right!" This, the poor, down-trodden, worse-than-nothing, everyday pupil gets as his morning welcome, as an appetizer for his lunch, as a farewell in the afternoon.

As you arrive someone shouts in your ear, "Step lively", and each of the royal cops in turn echoes the cry along the hall until it runs around the corridor and comes behind the poor unsuspecting one once more. You pull your collar up and start walking, almost running. You start for the stairs but some one grabs you by the arm and with a stern, "What's the matter with you? What are you trying to get away with!" sets you right and starts you on. But what of a little trifle like that? Suppose you should escape from one and that one whistles for the next cop to grab you and he most unceremoniously does it,—what then? Why, with a remorseful look and a "I'll tell your mother" tone of voice, he administers a few words of well-known advice and then with a "thank goodness" shove, puts you out of his mind.

At last you arrive at class, badly mawled and a bit unnerved. But forty minutes of the supreme kind of intellectual training quiets you down so much that it is almost impossible to keep awake. Then the bell.

There is a brighter outlook this time, because those cops have had the same mind-nourishing food and with the same result,—the sleepy indifference. This time, perhaps, you'll get away all right. But no, the first is awake and the most you can do is to brace yourself against the mighty onslaught of deadly wind from the strong lungs of the howling cops. Ah! There where the traffic isn't so thick is a cop, a real cop, almost asleep. Here is your chance. You steal up quietly and cut across. He takes a long breath, opens one eye, and then tries his best to forget that he is a cop but being unable to do so, begins whispering, then talking and at last howling his long-to-be-remembered words, "Keep to the right!"

I. H., '24.



CLARENCE

A Comedy in Four Acts

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

The Players

Mrs. Martyn	Molly Stoddart
Mr. Wheeler	William Elwood
Mrs. Wheeler	Grace Smith
Bobby Wheeler	Harold Faron
Cora Wheeler	Elizabeth Michel
Violet Pinney	Edna Coppinger
Clarence.....	Byron Morrison
Della	Anna Kelly
Dinwiddie	William Loeber
Hubert Stem	Austin Wyatt

It was an appreciative audience that attended the Senior play "Clarence" given in the High School Auditorium on Friday and Saturday evenings, May 5 and 6. Molly Stoddart, as Mr. Wheeler's secretary, opened the play. She made appointments, received callers and managed her employer's affairs as skillfully and dignified as any efficient secretary would.

William Elwood, as Mr. Wheeler, one of New York's big financial men, plainly showed that he could manage money far more capably than he could his family and very willingly entrusted his domestic affairs to his children's pretty young governess, Violet Pinney (Edna Coppinger) "far too young and pretty to be a governess" in the opinion of Mrs. Wheeler (Grace Smith) who played the part of the wife and stepmother. Governesses have methods and ideas of their own and they are not always in accord with those of an attractive young stepmother.

But Bobby Wheeler (Harold Faron), recently "fired from three exclusive boarding schools" and his vivacious and charming little sister, Cora (Elizabeth Michel) kept their audience constantly amused with their tales to "papa" about each other and their continuous scraps and unlimited

faith in Clarence's advice. For was not Clarence, with his great experience as a wounded soldier, the best advisor that two young people in constant trouble could have?

The part of Clarence was well interpreted by Byron Morrison, the soldier who drove "mules without swearing" and suffered from "my liver" until he fell in love with Violet.

Austin Wyatt made a typical Mr. Stem, the grass-widower who was the cause of most of Cora's tearful "talks with papa." And no one could blame Bobby for falling in love with the winsome little Irish maid, Della, thereby causing the scornful remarks of the dignified, yet disgusted butler, Dinwiddie.

The play was well staged and well acted under the direction of Miss Grace S. Reed, whose untiring efforts were appreciated by all. Between the acts on Friday Miss Pauline Jennings sang, and on Saturday night Mrs. Perry Bannerman played the harp. The High School Orchestra played both nights.

The proceeds of the play were used to pay for the 1922 memorial, the stage curtains and the draperies in the Auditorium.

OUR SCHOOL DANCES

More than once this year the gym of the old school was filled with merriment as the students interested in the terpsichorean art assembled to "trip it on the light fantastic toe." Oh what fun at those dances, with French verbs and mathematics forgotten!

The Seniors did a most helpful deed for the fall Athletic Association drive by having dances on Friday afternoons. They were well attended, and did a great deal to benefit our Athletic Association.

Then the Juniors came sailing forward announcing a Hallowe'en Dance. Will anyone ever forget that dance when the gym was so attractively decorated, the music good, and we all had such a jolly time?

In November the Seniors had their first evening dance. Although boys for the Senior girls seem scare, they all turned out for a good time, and it was a big success.

On February tenth the Sophomores had a Valentine Costume dance. There were many very attractive costumes in honor of St. Valentine, and the old gym rang with merriment until the stroke of midnight.

The Juniors again came forward and held a St. Patrick's novelty dance on March seventeenth. For two weeks posters announcing the dance were displayed in the halls. To give a novelty dance means hard work and cooperation. For three days the gym was in the hands of Junior decorators. Mr. Fay didn't exactly preside at the punch bowl but he told

us how he'd make it, while he taught Jeannette and Gertrude to dance the Irish Jig. Jeannette made a dear little Irish lassie, and "Gertie" had the Irish laddies "beat a mile" when it came to making eyes. The posters were tacked along the walls of the gym and many marveled at the work of the world's artists.

That Junior dance will be remembered as the hit of the season, featuring tag, number, balloon and other novelty dances. Everyone departed in the wee small hours of the morning, happy in the recollection of that last joyous evening spent at the last dance in the dear old school that mothered us all when fire drove us from our own building.

The Seniors had the first dance in the new school on May 12, extending invitation privileges to the Juniors as well. Streamers of green and white, the Senior class colors, hung from the ceiling and across the walls, while the banners representing different colleges were hung conspicuous positions. A large white banner with the letters 1922-23 in green, typified the union of the two upper classes in an affair that was voted by all who attended a great success. Music was furnished by the Jennings' orchestra.

There were two other dances—the Junior dance, following the James Whitcombe Riley Recital by Mayme English-Lillote, and a Freshmen dance for the Seniors. We are anticipating many successful dances next year.

E. J. F., '23.

ATHLETICS



SURVEY OF ATHLETICS

In the course of the past ten years, athletics have, literally speaking "come into their own" as an important part of every educational curriculum, and have found expression in High Schools, in improved gymnasias, athletic associations and other organizations. During this period, athletics in Hempstead High School were passing through the transition stage;—the period of instability attendant upon the sudden change in outlook, and the desire to keep up with the trend of events without the necessary facilities.

A survey of conditions in the fall of 1921, when Mr. Fay came to us as Physical Director, will give a clear insight into the accomplishments of the last two years. There was practically no equipment; the Athletic Association existed, but was an incumbrance; there were no funds; football was unknown; there was no space for indoor work other than the small, gloomy, ill-equipped gymnasium, utterly inadequate to satisfy the needs of the five hundred students enrolled. The spirit of the students was a subconscious power, yet to be aroused.

Taking in the situation at a glance, Mr. Fay devoted himself untiringly to the herculean task of giving athletics their proper place. Mass meetings were held frequently as an opportunity to evoke the spirit that was slumbering within the students. Early in the fall cheer leaders were appointed as a further means of inducing the student body to make themselves heard on the field in support of our embryo teams which were even then plodding through the tediousness of daily practice. The Athletic Association, dormant until then, was awakened into a real live-wire organization of which every student of the High School became a member. "Drives" were organized to raise money to finance the athletic work. These drives, during the last two years, have netted approximately two thousand dollars, of which fifteen hundred dollars have been used for equipment. At the present time we have this value in goods on

hand, not including material used for school physical education.

Controlling athletics in our school is an Athletic Council, consisting of seven faculty members. Within the jurisdiction of this body comes the determining of the status and eligibility of the athletes, the awarding of the "H", the control of finances, and all problems dealing with athletic activities.

What were our teams doing all this while? The boys on the football squad were learning the fundamentals of the game;—a difficult task since it was a sport in which we had never before participated. Few of the games during that first season resulted in victories; but the material for the next season was getting into shape and when the season of fall ended, our percentage in points was seven hundred to our opponents three hundred.

Our basketball team made a creditable showing in the 1920 season; and in the 1921 season, although handicapped by the lack of proper training facilities, tallied a percentage of six hundred to the four hundred of its opponents.

Our baseball team went through last season undefeated and is showing the same calibre during this season's contests.

Greater than all this, however, is the unity and loyalty that have characterized our teams. Realizing that upon unity depends strength, and wishing to become great enough in strength and spirit to truly represent our High School, the boys have devoted themselves with a will, and in a clean spirit of competition to their work, knowing full well that the entire faculty and student body are backing them. What a glorious achievement for two years, and what praise is due Mr. Fay for the admirable way in which he is raising the standard of Hempstead's athletics, developing clean-minded, clean-spirited, American athletes!



JOSEPH H. FAY

Director of Athletics



FOOTBALL

Mr. Fay's call for football players last fall was answered by approximately fifty candidates. Every afternoon after school the boys reported for practice, where they scrimmaged, ran through signals, and in other ways endeavored to make themselves fit to play the game. Since football has been played only two years at Hempstead, most of the players were inexperienced. Under normal conditions this lack of experience would be a great drawback—but conditions at Hempstead High School this season were not normal. Enthusiasm, school spirit, on the part of the student body was running 100%, the coach was of the type to look a difficulty in the face, brave it squarely, and come out on top: the candidates themselves were of the calibre that recognizes no defeat except that which is self-inflicted. Under such conditions hard work was needed on the part of the coach, and players to round out a team that would be representative of the school;—and it was forthcoming.

With Stoddart, Frank, Deyo, Hambrecht, as a nucleus, Mr. Fay with the assistance of Captain Stroliske, shaped up a team which played Jamaica High to a tie, neither team scoring a touchdown.

In the next contest, which was played at Glen Cove, our boys were defeated, but their opponents were unable to score the winning touchdown until the last few minutes of play. The result was 13-6.

Hempstead's second team defeated the first team of Baldwin 5-0 in the next game.

The team again demonstrated its ability when it held St. John's Prep. of Brooklyn to a score of only 20 points.

The powerful defence of the eleven was again shown when it fought Adelphi to a 0-0 tie.

The rooters derived great pleasure from the next game in which the alumni played the High School. The superior skill of the school enabled them to win the game to the tune of 10-0.

At Lynbrook the team achieved a 6-0 victory over its

opponents.

A return game was played with Baldwin, and, as before, our boys were victorious, and by the larger score of 26-0.

On Thanksgiving morning Hempstead met South Side. The game was hard fought and the superiority of the white and blue was shown by the triumph of 14-6.

It is significant that in all of her games Hempstead never played against a team lighter than herself. With five victories, two ties, and two defeats, the football season may truly be called successful. The games too, were played under ideal conditions—crisp, cool, fall air, a team playing with all its might, individualities forgotten in the desire for clean group play, and always the band of enthusiastic rooters to cheer for the team—to praise the boys in victory, and stimulate them in the face of defeat.

We realize that this was largely due to the excellent coaching of Mr. Fay, to whom much praise is due. With Hambrecht as the next captan, and Mr. Fay continuing as our coach, the outlook is bright for a team next year that can hold its own—with the best of Long Island teams!

Line Up

Stroliske	Captain
Jaffe	Quarterback
Hambrecht	Right Tackle
Nathan	Left Tackle
Wyatt	Left End
Stoddart	Right End
G. Frank	Center
Conklin	Right Guard
Dorkins	Left Guard
Fisher	Fullback
Morrison	Right Half Back
Deyo	Left Half Back

Substitutes: Schachewitz, Deriggio, Boardman, Hamilton, White.



BASKETBALL

When the football season was brought to a close, the boys entered into basketball with the same spirit and enthusiasm that had characterized the gridiron eleven and also the basketball teams of former years. Mr. Fay diligently devoted himself to the task of molding a team, as is always his custom, and with such veterans as Captain Conran, Stroliske, Jaffe, and Wyatt on hand as a nucleus, and the promising candidates that presented themselves, he began to shape up a five that afterwards, when working in good shape, became a very strong aggregation. The team, however, was handicapped by not having a very airy and spacious gymnasium to work in, the new building not yet having been occupied.

Behind the team stood the whole school, the students attending all the games in great numbers and cheering the boys unceasingly. Manager Alan L. Purdy also deserves credit for the fine way in which he worked with the team, always endeavoring to schedule more games and be of assistance to the squad in every way possible.

The season was formally opened on December 14 with a double header. The first game was with Mineola High School from whom we gained a victory, the score being 21-14; the second game, with Browne's Business School of Jamaica. In this game, the second team, which was our representative, lost to the score of 36-14.

Not to be daunted by the loss of the second game of the season, the team sailed heavily into the Hempstead Alumni and defeated them to the score of 56-18.

Next on the schedule came two games with Baldwin High School. We lost the first game 32-23, and the second to the score of 24-20.

Hempstead then again picked up and won the next three games, the first from Lindenhurst, the score being 31-17, the second from Farmingdale High School, 39-15, and the third from Amityville High School to the score of 20-14.

Next year is looked forward to as presenting a great future to the school along the basketball line as every facility for shaping a team will be afforded Mr. Fay in the spacious gymnasium, and the school enrollment will have considerably increased.

SUMMARY

Hempstead High School		Opponents
21	Mineola H. S.	13
14	Browne's Business School	36
56	Hempstead Alumni	18
23	Baldwin H. S.	32
20	Baldwin H. S.	24
31	Lindenhurst	17
39	Farmingdale	15
20	Amityville	14
224		169

Basketball letter men: Conran, Jaffe, Wyatt, Conklin, Nathan, Baldwin, Stroliske.



BASEBALL

The sport that has become so universally a favorite as to be considered America's national sport has its devotees in Hempstead in a group of splendid boys who add luster to our High Schools' athletic fame.

A review of the work of last season's team shows an enviable record of achievements. Out of practically inexperienced material, Mr. Fay molded a team that early in the season proved its strength by winning the majority of the early-season contests. Spurred on to even greater effort by the unparalleled school spirit that backed it on all occasions, the team approached mid-season in excellent form, and ended the season with the creditable record of fourteen victories to two defeats; Jamaica High and Richmond Hill being among its victims.

This season, with Captain Jaffe, Stroliske, Wyatt, Conran and Baylis as a nucleus, Mr. Fay has a hard-hitting, accurate-fielding, a well-balanced combination that may be depended upon to make a good showing in the face of all opposition. Jaffe's nickname, "Old Reliable" typifies exactly what he means to the team he is captaining. He can always be relied upon to come across at a crisis, and has won the admiration of his fellow-players for the manliness he displays on all occasions. Stroliske, who started the season handicapped by a lame arm, displayed his gameness at the South Side contest, when he stepped into the box during the last inning, when the team was in danger of having the score tied, and saved the day for Hempstead. "Home-run

Eddie" is a valuable man in the outfield when his services as pitcher are not available, and, as his nickname signifies, has contributed more than one circuit clout to the team's tally. Conran, last year's captain, is playing the game of his life at short stop, and is proving himself beyond doubt a leader in all departments of sport. Wyatt and Baylis are holding down their old berths in the outfield, while Fisher, Deyo and Baldwin have charge of the bases. Schuyler, Conklin, Deriggio, Jaffe and Stroliske are contending for pitching honors, while Jesse Conklin maintains his position behind the bat.

The schedule arranged for the team this season by Manager Dauch is the stiffest one ever confronted by a Hempstead High School baseball team. In past years, the contests have been restricted to teams from Long Island schools of the same standing as ours. This year the schedule embraces two seasoned alumni teams, Farmingdale Agricultural School, Jamaica High, Richmond Hill, Horace Mann and Xavier Prep of Brooklyn, and has established a precedent by meeting freshmen teams representing New York University and College of the City of New York. Of the contests that have already been played, the team was defeated by the heavier alumni team, Farmingdale, and New York University freshmen, and won decisive victories over South Side and Richmond Hill. Since these last mentioned are the only High School teams met thus far, we can best judge the ability of the team by the results of these two conflicts. We expect when the season ends to have broken all records and come through with a championship.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Efforts to start basketball teams to represent Hempstead High School were unsuccessful until September 1920 when Mr. Fay came to Hempstead. Taking in the situation at a glance, he realized the possibilities of forming winning combinations. After shaping several fine boys' teams he turned his attentions toward the girls. Here it would seem that Mr. Fay had found his "Waterloo," but no, he was not to be beaten by girls. Endeavoring by every means to arouse the latent spirit of loyalty to our school, and the desire to do something great, Mr. Fay finally succeeded in getting together a number of girls who, more out of curiosity than anything else, wanted to learn how to play basketball. This was the real beginning of our team.

One of the greatest difficulties was the almost childish conceit of our squad, but several hard fought games that ended in defeat cured us. Mr. Fay, even though he did not admit it, had to conclude that girls are not made of "sugar and spice" but of real "honest-to-goodness" grit. We spent many hours afternoons after school learning the fundamentals of basketball and our lessons were not accomplished without real hammering, for some of the girls had the impression that we were there for fun and nonsense—fun, yes, but the nonsensical idea was soon dispelled from the minds of our flippant sisters by Mr. Fay's kind but blunt and to the point speeches.

As the months passed, a fine team was trained into fighting trim. The season of 1920-21 was a very successful season for us. Having worked under the supervision of Mr. Fay, Miss Ratelle and Miss Beattie, we girls knew just what was expected of us, and when school began in the autumn of 1921 we immediately started practice with serious intent to succeed.

To encourage us more in this line, Mr. Fay, under the

direction of the Athletic Council, presented our squad with standard suits, consisting of blue serge bloomers, white middie and a blue head band. There were ten of these suits.

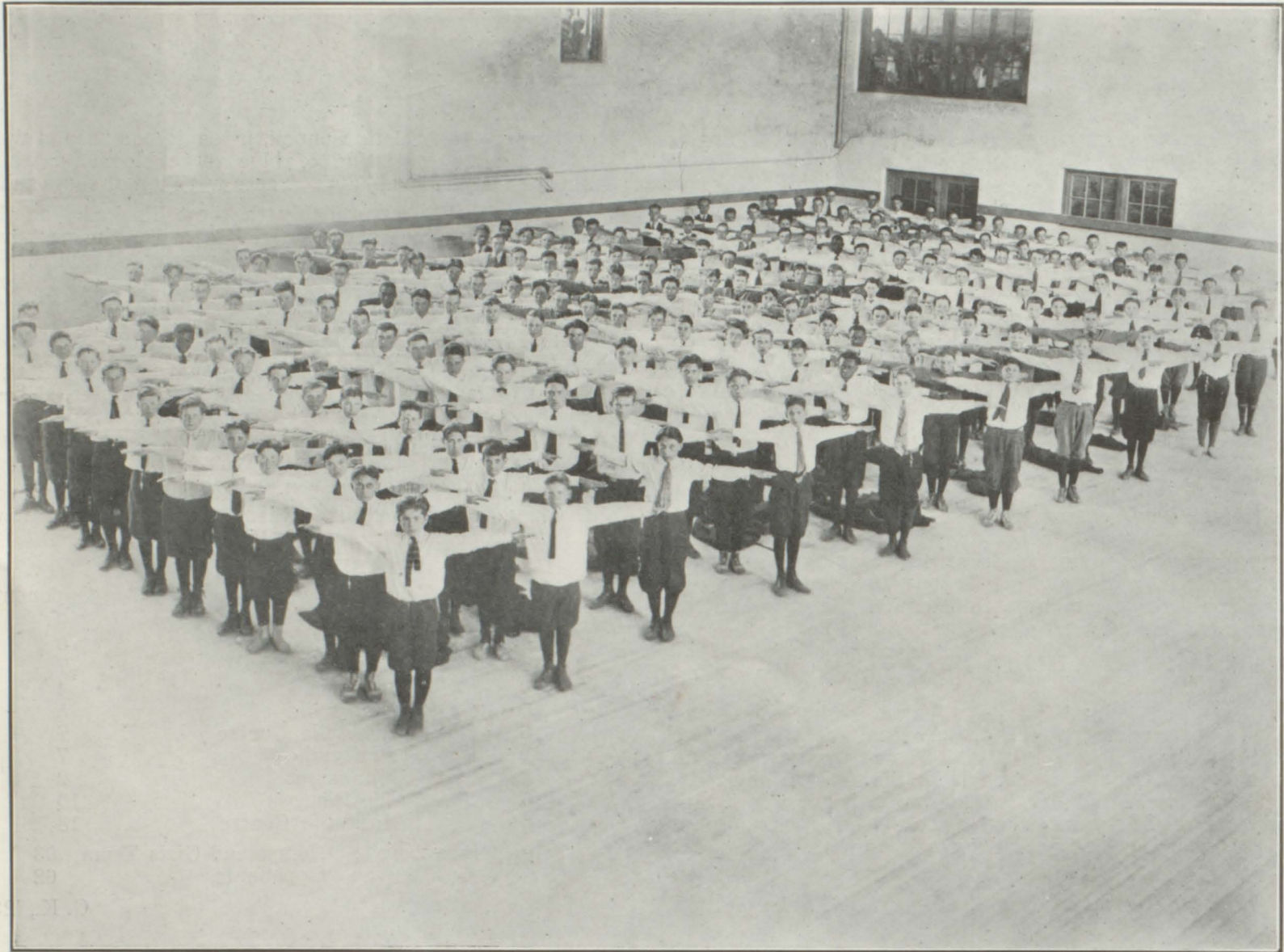
Elizabeth Walsh, probably the best liked girl on the squad, has been the captain of the team for the past two years, and at a meeting held on Thursday, March 2, she was unanimously elected captain for the coming year. Dorothy Holland has been our manager, and a good one too! She too was re-elected to fill this position. The players on the team were: Elizabeth Walsh, Grace Briggs, Molly Stoddart, Mary Washburn, Elizabeth Lewis, Grace Smith, Dorothy Holland, Estelle Curran, and Muriel Bates. These are the girls who won the basketball "H." Substitutes were: Dorothy Otis, Katherine Vlymen, Edna Attanasio and Adelaide Cuttle.

During the season of 1921-22 Hempstead High played eleven games and won six of them, a record of which we are justly proud.

SUMMARY

Hempstead Girls Team		Opponents
13	Baldwin	2
22	Floral Park	0
17	Westbury	7
10	Baldwin	4
6	Amityville	5
6	Rockville Centre	7
1	Amityville	7
8	Manhasset	2
6	Westbury	10
4	Rockville Centre	18
Total points scored: Hempstead Girls Team		93
		Opponents 62

G. K., '23.



39

1.0

BOYS' GYMNASIUM CLASSES, 1921-1922

Physical Training, compulsory under the New York State Laws, has been conducted by Mr. Fay, the Physical Training Director, for the boys of Hempstead High School, on Mondays and Wednesdays of each week, in the boys' gymnasium. Each boy reported at the opening of school in September to the gym in the period which was most convenient for him. This made four classes, one for each period of the morning session.

The chief activities of these classes in the autumn were long runs and calisthenics on the baseball field in the rear of the school. The principal courses for the runs were to the Altoona Baseball Field and return and out Greenwich Street to Greenfield Cemetery and return. The boys evinced a great deal of enthusiasm for this type of exercise, and developed a real liking for cross-country running, as is proven by the keen rivalry among the contestants for the first place in the return to school.

As winter, with colder weather came on, the running and other outdoor exercises were gradually abandoned in favor of basketball, one of the most beneficial and most pleasant of sports. The classes were divided, during their regular gym periods, into teams of five boys each, and given an official name for which they were to struggle valiantly. These teams played among themselves, or against a team selected from the whole group by Mr. Fay. In order that as many boys as possible might participate in the sport, a basketball league was formed. The rivalry among the various groups was keen indeed, and found expression in many hard-fought battles. Sometimes the boys played indoor baseball as a means of varying the program.

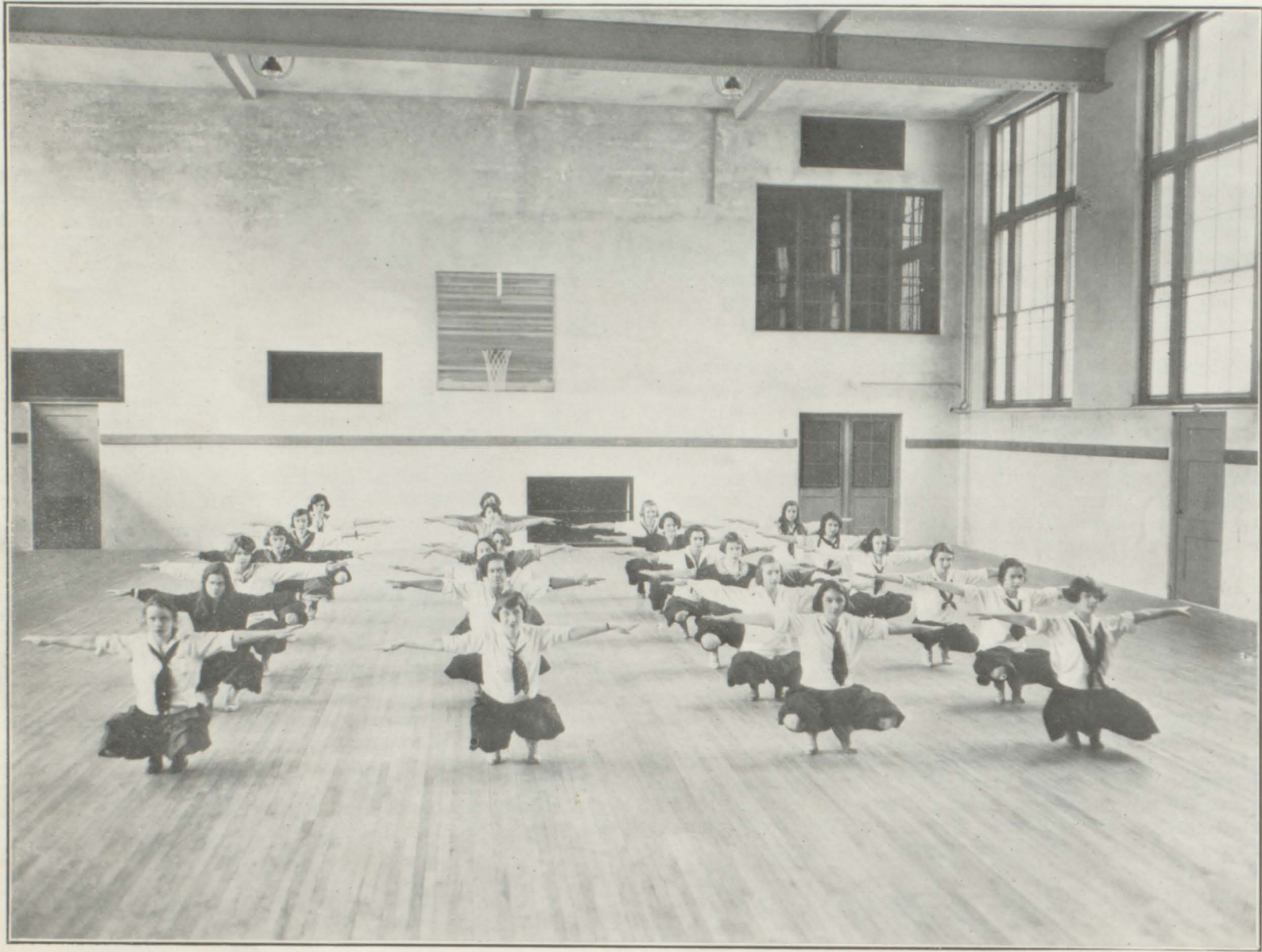
Now, in spring, the boys proceed, immediately after assembling, to run off a series of dashes and then to participate in broad jumping, high jumping, hurdling and shot-putting. A few minutes before the end of the period, the boys jog four or five laps around the field and are then dismissed to classes for the next period.

Next fall, having dressing-rooms and lockers, the boys will be required to don gym suits before entering upon the usual program.

A baseball league, to furnish preliminary games for the baseball season, which will no doubt be a success, is planned to further enlarge the activities of the classes.

The school Board has indeed been fortunate to procure the services of Mr. Fay as Physical Director. He has had great experience in various large schools, both public and private, and being a fine athlete himself is well able to instruct the boys. Not only has he developed in two years a football team that approaches first place in the county, a basketball team with an enviable record, and a baseball team that has practically won the championship of Long Island, but he has developed clean sportsmanship in the boys of this school—an even greater accomplishment. In his classes he has often given short talks to the boys on this subject and has gradually developed them into a body whose sportsmanship can be surpassed by no other school. He has won the respect of every boy as a teacher and has been welcomed outside of classes as a real "pal." Let us hope that he may be one of the faculty of Hempstead High School for years to come.

N. V. W., '23.



GIRLS' GYMNASIUM CLASS

It is universally recognized that physical training exercises are necessary to the well being of the human body. As a result gymnasia are being built extensively in the schools and colleges of America and this important work of training the human body is entrusted to capable physical training instructors whose task it is to make the bodies of the students sound as a basis for the acquisition of a sound mind.

This spirit of correlation between body and mind is typified by an inscription found over the portal of a great American University,—“Mens sana in corpore sana.”—“a healthy mind in a healthy body.”

With this in mind, the schools of the United States have gradually extended athletic activities to suit the needs of girls as well as boys. A student of a few years ago would be amazed if he could visit a gymnasium or play yard of today and find girls in “gym” attire rivalling the boys in the vim and vigor of their exercises. We have passed the time when thought of development of the body is confined to boys alone, and reached the new era when girls have come into their own on the athletic field, and receive athletic instruction of the highest grade in the schools.

The girls of Hempstead High School are at present under the direction of Mr. Joseph Fay, who, we are proud to say, has turned out many a clean-cut athlete.

What do the girls do during their “Gym” period? Sharply the commands ring out—Attention! Hips firm!

Arms outward stretch! One! Two! Three! Four! In order to promote gracefulness combined with strength, Mr. Fay puts the girls through a series of calisthenics. The girls also are taught pretty little dance steps among which are the polka and schottische. During the winter season basketball rules a universal favorite among the girls, and classes are so arranged that practically every girl in school is given the opportunity to indulge in this sport. With the coming of warm weather all seek the fresh air and sunshine as it is especially by exercising out of doors that vigor and energy are put into ones body. Baseball, a favorite sport throughout the country, is not reserved for the boys, and indeed, girls of the athletic type derive a great deal of pleasure from the game. The classes are never monotonous for there are always games when the regular exercises are over.

The schedule of girls' classes this year has been adapted to suit the needs of the large body of girls in attendance. There are groups meeting twice a week, each of the four morning periods, on Tuesday and Thursday. It is during these periods that the calisthenics, games and other physical exercises take place.

The needs of the girls in athletics have been pretty well satisfied this year; next year will, we hope, be a banner year. With a fully equipped gymnasium, a capable instructor, and the willingness to grow to meet the new ideals, we can safely predict a bright future for girls' athletics.

O. A., '23.

(PICTURE OF FIRST PERIOD CLASS ON OPPOSITE PAGE)

SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS

Every year it is the custom of the American Legion, Post 390, to award six medals, two each of gold, silver and bronze to the students of Hempstead High School who obtain the highest marks in American History and Civics. This is done to stimulate interest in national and governmental affairs and to arouse greater zeal in the students' study of their country. The prizes are awarded at Commencement Exercises. Much interest is displayed by the students as to whom the honored winners will be each year. The following were the winners last year in the Class of '21:

American History

Gold Medal, First Joseph Francis Gallagher
Silver Medal, Second Josephine Elizabeth Schuyler
Bronze Medal, Third Isabelle Theresa Mack

Civics

Gold Medal, First Florence Roswith Bentley
Silver Medal, Second John Andrew Larsen
Bronze Medal, Third Mildred Dorothy Harmon

In addition to these awards there is an English prize which is awarded by Felix E. Reifschneider and was won by Dorothy Detroit Kraemer. There is also a mathematics prize presented by Dr. A. D. Rosenthal and won last year by Joseph Francis Gallagher.

Announcement was made at the recent chapel exercises that the Knights of Columbus are offering this year prizes of ten dollars each for the highest Freshman mark in the Elementary Algebra Regents' examination and the highest Sophomore mark in Plane Geometry.

H. E., '24.

THE CLASS CUT UP

You can find him in almost any class,
The teachers think he'll never pass,
Their good advice amounts to naught,
But by the girls he's always sought;
"Wasting their time"—It's really a sin,
They will get lectured and he will grin.

Prodding some studious youth in the shin,
Watching his chance to apply a bent pin;
Whistling so loud that the air turns blue,
Teasing the girls for something to do;
And everyone thinking he must be ill,
When he's studying hard or keeping still.

The teachers wonder and look concerned,
They feel his marks have not been earned;
At the end of the month he's passed his test,
His average mark beats all the rest;
His face lights up with an impish smile,
He knew he could do it all the while.

F. W. S., '23.

RHETORICALS

The Juniors and Seniors have been giving programs several times each month in the assembly of the Prospect Street School. Some were given at the close of school, when every pupil was invited, but the majority took place in the morning, half the school being allowed to come at a time.

The pupils were trained by Miss Reed and the constant demand for these programs proves that everyone enjoyed them. Certainly a great many fine selections were given and were unusually well prepared.

FOR OUR LATIN STUDENTS

Puer ex Jersey
Iens ad school,
Vidit in meadow
Infestum mule.

Ille approaches
O magnus sorrow!
Puer it skyward,
Fonus tomorrow!

Moral

Qui vidit a thing
Non ei well known
Est bene for him
Id relinqui alone!

(Selected)

Lightibus outibus in a parlorum,
Boyibus kissibus sweeta girlorum,
Girlibus likibus, wanta someorum,
Popibus hearibus little smachorum,
Kickibus boyibus outa da doorum,
Nightibus darkibus, no lightibusorum,
Climbibus gateapost, breechibus torum,
Swearibus kissibus girila nomorum.

(Selected)

LEST WE FORGET

There is little doubt that any pupil in the Senior or Junior Hempstead High School will ever forget Thursday afternoon, April 27. Was not this the first mass meeting held in the new building—an occasion for every boy and girl to gather together and show his appreciation?

What a glorious thrill it gave one to come into the "gym" and see this massive throng, the boys gathered on one side and the girls on the other, forming a semi-circle around the balcony, each one eager to participate in the affair.

The meeting was opened with two school songs led by "Sis" and "Mary." The first speaker needs no introduction—Mr. Maure, our principal. His main topic of address was the forthcoming Spring Athletic Drive. A sum of five hundred dollars must be raised and by going "over the top" and on to one thousand dollars, there will be enough in the treasury to carry us through the baseball season and give us a start on next fall's expenses.

Mr. Calkins, Superintendent of Schools, then gave a brief interesting address. The cheer-leaders led in cheers for Mr. Calkins and the A. A. drive.

One important reason for calling this meeting was one which has never occurred in the school before. It was the awarding of the high school "H" to the girls of the basketball team. Mr. Fay introduced each girl and gave a short account of her excellent playing. There was little that Mr. Fay could say about the girls that the student body and faculty had not already realized. Mr. Maure, in behalf of the Athletic Association, presented the letters to the girls. A hearty cheer was given for each girl as she received her letter. The following girls received the letters: Elizabeth Walsh, Captain; Dorothy Holland, player and manager; Estelle Curran, Mary Washburn, Grace Briggs, Grace Smith, Muriel Bates, Elizabeth Lewis, Molly Stoddart.

E. I. V., '23.

Here's to exams,
Where one has to tell,
More than he knows,
In words he can't spell.

LONGING

Spring brings a longing to be free
From all my books and study hours;
A care free creature I would be
Dancing about in sunkissed bowers.

Around my neck I want to hang
A daisy chain. I'd dance all day
And wonder if the fairies sang
As they danced on a sunbeam ray.

Soft breezes whisper, "Come join our play,"
I turn the page of my book and sigh,
Forget my lesson and haste away
To fairyland? My dreams must die.

F. W. S., '23.

TO THE HALL COPS

Come, little boy cop,
Stand in the hall.
Girls go to the left
Without your call.
Where's the boy who his watch should keep?
His head's on his desk and he's most asleep

H. W., '23.

Hempstead, old Hempstead school, glad and true,
With thankful heart and one accord
We pledge ourselves to you.
Let other schools boast of their might,
Their glory and their fame,
Our pride is thine, old Hempstead High
And stainless is thy name.

S. S., '24.

CURE FOR LOVE

12 oz. dislike
1 lb. resolution
2 gr. common sense
2 oz. experience
1 large sprig of time
3 qt. cooling water of consideration

Set over the gentle fire of love and sweeten with the sugar of forgetfulness, skim with the spoon of melancholy. Put it into the bottom of your heart and seal it with the cork of clear conscience. Let it remain, and you will quickly find ease and comfort and be restored to your senses again. These ingredients may be had of the apothecary at the house of understanding, next door to reason, on Prudent Street, in the village of Contentment. Take when the spell comes on.

(Selected)

PARODY ON "MACBETH"

ACT I SCENE I

1st Senior—When shall we three meet again
In sorrow, happiness, or pain?

2nd Senior—When our work we have begun
When our goal is lost or won.

3rd Senior—That will be ere the end of years.

1st Senior—Where the place?

2nd Senior—At Hempstead

3rd Senior—There to meet before we die.

1st Senior—I go, good fellows

All ———— Future calls:—anon!

Play is o'er and now comes work,
Study through the years and never shirk.

G. L., '22.

VOCATIONAL LECTURES

Five prominent business men of New York City's financial district in response to the appeal of Samuel S. Board, Director of the United Employment Service of Nassau County, addressed the students in the auditorium, Wednesday, May 10, giving most interesting descriptions of their experiences in the great world of finance. Mr. Maure made Mr. Pitzer, Personell Director of the Equitable Life Insurance Company, head spokesman of the meeting. In the course of his talk Mr. Pitzer said, "We want to make ourselves grow up equipped to solve our problems," and "The student is molded at home, put together in school, and experience finishes the product." Another interesting phase of his speech was when he said, "I think, students, that I can derive another meaning from the letters H. H. S., that is, H for hope, H for happiness, S for success. School is your workshop, and students, prepare for tomorrow by doing the work of today well."

Mr. C. Cray, Director of the Y. M. C. A., of lower Manhattan, said that his conception of success was composed of five points, namely, physical fitness, educational training, industrial efficiency, moral soundness, and a spirit of service. Mr. Cray recited a little poem most effectively. He called to the attention of the pupils the fact that one of the greatest financial geniuses of the world was laid to rest the day before. He was referring to H. P. Davison.

Mr. Jefferson, of the Federal Reserve Bank, New York, impressed the students by his relation of two stories, one of a man, who, even though surrounded with every advantage, did not succeed, and the other of a boy who, despite adverses in fortune, gained the top of the ladder by hard work and concentration.

The fourth speaker was Dean Taylor, of New York University. The Dean talked in a most engaging manner with an underlying line of humor throughout his speech, and held the attention of the audience from start to finish.

Cameron Beck of the New York Stock Exchange, was the last speaker. He held the interest of the students to such a degree as to cause them to forget that they were

fifteen minutes late for lunch. Mr. Beck related many personal experiences, and talked in a very forceful manner, carrying his points home to the hearts of his listeners. "Young men, and young women, what you are to be, you are now becoming," Mr. Beck said in conclusion.

The applause and cheers that these men received nearly broke down the house and the fact was evident that every student and teacher present appreciated the kind interest taken in them and their welfare by these men whose time means money to them.

Three cheers for Pitzer, Jefferson, Cray, Taylor and Beck!!!!

F.K., '24.

"A JUNIOR PROM"

had just passed the office door when—shades of Jupiter! my blood ran cold and then froze! My heart went on a southward journey and my whole being was turned into stone when I felt my collar tighten, and an iron hand encircle my manly neck, and then, "No you don't, young man—that's once we've got you." The hand of Destiny was upon me, and the Voice of Fate spake unto me, and I wilted then and there! Triumphantly, and with one swift movement, that worthy individual, Mr. Maure, whirled me around, yanked me into the office, sat me down none too gently, and then took his seat. I knew what was coming, all right. And then, (ah, cruel fate!) he allowed Miss Newing to pronounce the verdict. She smiled, and whispered, "We've got you now, Teddy—six hours after school for you—don't try that stunt again." Then and there I resolved never to skip again. Take my advice, fellows, and do your skipping out of school. Six hours—and baseball practice every night—Wow!!!

F. K., '24.

Our task is done. We hope that you have taken pleasure in reading these pages, and that in later years they will recall happy memories. The first attempt is the hardest and we trust that you will overlook our mistakes, offering us friendly criticism, and that those whose names appear herein will not take offense at anything said in fun. To the Seniors, who are about to leave Hempstead High School, we bid farewell, wishing them great success and happiness, deservedly theirs, for the worthy parts they have played under the White and Blue.

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