

The Girl Graduate's  
Scrap Book



Pauline D. Wyman



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# The Girl Graduate's Scrap Book

Compiled, Written and Arranged

By

Pauline Dorothea Wyman



Chicago  
The Reilly & Lee Co.

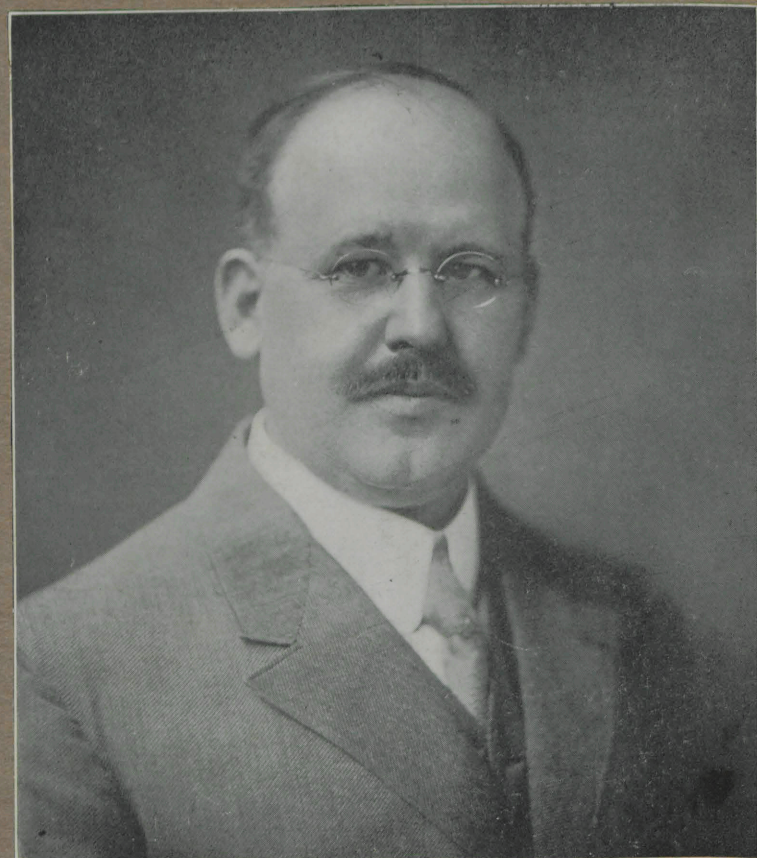




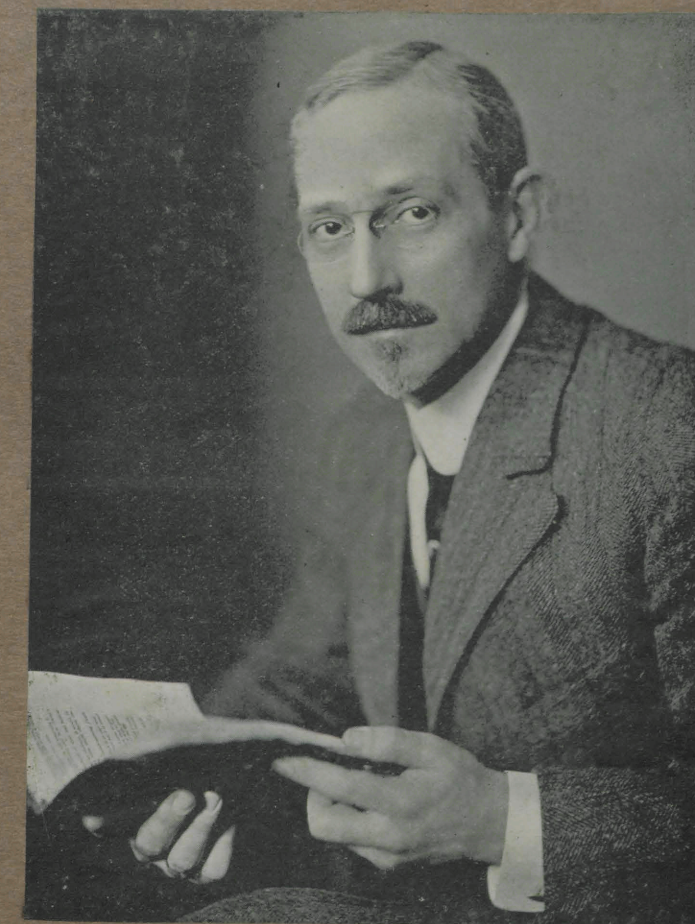








*Armand J. Person*



*Wm. D. Franz*





Mary E. Eastwood



Lillian K. Wyman

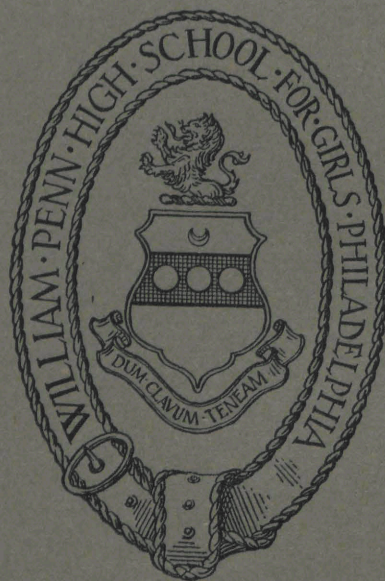
# THE WILLIAM PENN HIGH SCHOOL



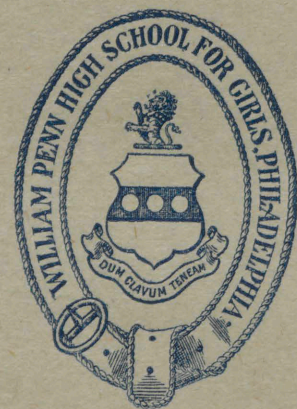




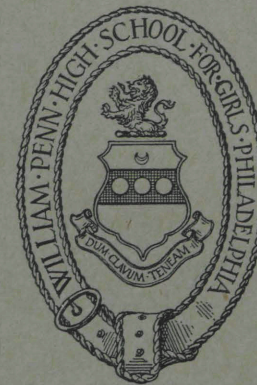




Constitution  
of the  
Students' Association  
*Amended*



Constitution  
of the  
Students Association



OCTOBER, 1924

Vice-Presidents

Isabel Jans  
Edith Goldman  
Rose Mintz  
Margaret McGinley  
Esther Carlstadt  
Minnie Brownstein  
Pauline Wyman  
Amy Kessler

Senators

D Ada Levy  
C Rose Silverstein, Ruth Herbst  
B Sara Tiskowitz, Sara Lipschutz  
A Anna Broody, Margaret Carpenter



## THE NEW SENATE

Spring Term, 1920.

*President*  
Esther Israelovitz.

*Vice-President*  
Isabel Jans.

*Senators*

<b>A.</b> Anna Zeitlyn. Helen Dektor.	<b>D.</b> Katherine Borzner.
<b>B.</b> Helen Weymann. Minnie Satinsky.	<b>E.</b> Frances Jellinek.
<b>C.</b> Evelyn Sack. Goldie Rotman.	<b>F.</b> Selma Diskan.
	<b>G.</b> Louise Gratz.
	<b>H.</b> Pauline Wyman.

## THE NEW COURT

*Chief Judge*  
Marie Mosler.

<i>A Associate Judges</i> Mildred Goldstein. Florence Zahn. Minnie Fischle.	<i>B Associate Judges</i> Mabel Stahle. Alice Ostrum. Edna Kleinsmith.
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## The Senate

*President*—Minnie Brownstein

*Vice-President*—Pauline Wyman

*A Senators*

Rebecca Sklar  
Dorothy Sullivan

*B Senators*

Sara Tiskowitz  
Sara Lipschutz

*C Senators*

Lena Mintz  
Anna Criss

*D Senator* ..... Lillian Marks

*E Senator* ..... Rose Goldman

*F Senator* ..... Esther Kramer

*G Senator* .... Margaret Waters

*H Senator* .... Rose Pearl Cohen

*The Court*

*Chief Judge*—Cecilia Corso

*A Associate Judges*

Elizabeth Payes  
Dorothy Stein  
Betty Polin

*B Associate Judges*

Ada Sandberg  
Margaret Carpenter  
Sara Pepp

## OUR OFFICERS AND WHAT THEY DO

The President: Leads and inspires the school in all student activities.

The Vice-President: Presides over meetings of the group representatives.

The Senators: Have the power to pass any laws.

The Judges: See that the school is kept good morally; punish girls breaking laws.

The Group Representatives: Inform groups of anything important told to them at meetings, and lead in group activities.

The Monitors: Take care of the study hall, and keep girls there in order.

The Volunteers: See that the lunch room is kept clean, take care of lines, and see that the girls do not leave the basement during lunch.

The Late Monitors: Are on the job to see that no girl enters the auditorium after the last bell.

## WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP THEM

Follow enthusiastically and loyally.

Act on her suggestions as brought to us by our representatives.

Obeys the laws passed by them.

Always do the right thing, so as to not lower the reputation of the school.

Coöperate with them. Discuss with them points brought up at the meeting of the representatives.

When assigned to study hall, go there promptly and *study*, not talk.

Be a committee of one to take our dishes back, and generally do the proper thing during lunch period.

If a late monitor tells us that we must go to the late room, go there promptly and without arguing with her about it.

## CONCERNING UNANIMOUS ELECTION

If previous to the time of closing nominations any candidate for the office of President has petition bearing the names of more than one half of the membership of the Students Association, only one candidate shall be nominated for that office.

Amendment to the Constitution

November 16, 1916

(Art. 2

(Sec. 2

1923

## THE COURT



Bottom row, left to right—Rose Cantor, Ada Sandberg, Julian Monihan.  
Top row, left to right—Ruth Herbst, Freda Hirsch, Anna Reed.

## THE SENATE



Bottom row, left to right—Myrtle Gleiser, Rose Satinsky, Amy Kessler, Pauline Wyman, Margaret Carpenter, Anna Brondy, Marion Sack.  
Top row, left to right—Miriam Wexler, Katherine Buck, Anne Phillips, Antonia Brenner, Jean Baron, Edna Hertler.

## THE SENATE

Fall Term, 1923

*President* ..... Pauline Wyman  
*Vice-President* ..... Amy Kessler

*12B Senators*  
Anna Brondy ..... Margaret Carpenter

*12A Senators*  
Myrtle Gleiser ..... Rose Satinsky

*11B Senators*  
Marion Sack ..... Edna Hertler

*11A Senator* ..... Jean Baron

*10B Senator* ..... Antonia Brenner

*10A Senator* ..... Anne Phillips

*9B Senator* ..... Katherine Buck

*9A Senator* ..... Miriam Wexler

## THE COURT

Fall Term, 1923

*Chief Judge* ..... Ada Sandberg

*12B Associate Judges*  
Anna Reed ..... Julia Monihan

*12A Associate Judges*  
Ruth Herbst ..... Helen Gumpfer

Freda Hirsch ..... Rose Cantor

Court

Senate



Reports



An Indian Maiden - during "Our Heritage Week" - May 1920 - during my "H" Term.

H  
3  
F  
R  
I  
E  
N  
D  
S

At the Freshman Gymnastic contest, held in April 1920, the "H" class won the banner with a score of 50 to 35 points. "Prize winners for excellent work were:-"

Mollie Dash (H+) - 26 points  
Lena Davidow - 18 "  
Margaret Carpenter - 18 "  
Pauline Wyman - 17 "



Posture Contest  
Won January 1921, "G" Term



## THE POSTURE CONTEST

### A Medal and a Moral.

"LILLIAN, can't you sit up any more," asked her mother one day. "I wish they would make you sit up at school."

A few weeks later school started, with its excitement and pleasant hours. Lillian came home in high glee one day, just brimming over with joy at some new event in the history of the school.

"Oh, mother, what do you think, the school is going to have a POSTURE CONTEST. It's going to be like this: We are all to sit up straight for a whole term. Each teacher is to vote each week for girls who deserve her vote. The eight girls who have the highest number of votes at the end of the term will receive a medal. Oh, I do wish I could get one."

Weeks passed into months as the term went on with its exciting contest. There was great rivalry among the girls as to who could sit the straightest. Finally the last week of the term was reached. Lillian was excited. Her name had been read in Assembly at different intervals during the term. But now the closing days were here she didn't know whether she would be one of the prize winners or not. At last her notice came that she should report to the green-room the following morning, the last day of school.

"I am going to get my medal this morning," was her first thought on Friday morning; her second, "I wonder what kind it will be. Some one told me we were going to get tin medals; but I'm sure they will be pretty, whatever they are made of."

Morning Assembly finally came, as all good things generally do. There were the usual preliminaries, and then a speech, of which Lillian afterwards confessed she knew nothing. She was too excited to think of anything except the medals.

"At last," she sighed, "the eventful moments have come."

The names of the girls who received Honorable Mention were read; then the list of the medal winners:

Pauline Wyman	Isabel Smith
Mary Oakley	Elsie Ritzman
Ada Sandberg	Gretchen Shaw
Eleanor Levy	Marjorie M. Bubb

How happy Lillian was to receive this honor! Then, when the box was opened, behold there was not a tin medal, but a beautiful bronze one, with the school seal on one side, the date and the owner's name, and the words "POSTURE CONTEST," on the reverse side.



Genevieve and Martha Marcoz

Our little French orphans -  
Adopted 1917 - 1923



LUCIE HARSHBERGER  
Chief Judge



IVA M. BAKER  
Editor-in-Chief of "Onas"



MARGARET MCGINLEY  
President of Students' Association



ELIZABETH MacLAUGHLIN  
President of Class of June, 1922



ISABELLE M. SMITH  
Vice-President of June, 1922



# Camera Club



Wissahickon  
January 1923



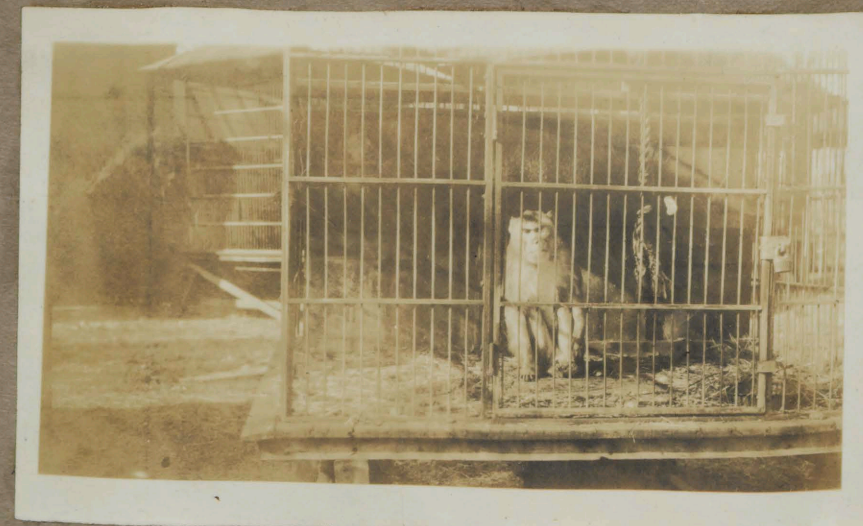
Near Valley Green



Printed in  
Camera Club



# Camera Club



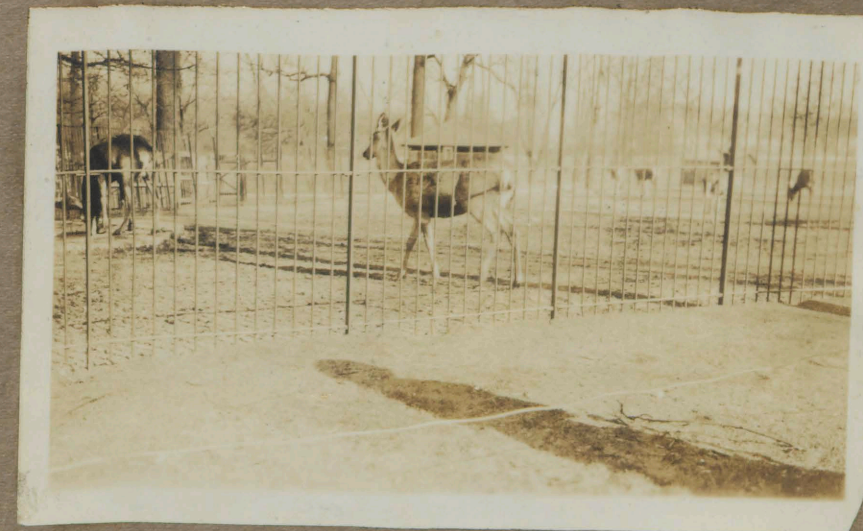
"Me"



G... ..



Midnight

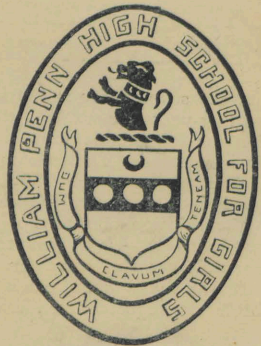


Excuse my back



Washington Trip

TOUR  
TO  
WASHINGTON  
OF THE  
1923  
SENIOR CLASS



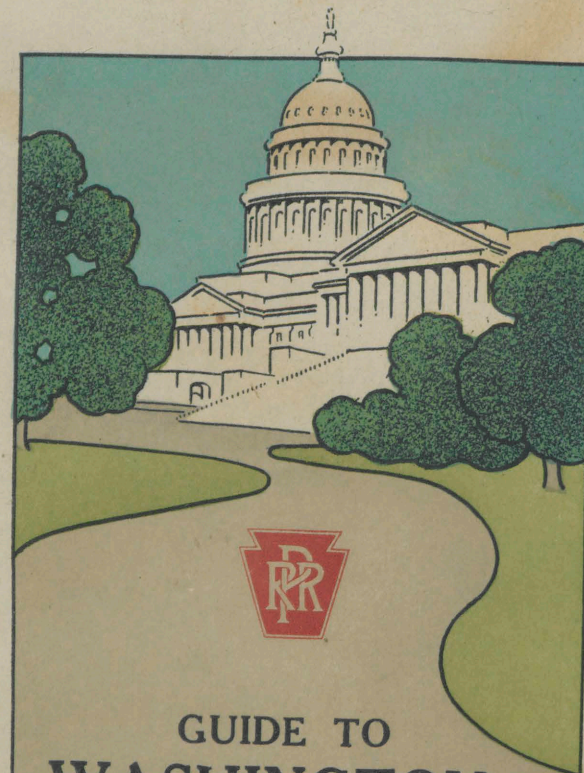
May 17, 18 and 19, 1923

VIA  
PENNSYLVANIA R. R. SYSTEM

DAVID N. BELL  
Passenger Traffic  
Manager

O. T. BOYD  
General Passenger  
Agent

ALLEN, LANE & SCOTT, PHILADELPHIA.



GUIDE TO  
WASHINGTON

Pennsylvania  
Railroad System

William Penn Badges



- Street car tokens -

ROOM 332 DATE 5/17  
THE CAIRO HOTEL  
M Wyman Mrs. Lillian  
AMERICAN PLAN  
THIS CARD TO BE PRESENTED IN DINING ROOM AT EACH MEAL AND  
RETURNED TO THE OFFICE UPON DEPARTURE

ROOM 407 DATE 5/17  
THE CAIRO HOTEL  
M Wyman Pauline  
AMERICAN PLAN  
THIS CARD TO BE PRESENTED IN DINING ROOM AT EACH MEAL AND  
RETURNED TO THE OFFICE UPON DEPARTURE





Mt. Vernon



Potomac River



View opposite Mt. Vernon

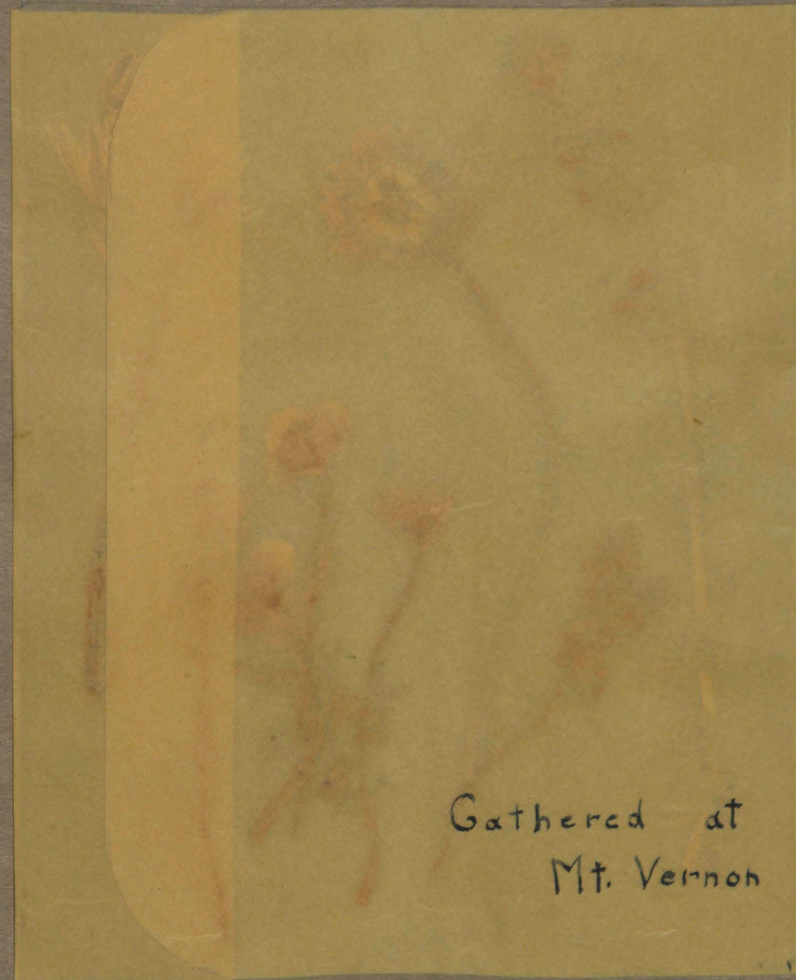


Launcelot  
Death  
Gareth Vivien

Merlin



My Chaperone



Gathered at  
Mt. Vernon







Pan American Union



Red Cross Building



Court in Pan American Union



Memorial Amphitheater - Arlington



Washington Monument - from  
Lincoln Memorial



Memorial Amphitheater



Mother - Miss Berger - Miss Daley



Peggy - Ada





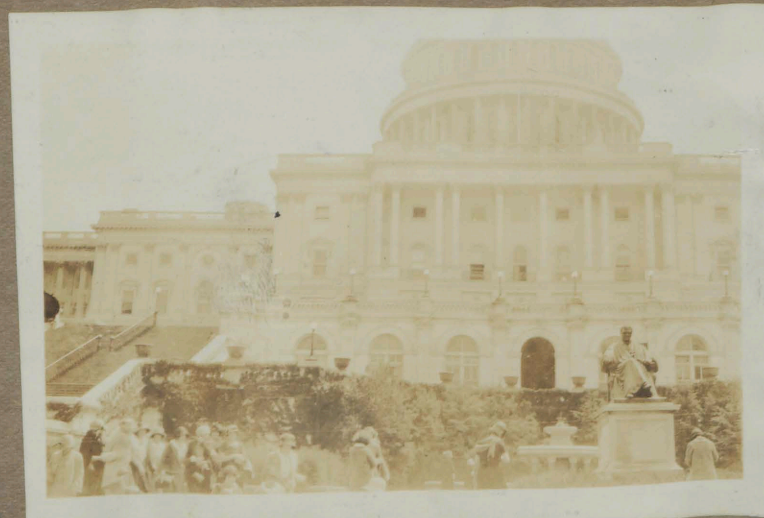
The White House



At the Capitol



Grounds in front of White House  
"Breezes" - (bulb)



The Capitol -  
(part of it)

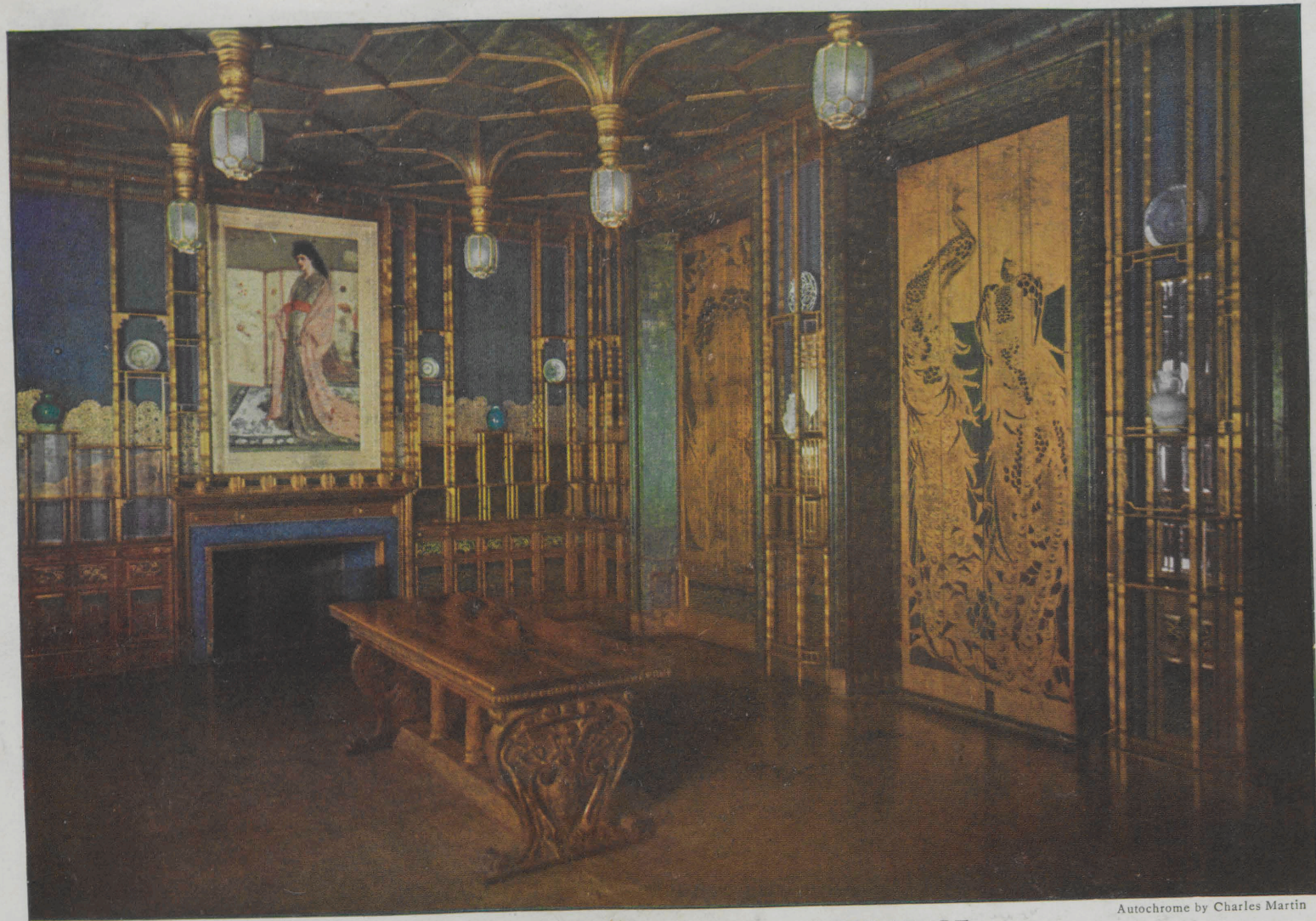


Theresa Hirschberg  
(Class president)



Eating Nails

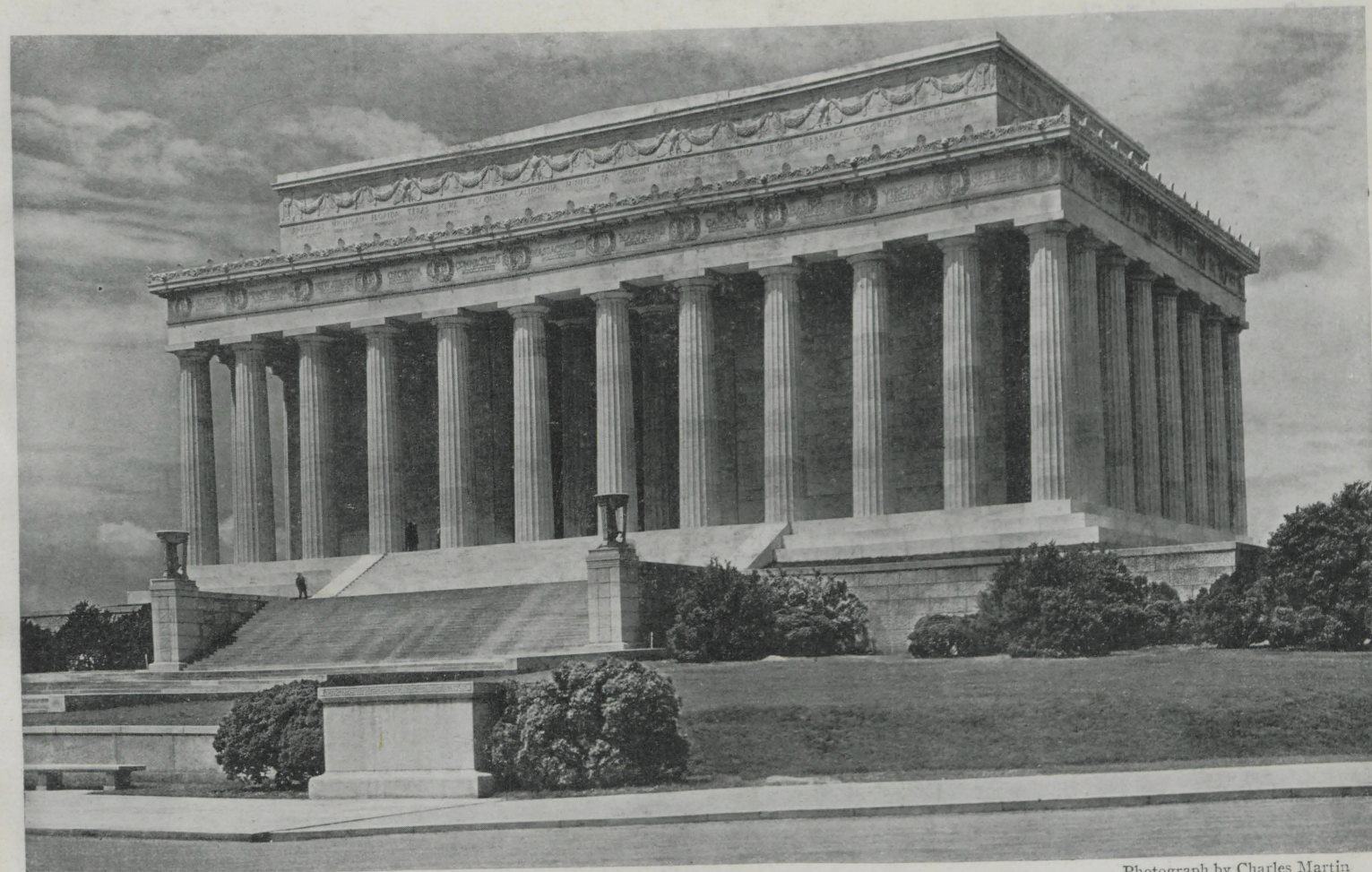




Autochrome by Charles Martin

THE PEACOCK ROOM IN THE FREER GALLERY OF ART

This room was designed and decorated by James McNeill Whistler as a part of the house built for a London shipping magnate. It was brought to America and set up as a part of the magnificent Whistler exhibit bequeathed to the United States Government by Charles L. Freer, as a part of the National Gallery of Art at Washington.



Photograph by Charles Martin

THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL

"The proportions of the Memorial are so fine that its great mass and height and length and breadth are suppressed in its unity."



Constance Hopkins

THE WILLIAM PENN HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS  
FIFTEENTH AND WALLACE STREETS

## THE LIGHTING OF THE TORCH

A MASQUE BY FANNIE R. BUCHANAN, GIVEN BY  
THE STUDENTS OF THE WILLIAM PENN HIGH  
SCHOOL TO COMMEMORATE THE THREE HUN-  
DREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE LANDING OF THE  
PILGRIMS.

SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER TWENTY-SECOND

NINETEEN TWENTY

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

Education

WILLIAM PENN HIGH SCHOOL  
ATHLETIC CLUB ENTERTAINMENT

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22 AND FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 8.15 P. M.

## PROGRAM

- I. a. DANCE—The Windmill  
b. DANCE—Spanish Gypsies
- II. a. GYM GIRLS  
b. APPARATUS WORK—Horse
- III. a. DANCE—The Witching Hour  
b. TABLEAUX—"Youth Comes Into Her Own"  
c. DANCE—The Secret
- IV. A PLAY IN ONE ACT—By the Senior Dramatic Club  
"Six Who Pass While the Lentils Boil".....*Stuart Walker*  
INCIDENTAL MUSIC BY THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA  
WAR MARCH OF THE PRIESTS (Athalia).....*Mendelssohn*  
HUNGARIAN DANCE No. 5.....*Brahms*  
COUNTRY DANCE.....*German*  
HUNGARIAN DANCE No. 6.....*Brahms*  
WHEN MORNING COMES.....*De Silva*

The Athletic Club wishes to thank all those who have so generously  
assisted in the preparation and presentation of the program.

THE WILLIAM PENN HIGH SCHOOL  
FOR GIRLS

## Program



FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

March 9, 10, 16, 17, 1923, 8.00 P. M.



BOTANICAL SOCIETY  
OF  
PENNSYLVANIA

TWENTY-FIFTH SESSION: FOURTH MEETING

The next general meeting of the Society will be held in Macfarlane Hall of  
Botany, University of Pennsylvania (entrance at 37th Street and Woodland Avenue)  
on Saturday, April 1, 1922, 2.30 P. M.

## PROGRAM

1. Why I Am Studying Botany.  
(a) In the High School—Misses Sylvia A. Cohen and Pauline Wyman.  
(b) In Temple University—Mr. Robert V. Grone.  
(c) In the University of Pennsylvania—Miss Freda Brümmer, Mr. George  
G. Lower, Dr. F. B. Carroll and Dr. Rodney H. True.
2. Display and Description of Green House Plants.
3. Miscellaneous Exhibits and Observations.  
From 2.00 to 2.30 the green houses will be open for inspection by members and  
their friends. Dr. True and Mr. Lambert will be present to direct.  
APRIL 8. Field trip to Valley of Lower Pennypack Creek. Leave Broad  
Street Station for Holmesburg Junction, 1.23 P. M.  
APRIL 22. Last lecture in the series of Class Studies. Subject: PEONIES.  
By Miss Emily Exley.





Students' Aid Picnic

OFFICE OF DR. SUNSHINE  
STUDENTS' AID CLUB  
WILLIAM PENN HIGH SCHOOL  
PHILADELPHIA

Honor & Honesty Campaign

Ohio Week



S.A. Week



Athletic Club

"I do solemnly promise  
strive to  
be honorable in thought,  
word and deed, and do  
my uttermost to help  
others to be so."



Our reception to  
the 'A's'



"B" reception to us.

Senior  
Shoe  
Shining  
Shop





Freshman Reception - 1924



Students Aid Party





Students' Cards

Room

Faculty



With the very best wishes  
for your future from  
Sincerely, your friend,  
Elsa W. Berger

"Not failure, but  
low aim is crime."  
Rebecca P. Elliott  
May 1, 1921.

"May the dial of your life  
mark only the sunny hours"  
Margaret W. Henderson

"As one lamp lights another  
It grows less  
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness."  
Lowell  
(From the Congressional Library in  
Washington)  
With all good wishes  
Sincerely yours,  
Mary C. Patterson



"It is not what we do but how  
we do it.

It is not what we have, but  
what we are, that counts."

Helen A. Hadley.

April, 1924.

"To be glad of life because  
it gives you the chance to love and  
to work and to play and to look  
up at the stars; - to be satisfied with  
your possessions but not contented  
with yourself until you have made  
the best of them; - to despise  
nothing in the world except false-  
hood and meanness; - and to  
fear nothing except cowardice; - to  
be governed by your admirations  
rather than by your disgusts; - to  
covet nothing that is your neighbor's  
except his kindness of heart and  
gentleness of manners; - to think  
seldom of your enemies, often of your  
friends, and every day of Christ; and  
to spend as much time as you can  
with body and with spirit, in God's  
out-of-doors; - these are little guide-  
posts on the foot-path to peace."

Sincerely your friend

April, 1924.

May Lewis Laramy.

"Life is a highway, wondrous, fair;  
And we are but pilgrims journeying there.  
And it's here the rain and there the rain,  
But ever the sun comes out again;  
And it's over the hill and under the  
hill.

But ever the way leads onward still,  
And it's here a stone and there a stone,  
And it's many a mile one must  
go alone;  
And it's here a foe and there a  
friend.

And many the turns, and at last  
the end.

Life is a highway, wondrous, fair;  
And we are but pilgrims  
journeying there."  
Catharine E. Way.

"No life

Can be pure in its purpose  
and strong in its strife,

And all life not be surer  
and stronger thereby."

Mary Wilbur Stewart

May, 1924



Life has loveliness to sell -

All beautiful and splendid things,  
Blue waves whitened on a cliff.

Climbing fire that aways and sings,  
And children's faces looking up  
Holding wonder like a cup.

Life has loveliness to sell -

Musical like a curve of gold,  
Secret of pine trees in the rain,

Eyes that love you, arms that hold,  
And for your spirit's still delight  
Holy thoughts that star the night.

Spend all you have for loveliness.

Buy it and never count the cost,

For one white singing hour of peace

Count many a year of strife well lost,

And for a breath of freshness

Give all you have been a could be.

Sara Teasdale

Elizabeth Loda Merchant.

May fifth,

Nineteen twenty-four.

We often get deafened, my dear  
Pauline, by the din of our  
own endeavor. I wish for you  
the capacity to set aside your  
own "business" at times and  
enjoy things and people

who shall say that our  
talent to appreciate is  
less useful than our skill  
to perform? May you  
find much to enjoy.

Sincerely your friend,

Louise W. Howell

May 2, 1924

Let us then, be what we are,  
and speak what we think, and  
in all things keep ourselves loyal  
as to truth, and the sacred  
profession of friendship.

Miss Standish

In all thy ways acknowl-  
edge God, and He shall direct  
thy paths.

Proverbs 3:6

Sincerely your friend,

Agnes St. Long

May sixteenth

Nineteen twenty-four.

my wish for you is for heart.  
The joy that makes the burdens  
lighter; the joy that makes  
friendships deeper; the joy  
that will brighten the way  
all along the path.

with love -

E. Theresa Wildman

April 23 - 1924



Dear Pauline

Little did I suppose  
that I would ever have you in  
class and how glad I am  
that the opportunity did come.  
It is a pleasure to have you  
and I wish you all good things  
for the future, - success, good  
health, and much happiness.

Affectionately

Miriam I. Daley

April 30, '92

"I expect to pass through this life but once.  
If there is any kindness or any good thing  
I can do to my fellow-beings let me do it  
now. I shall pass this way but once."

William Penn

My sincere wishes for your happiness

Marion E. Wood.

May 22, 1924

"Anticipation forward points  
the way

To see you famous in some  
field, some day.

In English to discover some  
new mood.

In applied science some new  
breakfast food.

May be your fate. Then you'll  
remember, dear,

I have discovered how I'll  
miss you here.

Sincerely,

Isabel P. Gill

With many pleasant  
recollections of Miss  
Bygones in class and  
with love and best  
wishes for "P.D." in  
and out of class.

Sincerely,

Annie A. Gendell



January 12, 1924.

Dear Pauline,

If I were to begin to say all I would like to, this book would not be nearly large enough. Please bear my sentiments in this small space.

You have been always to me, a most noble example of fine and true womanhood. Without you, the rough and hard road would not have been crossed so easily. In hard times you have been encouragement itself. With it all you have retained your smiling personality.

After your graduation, I hope that the greater work which lies before you will serve to strengthen all these fine qualities.

Accept this wish from a sincere admirer - May the world learn to appreciate your worth as much as your friends in school have. And I hope too that the great "Almighty" gives you the power to continue your well begun career.

Ever your friend,  
Theresa M. Kinsberg

Dear Pauline,

"Friendship, like love, is but a name,

Unless to one you stint the flame.

The child whom many father's share

Hath seldom known a father's care.

'Tis thus in Friendship: who depend

On many seldom find a friend."

Yours friend,  
Anna Ginsberg

January 17, 1924.

Dear Pauline,

A kindly deed  
Is a little seed,  
That groweth all unseen.  
And lo! when one  
Does look thereon,  
Anew it springeth green.

A friendly look  
Is a better book,  
For precept - than you'll find.  
"Many the pages wise -  
Or the libraries  
With their priceless wealth of mind.

Sincerely,  
Virginia Meyers

January 16, 1924.

January 8, 1924.

Dear Pauline:

Fast as the falling seasons bring  
The hour of fate to those we love,  
Each pearl that leaves the broken string

Is set in friendship's crown above.

As narrower grows the earthly chain,

The circle widens in the sky.  
These are our treasures that remain

But those are stars that beam on high.

Bessie Stakelbeck



January 7, 1924

Dear Pauline:

"One never knows

How far a word of kindness  
goes,

One never sees

How far a smile of friendship  
flies,

Down through the years—  
The dead forgotten reappears."

Your sincere friend,  
Ada C. Sandberg

January 9, 1924

Dear Pauline,

I've thought and thought but  
I just can't think of any rhyme  
or rhythm to do you justice so  
just let me say that besides  
rendering such great service  
to our school, you've been  
a splendid classmate and  
friend to all. May all your  
days be as successfully spent  
as are those at the Pennington

Sincerely yours  
Yetta E. Beck

February 18, 1924

Dear Pauline,

"When the burden grows heavy and  
rough is the way,

When you falter and slip and  
it isn't your day

And your best doesn't measure  
to what is required,

When you know in your heart  
that you're fast growing tired,

With the odds all against you  
there's one thing to do:

That is, call on your courage  
and see the thing through!

Sincerely yours  
Sara B. Walker

Don't forget the demon chaperone  
who haunted your sweetest moments  
with George. Ha, ha! (fandish laughter)

January 29, 1924

Dear Pauline,

"A wise old Owl lived in an  
oak

The more he saw, the less he  
spoke

The less he spoke, the more he  
heard

Now why can't we all be like  
that old Bird?"

Your friend  
Elizabeth H. Thompson  
alias Georgie.



May 14, 1924

Dear Pauline,

Whatever you do -  
Work for your soul's  
sake

Till all the clay of  
you

And all the dross

If you

yield to the fire of you

Will the fire is nothing

but light

Nothing but light!

With best wishes

Gertrude L. Thitzsch.

January 7, 1924

"House beautiful - your book, from  
end to end.

And every page a room to lodge  
a friend;

Fain would enter with a seemly  
grace,

Attired and mannered as befits  
the place;

But best endeavor falls below  
the aim

And rests at last, content to  
leave a name."

Sincerely your friend,  
Muriel J. Davis.

Dear Pauline,

May your life be full of pleasures,  
Joys increasing day by day.

Memory full of loving treasures,  
Such as never shall decay.

Best Wishes,

Mary Bowman

March, 1924

January 25, 1924

Dear Pauline,

"God gave the rose its  
grace of glow

And the lark its  
radiant glee

But better than all  
I know, I know,

God gave a friend  
to me"

Sincerely yours,  
Margaret Finn



February 7, 1924.

Dear friend Pauline:

It has indeed been more than a pleasure to have known you so long. Your high ideals and standards have certainly been a high light to me, and I know they have been to many others. I sincerely hope that your wonderful work at Billy Penn will be carried on in your college days and that you will be a marvelous asset to any community in which you may live. Sincerely your friend, Penna. Brandy.

March 7, 1924

Dearest Pauline,

It is absolutely beyond the power of my very dumb brain to think of anything to say. One thing, however, is within my dumb brain, and that is, that I have enjoyed my full four years at Billy Penn because you and somebody else. I have enjoyed and shall cherish every moment that I have known you. I have made many, many friends in our dear "Pima Mater" but none of them have I loved and enjoyed loving any more than you, Pauline. Though we are both going our own separate ways, I hope that we shall have many occasions to be together. For your sake I hope after you leave Penna. that you will see much of me. Lovingly - Matilda C. LaBelle.

January 28, 1924.

Dear Pauline,

It takes so little to make us glad. Just a cheery clasp of a friendly hand. Just a word from one who can understand.

And we finish the task we long had planned.

And we lose the doubt and the fear we had -

So little it takes to make us glad.

Sincerely yours,

Elsie C. Swanson

May 28, 1924.

Dear Pauline,

"Life itself can't give you joy. Unless you really will it. Life just gives you time and space. It's up to you to fill it."

And yours, Pauline, will be a happy one. I am sure for you have made so many others happy.

Lovingly

Margaret C. McKinley



February 7, 1924.

Dear friend Pauline:

It has indeed been more than a pleasure to have known you as I have. Your high ideals and standards have certainly been a high light to me, and I know they have been to many others. I sincerely hope that your wonderful work at Billy Penn will be carried on in your college days and that you will be a marvelous asset to any community in which you may live. Sincerely your friend,  
Rena Brady.

March 7, 1924.

Dearest Pauline,

It is absolutely beyond the power of my very dumb brain to think of anything to say. One thing, however, is within my dumb brain, and that is, that I have enjoyed my full four years at "Billy Penn" because you and somebody else were there. I have enjoyed and shall cherish every moment that I have known you. I have made many, many friends in our dear "Alma Mater" but none of them have I loved and enjoyed loving any more than you, Pauline. I hope that we shall have many occasions to be together. For your sake I hope after you leave Penn. that you will see much of me and both gain our own separate ways. Lovingly - Matilda C. Lohr.

January 28, 1924.

Dear Pauline,

It takes so little to make us glad. Just a cheery clasp of a friendly hand. Just a word from one who can understand. And we finish the task we long had planned. And we lose the doubt and the fear we had - So little it takes to make us glad.

Sincerely yours,  
Ethel C. Swanson

May 28, 1924.

Dear Pauline,

"Life itself can't give you joy. Unless you really will it. Life just gives you time and space. It's up to you to fill it."

And yours, Pauline, will be a happy one I am sure for you have made so many others happy. Lovingly  
Margaret C. McKinley



"The happiest people are not those  
who hunt happiness—  
But those who find it in seeking  
happiness for others."

No wonder, dear Pauline, you are  
always happy! You have found a large  
spot in the hearts of all, who know  
you, with your lovable ways. Because  
of your love of service you have es-  
tablished as high a goal that it is  
hard for any one to even try to  
compete with you. May your life  
be a most happy one.

Sincerely your friend,  
Lena Mintz.

March 31, 1924.

Dear Pauline:

"Friendship is love <sup>without</sup> wings,  
Friendship is the flower of a moment  
and the fruit of time.

A word, the very sight of which,  
in print,  
Makes the heart warm!"

My heart becomes warm not only when  
I think of friendship, Pauline, but when  
I think of you. You are a friend in  
the true sense of the word! You are  
like a flash of sunlight — a sun-  
beam, brightening the lives of those  
who come in contact with you.  
May you always remain as you are  
now.

Very sincerely your friend,  
Anna Gries

April 2, 1924.

April 3, 1924.

Dear Pauline,

School days bring fond memories.  
Among the pleasantest and most  
enjoyed are the thoughts of friends  
made. There will be some who  
will stand out among all the  
rest. Some who will linger with  
us for many days to come. As others  
have said before me, we admire  
you. To tell why is more than  
words and pen can express, I shall  
say just because it is you. A  
happy and radiant future  
I hope will be yours.

Most Sincerely  
Alicia J. Bloom.

April 5, 1924.

"Joy is a breeze that fans the flame of life  
An oil that, freely poured, makes years run light,  
And shining clear against the dark of night,  
It guides us through our passages of strife.  
Rejoicing gives us opportunity  
To share our fortunes with our fellow men,  
And cheer their darker day — we know not when  
A gleam of joy will bring felicity.  
So that rejoicing is a function high,  
Which we should deem a duty; every day  
We should lift happy voices to the sky,  
To greet the sun light on its upward way.  
The joy we radiate returns again  
A thousand fold and keeps our lives from pain."

Joy and success "will" be yours —  
Best wishes, Pauline, for the future  
Sincerely,  
Amy May Kessler



February 28, 1924.

Dear Pauline,

The world is full of pleasure  
Of things both good and kind,  
But when I scan its treasure  
This simple fact I find.

In all its hoards of treasure

No joy that living lends

Can ever be greater than

Simply being — Friends!

Sincerely

Jeanette Wolff

May 22, 1924

Dear Pauline,

"True happiness consists not  
in a multitude of friends, but  
on their worth and choice; for  
true friendship has the power  
to soothe affliction in her  
darkest hour."

With best wishes

Ladie Markowitz

May 22, 1924

Dear Pauline,

"From too much love of living,  
From hope and fear set free,  
We thank with brief thanksgiving  
Whatever gods may be.

That no life lives forever,  
That dead men rise up never,  
That even the weariest river  
Finds somewhere safe to sea."

Swineburne

Sincerely

Bessie Malin





Marion Heaton



Kathryn Dorzner



Rose Catten



Elsie Perry



Lillian Rickman



Carol Cummings



Cecelia Corso



Matilda Tubis



Margaret Finn



Muriel Davis





Miss Wood - 1920



Miss M.E.W. - 1920



Lucy Harshberger



Rose Cottler



Jeannette Wolff



Rose in Botanical Gardens  
Washington



Oh Horrors!! - 1920

Class of June 1923  
and  
Class of February 1924  
at  
Mt. Vernon, May 1923













sent to me with  
let from Genevieve



Louis Genevieve  
Martha Mme. Maroz



Postals sent to me  
from Genevieve



Letters from Genevieve



Onas Clippings



# Fall Term 1923

## SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

An important thing which we must do at the beginning of each term is to elect the officers of the S. A. The first officers you elect are the Representatives. These you have probably already selected, as you are voting for them this week. But we have before us the important task of choosing the proper girls to be members of the Senate. They hold a very responsible position and therefore must be selected with thought and care, for what a pity it is to elect a girl who is not capable. Although this does not very often occur, still girls sometimes do make the mistake of electing a girl who has a pretty face or is somebody's best friend. Do not let either of these things tempt you to vote for a girl who you know has not the characteristics essential to a student holding a place in the Senate. Let these points guide you when you cast your vote. *School spirit; Uprightness; Ability to speak well to groups of people; Enthusiasm; and Leadership.* You will take out petitions for the Senators, the President and the Vice-President and will vote for them. So keep your eyes and mind open for the best girls.

Later the Senior class will take out petitions for the members of the court. These girls should be *honest, fair and just.* Do you know of such girls? If so, take out a petition for them and back them up during the election.

Our "S. A. Calendar" will give you the dates for all the important events in this Students' Association program.

## THE SENATE IN SESSION

Our Senate is very busy this year. Busy doing what? Well, for one thing, it is exceedingly busy trying to keep swimming in the flood of work it has to do.

It has decided that part of the money from Sacrifice Week is to be used for purchasing a number of cloth dolls which are to be given to our numerous kindergartens. By the way, did you know that the kiddies were simply wild about the cloth dolls year before last? They can cuddle them, squeeze them, drop them, scrub them, and the dolls still continue to smile unharmed.

The Senate has discussed the problem of yearly charters for the clubs. It has decided to adopt a new plan; namely, to grant all clubs a yearly charter instead of a charter of a term, provided that each club adheres to the requirements. The presidents of all the clubs will be invited to a Senate meeting early in the term to report upon the activity and progress of their clubs. In this way the Senate can keep in closer touch with all these organizations.

Many other interesting matters have been discussed and the members of the Senate are now in full swing.

MARION SACK, '25.

## CONGRATULATIONS!

Of course, it's the middle of January, and Christmas is a long time ago. But we haven't yet forgotten that display in the lunch room on Thursday, December 20. Did you know there was just that much again that went to the hospitals and could not be put in the lunch room, for there wasn't a space left to be found? Simply splendid, wasn't it? Just think of all the little children that are happy now because of a few minutes' work that each one of us did. Every doll and every little toy made someone happy. Every scrap-book brought joy to some little girl or boy in a hospital. Just think, while you were eating a nice big drum-stick or enjoying all of the nice things Santa Claus had brought to you, someone was playing with a doll or a toy, or looking at a scrap-book that they would not have had if it had not been for you. By the way, did you see what I saw in one of the evening papers? It told of the wonderful spirit of co-operation in the Christmas work at William Penn High, and of the tremendous amount of good that had come of it. Now, girls, don't we feel proud of ourselves? Well, next year let's show people what we CAN do—let's do about twice as much as we did this year. What did you say? Yes? All right—we will show them what we CAN do next year.

## IN 1923

Last year a lot was accomplished here to make other people happy—especially around Christmas time. We have always been able to say that with the beginning of each new year, but the one just past was the best ever. We were able to make over 5000 children enjoy a merry Christmas.

Money was sent to our former French orphan, and both money and a Christmas box were sent to Colette Hurel, our new orphan.

Through the Students' Aid Club wreaths were sent to the girls from our school who were ill the week before Christmas. They also sent many toys to the children in the hospitals. This past year they were able to include the Hahnemann Hospital and the Children's Hospital. Over a thousand toys were sent out.

The Social Workers' Club took care of nearly a thousand children through seven settlements. It gave four parties for the kiddies and distributed thirty-two knitted blankets to families of disabled soldiers.

After our entertainment on the platform, the beautiful tree we had was sent to the House of Correction.

Through the returns of "Sacrifice Week" over 2400 kindergarten kiddies were given a happy Christmas. That includes forty kindergartens, more than we have ever provided for before. They have expressed their gratitude and joy in letters of thanks that are a happiness to receive. Some extracts from these letters are printed here, together with letters from other organizations through whom we worked.

FLORENCE E. LEVENE, '24.

## A Letter From the Secretary of the Philadelphia Association of Day Nurseries

Dear Girls:

I wish you could have seen a very joyous party at the Women's Union Day Nursery, 707 South 19th Street, yesterday. We decided to use your check for two lasting gifts which we felt would, in the long run, reach a larger number of children. The Baby Room therefore received a long-coveted kiddie car (hailed with round-eyed joy and wonder), while the older children's playroom is now in proud possession of a beautiful little aquarium with three goldfish and a snail—not to mention appropriate water plants. After the first wild excitement the fish were duly christened, "Fanny" seeming appropriate for the fan-tail, while the plain goldfish was acclaimed as Beauty, and Mary Dorothy (aged eight) decided that the one with the black markings should be called "Spot." Anita thought "William" a better name than "Beauty," but Joseph over-ruled and "Beauty" it remained!

## Extracts of Letters of Thanks From the Kindergartens

Our little children came home from William Penn last Friday radiantly happy. Their eyes shone brightly as they showed the gorgeous apparel of their dolls, as they made their tops sing, and as they pointed out to me the wonderful things they had already discovered in their scrapbooks.

The William Penn Santa certainly scatters good cheer with a lavish hand.

I can't find words to express my thanks to the girls. You made the little hearts of children happy. One little girl said to me, "I am so glad Santa remembered me in kindergarten because he could not find my house." One little boy said, "I am going home and fill my mother's tub with water and sail my little ship in it! Won't I have lots of fun?" Other children said, "Oh, look at the pretty sheep!" and sang, "Baa, baa, white sheep, have you any wool?"

To the good Santa Claus who remembers little children at Christmas time:

We thank you and throw you many kisses. Selma throws "kisses ten" for the darling Christmas stocking, ten for the rosy apple, and, if she could count them, there would be twenty for the precious doll. As it is, she must content herself with throwing a million. Sturdy Sam has scant time for throwing kisses; he needs every minute to make his jumping-jack respond to his quick wishes, but his happy face says a very genuine "thank you." Quiet, tiny Thelma, smallest of the kindergarten group, just home after a hospital experience, gives many thanks but not in words. In shining eyes and expressive posture, she embodies her thankful blissfulness. She enfolds baby in her arms and sits as if in heaven. And so, good Santa Claus, please look all around our kindergarten circle and you will see in the radiant looks that greet you that you have created a little heaven on earth for little children.



### THE STUDENT ASSEMBLY

When Mrs. Wyman and some of the officers of the Students' Association came back from their meeting with the officers of other schools, they brought with them a new idea for us to try out. This idea is not new to most schools, nor even to us because we have heard about it before, though we have never put it into practice. This idea was to have student assemblies. Mr. Gray granted us the privilege of trying the plan out. When the William Penn High School does anything, it does it right, as we all know, and this was no exception. We surely made a success of the first one, so much of a success, in fact, that a few days later we had another one. Don't you like these assemblies, girls? When we succeed in having a good student assembly, we show that we are independent. Is not this a very necessary accomplishment for us to have when we enter the business world? Of course it is! That is one reason why we are here—to learn to be independent of others in doing our work. Well, girls, you deserve credit, but keep up your good spirit—do not slacken at the end of the term, because if you do, it will be hard to start again with the new term.

ELIZABETH GREISS, '25.

### THE SCHOOL BANK

Many big things were accomplished last term, and one of the biggest was the school bank. It has opened to girls the opportunity to deposit small amounts weekly in a reliable bank. The deposits of last term amounted to nearly three thousand dollars. Over six hundred girls are depositors of one dollar or more and have received bank books. There are many more girls who have deposits, but to whom bank books have not been given. The receiving tellers and entry clerks have been elected and the bank was opened for deposits Tuesday, March 3. Of course, girls are needed to keep the records in the bank. Mr. Street will select these girls and they will receive credit for this work as if it were a class. Mr. Street has been good enough to write for us the following outline, explaining the workings of the bank.

### THE FEBRUARY MASS MEETING

*As compositely reported by Antonia Brenner, Elsie Thinsz, La Reina Hirschberg, Stella Lorenz and Pauline Bankin, all of '26.*

Now we are sure that our Students' Association is under the care of a fairy godmother. Else how could its most cherished wishes be brought so soon to fulfillment? She has brought about Student Assemblies, the ONAS FLIER, and, last, but not least, the possession by the 11A's of two Senators. We entered the assembly on February 18 all keyed up to find out what was the weighty amendment to be proposed. We sat all attention while Pauline divulged the plan that the Senate had decided to submit to us. Amid "oh's" and "ah's" from the 11A's in the balcony the question was discussed. The task of holding office as Senator and also the hard and toilsome job of captaining the Volunteers had been found to be too much for any one girl. In the big problem of keeping the lunchroom orderly, two heads' work will be better than one. As it is a lunchroom, it is hardly likely that there can be too many cooks. Therefore, "Shall we have two Senators for 11A?" was brought before the girls, moved as an amendment, and seconded, and the question mark taken off.

Of course, it wouldn't have been a mass meeting without a discussion of lunchroom conditions. It would seem as if we'd be so tired of hearing the same things said that, in self-defense, we'd not only take back our papers and dishes, but go so far as to brush up our crumbs and scrub the tables and stools. This term, assuredly, our lunchroom troubles should be very few. For did not each girl promise to take back her own papers and dishes? Now a promise is a promise, and every William Pennite should stick to what she says.

## Reports for Fall Term 1923

### LOOKING BACK

Now that the new term is well on its way, the students are beginning to look around for girls who they think can best hold positions as officers of the S. A. But before we choose these girls, let us realize the importance of the positions they are to hold, by learning something of the Students' Association work, as it was carried on by the girls last term.

#### The Senate

The biggest things which were accomplished by the Senate last term are: The boycott of the drug store; the introduction of the school newspaper; the introduction of student assemblies; the launching of the school bank, and the provision for 5000 poor children at Christmas time. Some new clubs were formed by permission of the Senate—the Social Hour, the Junior Orchestra, the Junior Swimming Club and the Junior Red Cross. We can easily see the great importance of all of this work. We have felt the effect of the five big things which the Sen-

ate accomplished, and we know that clubs are always welcome as a means of bringing the students together and inspiring in them school spirit. The Senate also made two important resolutions. The one is that any girl who is a member of the ONAS staff is eligible for nomination to a students' association office without first resigning from the staff, provided that, if elected, she shall resign from the staff. The other resolution is that at the beginning of each term, there will be a meeting of the presidents of all the clubs in conjunction with the Senate.

#### The Court

The Court last term was likewise very busy. They discussed many topics, among which were the Quarantine System and the use and abuse of empty rooms. The Quarantine System, as we know, was abolished, but the use of the empty rooms was allowed to continue. The Court held several informal trials for misconduct in the Library, in the empty rooms, and in the Assembly Room. One girl was discourteous to a volunteer and as a punishment she had to become one. Only one formal trial was held. This girl, who had been guilty of a number of offenses, was expelled from school by Mr. Gray. Many culprits on trial claimed that they had seen officers doing what they had done. This should not be—an officer of the S. A. should always be a model for the other students.

#### The Representatives

The House of Representatives last term expanded into two bodies consisting of the morning girls, called the Upper House, and the afternoon girls, called the Lower House; and it is remarkable how these houses cooperated. One of the biggest problems, the Lunch Room, was solved by the Representatives helping the volunteers during lunch periods. Traffic was another problem, and for this the House of Representatives offered a splendid plan. It was to form a Traffic Squad. Although this was not carried out until the end of the term, we realize that we will need the "Keep to the right" guides this term. The Birthday Fund drive was a new plan which met with much success. Our Christmas work could not have been so splendid if the members of the House of Representatives had not inspired in the students the spirit of sacrifice and good will.

#### The Monitors

Another noble body of workers is the Monitors. Last term there were 8th, 9th, and 10th study periods which had to be conducted by monitors selected from the afternoon girls. With very little or no experience, these girls have succeeded in making 400 what it should be—a place for silent study. The Monitors thought it wise to drop temporarily the Quarantine System. They replaced it by an informal court trial for girls who refused to act as they should. Another plan which is to be tried out this term is that of carrying teachers' excuses from study hall around until you next appear in 400, where you will present them. This will be a more accurate way of checking up excuses. When we realize the great work these girls do, we certainly must desire to give them our cooperation. Let us strive to make it easier for the Monitors of this term than it has ever been for those of preceding terms.

#### The Volunteers

The Volunteers did their work very well against great odds last term. Some new ideas they practiced are the wearing of the aprons, caps, and signs to tell the girls to take back their dishes. They also tried out the singing of songs which were made to the tune of popular airs and which made an appeal to the students for their help in keeping the Lunch Room clean and orderly.

#### The Lost and Found

The Lost and Found had good business during the Fall term. They put into practice the new idea of charging five cents for all recovered articles, and intend to give this money, together with the money they received from the auction sale, to the organization which most needed help.



# Extracts from the Diary of a William Penn Girl in 1935

Sept. 8: School started. Hurrah! The assembly room has been painted for the first time since 1900. It looks great. I have a swell roster—same as Bob's.

Sept. 9: Tried out our rosters. I saw my Stenog. teacher, so I asked to have my course changed. Not much chance, though, for my reason would not carry any weight.

Sept. 15: Regular work has begun. There is a new girl in my History class and, will you believe it, she wears SKIRTS! It's all we can do to keep from laughing in her face.

Sept. 18: The principal of the school, in 1922, suggested a school tree. It was planted today. Also, in that same year, Miss X. promised to entertain the girls in assembly. She fulfilled the promise this morning.

Sept. 25: The sponsor of the Senior Dramatic Club fainted this afternoon. There was a full attendance of the club.

Sept. 26: A queer thing happened today. Two girls sent in some jokes for "Onas." We are hoping the Editor will sustain the shock. The trouble is that she has a weak heart.

Oct. 1: Yesterday the girl in my History class who wore skirts was summoned before the Court. She wore knickers today.

Oct. 2: Three girls gave a Cooking luncheon in the third and fourth periods. In the seventh one of them went to the infirmary.

Oct. 3: The three girls who gave the luncheon yesterday were all absent today. The Students' Aid sent them some flowers.

Oct. 10: All the Seniors wore skirts today. Years ago they wore hair-ribbons to attract attention.

Oct. 14: One of the girls in History said that "Alhambra" was a desert. Another said it was a ship. The teacher and class fairly died laughing, so, of course, I did too. I wonder what the word really means.

Oct. 15: Something happened to the wires on our outside aerial and we did not hear the speech delivered by the British Prime Minister at the latest Genoa Conference.

Oct. 17: We got reports today. I passed everything. My Type mark was not fair, though, for I had three more pages done than Marie and she got the same mark I did.\* In order to save time and trouble, we signed the cards and returned them immediately. There isn't any use in taking them home when we sign them ourselves.

\*Even in this late year girls still complain about the unfairness of their marks.

## A DICTIONARY OF SOME OF THE WORDS USED IN W. P. H. S.

absence—that which is sometimes necessary but generally not.

absence card—that which has been forgotten.

assembly—an affair which is sometimes interesting and sometimes not; (also) exercises which are very short if one has not prepared her lessons and vice versa.

beans—a food which one struggles for bravely, eats heartily, and makes fun of continually.

checks—a medium of exchange which is ignored entirely before lunch, but which is bartered for feverishly during that time.

clubs—societies to which one belongs but forgets to attend.

coats—articles of wearing apparel always found on the floor of lockers at end of day.

conference—that to which one scorns to go until after a test.

cosmetics—a very necessary article of—er—clothing.

cut—to ditch, bag, hook, etc.

dancing—exercise at which excused girls and "nervous breakdowns" are the most proficient.

date—the REAL reason for an unprepared lesson.

excuse—reason, generally a prevarication, why one did or did not do a certain thing.

gym—that which one really likes but dare not confess that she does.

hair—short, curly filaments which are continually being combed.

hats—refer to coats.

ice cream—that for which one smiles sweetly in order to get a large block.

infirmary—a rendezvous for damsels who have too many dates; (also) a place where a really sick person is tormented terribly.

Installation—exercises which leave one exalted and reformed (for about one day).

lunch—bliss sublime!

mass meeting—an affair where first one can not think of what to say and then can not get a chance to say it (when she remembers).

note book—that which is never up-to-date.

office—that which one desires until one gets it.

officer—one who believes that "ignorance (of wrong-doing) is bliss".

## Official Statistics of the William Penn High School for the Fall Term, 1921.

1. All the powder used in W. P. H. S. would be sufficient to whitewash the auditorium, gymnasium, and study hall.

2. If all the hairpins dropped in the halls and rooms were linked together, they would form a chain which would take an experienced acrobat seventeen days to climb.

3. The paint and lipstick used would be sufficient to furnish the drawing department with enough red coloring to last one term and also fifteen and one-half days.

4. If all the beans consumed were placed bean-to-bean, a line would be formed long enough to encircle the earth seven and one-eighth times.

5. If all the excuses and alibis used were made into one big excuse, that one would be big enough to prove that the Kaiser started the World War for the purest and most generous of reasons.

6. All grammatical errors made, if put into one composition, would, by comparison, make the sayings of Josh Billings perfect English.

7. If all the sighs heaved in assembly were put together, the result would be strong enough to blow the people and furniture on the platform through the back wall into the gymnasium.

8. The soup consumed would be sufficient to extinguish six and two-third fires.

9. If all the pricks that girls have gotten from unguarded pen points were consolidated, the result would be forceful enough to stab and kill four and one-quarter men standing behind one another in a row.

10. If all the lateness last term were made into one case of lateness, then one girl would be late two years and one day.

11. The shadiness of some of the jokes traveling through W. P. H. S. would entirely blot out the sun for two weeks.

12. The articles lost last term are equal in number to those sold in four days in Mr. John Wanamaker's store.

13. The ill-timed laughing which was done is equal to the impropriety of laughter at one's own funeral.

14. If all the shocks caused by vulgar dancing were made into one, that one would be strong enough to kill three and one-third persons.

15. If all the force and emphasis expressed by the slang used

last term were put into one person, he would be more emphatic than six Billy Sundays and two and one-half Theodore Roosevelts put together.

16. All the convalescing done in the infirmary is equal to a seven months' stay in bed by one person.

17. The impudence to officers of the Association was great enough to cause the death by court martial of eighteen men in the United States Army.

18. If all the sunny smiles were consolidated, a smile would result that would cheer the heart of a person who had only the day before been "bereft of friends and fortune."

19. All the frowns would be gloomy enough to frighten to death "The Cheerful Cherub" in the Bulletin.

20. If one girl had to do all the running done by late girls, she would run from seven o'clock on January first to seven-fourteen on December twenty-sixth.

21. All the hair cut off by the present bobbed-haired girls could be made into enough rope to strangle 103 persons.

22. The good work done and generous spirit shown last term in W. P. H. S. is splendid enough to convert seven hundred and ninety-one hardened criminals into peace-loving, conscientious citizens.

period—time between two bells during which one always at least looks prepared to recite.

platform—elevation in Assembly Hall from which various members of faculty glare threateningly at girls who talk, sleep, etc.

silence—complete noiselessness (now obsolete).

soup—a spilly liquid which, when accompanied by much shouting, laughing, etc., forms the lunch time orchestra.

stockings—limb-coverings which always contain holes and runners.

study hall—a combination lunch-room, reception hall and dressing-room.



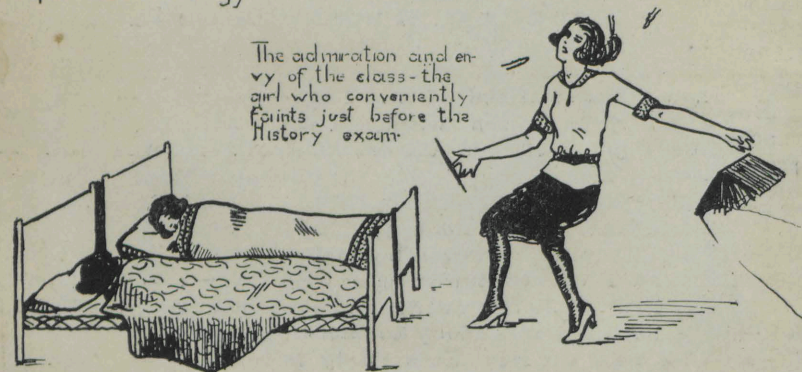
## WHAT EVERY STUDENT KNOWS



The girl with the badly cut finger - she hasn't been able to write for months, but it isn't her fault because it doesn't heal quickly.



The sick girl who was sent home early-fourth, and who lingers over late-fourth to skip toddle in the gym.



The admiration and envy of the class - the girl who conveniently faints just before the history exam.

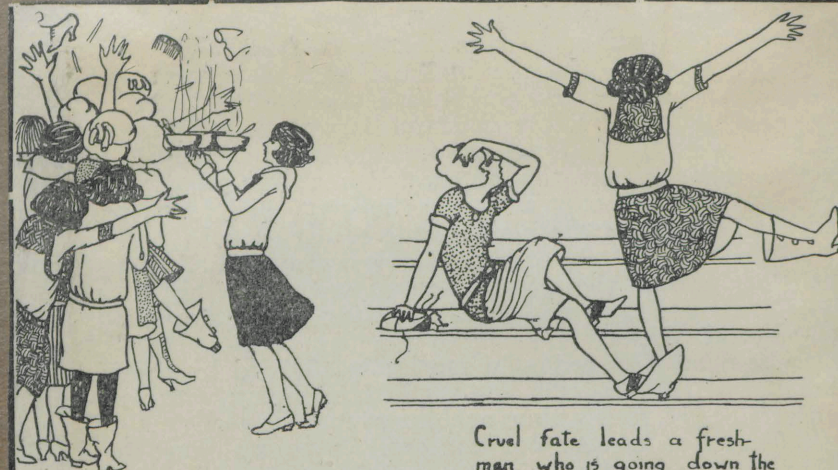
The inseparable chums who do not have lunch together on Tuesday and who agree on a rendezvous fifth period.



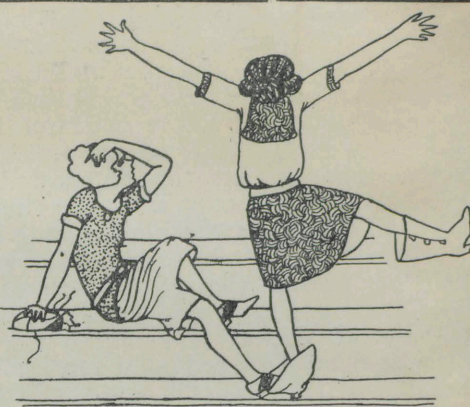
The wonder of the school - the girl who felt badly but who insisted on attending in spite of her mother's wishes to the contrary.



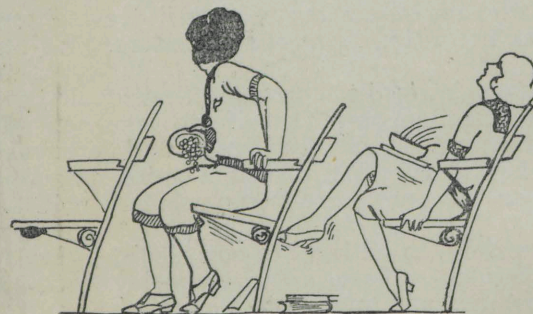
The girl who is unprepared for Latin class and appears in the infirmary with a pale face and crickly look-effected by face powder.



Sad to say, Mary is hopelessly fond of soup.



Cruel fate leads a freshman who is going down the ups to step on a passing golosh.

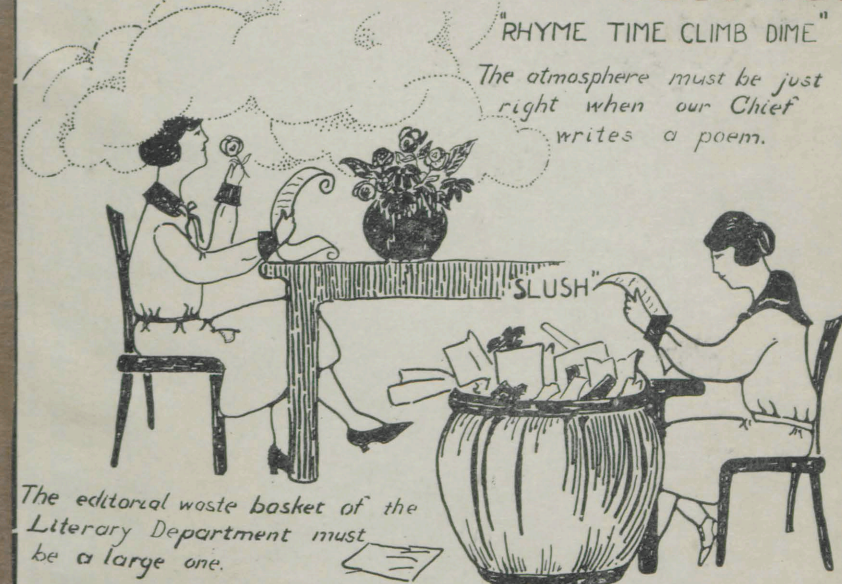


Did it ever happen to you?



Several energetic girls who have waited at the elevator the entire lunch period in order to ride upstairs at the end of it.

## WHAT EVERY STAFF-MEMBER KNOWS.



"RHYME TIME CLIMB DIME"

The atmosphere must be just right when our Chief writes a poem.

The editorial waste basket of the Literary Department must be a large one.



"DON'T BE DISCOURAGED IT'LL COME OUT ALL RIGHT"

The Faculty Adviser of a school paper must be an optimist.

The Art Editor making a frontispiece.

## FOLLIES OF THE PASSING SHOW (WITH APOLOGIES)



Innocent looking freshman affecting debutante slouch to match vampire earrings



extreme indifference of Mamie who doesn't believe in these long new fashioned things!



well bred contempt of the ultra fashionable Marie



Adele, who is inclined to be plump, will still be Frenchy as to hose



elaborate coiffure of Isabella who is so glad she never bobbed her hair!



# PRIZE WINNERS 1922 BEAUTY CONTEST



FIRST PRIZE: Flora Frizzyhead



SECOND PRIZE: Mary MaKeup



FOURTH PRIZE: Fanny Fad



THIRD PRIZE: Prunella Permanentwave



FIFTH and LAST PRIZE: Susan Schoolgirl  
(unusual and now almost extinct type of beauty)

# BLUE MONDAY



Discovery of Janice called upon  
to recite six stanzas of  
Julius Caesar.  
(Note: Teachers should not be so  
inconsiderate as to awaken a  
tired pupil on Monday morning.)



Suzy, who left her locker key at home, (it's such a nuisance to have gym on Monday, my dear!): has borrowed Elsie's. Suzy is hoping that no one will notice that the suit is a little large.

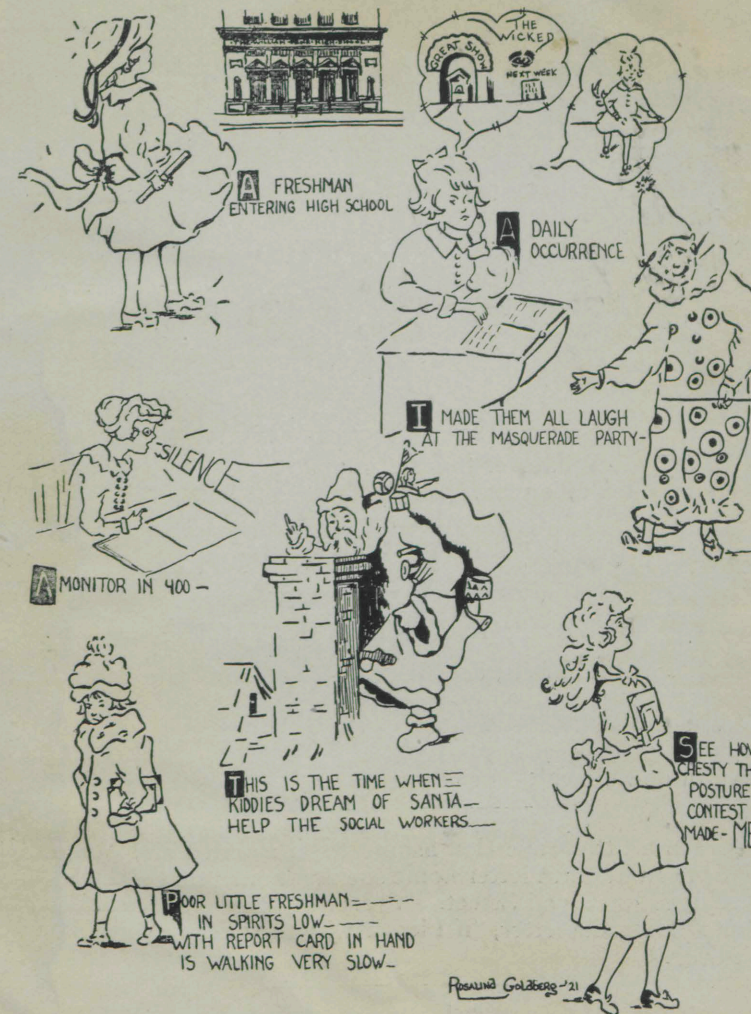


Mary overslept this morning and is wondering whether she shall run into assembly with her hat, or take her chance with the usual car-block abibi.



Bessie and Tessie  
impressions every  
Arabella is just  
of listening to

exchange Sunday night  
Monday morning and  
beginning to get tired  
those two rave!"



WILLIAM  
PENN



PLAYS  
OLD KRIS





Christmas !



1923



William Penn Scatters Happiness

William Penn High—More than 5,000 children including a war orphan in France are to be cared for by the girls of William Penn. The Students' Aid Club is sending Christmas wreaths to all members who are ill and takes care of 600 children in the Municipal Hospital, and others in the Hahnemann and Children's Hospital. The Social Workers Club is taking care of 1,000 children through the various settlements of the city. Presents have been provided for 2,400 kindergarten children. Each girl is given a doll dressed by a William Penn girl and each boy is given a toy. All get a stocking filled with candy and pop-corn. Two of the kindergarten classes were entertained in the school today with a real Santa Claus.



The Most Fun of All



### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

When taking my DALEY walk through the main STREET of Philadelphia. I gradually drifted like ROBINSON Crusoe into the WOOD, then into the FIELDS, and on into the WILDES of Pennsylvania. I had no particular AMES connected with my LONG walk, and I did not bother to find the WRIGHT road. First I saw HOLMES; then again, nothing but the clear MOONEY sky. I met a SCHUMANN who was searching for Miss GLOECKNER to make him a hat. I drifted slowly into the EASTWOOD and I saw a MARSHALL coming with his troops. Then I met a MERCHANT who directed me. I found a book which was written by STEVENSON. I saw a BROWN BAYER and a GRAY one and a WOLFEN (a) DEN. Miss WETZEL said the PRICE for keeping the animals was enormous, and it gave me quite a SCHOCK. I saw the ROOT and stump of a tree from which a BOARD had been cut to make a BATON for Miss CALLINAN. I saw a sign which advertised THE WILLIAM PENN HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS and it said, Miss BECK, Miss KOHNLE, and Miss SWEETZER, experts in Stenography; Miss BOYD, Mr. McGONIGLE, and Mrs. HILTON, experts in Bookkeeping; Miss NUGENT, expert on fixing up disasters, etc. The HOWELL and RORE(R) of the beasts was awful. I saw a great DIEHL, but had I gone on a CRUISE down the river I might have had a STEWART and a BELL boy to wait upon me and I might have been able to FISH. On the other hand, had I stayed at home in the GARRETT, I could have studied my short CUMMINGS. On my WAY home I saw a sign which said, "Get It At EVANS."

Their dream has been realized! The Seniors have had their trip to Washington. They came back a much quieter and more tired class than they started out, but they were satisfied. They had seen the clean, white "city of magnificent distances" (most of which were walked, or so it seemed to the footsore travelers). Mount Vernon had welcomed them with its plain, simple quaintness and so had the very elaborate Congressional Library. For that matter, every building was beautiful, and splendid, and—well, you just must see for yourself. The girls loved the two monuments, Washington's and Lincoln's, and were deeply impressed with the military quiet of Arlington Cemetery. (How much the Lincoln Memorial means in memory, perhaps Anne Clarke's poem earlier in the magazine will suggest.) They lingered through the museums and art galleries. They saw the Capitol and the White House, and they shook hands with the President. The girls enjoyed their trip and liked Washington; but Philadelphia is home!

### EVER HAPPENED TO YOU, HUH?

Have you ever left your class-room in a perfectly peaceful mood to find yourself borne upon by a merciless hunger pack, which, adopting the method of a hurricane, seized you in its Herculean grasp and whirled and tossed you past familiar landmarks, such as "Third Floor," "Second Floor," "First Floor" and then finally thrust you into a seething mass of humanity which, in turn, carried you on into the lunch room where, before you could collect your bewildered senses, you discovered that you were ordering beans when in your heart of hearts you wanted soup?

Have you ever left your class-room in a perfectly peaceful mood to find yourself greeted by sweetly smiling maidens who politely accompanied you down the "Downs," discussing calmly, meanwhile, the test that had taken place during the fourth period, so calmly, in fact, that you paused in your discussion to note that the words "Third Floor" are painted black and that this peculiarity occurs also in the words "Second Floor" and "First Floor?" And upon reaching the basement you have been permitted to decide just what you wanted, whether soup or beans.

Girls, has the former ever happened to you? If so, you know why! And the latter—has it ever happened to you? If so, then call Heaven's blessing upon the one who has given us a forty-five minute (minus the overlapping) luncheon period!

MARY E. WINTERS.

This is to inform the ignorant that the new assembly book-racks were not placed there for the sole purpose of containing dirty ice-cream papers, cast-off paper bags, etc.

A VOLUNTEER.

### My Favorite

#### A FABLE FOR FRESHMEN

"Six fives, ten ones and seven threes,  
Oh, get my checks, dear, if you please."  
With melting eyes and smile serene  
The senior asked a freshie green.  
And when she'd bought them smiled so bright,  
"Oh, thank you, dear," and sped from sight.

Next day the line from booth to door  
Stretched long, but still they crowded more,  
And there the senior stood complacent  
In line for checks, the booth adjacent.  
Said timidly a voice so low,  
"You'll get a five for me, I know."

With haughty glance she turned her head,  
And to the timid freshie said,  
"My dear, I truly can't you see,  
There's really no use asking me."  
Then quickly moved within the rail.  
Now, here's the moral of my tale—

To freshies all—'tis sad but true—  
The seniors all look down on you;  
And, if they keep their dignity,  
You can't treat them familiarly.  
Now, please don't frown at what I say,  
For you'll be seniors some fine day.

#### FOR FRESHMEN ONLY

We welcome you all, you short and you tall;  
We wish you success, and want you to dress  
Befitting your age, not like sophomores sage.  
Your ears you must show; you must listen, you know.  
Your skirt must be wide, far from seniors to slide.  
Your heels should be low; you must dress just so!  
We hope you'll obey what we seniors say.  
For pens we shall ask; to supply them's your task;  
And paper you'll give, if you're anxious to live.  
This work you must do, even though it be new.  
We hope you'll succeed, and not have to read  
The report that you get with any regret.  
This, too, must be said, and must stay in your head:  
You must never be late! Now remember your "date"  
School opens at nine; now listen to thine.

### A FRESHMAN DIRECTORY



#### The Green Room.

A little Freshie to her friend  
(In size the same as she)  
Said, "Many things in this big school  
All seem to puzzle me.

"I'm looking for the green room now  
To hang my coat and hat;  
I've searched and searched, but I don't know  
Where that green room is at.

"I've looked in almost every room;  
I've been upstairs and down;  
But every room that I have seen  
Is colored all in brown."

M. V. M.



#### A Nursery.

Since I came back to school this term  
I've had some awful shocks;  
For instance, yesterday I saw  
Some Freshies wearing socks!

Now I'll suggest a little plan  
Which has occurred to me;  
Let's set aside a great big room  
And run a nursery!



# FLYING EAGLE'S CHILDREN

KATHERINE V. HAUCK, D

DEAR, sweet, flowerlike lady! Yes, that just describes Grandma McDevitt, the most beloved of our little village. Grandma had no really grandchildren of her own, but to all the villagers she was "ma" because that is really just the only word that she used for her. Her tiny home with its pretty flower garden was a haven of rest, or refuge, whichever you choose, for the troubled and oppressed. When anyone felt downhearted or gloomy, he went to grandma. She always cheered him up, and anyone had some trouble he just had to talk over with her. She went to grandma. She was always ready to listen and sympathize. When a wee little mite cut its finger or bruised its head, it went to grandma. She always could bind up hurts, and her jar was a marvelous pacifier.

But the most wonderful thing about grandma was her gift for telling stories—the best stories imaginable. They were never forgotten. Just like the little flowers loved so much were they, the little blue flowers with the gold—forget-me-nots. And more wonderful still, grandma could tell a story about anything—Indians, fairies, flowers, and even the moon.

One cold Winter evening, Jack, Nanny, Bobby and I were coasting on the little hill just beyond the village. We had a good time coasting and snowballing one another. But so cold came so cold that we decided to take Nanny's advice and go home, our great bob-sled sliding along behind us. A few minutes later we were comfortably seated around grandma's fireplace warming our toes and fingers.

"Gosh, I'll bet even the man in the moon's nearly asleep," said Bob, meditatively.

"What about the lady in the moon, Bobby?" asked Grandma with a merry twinkle in her eyes.

"Why, is there a lady in the moon, too?" came a surprised chorus, while astonishment was plainly written on all faces.

"Certainly, kiddykins. Some night you must muster up your curiosity to look for her. But, just a minute, I'll tell you about the lady and the man in the moon got there." So she pulled a little nearer to ours and began her story.

"Years and years before the white men came to this land there lived in one of the great forests a mighty Indian chief, Flying Eagle, was the bravest and strongest chief in the land and his name was known and feared everywhere. Flying Eagle was growing old and his tribe was becoming small. He had no son to succeed him. One day, however, the chief announced to his tribe that which made it rend the air

# THE FATAL "D"

ROSE COHEN, E

A hush steals over the whole class-room;  
Teacher is thinking on whom to call.  
(Oh, that awful, awful lesson  
That I haven't learned at all!)

Oh, she spies ME over there,  
And kindly tells me to recite.  
I arise quite panic-stricken,  
Betraying terror and affright.

I gasp, and try to stammer something,  
Clear my throat, and look quite wise,—  
When I feel myself just shrinking  
'Neath the glare of her green eyes.

"Please recite; and do it quickly,"  
My dear teacher says to me.  
I resign! sit down right gladly  
And accept the fatal "D."

# FAREWELL!

SARAH STRICKLAND—A

Farewell, old days of bloomers and middies!  
We leave them to you, you younger kiddies.

Farewell, old days of "up the up-flight";  
You've taught us a lesson to lead our steps right.

Farewell, old days of *hic, haec, hoc*!  
You've been for us a wonderful joke (?).

Farewell, old days of *parlez vous*!  
We've twisted our tongues too long for you.

Farewell, old days of the brown baked bean!  
You've done your best to keep us lean.

Farewell, old days of  $x + y$ !  
We cannot raise for you a sigh.

Farewell, old days of angles and signs!  
It's not your fault if we don't know lines.

Farewell, old days of physics bliss!  
There truly is a sigh for this.

Farewell to all, and watch your step,  
Is the parting word of the A College Prep.

Farewell, ye halls of William Penn,  
To you be love always! Amen.

# TWINS

DORA GLASSBERG, B  
(or Anna?????)

Oh, Gee, it's great to be a twin!  
You have just heaps of fun;  
One gets a scolding more than once,  
And the other one gets none.

Many have often said to us,  
"You're just like Ike and Mike!"  
They never know who sister is;  
We look so much alike.

Mother once bathed dear sister first,  
While I just sat and waited;  
Then, putting her in the tub again,  
Scoured till her screams abated.

One lovely day, I was so bad  
Ma sent me straight to bed.  
But do you think I went? Oh, no;  
'Twas sister went instead.

Sister certainly has tough luck,  
It always seems to me;  
For, if there's anyone to blame,  
It's never I, but she.

But, now we're growing up so big  
We'll soon go out with boys—  
We'll both begin to have such fun.  
We'll use them as our toys.

For so the tale of twins goes on;  
One's taken for the other;  
This very hour none knows who's who,  
except, perhaps, our mother.

# SENIORS AND FRESHMEN

SARAH STRICKLAND, A

Seniors

(With Apologies to Wordsworth)

Three years they grew 'mid toil and joy,  
Till knowledge said: Since they have done  
My bidding through these years,  
I them to myself will take and make them ladies of my own.  
To them the Freshmen meek shall bow,  
The eager Sophomore step aside,  
And all shall feel the glory of their pride,  
And humble nods bestow.  
And theirs shall be the soothing calm  
And theirs the dignity and the balm  
Of lords of many things.

GRETCHEN SHAW, '22.

Once upon a day alluring, while I pondered school-enduring  
Over a curious Latin volume of forgotten lore;  
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping  
As of some one loudly rapping, rapping on the basement floor.  
"Tis some careless girl," I muttered, "walking louder than of yore;  
Only this and nothing more."

Oh, how distinctly I recall how warm it was, in early fall,  
And each separate hour of learning made me yawn, for lunch-time  
yearning.  
Eagerly I wished the noon-time, I was sure it would be soon time  
For the bell, the sign of lunch-time, lunch-time for a short half-  
hour,  
For that short respite at mid-day, joyous time called late-lunch hour  
In between the lesson-bore.

It neared the end of that fourth period; still I drowsed o'er Caesar's  
war;  
Suddenly I heard a stamping as of many nois'ly tramping,  
Tramping down the corridor, tramping past our class-room door;  
Likewise they did loudly yell as they rushed head-first, pell-mell;  
Gradually away they drifted; with sweet quiet we were gifted.  
Till 'twas broken by the bell. Thus they do, and always shall—  
In these halls forevermore.





Miss B. (to an H Science class)—Girls! Do not use the water when it isn't running!

Miss B.—Mary, where do we get lard?  
Brilliant Mary—In the Acme.

Teacher (in chemistry)—“Who will tell me what H. C. L. stands for?”  
Bright Girl—“High cost of loving.”

#### WE AGREE

Sarah (in the French room): The subjunctive is used in French after certain idiotic expressions.

Certain people who resolve to study ten times as hard in the future should bear in mind that ten times nothing is nothing.

Teacher (to Latin class)—This recitation has been wretched. I've done four-fifths of it myself.

Question—Discuss the style and general character of the Sir Roger de Coverley papers.

Answer—The style was wigs with hoop-skirts and powdered hair, and the general characters were rather low and vulgar.

Junior (nervously making inquiry regarding her course of study)—Do they have American or United States history in this school?

#### GEOMETRICAL CONFUSION

Miss W.: “What was that noise, Susan?”  
Susan: “Oh, I just dropped a perpendicular.”

Miss C.—“What's the Knight of the Bath?”  
Mary—“Why, Saturday.”

When Mary wishes to get the attention of anyone in the Commercial Geography Class she hisses.

The other day the teacher remarked, “Mary, only snakes and geese hiss. Classify yourself.”

In an arithmetic class the teacher asked, “What is a meter?”

Answer—“Something you put a quarter in.”

In an English room during the discussion after a formal debate a girl got up and said, “Miss R used the word ain't, and it ain't right.”

Teacher (sternly)—Do you know why you failed?

Pupil (angrily)—I haven't an idea.

Teacher—Right.

Freshman—Where did we get our school motto, “Dum Clavum Teneam?”

Sophomore—From the Penn coat of arms, of course. Don't you know who the Penn family is?

Freshman—Oh, yes, that's the family that owns the William Penn High School.

The Delphic oracle was a high mountain with a crack in it.

Chemistry Teacher—How does hydrochloric acid act in the corn-starch solution?

Pupil—As a Cadillac (catalyst).

“Mirror, Mirror!” cried the youth from Central High School who was standing before an entrance to our school.

“Will you buy a *Mirror*, young lady?” he inquired of a stylish looking miss as she passed him.

“No,” replied the girl shortly.

“Well,” said the young man in a very sarcastic manner, “I wouldn't care to look into one either, if I were you.”

#### WHICH ONE DO YOU USE?

“The page is out of my book.”

“I didn't find that in the lesson.”

“Why—er—a—”

“?” (just a nobody-home expression).

“I had a headache last night.”

“I studied the wrong lesson” (ending with a sick laugh).

“I didn't hear your question.”

“I lost my book and couldn't do the lesson.”

“I didn't hear you assign any lesson.”

*Blue and Gray.*



### THE SCHOOL BANK

Thrift consists in using money wisely rather than unwisely; for important rather than for unimportant things; for durable rather than for transient things.

It consists in spending money for things which add to permanent prosperity rather than for things which merely gratify useless appetites, whims, pride, or vanity and leave one no stronger physically, mentally, morally, or economically.

Thrift, therefore, is the basis of individual as well as national prosperity.

In order to practice thrift it must become a fixed habit, to which we respond as quickly and automatically as we do to other habits. We can safely say that habits are the most important things we have in this world to facilitate our progress through life. Recognizing the fact that habits should be formed early in life, we are placing before you the opportunity to form the habit of thrift.

The School bank will be operated as far as possible by the pupils of the school. A very extensive system has already been outlined which will be of great educational value to those who have the opportunity to become a part of the system.

#### Thrift Creed

I believe in the habit of saving because:

- (1) It assists in building character.
- (2) It prepares for opportunities.
- (3) It meets emergencies.
- (4) It makes one self-sustaining.
- (5) It secures freedom from worry.



### PAULINE WYMAN

*A smile for everyone! That's what she has, the cheeriest, brightest smile you can imagine. And the way she smiles is the way Pauline does everything, in a sunshiny manner. She works hard, too, whether at club duties or one of the many tasks that a vice-president is required to see through. Neither does she neglect her studies. If anyone is to be "distinguished for the term" it is this same little busy bee. In short, Pauline is the kind of schoolgirl we all want to be, rosy-cheeked, smiling, and happy, not only in work, but in play.*



## The Best Club

**Students' Aid Club**—This fall the first activity of the Students' Aid Club was greeting the new girls. On the day of their arrival twenty-five Students' Aiders introduced them to the school. A few weeks later a reception was given to the new students, not only to the Freshmen, but also to the girls who came to us from the Girls' High School. There was fun and there were lollypops. We think the new girls are fine.

We were glad to welcome, as assistant sponsors to Miss Wildman, Miss Patterson for the morning group and Dr. Henderson for the afternoon. Our meetings are held on the first Thursday of every month in Room 102. We have special meetings at 12.15 for the afternoon girls. New members are always welcomed.

Now we are in full swing with our Christmas work. Remember—we have about a thousand children to provide for in the hospitals. Bright colored, suitable pictures, scrap books, post cards, wool, anything that will gladden the heart of a sick child will be very useful. If every girl helps, our work will be a success.

The following are the officers for this term:

President, Pauline Wyman; Vice-President, Rebecca Sklar; Secretary, Gertrude Plietzsch.

Our officers for this term are Pauline Wyman, president; Rebecca Sklar, vice-president; Gertrude Plietzsch, secretary. The scouts have been elected and are working faithfully. Keep it up, scouts!

GERTRUDE L. PLIETZSCH, Secretary.

**Students' Aid Club**—The members have elected their term officers. They are: Stella Magaziner, president; Pauline Wyman, vice-president, and Bessie Gollub, secretary.

The reception to the new teachers and students was held on Friday, March 3, at half past three. The interesting program gave everyone an enjoyable time. There is no need to say "Welcome, Stranger." They are strangers no longer.

### OUR STUDENTS' AID PICNIC

Heaven, Aurora had used as a canvas,  
Painted a sunshine in background of blue.  
Blest was the earth by the warmth of the sunlight;  
Nature did gratefully dress all anew.  
Merry October, charmed by the sight,  
Gave her a party, inviting us, too.

Carpenter's Woods, on the twenty-eighth day,  
Basked in its gorgeous, breath-taking display.  
Brisk was the breeze, and bedecked all the trees;  
Lightly we stepped through the carpeted ways,  
Singing we danced through the autumnal maze.

Famished, almost, by the length of our walk,  
We and our lunches collapsed in a glade  
Perfect with sunlight—no more did we talk;  
Right to the task, what a camp fire we made!

Red did it blaze, and so high did it leap  
Winter could envy that ravishing heap.  
Over those flames our frankfurters burst;  
Over the embers we marshmallows nursed;  
Down in the cinders one apple we searched.  
Never did human on face of this earth  
Eat more than we ate and keep up the mirth.

Twilight was falling when homeward we turned;  
High in the sky the pale ev'ning star burned.  
Moon swung her lantern and guided our way.  
Each let her heart to soft song essay  
Singing the "End of a Perfect Day."

REBECCA SKLAR,



### The Students' Aid Christmas Work

Girls, wasn't it simply grand to hear about the Students' Aid Club work? We were happy enough that Friday morning before Christmas; but it certainly made us feel good after Christmas to know about all those sick kiddies at the Hahnemann and Municipal hospitals who had been provided for with dolls, toys, and scrapbooks so that they, too, could enjoy Christmas cheer, "merrily, merrily, oh." There were two thousand toys in all, including four hundred scrapbooks, two hundred and fifty knitting spools, and lots of lovely dolls. But what we liked most were the little red and green wreaths that were made to send to our sick folks. Seventy-six there were. No one was forgotten. Pauline Wyman told us that this has been the best year the club has ever had. So for everyone who helped to make it so, from paster to expressman, three rousing cheers!!

Memories !!

**Students' Aid Club**—It seems to us that every freshman reception we attend is better than the last one. Perhaps we are prejudiced, because we are rather fond of this particular kind of reception; but, anyway, we do know that everybody there enjoyed it. They said so. And their laughing, interested faces, as they listened to the songs of the minstrels and watched the fur-clad Eskimos kill each other, told us so. And Wild Nell! The audience, holding its breath in sheer excitement and suspense, absolutely forgot its lollypops (which the Student Aiders had distributed) in watching the chase between Wild Nell and Handsome Harry and the Indians with Lady Vere de Vere. How artistically Wild Nell died!

Then, to get rid of the feeling of sadness which her death had caused, everybody danced. It is not necessary to remark that the sadness vanished with surprising rapidity.

**Students' Aid Club.**—Hear ye, all ye Students' Aiders! The club is being reorganized this fall under our new sponsor, Miss Wildman. The headquarters of the club will be in Room 202.

The new officers elected last June are:

Rose Cottler, President

Stella Magaziner, Vice President

Pauline Wyman, Secretary

Many new plans are being discussed. Come and help us carry them out. We need **YOU, your** interest and **your** enthusiasm.

Any member of the Students' Association is eligible for membership. And each new member is greeted with acclaim. A reception was tendered the new students on Thursday, September 29th. We tried to show the new girls how very welcome they were to the school and to the club.

Send in the name, to the club, of any girl who is ill or who doesn't feel at home yet. You can help in this way if in no other.

"Give a pleasant smile today,  
Bestow a cheery glance;  
Scatter sunshine on your way  
Where'er you have a chance.  
Someone else will smile, maybe,  
And cause a smile or two,  
And smiles will spread around, you'll see,  
From that smile smiled by you."

PAULINE WYMAN, Secretary.

**The Students' Aid Club** is now busily engaged in making plans for the Freshmen Reception. The first thing on the program will be a recitation, followed by a play. The title of the play is "The Girls of Glen Willow Camp." The characters are as follows:

Camp Girls—

Carlotta ..... Stella Magaziner

Marjorie ..... Pauline Wyman

Mollie ..... Helen F. Shields

Peggy ..... Rebecca Sklan

Sela ..... Betty Wilkins

Miss Brown, alias Maud ..... Anna E. Williams

Lily White, the cook ..... Claudine Fiester

Ada M. Williams is supervising the play and with much patience and hard work is making a success of it.

After the play the girls will go from the assembly room to the gymnasium, where there will be a short program.

We are planning for two meetings a month, one a business meeting, and the other a social meeting.

All members are requested to come to the meetings and to bring a new member as often as possible. HELEN F. SHIELDS, Secretary.

### Slight Error

Teacher—Mary, did you do your lessons?

Mary—Well, I looked them over.

Teacher—You mean you overlooked them.

History teacher to her class—  
Where was King Solomon's Temple?  
Bright Pupil—Above his eyebrows.

Teacher—Como esta Ustid? (How are you?)

Pupil—I left my book at home.

Senior (to Freshman) — "Have you seen installation?"

Freshman—No, where is it playing?

The biology class was busily discussing guinea pigs.

One Student—We have a pet guinea pig at home which has one pink eye. (Meaning that the other one was blind.)

Pupil—Is it in the middle of its forehead?

History Teacher—Can you tell me the birthplace of Napoleon?

Pupil, stuttering—Corsi-can.

Chemistry Teacher—Take arsenic for your lesson tomorrow, girls.

### DID THIS HAPPEN IN YOUR CLASSROOM?

#### How Could She?

A certain teacher always asked her pupils, when she detected them speaking, to share their conversation with the class.

One day Freda whispered to Sarah, "Jack gave me a wrist watch yesterday."

"Freda!" sternly said the teacher, "share it with the class."

#### Pretty Old

Teacher—When was the Constitution adopted, Mary?

Mary—Oh, Miss E., I was absent then.

#### The All-Important Question

Psych. Prof.—Of course, this mid-year examination is not the last word. Should you be so unfortunate as not to pass you get a re-exam. Now, before we start the examination, has anyone any question to ask?

Last Row—Please, sir, what date is the re-exam?—*The Punch Bowl.*

#### Rather Definite

Teacher—Where in the history lesson did Burgoyne surrender?

Sadie—Page 281.

Father—Helen, what kept you so long in coming home today?

Helen—Gym.

Freshman to Sophomore (looking at latter's paper)—Why, there is an awful mistake on your paper.

Sophomore—What is it?

Freshman—Your periods are made upside down.

Spanish class (learning object pronouns):

Sentence—Nosotras nos comemos. (We eat ourselves.)

Miss D.—Who is our little cannibal?

Teacher—What is the composition of the brain?

Pupil (trying to say cellulose)—Celluloid.

Teacher—Perhaps yours is, but mine isn't.

Teacher (to a Freshman Class)—Girls who do not cover their books will receive a "D."

Next day the entire class presented uncovered books because they thought they would be distinguished.



## Installation of Officers

OUR SEAL

MARY GALLEN

*President of the Students' Association*

The seal of our school was adopted from the Penn Family Coat of Arms. It consists of a crest, a field or escutcheon, and a motto.

The crest is a demi-lion. In heraldic terms, it is a dexter, sejant erect lion, sejant erect meaning sitting on the haunches with body erect and the fore-paws raised. In German heraldry, it makes no difference which way any charges or figures on the shield face. In English heraldry charges must always face toward the dexter or right side; thus the lion faces right. The crest is not an important part of the arms, but may be assumed at will.

The escutcheon, or second part, is crossed horizontally by a band or fess dividing the field into three equal parts. In the upper part, made of argent,—that is, silver,—is a crescent which signifies that the owner of the coat of arms was the second son of the family. When the coat of arms is handed down through the family, each male who uses it differentiates his coat by some special mark. In this case, Penn used the crescent. The lower part is argent. The central band or fess is of sable charged with three balls, plates, bezants—several of the names applied to the three round objects. Simple folk had the tradition that William Penn was feasted on apple dumplings by King Tamany at the Treaty Tree; therefore the balls as Penn's arms. Dr. Smith, author of the "History of Delaware County," said he had heard that these balls were supposed to represent the arms of Admiral Penn, being three cannon balls.

From the sable and argent of the Arms, we derive our school colors, black and gray.



The motto,—*dum clavum teneam*,—Latin for "Provided I hold the helm," means by inference "Provided I hold the helm, the ship sails safely." What more appropriate motto could we adopt both for our school and our later life? "Provided I hold the helm, the ship sails safely." I work steadily and faithfully in all my undertakings, if I steer the ship my work carefully over the stormy sea of life, against the gales of failure and despair, then after a long journey I will anchor at last in a safe harbor.



GENEVIEVE

The Plant Lovers' Club is composed mostly of 9A girls, who belong to the "School Beautiful" section of the G. C. L., although anyone can join this club. It is very active and signs of its activity are seen around the building in the form of spring plants and branches. This is a fine chance for girls who enjoy caring for plants and flowers to help bring springtime into the school. The sponsor of this club is Miss Berger.

Isn't Pauline glad that chocolate ice cream sandwiches are sold in our lunchroom?



COLETTE HUREL

### A February Scholarship

Although only once a year mention is made of scholarships, and that time is June, we must compliment one of the February graduates for her success in winning one. It is in June that the girls are selected from the February and June classes to compete for the scholarships. This one reward for high average was attained by Margaret Carpenter. It provides a course at the University of Pennsylvania and is provided by the School of Education.

Three other scholarships to Temple University were found to have been lying idle for quite a few terms. Two of these were attained by Ada Sandberg and Bernadette Frisbie.

These girls are to be congratulated upon their good work and William Penn offers them hopes for great success.

What would happen if Anne forgot to say, "You're a lemon," and Pauline forgot to mention her dear Georgie's name for a whole day?

### WHAT ARE YOUR REQUIREMENTS FOR A FRIEND?

Because the days just before commencement make the Seniors feel so strongly the value of the friendship they have made in school, the column asked this question of some of its readers. Their answers suggest many things to think about in these closing weeks of the term.

There are many different kinds of friends in the world, but there are certain qualities that make a friend a friend. Common interests form one of the strongest ties of friendship. Good sportsmanship we look for in our friends. The phrase "a good sport" sums up many fine qualities.

Tolerance is a quality we need in a friend. Unselfishness is one of the first factors that draws us to another. Fidelity and dependability maintain and strengthen friendship. A friend is one upon whom we can rely at all times. All these qualities are indispensable, yet they are nothing without that of sincerity.

PAULINE WYMAN, '24.

### WELL-KNOWN ADS A LA W. P. H. S.

"A Skin You Love to Touch" .....Pauline Wyman  
 "They Satisfy" .....Mr. Gray & Faculty  
 "Pay as you Earn" .....Class Dues(?)  
 "Suppose Nobody Cared" .....Our Lunch Room after we leave it  
 "The Burning Question" .....Will she pass me this third?  
 "That School Girl Complexion" .....Anna Broudy  
 "'Tis a Feat to Fit the Feet" .....Any Pennite that swings a size 7 hoof  
 "Eventually, Why Not Now" .....Senior Prom!  
 "Nearly Everybody Reads" .....Onas!  
 "Say it With Flowers" .....Report Day



Commencement Exercises  
of  
The William Penn High School for Girls  
Thursday Evening, January 31, 1924  
Eight o'clock  
Auditorium, William Penn High School  
Fifteenth and Wallace Streets  
Philadelphia

Doors will be closed when all seats are occupied

THE WILLIAM PENN HIGH SCHOOL  
FOR GIRLS

## COMMENCEMENT

AUDITORIUM OF THE SCHOOL  
FIFTEENTH AND WALLACE STREETS  
PHILADELPHIA

THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 31, 1924

EIGHT O'CLOCK



"OUR SENIOR"

THE WILLIAM PENN HIGH SCHOOL  
FOR GIRLS

## COMMENCEMENT

AUDITORIUM OF THE SCHOOL  
FIFTEENTH AND WALLACE STREETS  
PHILADELPHIA

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 19, 1924  
EIGHT O'CLOCK