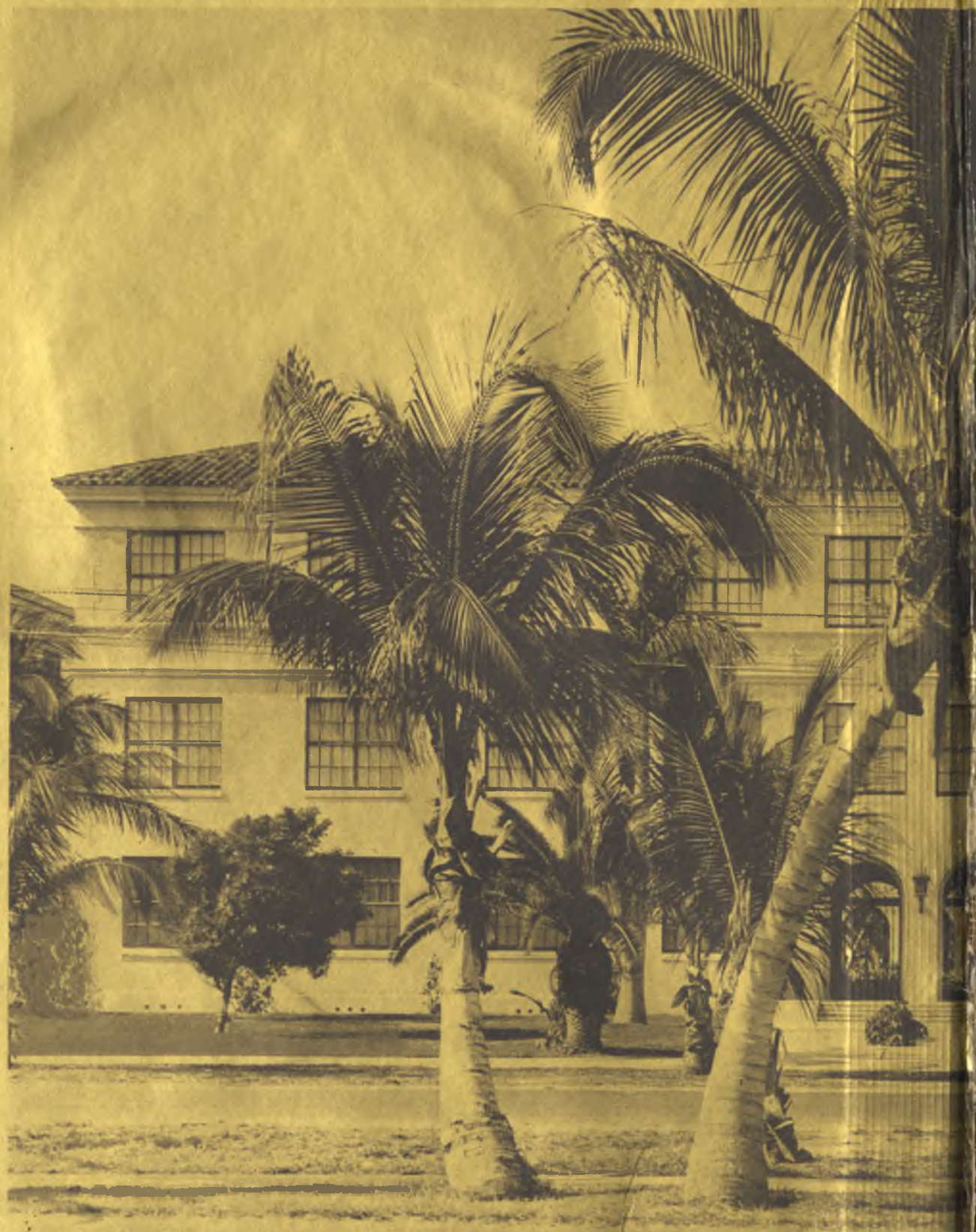
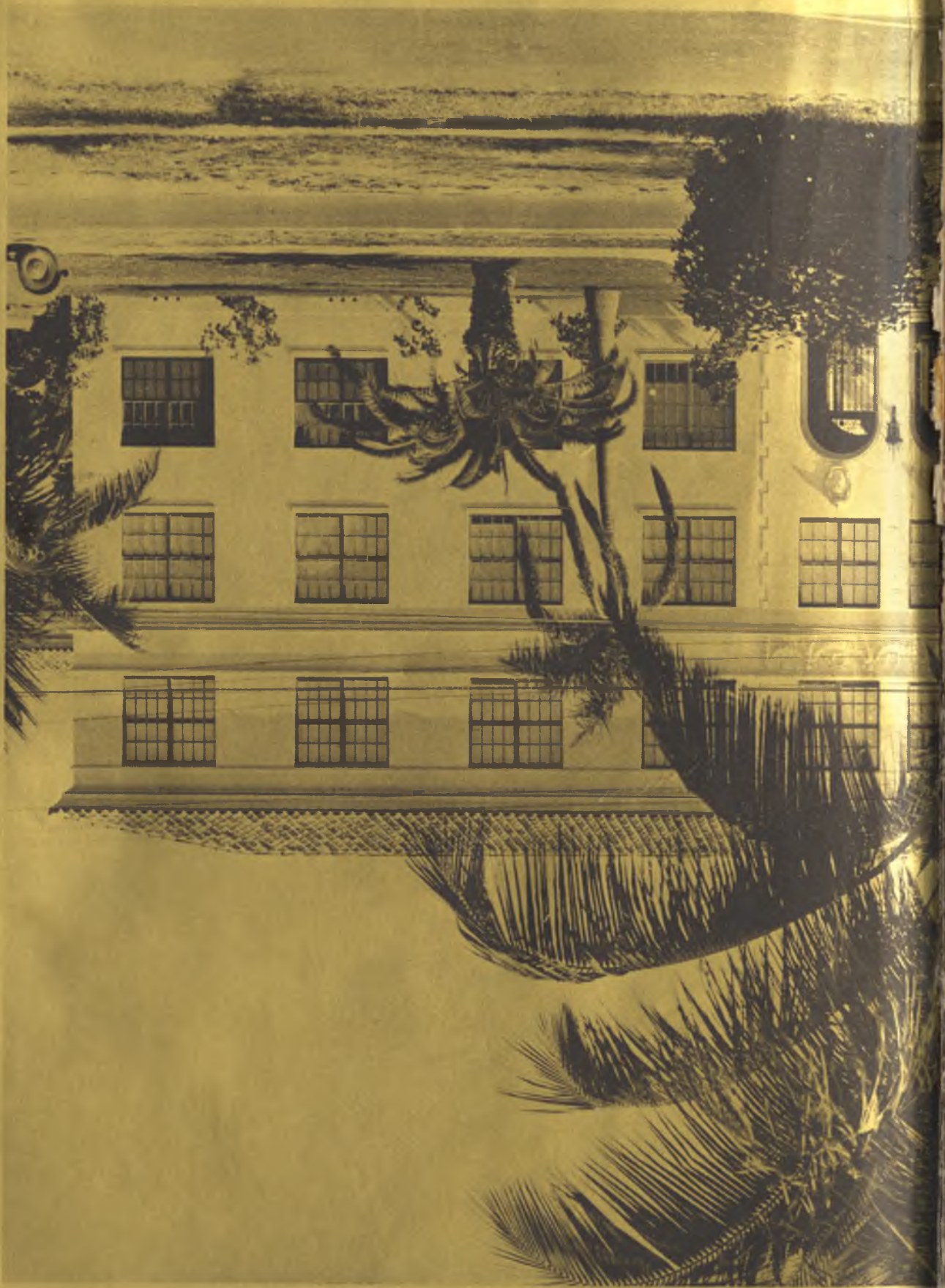
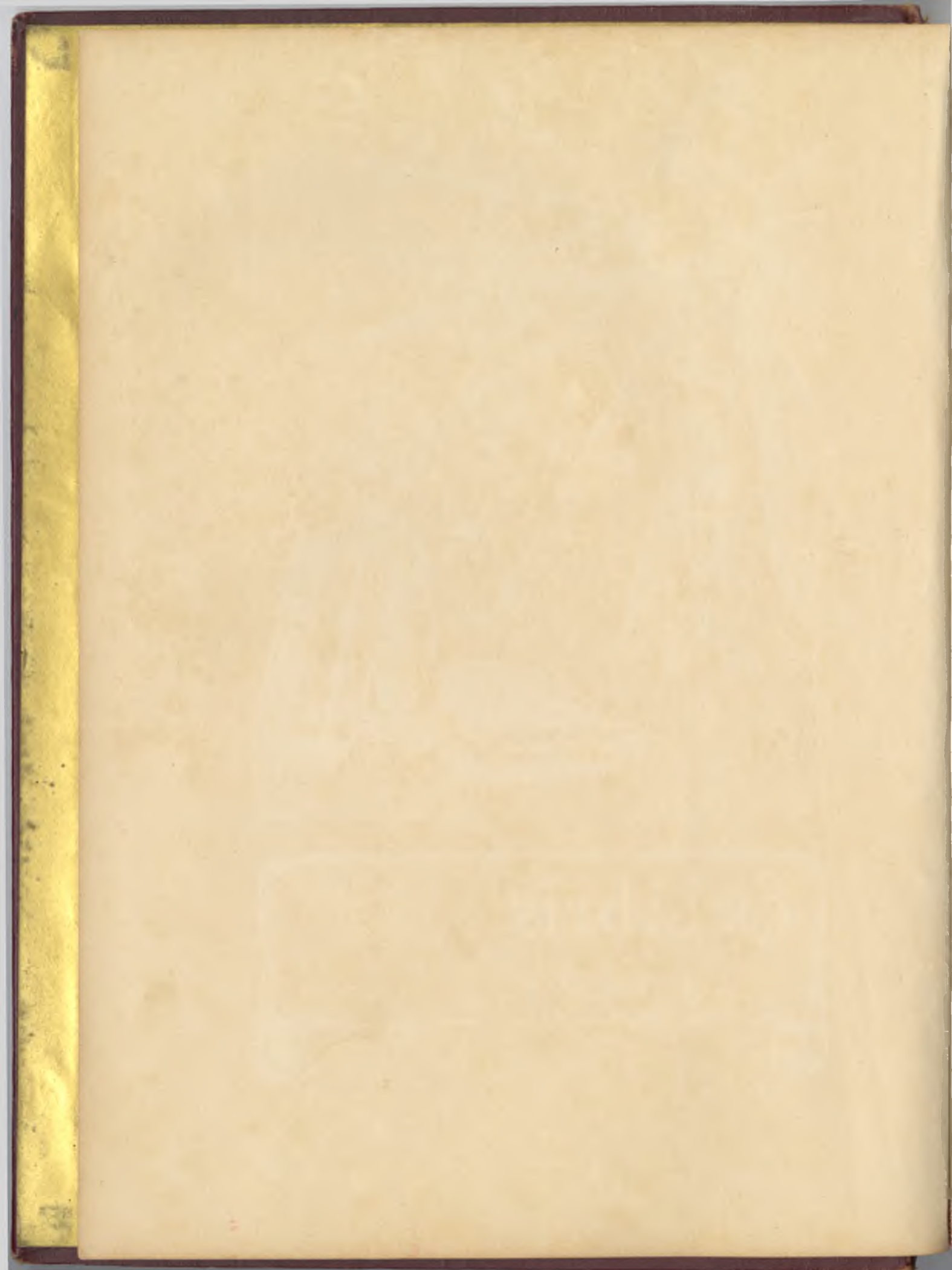


*the*  
TYPHOON  
1938







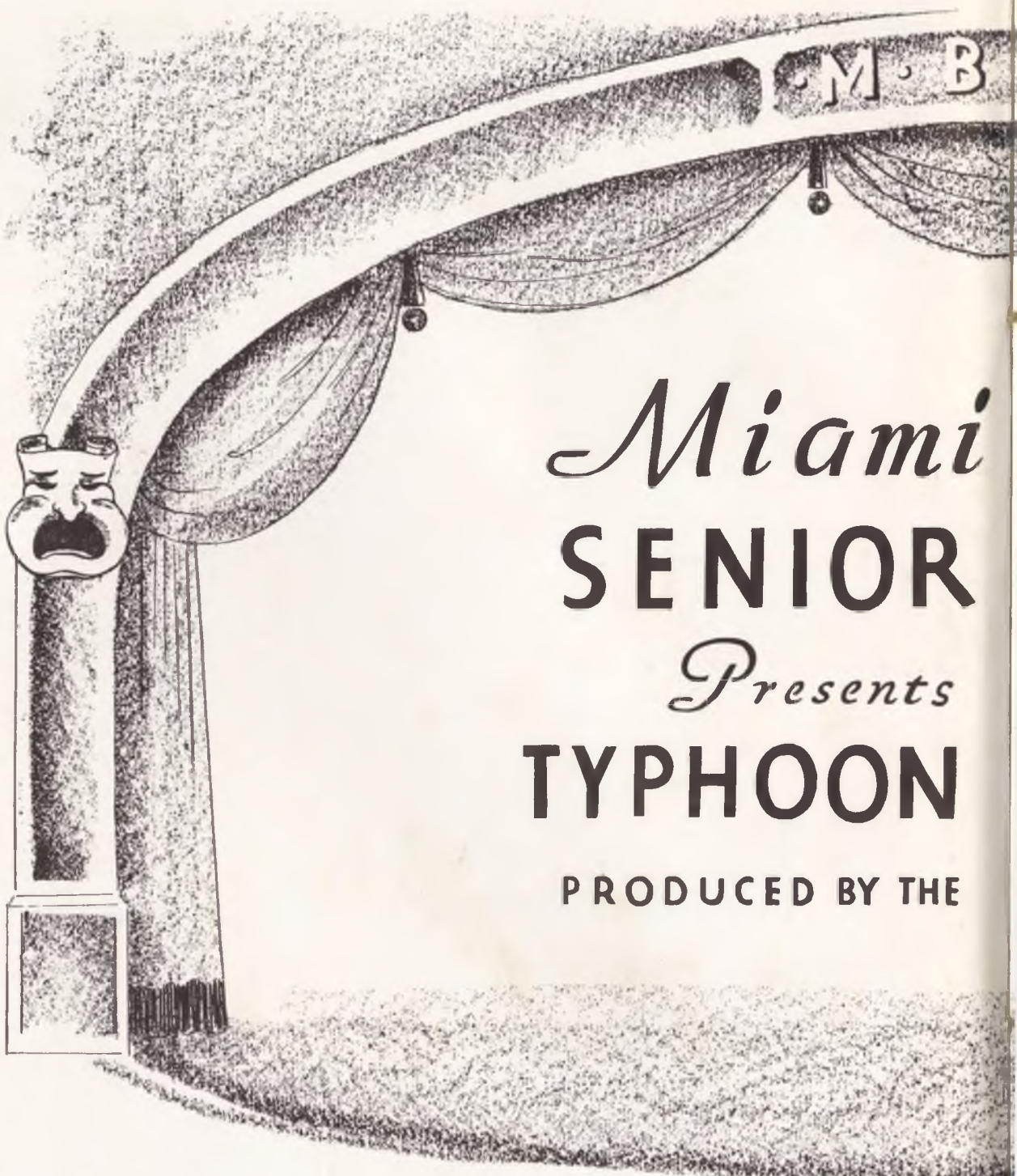




Ex Libris

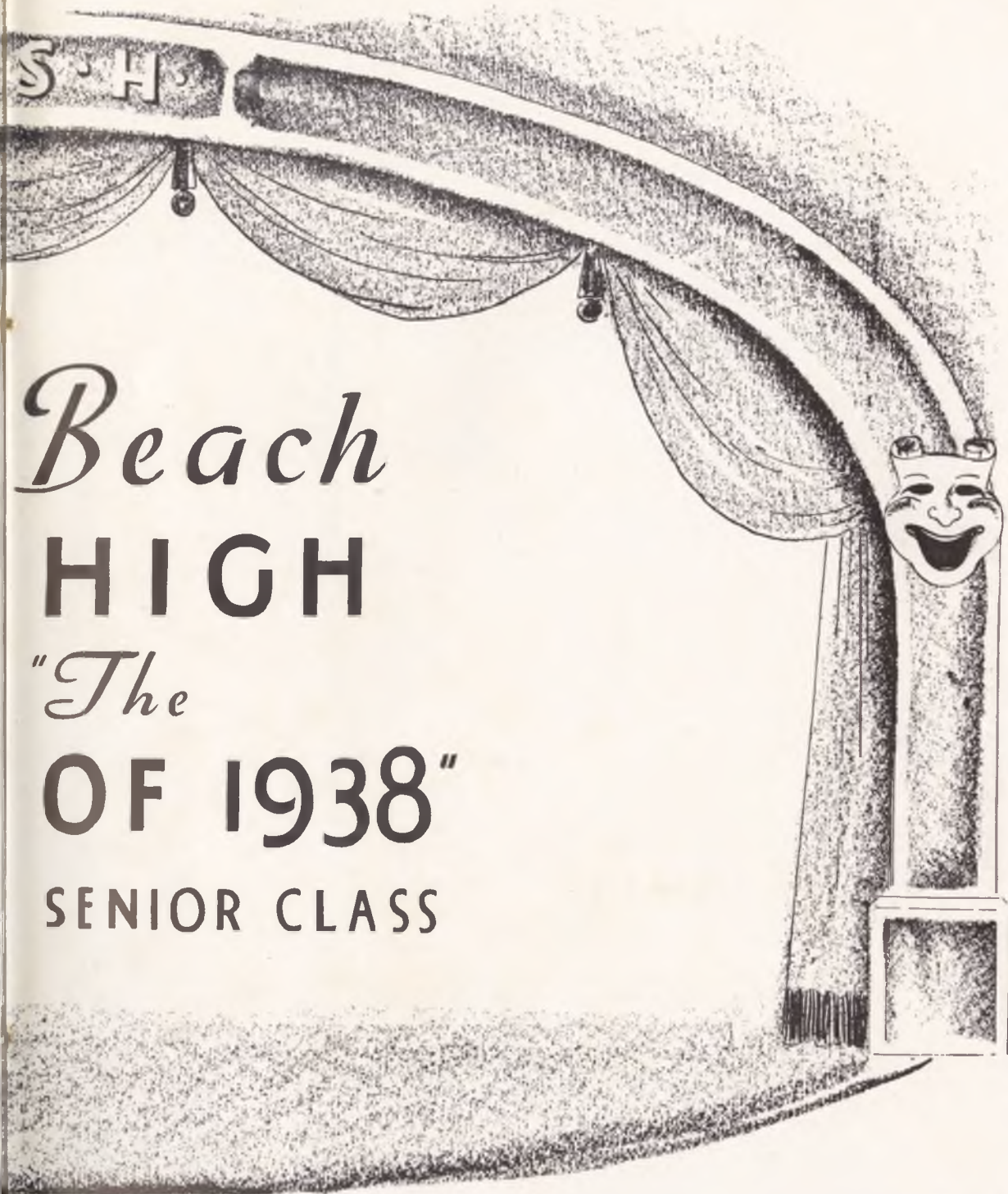
*Bob Singer*

*Bob Singer*



*Miami*  
**SENIOR**  
*Presents*  
**TYPHOON**  
PRODUCED BY THE

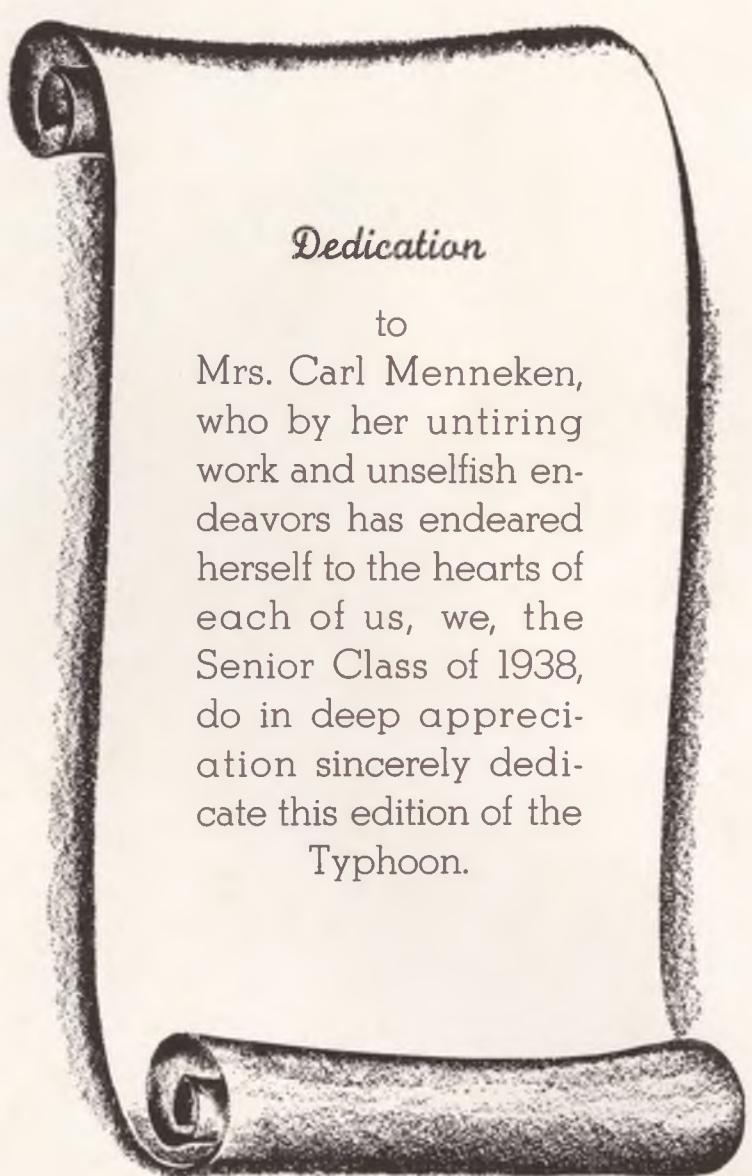
*".....all the world's a stage.....and all*



*Beach*  
**HIGH**

*"The*  
**OF 1938"**  
**SENIOR CLASS**

*the men and women merely players."*



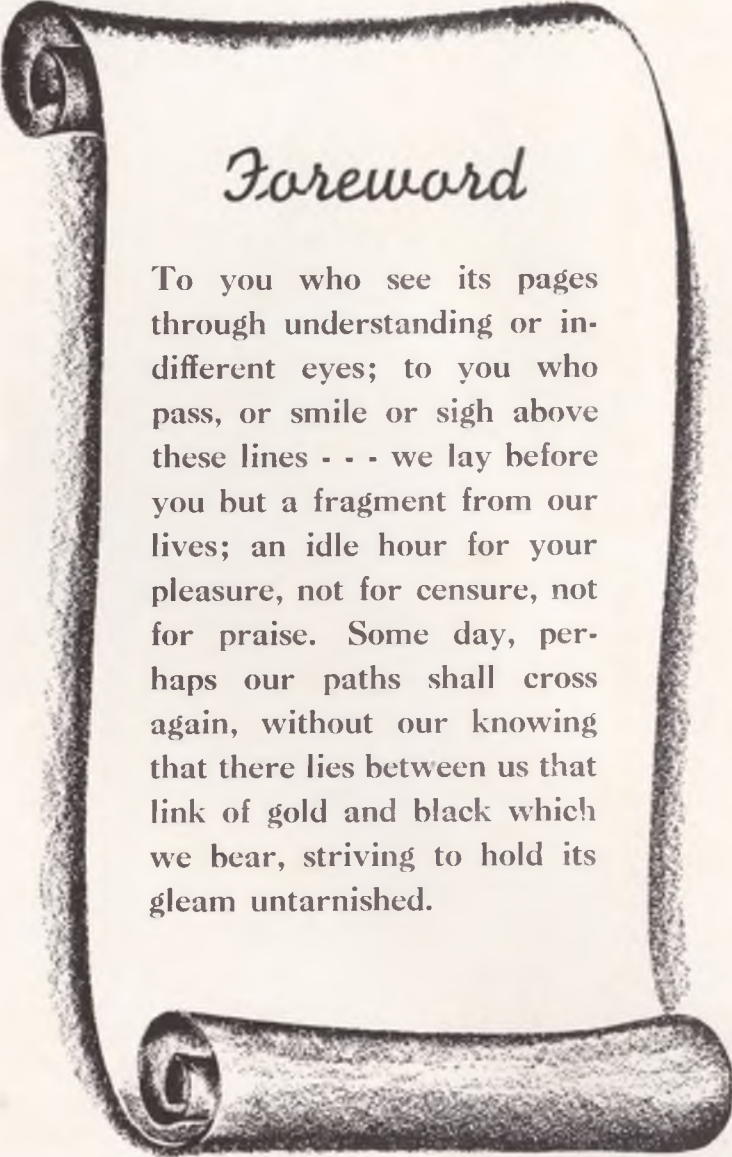
*Dedication*

to  
Mrs. Carl Menneken,  
who by her untiring  
work and unselfish en-  
deavors has endeared  
herself to the hearts of  
each of us, we, the  
Senior Class of 1938,  
do in deep appreci-  
ation sincerely dedi-  
cate this edition of the  
Typhoon.



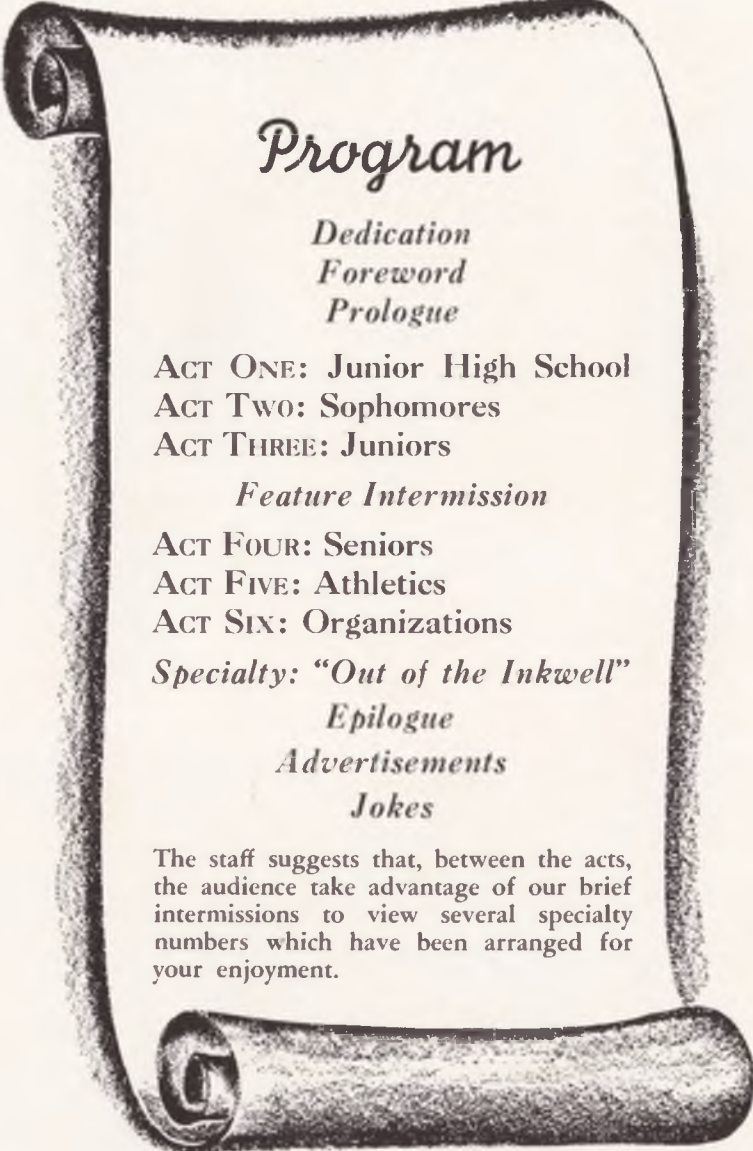


*Mrs. Carl Menneken*



## Foreward

To you who see its pages through understanding or indifferent eyes; to you who pass, or smile or sigh above these lines . . . we lay before you but a fragment from our lives; an idle hour for your pleasure, not for censure, not for praise. Some day, perhaps our paths shall cross again, without our knowing that there lies between us that link of gold and black which we bear, striving to hold its gleam untarnished.



# Program

*Dedication*

*Foreword*

*Prologue*

ACT ONE: Junior High School

ACT TWO: Sophomores

ACT THREE: Juniors

*Feature Intermission*

ACT FOUR: Seniors

ACT FIVE: Athletics

ACT SIX: Organizations

*Specialty: "Out of the Inkwell"*

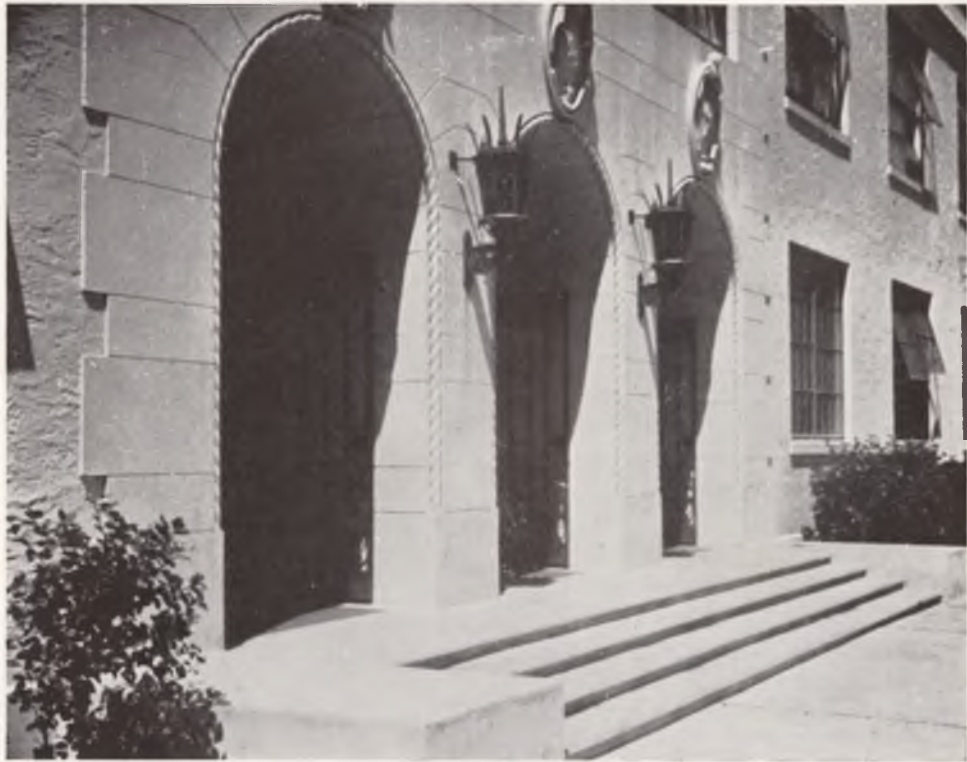
*Epilogue*

*Advertisements*

*Jokes*

The staff suggests that, between the acts, the audience take advantage of our brief intermissions to view several specialty numbers which have been arranged for your enjoyment.

# *Props and*



"BOX OFFICE"—MAIN ENTRANCE



"LOBBY"—JUNIOR HIGH PATIO

# Campus Scenery



"CARPETED AISLES"—SENIOR HIGH PATIO



"BEHIND THE SCENES"—OPEN CORRIDORS

# Annual Staff



*Arline Kaye*

**ARLINE KAYE**  
*Editor-in-Chief*

*Irene Roberts*

**MISS IRENE ROBERTS**  
*Faculty Adviser*

*Mary Helen Hill*

**MARY HELEN HILL**  
*Assistant Editor*

TOP ROW: SALLY GOODKOWSKY, Literary Department; SANFORD WOOLF, Art Designer;  
BETTY MAE BENDER, Literary Department

SECOND ROW: Circulation Department: B. DRURY, ARTHUR JAMES, MERLE HERZFELD,  
LESTER GLICKFELD, RICHARD SNEIDER.

BOTTOM ROW: Photography: BILL HANDWORK, HASKELL METZ; Sports: RUTH KAUFMAN,  
ROBERT ABELE; Typist: PAULINE SANDS



# Back Stage



**ALVALYN BOEGE**  
*Business Manager*

**MRS. CARL MENNEKEN**  
*Assistant Faculty Adviser*

**MIRIAM SOLOMON**  
*Narrator*

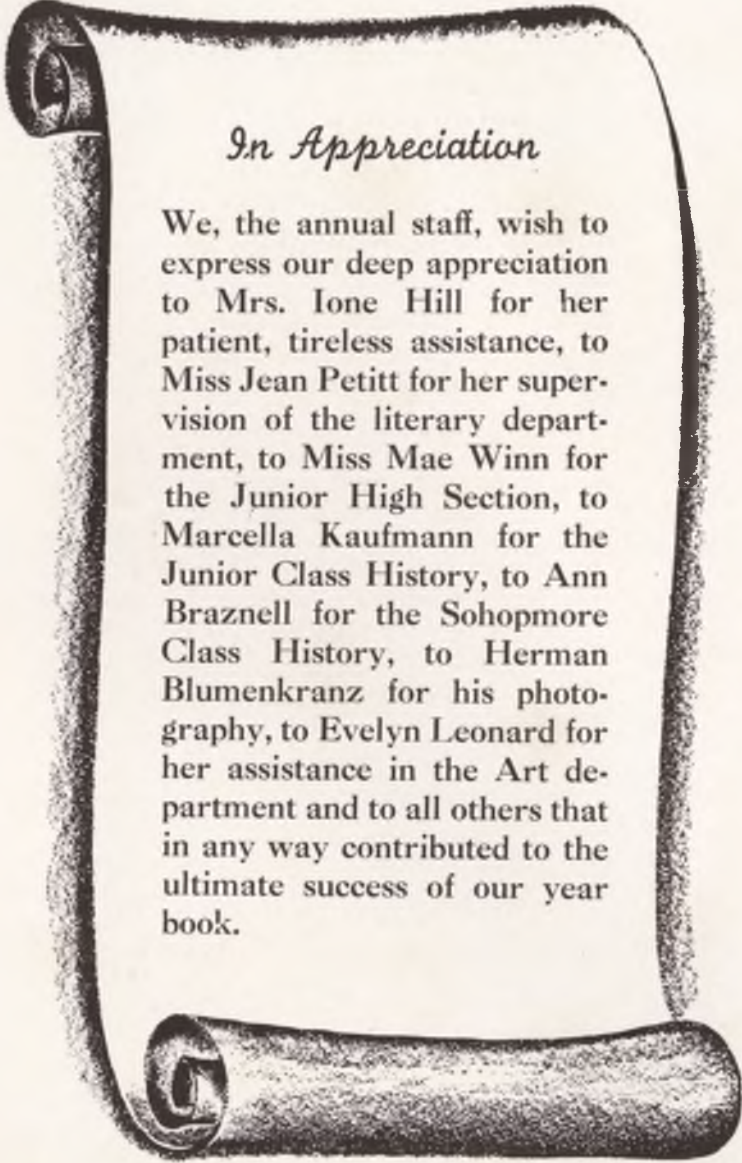
\*\*\*\*\*

TOP ROW: IRVING RUBIN, Literary Department; ARDIS KIPP, Picture Director;  
IRVIN GOLDSTEIN, Literary Department

SECOND ROW: Advertising Department: PATRICIA READ, NELSON BOICE, MARY LEE,  
GEORGE CHILDERS, MARIANNE HITT

BOTTOM ROW: MELVIN WOLKOWSKY, Jokes; MARJORIE ADAMS, Society; Organizations:  
ALFRED KOHN, DOROTHY MORRIS; TOM DOUGLASS, Society





*In Appreciation*

We, the annual staff, wish to express our deep appreciation to Mrs. Ione Hill for her patient, tireless assistance, to Miss Jean Pettitt for her supervision of the literary department, to Miss Mae Winn for the Junior High Section, to Marcella Kaufmann for the Junior Class History, to Ann Braznell for the Sophomore Class History, to Herman Blumenkranz for his photography, to Evelyn Leonard for her assistance in the Art department and to all others that in any way contributed to the ultimate success of our year book.



## Backstage Chatter

"Cut it! . . . No, put it in.  
To keep it out would be a sin;  
Why, all the work I've put into it - -  
Now you want to cut it out?"

\* \* \* \*

"Why there's no room, that's plain to see;  
We'll add another page or three."

\* \* \* \*

"Gosh, we'll never even smell a cover  
If we keep adding one page after another.  
But this article should receive,  
It's very easy to perceive,  
One whole page, say number fifty-two;  
I think that really ought to do."

\* \* \* \*

"If you don't hurry it'll be on page 'foo';  
You know, we have a deadline on this, too."

Then Miss Roberts frets and frowns;  
She too has her ups and downs.  
"What's all the trouble over here?  
It will never reach the press, I fear."

\* \* \* \*

"We can't seem to find a place;  
There just isn't enough space."

\* \* \* \*

"Arline, is it worth being printed?"

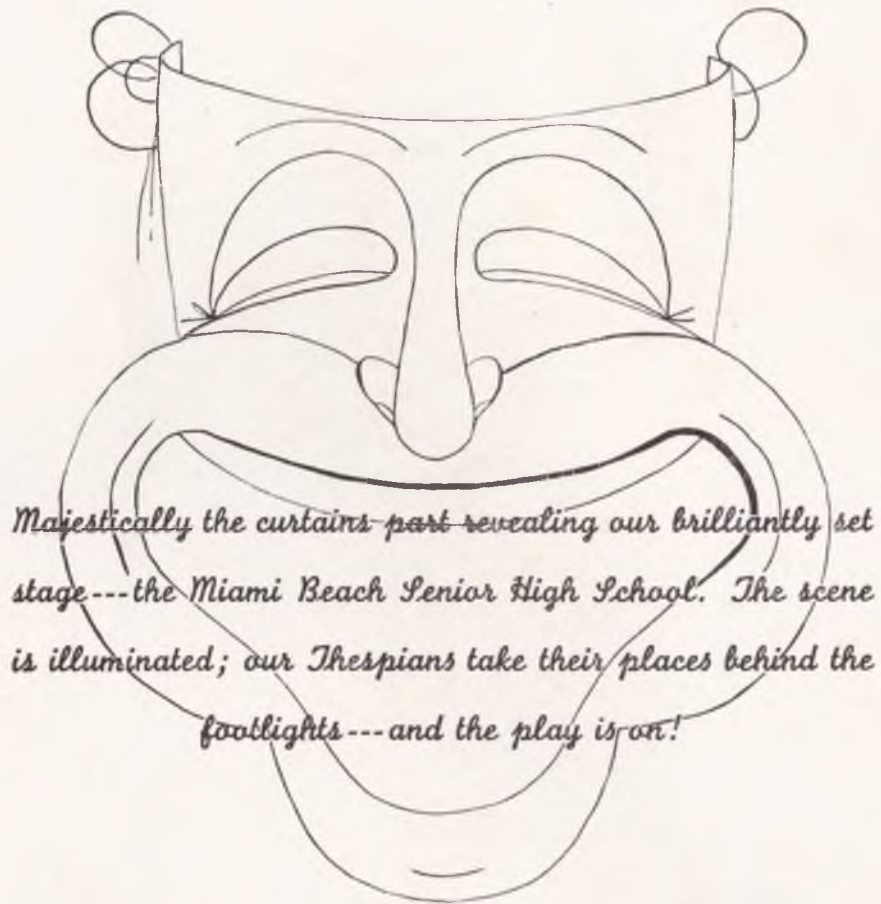
\* \* \* \*

"I don't know," she coyly hinted,  
"One more page, but that's the limit;  
To add any more, I'm agin it."

"Now, you heard just what she said;  
We'll give it—say, one full spread."

—*Herman Blumenkranz*

# Prologue



*Majestically the curtains part revealing our brilliantly set stage---the Miami Beach Senior High School. The scene is illuminated; our Thespians take their places behind the footlights---and the play is on!*



## *Our Director*



MR. SIDNEY H. ELLISON  
*Supervising Principal of the Miami Beach Public Schools*

### *A Message*

Seniors of 1938, as you leave us this year I wish to congratulate you upon your success at graduation. We sincerely hope that you have enjoyed being with us as much as "the school" has enjoyed having you.

Some of you will know the new experience of entering college while others will be making adjustments in the various fields of life. If your application in your high school work has been sincere, you will find success in your new adventure. You are entering a changing world, socially and industrially, and these new adjustments will demand better trained minds and superior leadership.

As a bit of farewell advice, let me suggest that in selecting your new field you give careful consideration to your happiness in that work. Happiness is the only real reward we have to work for; let that, then, be your major objective, for unless you enjoy happiness you cannot enjoy success.

SIDNEY H. ELLISON

# Our Producers

## *To the Trustees*

It is an acknowledged fact that most of the success of a play is due to its staff of directors, producers and promoters. We are most grateful that we have such a fine group of producers as our board of trustees. Although we do not see them daily, we are assured of their loyalty and support. They have worked untiringly to assist us to that goal we have tried to reach—a successful performance.



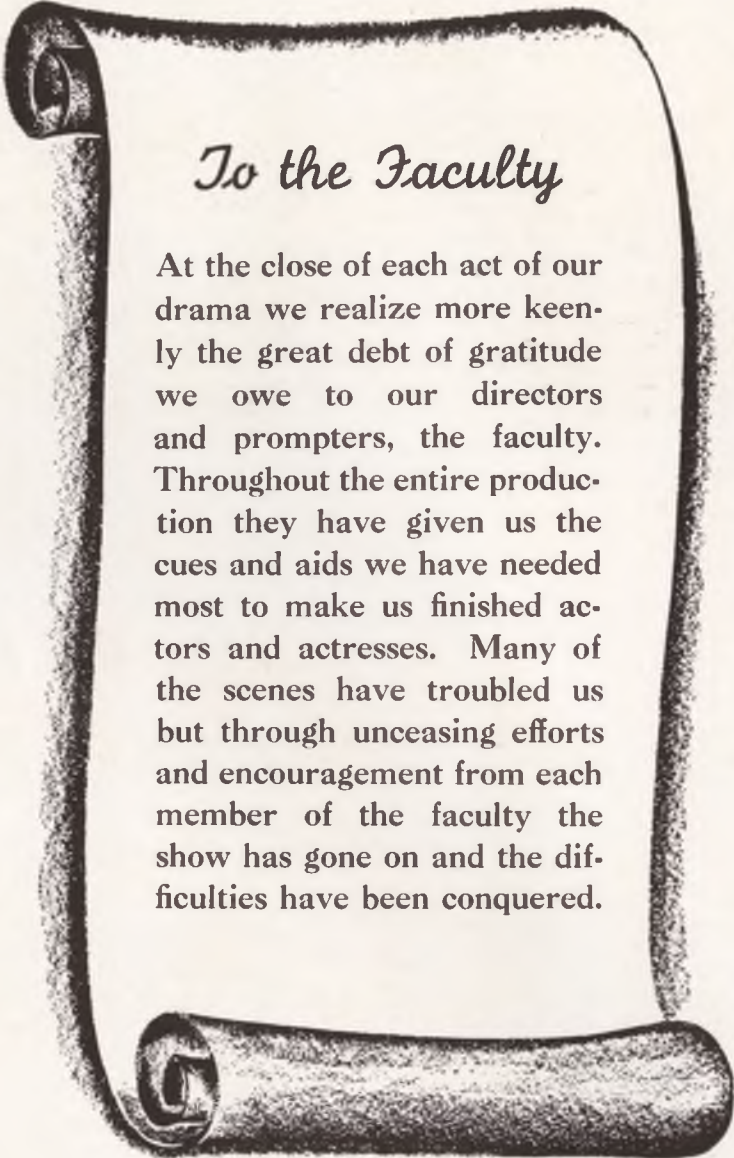
MR. VAN C. KUSSROW  
*Chairman*



COL. ALPHONSUS L. BOWES



MR. ROBERT TAYLOR



## *To the Faculty*

At the close of each act of our drama we realize more keenly the great debt of gratitude we owe to our directors and prompters, the faculty. Throughout the entire production they have given us the cues and aids we have needed most to make us finished actors and actresses. Many of the scenes have troubled us but through unceasing efforts and encouragement from each member of the faculty the show has gone on and the difficulties have been conquered.

# Our Prompters



Elizabeth Owen Taylor  
Registrar

*Betty O. Taylor*



Robert A. Wilson, A.B.  
Dean of Boys  
Assistant Football Coach  
Social Studies

*Robert A. Wilson*



Ione S. Hill, B.S.  
Dean of Girls  
English

*Ione S. Hill*

J. Alan Cross, A.B.  
Mathematics

*J. Alan Cross*



Catherine Pert, B.S.  
History

*Catherine Pert*

Edna S. Jamieson, A.B., A.M.  
German, Mathematics

*Edna S. Jamieson*



Mrs. William Roberts  
Manager of Cafeteria

*Alice J. Roberts*

Roy H. Clarke, B.A.E.  
Commercial

*Roy H. Clarke*



Martha Jane Brown, R.N.  
School Nurse

*Martha Jane Brown*

Clara Smith Dalton, A.B.  
Geography

*Clara S. Dalton*



*W. Dalquist*  
Winifred Dalquist  
B.S., M.A.  
General Science

Luella Drake Sowers  
Speech Clinic Director



Margaret J. Ring  
L.I. in Music  
Tuition Clerk

*Margaret J. Ring*

Mae E. Winn  
Ph.B. in Education  
English

*Mae E. Winn*



Alma E. Montgomery  
A.B., B.S. in L.S.  
Library Science

*Alma E. Montgomery*  
"A.S. '74"

Edwin Hilgendorf, B.S.  
Mathematics

*Edwin Hilgendorf*



Frances W. Holmes, B.A.  
English

*Frances W. Holmes*

Birdie McAllister, A.B.  
Biology

*Birdie McAllister*



Addie Boyd, B.S., M.A.  
Social Studies

*Addie Boyd*

Sara Horton, A.B.  
Home Economics

*Sara Horton*



Louise Jackson, A.B.  
English, Latin

*L. Louise Jackson*



Vivian Brown, A.B.  
English



Mildred Smith, A.B., M.A.  
Study Hall



Mary J. Newsome, B.S.  
Home Economics

*Mary J. Newsome*



Pierre Fontaine Little  
B. of Music  
Orchestra, Strings  
General Music, Choral Club

*Pierre Fontaine Little*

Albert Cox, B.S.  
Industrial Arts  
French

*Albert Cox*



Massie Lane, A.B.  
Spanish, Sanitation

*Massie Lane*

Grace Brown, A.B.  
Director of School Publicity  
French

*Grace Brown*



Marie Riker Folsom  
A.B., M.A.  
Art

*Marie Riker Folsom*

Ruth Brown  
Attendance Officer



Nina C. Rickman, B.S.  
Study Hall

*Nina C. Rickman*

Frank J. Gottwald, jr.  
B. of M.A.  
Industrial Education  
Faculty Manager of Athletics

*Frank J. Gottwald, jr.*



William Stuart Harkness, jr.  
B.S., M.S.

Mathematics  
Director of Athletics  
Head Football Coach

*William Stuart Harkness, jr.*

Eleana Ewart, B.S.  
Physical Education

*E. Ewart*



Erwin F. Grau, B.P.E., B.A.  
Physical Education

*Erwin F. Grau*

Marion Ellis  
B.A., B.M., M.A.  
English, Latin

*Marion Ellis*



Lilla C. Lyle, A.B., B.S.  
Mathematics, English

*Lilla C. Lyle*

Mildred Small, A.B.  
English, Public Speaking, Art

*Mildred Small*



Francis L. Livermore, B.A.  
Social Studies

*F. Livermore*

Felix E. McKernan, B.A.

*F. E. McKernan*



Estelle Montgomery, A.B.  
Mathematics

*Estelle Montgomery*

Dorothy Jane Witters, B.S.  
Mathematics

*Dorothy Witters*



Jean M. Pettit, A.B.  
English

*Jean Pettit*

Mary Pattin Ware, A.B.  
Spanish

*Mary Ware*



Mary Louise Merritt, B.S.  
English

Jessie Menneken, A.B., M.S.  
*Mathematics*

*Jessie Menneken*



Carl E. Menneken, B.S., M.S.  
*Biology, Physics, Radio*

*C. E. Menneken*

Grace Walker Blount, A.B.  
*Study Hall*

*G.W.B.*



Harld H. Rash, A.B., A.M.  
*Director Extra Curricular  
Activities  
History*

*Harld H. Rash*

Estelle W. Mitchell  
*Book Clerk*

*Estelle W. Mitchell*



Marie V. Tarboux  
*B.A., M.A.  
Spanish, French*

*M. V. Tarboux*

Lois McAlister  
*B.S., B.S. in L.S.  
Library*

*Lois McAlister*



Philip G. White, A.B.  
*Science, Athletics*

*P. G. White*

J. C. McMillan, A.B., B.S.  
*Chemistry*



Irene Elizabeth Roberts, A.B.  
*English*

*Irene Elizabeth Roberts*

Muriel Mahoney, A.B., A.M.  
*Public Speaking, Dramatics*

*Muriel Mahoney*



J. Clement McGuire  
*B.S., M.A.  
Social Studies  
Head Basketball Coach*

*J. Clement McGuire*

# Stage Crew



## FIRST SEMESTER STUDENT COUNCIL

FIRST ROW, left to right: Edwin Ginsberg, Alfred Kohn, Vincent Sugarman, George Davis, John Cotton Brown, Julius B. Drury, Arline Kaye, Marcella Kaufman, Alvalyn Boege. SECOND ROW, left to right: Mr. Rash, faculty advisor; Charles Nelson, Charles Warfield, Stanley Weinkle, Mary Helen Hill, Charles Butsch, Elizabeth Lewis, Laura Dozier, Annis Spring, Joan Saunders. THIRD ROW, left to right: Marcia Kohl, Irving Goldstein, Cy Nicholson. Those not in the picture: Robert Abele, Margaret Winn, Marjorie Adams, George Fox.



## SECOND SEMESTER STUDENT COUNCIL

FIRST ROW, left to right: Charles Willets, Cy Nicholson, Alfred Kohn, Annis Spring, George Davis, John Cotton Brown, Charles Butsch, Arline Kaye, Marcella Kaufman, Alvalyn Boege. SECOND ROW, left to right: Nathaniel Berlin, Ardis Kipp, Stanley Weinkle, Arthur Young, Mary Helen Hill, Edwin Ginsberg, Charles Nelson, Laura Dozier, Elizabeth Lewis. THIRD ROW, left to right: Charles Warfield, Tim Moore, Norma Claus, Gloria Bauman, Frank Berlin, Betty Ruth Greene, Irving Goldstein, Mr. Rash, faculty advisor. Those not in the picture: Davee Poliere, Alan Frankel, George Berlin, Marjorie Adams.

# Booking Agents



## *Miami Beach High and Ida M. Fisher Junior High Parent-Teacher Association 1937-1938*

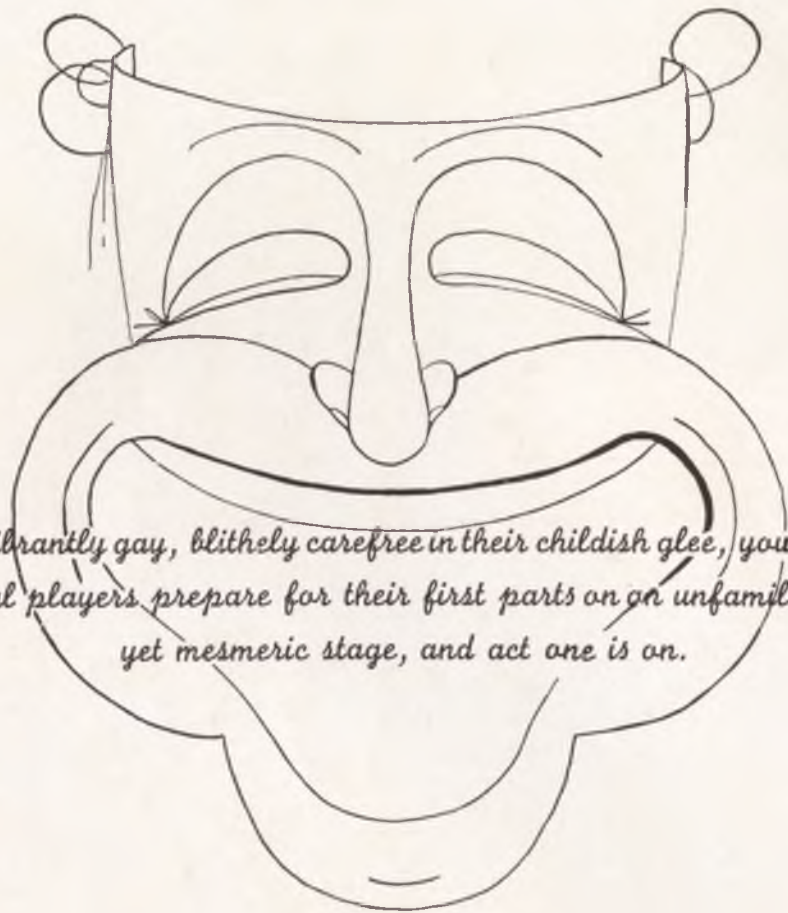
**A**S THE High School Parent-Teacher Association completes its third year, we realize it is more strongly rooted with a definite purpose.

The real purpose of this association is to promote the welfare of youth, and, with this in mind, our efforts this year were directed towards the establishment of a scholarship fund. This fund will enable some student, selected by the school administrators, to pursue further study in whatever field he or she may select. It is our earnest desire that this fund be the main project of the association each successive year.

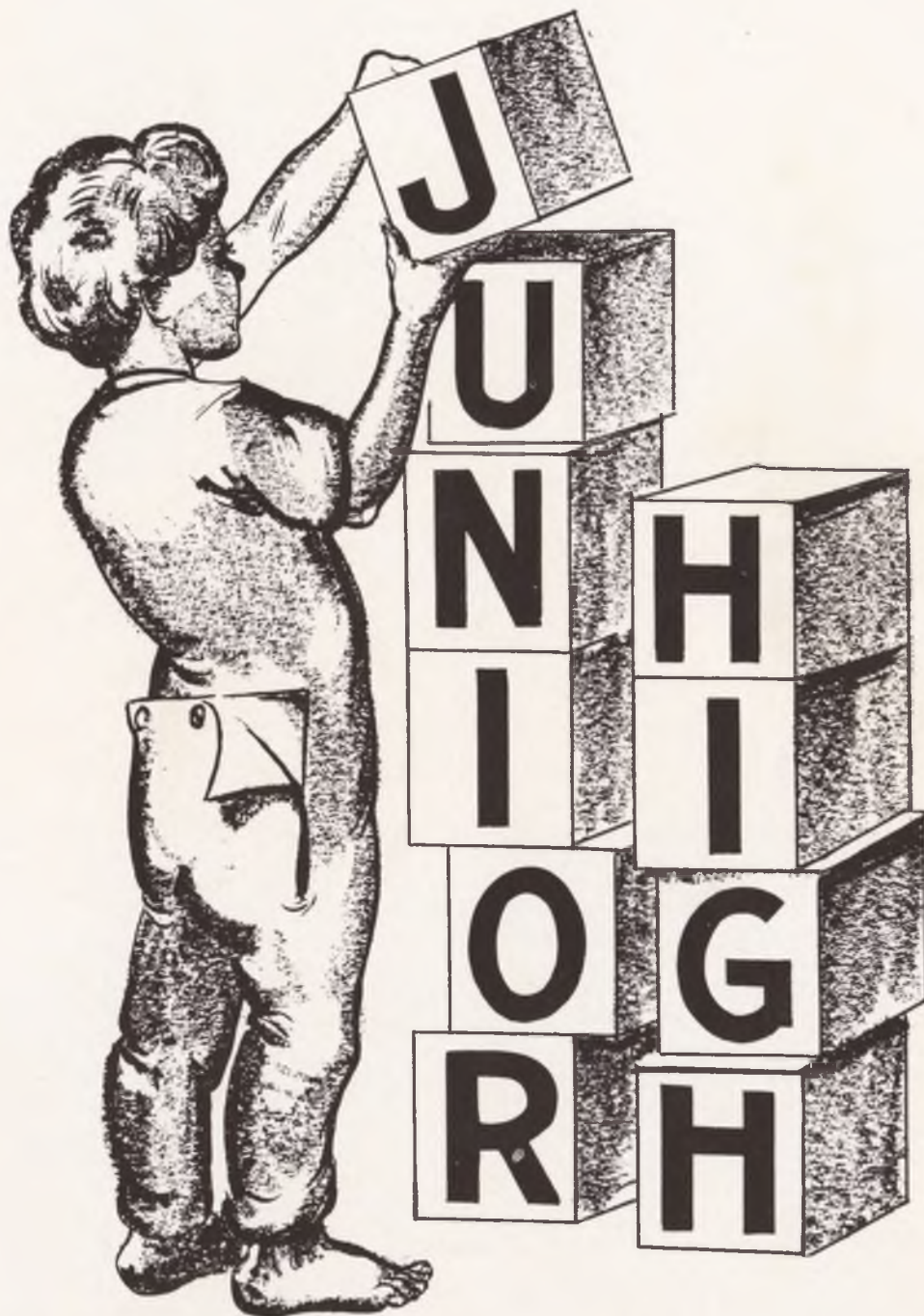
With this main object in mind, monthly dances were given in the gymnasium for the Junior High School and the Senior High School, which afforded many an opportunity for wholesome recreation under supervision.

Membership this year was almost doubled and participation in projects was noticeably increased. Our support was given all departments of school activities, who, in turn, aided us in the carrying on of our social and benefit programs.

To the trustees of the school who have given their full support to all suggestions and requests, the Parent-Teacher Association expresses its deep appreciation, and to the faculty who have supported our projects and programs, we also extend appreciation.



*Vibrantly gay, blithely carefree in their childish glee, youthful players prepare for their first parts on an unfamiliar yet mesmeric stage, and act one is on.*



"at first the Infant....



## ACT ONE

**SETTING:** Ida M. Fisher Junior High School built around a colorful, tropical patio.

**TIME:** When students are yet blithe, carefree youngsters.

### DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

Seventh graders displaying the innocent, blissful gleam of ignorance in eyes, yet unaccustomed to the blinding glare of "grown up" Junior High School life.

Vibrant eighth graders, slightly more experienced, but still refreshingly eager and spontaneous.

Sophisticated ninth graders bored with the childishness of their present state and anxiously anticipating the mysterious delights of Senior High School.





7B-1: FIRST ROW, left to right: Jerome Weiss, Robert Wolfson, Teddy Miller, Jerome Shufer, George Karp, Leon Gutherez, Ernest Rauch, Marvin Auerbach, Daniel Goodman, George Halperin, Robert Berkman. SECOND ROW, left to right: Barbara Brown, Edith Dreyer, Selma Grossman, Mary Lou Albury, Dorothy Ebelmesser, Gloria Lee, Frances Goldberg, Henrietta Rambam, Jean Klein. THIRD ROW, left to right: Joseph Cohen, Rudolph Miller, Alan Kessler, Helene Mendelson, Miriam Galbut, Gloria Seifert, John Pick, Jack Dau, Robert Pearson, Melvin Levine, Stanley Helewitz. FOURTH ROW, left to right: Page Schreiber, Alfred Lux, Arnold Rubovits, Miss Witters, home room teacher; Doris Head, Stanley Winkler, Rhoda Bloom, Eleanor Polansky.



## Junior High Table

This year the junior high blossomed out in its own right, completely independent

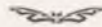


7B-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: Sterling LaVine, Paul Glaser, Milton Yacker, Jack Weinstein, Stephen Levenshorn, Murry Pechter, Saul Scheyer, LeRoy Rubin, Peter Morris, Richard Wolf, Murry Bast, Edward Stragate, Alfred Falke. SECOND ROW, left to right: Corrine Bernstein, Constance Eisenstein, Roslyn Kohn, Ravelene Wilensky, Joyce Frohman, Marilyn Raiss, Marilyn Kalfus, Rosalie Savaransky, Dorothy Krassow, Vivian Wasser, Maxine Bampie, Charlotte Hertz. THIRD ROW, left to right: Med Magonigle, Herbert Kaplan, Ruth Grote, Catherine Cogings, Verda Harborn, Ellen Ravitz, Symma Berman, Beverly Schwartz, Suzanne Berson, Rosalie Siegel, Elizabeth Riordan, Jimmie Sills, Robert Fremont, Albert Cox, home room teacher.

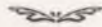




7A-1: FIRST ROW, left to right: Jeneward Bryson, Joan Dubuer, Ines Prete, Regina Greenberg, Elaine Esplin, Carla Zarne, Miriam Kauffman, Laurette Silberman, Muriel Dix, Beatrice Greenberg, Lenore Levine, Gene Bushell, Ida Mae Trockman, Eleanor Levine. SECOND ROW, left to right: Arnold Cohn, Sam Philpitt, Norman Greenberg, Robert Jaffer, Garrison Nemet, Jerry Cohen, George Brantman, Julius Baida, Morton Kaufman, Julian Cohen, Murray Glasser, Fred Park, Bernard Levin, Ramon Dulbs, Fred Metchik, Mrs. Dalton, home room teacher. Students not in the picture: Leslie Jacobs, Nathalie Rockower, Beverly Stiles, Iris Postlethwaite.



of the senior high, and proved themselves well able to take care of themselves. Mr. Cross' 9A-3 home room made the most money in the Junior Carnival. The Beach



7A-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: Benjamin Collins, Bob Levitt, Donald Kobley, Frank Puffer, Harry Gallaher, Robert Dressler, Max Schreiber, Jack Seiger. SECOND ROW, left to right: Florence Schlechter, Carol hulan, Dorothy Schoenbaum, Gertrude Brown, Miriam Kissil, Nancy Milstone, Faye Frackman, Elsa Goldstein, Shirley Krim, Barbara Gordon, Barbara Irving, Olwin Kelley. THIRD ROW, left to right: LeRoy Weggenman, Tom Smith, Chandler Luff, Louis Guttman, Anne Epstein, Dorothy Frey, Seymour Stanger, Oliver Washburn, Burton Barnes, Milton Steinhorn, Arthur Siegel.





7A-3: FIRST ROW, left to right: Joyce Askew, Betty Walker, Essie Sobel, Marli Richardson, Marion Gerhardt, Jacqueline Slutsky, Rae Crist, Norma Gabrielsen, Betty Rathbone, Kathryn Chakiris, Phyllis Turchin, Jeanne Mann. SECOND ROW, left to right: Jay Opper, Billy Cooper, Bennett Lifter, Phyllis Berman, Marion Goldstein, Rita Zaret, June Levy, Lillian Rossi, Dorothy Sessions, Munroe Kramer, John Brown, Myron Price. THIRD ROW, left to right: George Sewell, Charles Rubin, Edwin Cohen, Tommy Hall, Maurice Rotheiser, Daniel Goldhagen, Miss Montgomery, home room teacher. Students not in the picture during this semester: James Ramze, Samieth Swinton, Estelle Saltzman (these have all withdrawn). With us now are Waynette Thackaberry, Robert Kohler, Janet Brown, Daniel Zimmerman.



Breeze recognized our new found independence by allotting a special page, "The Junior High Journal," to the junior high. We contributed poems and stories to this section,

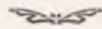


7A-4: FIRST ROW, left to right: James Katz, Henry Schorr, Arthur Littman, Elliot Cohen. SECOND ROW, left to right: Anne Leigh Marshall, Esther Gurtner, Irma Wesley, Lorraine Brown, Jean Solomon, Connie Rothenberg, Ruth Bernstein, Selma Goldstein, Thelma Bland, Gloria Klein, Irene Silver, Carlyn Gainsberg. THIRD ROW, left to right: Martin Rubin, Morse Klubock, David Cohen, Allen Meyer, David Goodman, Leon Wainer, Rita Evans, Bernard Littman, David E'ner, James Alexander, Earl Parcels, Berel Solomon, Fred Ast, Nathan Ratner, Mr. Felix McKernan, home room teacher.

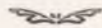




7A-5: FIRST ROW, left to right: Milton Onie, Herbert Leb, Burton Lindau, Howard Blumenkranz, Herbert Cole, Richard Kalman. SECOND ROW, left to right: Kathrine Harris, Maxine Bublitz, Barbara Bradfield, Dorothy Millstein, LaVerne Lippert, Mildred Knapper, Helen Cross, Harriet Spellberg, Norma Wethehorn, Shirley Patrick, Doris Schine, Edith Cohen. THIRD ROW, left to right: Marshall Giller, William Johnson, Walter Cummings, Anita Bauman, Anita Rosenkranz, Edward Van Sickle, Barbara Caplan, Morton Kellert, Ned Spiesberger, Joseph Dulbs, Stephen Shapiro, Mr. Hilgendorf, home room teacher. Members not in the picture: Donald Mendelson, Norman Sugarman, Leonard Lubin, Shirley Rosenberg, Lucille Schalzberg.



had our own gossip column, and our news section. The editor-in-chief of this page was Howard Davis, and he was capably assisted by a corps of the best news-getters



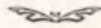
8B-1: FIRST ROW, left to right: Walter Sall, Kenneth Kosmacher, Marc Reiss, Kenneth Meyerson, Jacqueline Baar, Mina Brenner, Jack Bullard, Beverly Sommer, Marion Fuller, Martin Rosen, Robert Nadlar, Russel Klein, Leonard Stern, Mrs. Folson, home room teacher. SECOND ROW, left to right: Connie Dillard, Evelyn Meachem, Carolyn Saffer, Carolyn Richman, Alma Munies, Ethel Fliegel, Judith Mouss, Lillian Marcus, Bengé Wolfson, Beverly Cole, Edith Alexander, Edna Malter. THIRD ROW, left to right: Malcolm Cohn, George Kunde, Albert Beer. Members not in the picture: Hank Bronner, Ruth Newman, Leatrice Chester.



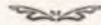
*Larry Chakiris*



8B-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: James Snedigar, Eugene Schull, Irving Leibson, Marilyn Meyer, Betsy Zurwelle, Fern Altman, Mindel Warfield, Jane Fishman, Ruth Glazer, Carla Bergoffen, Irene Lapidus, Muriel Frumkies, Lorraine Meyer, Irving Kofsky. SECOND ROW, left to right: Don Henriksen, Harry Chakiris, Murry Gellen, Bernard Moses, Stanley Kalin, David Cohen, Bob Gumbiner, Irving Dorfman, Gerald Beiber, Charles Weinstein, Joe Peel, Walter Welkowitz, Harold Lobree, Miss Small, home room teacher. Members not in the picture: Bert Rabinovitz, David Beeching, Taylor Larimore, Elliott Schicht, Harold Cohen, Nancy Chatfield, Celia Schnitzer, Dan Grossman.



and writers in the junior high. A series of dances were given by the P. T. A. and these were enjoyed and appreciated by all. The junior high members of the band and



8A-1: FIRST ROW, left to right: Bob Moore, Caryl Rose, Rita Goldberg, Leah Israelson, Celia Schnitzer, Claire Levy, Natalie Feller, Elaine Berick, Margaret Ahern, Dorothy Turbow, Hugh Cannon, Robert Schwartz. SECOND ROW, left to right: Burton Wechsler, Bob Wien, Myrnie Bell, Martin Levy, Huber Ebersole, Gerold Simon, Irwin Alper, Tom Withers, Arnold Ganz, Charles Mauch, Jack Hamilton, Charles Sherman, Norman Adel, Mr. Little, home room teacher.

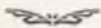




8A-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: Mildred Joseloff, Doris Rabinovitz, Margaret Fink, Susan Cohen, Ruby Mann, Rita Witt, Charlotte Leider, Phyllis Wolpert, Edith Silverman, Marjorie Medoff, Lillian Sefres, Selma Newman. SECOND ROW, left to right: Robert Bawe, Horton Steel, Robert Blumenthal, Richard Rosenbaum, Lee Weinberg, Bernard Lynn, Paul Berger, Carol Nevans, Robert Lynn, Robert Ranagan, Irwin Chernick, George Orr, Dick Gottliet, George Welitskin, Mrs. Jamieson, home room teacher.



orchestra were very prominent in their work and were present at the band's concert, the orchestra's concert on April 16, and the orchestra's concert over radio station



8A-3: FIRST ROW, left to right: Lionel Rothenberg, Billy Goldman, Tommy Brumlik. SECOND ROW, left to right: Phyllis Kohn, Caroline Levy, Rita Schoenfeld, Marilyn Kantor, Carol Bauer, Sonia Seitelman, Joy Bauer, Margaret Moore, Fay Rechtman, Evelyn Adrian, Beatrice Rambam, Ida Glick. THIRD ROW, left to right: Lee Abramson, Edward Singer, Billy Fritz, John Goodman, Harold Wanger, Stanley Milestone, Beatrice Wilker, Howard Barnhard, Robert Smith, Enoch Saphire, Edward Alberts, Morton Frank, Charles Shell, Miss Winn, home room teacher.





8A-4: FIRST ROW, left to right: Mary J. Degnan, Muriel Friedman, Joan Miachell, Lois Lemon, Gloria Hooper, Margaret Henry, Nancy Woodward, Emma Lou West, Betty Barbour, Janet Richards, Dotty Vining. SECOND ROW, left to right: Joy Little, Mollye Wilson, Ira Kaplan, Sheldon Schreiber, Charles Kinsell, Jeff Ford, Bud Billings, Lester Moore, Leslie August, Arthur Levine, Sanford Nager, Nancy Nicholson, Dorothy Lewis. THIRD ROW, left to right: Julian Weinkle, Leonard Merlin, Jacques Rathbone, Leslie August, Bert Silverstein, Fred Koran, Tommy Tashiro, Mr. Livermore, home room teacher.



WKAT. The Junior Choral club gave a concert at school and also sang at a North Beach school P. T. A. meeting. Their other public appearance was at Bayfront Park.



8A-5: FIRST ROW, left to right: Bernice Karp, Mary Trepte, Beatrice Dansky, Maurrie Bernstein, Sonya Uncles, Laura Vander Linden, Edith Mary Kurz, Laurette Siegel, Annette Reamer, Marion Bryson, Shirley Trockman, Paula Rae Wander. SECOND ROW, left to right: Jack Fiverson, Sam Leb, Harrison Wadsworth, Leonard Wallick, Donald Jackson, Margaret Buckwald, Ethel Fischman, Marjorie Fisher, Stanley Lambert, Todd Allen, Bill Frey, Donald Eanett, Martin Dain, Miss Dahlquist, home room teacher.





9B-1: FIRST ROW, left to right: Rose Delmont, Rita Stern, Nanette Cohen, Dolores Bloom, Jean Nadler, Vera Jean Gerhardt, Blanche Barnett, Adele Rosenblum, Bernice Klein, Bernice Shufer, Lillian Peretzman. SECOND ROW, left to right: Shirley Schechter, Barbara Newmark, Sherley Lacer, Richard Stern, George Holbert, Paul High, Bert Meyers, Milton Weinkle, Milton Dorfman, Edythe Soloman, Rita Wechester. THIRD ROW, left to right: Burton Cohen, Tommy Todd, Jimmy Addison, Sherman Tobin, Joel Dretel, Kenneth Davidson, Theodore Herman, Jay Leff, Miss Tarboux, home room teacher.



For the first time in its history the junior high had a separate Student Council. Our first junior high president, who presided at assembly and Student Council meetings, was



9B-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: Irene Rosner, Blanche Radin, Blossom Berliner, Jackie Merriam, Beverly Raphael, Ruthye Polick, Eileen Leavitt, Claire Berman, Betty Reiss, Cathryn Woodward, Shirley Sweede. SECOND ROW, left to right: Shirley Fertell, Mona Rubin, Seymour Sussman, Stephen Zurek, Jack Courshon, Sheldon Weisburg, Norman Reece, Harold Rothlein, Raymond Grau, Paul Lawrenburg, Jane Vann, Beatrice Schulman. THIRD ROW, left to right: Bernard Hoffman, Richard Kowash, Monroe Gellert, Teddy Teaney, Gerold Wolff, Silvester Poretz, Denny Marks, Mr. Rash, home room teacher. Those not in the picture: Allison Stoutt, Jack Gross, Violet Dashkowsky, Nellie Sheer.







9B-3: FIRST ROW, left to right: Polly Chamberlain, Marie Merritt, Deva Guzik, Patricia Clarke, Janice Arbib, Elaine Stillman, Marie Chase, Sydell Engelberg, Gertrude Hellam, Charlotte Bernstein, Shirley Radow, Nayta Ballis. SECOND ROW, left to right: Geroge Duff, Russel Beertou, Joe Whalton, Rad Wathers, Uorman Jamison, Barrett Silverman, Leoured Cohen. THIRD ROW, left to right: Milton Silverstein, Jason Berkman, Howard David, Jack Talley, Justus Miller, James Casper, Lester Margolis, Seymour Glasser, Dick Schwartz, Miss Smith, home room teacher.



Bob Appleton. We had radio programs of junior high talent and also a Profesor Quiz program over the radio system. The junior high entered the Miami Herald spelling



9A-1: FIRST ROW, left to right: Virginia Morrow, Frances Graves, Sibyl Wool, Patricia todgers, Elsie Turnpaugh, Joan Garty, Rosalie Young, Doris Matlas, Shirley Greenfield, Nettie Sutton, Frances Ashekenazie. SECOND ROW, left to right: Bernard Abbott, Walter Reid, Eugene Share, Harris Wetherhorn, Lawrence Singer, David Silberg, Robert Boyle, Sidney Josepher, Sidney Kotler, Burton Kotlikoff, Robert Mann, Richard Tumin, Mr. White, home room teacher.



*Frances Graves*



9A-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: Alice Bagby, Cynthia Read, Betty Battle, Josephine Miller, Doris Lindau, Blanche Nordyke, Florence Zuckerman, Rashi Shorr, Marjorie Brandfor. SECOND ROW, left to right: Joe Douglass, Hal Whitney, Theodore Hyman, Edwin Whitman, Harry Drury, Traylor Dunham, Billy Levitt. THIRD ROW, left to right: Marion Barbour, Lila Greenspan, Ferrell Willis, Maxine Pearson, Beri Rippa, Lorraine Schlechter, Lenore Freeman, Vivian Brown, sponsor.



bee after preliminary contests in the school. Ellen Anderson of 9A-1 won the ninth grade contest, and Elaine Berick of 8A-1 was the champion speller of the eighth grade



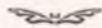
9A-3: FIRST ROW, left to right: Rachel Oka, Elsa Youngs, Melba Dominquez, Verdelle Christmas, Diane DeKoven, Natalie Irving, Ann Cassel, June Lundberg, Margaret Ebelmesser, Ruth Eisenberg, J. Alan Cross, home room teacher. SECOND ROW, left to right: Hubert Saal, Sol Bernstein, Leonard Glasser, Alvin Savage, Belvin Friedson, William Kip. THIRD ROW, left to right: Charles Hoffman, Arlie White, Teddy Gottfried, Frank Manson, Bill Booth, Robert Rosthal.



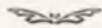
*Grace Walton*



9A-4: FIRST ROW, left to right: Lewis Hoffman, Paul Rosenfeld, Stanley Bernstein. SECOND ROW, left to right: Gloria Schwarzkopf, Ruth Courtman, Joyce Maisel, Ann Portia Fox, Harriette Gottesman, Bernice Wall, Beatrice Welitskin, Miriam Neham, Ellen Anderson, Anna Bisk. THIRD ROW, left to right: Robert Habet, Howard Sunshine, Kathleen Armstrong, Edward Plaut, Grace Walton, Lawrence Goldsberg, Ellen Peterson, Walter Amster, Robert Appleton, Jerry Goldhagen, Miss Jackson, home room teacher.



and of the school. Thus the first book of the junior high's independence is closed.



### *Junior High Student Council*



INTERMISSION

*A Day In the Life of A Student*

Up bright and early and rarin' to go.

Breakfast and some last-minute plugging.



He's off—and doesn't he look happy about the whole thing?

I couldn't think of a caption for this one!

INTERMISSION

*From "ho-hum" 'til "lights out"*

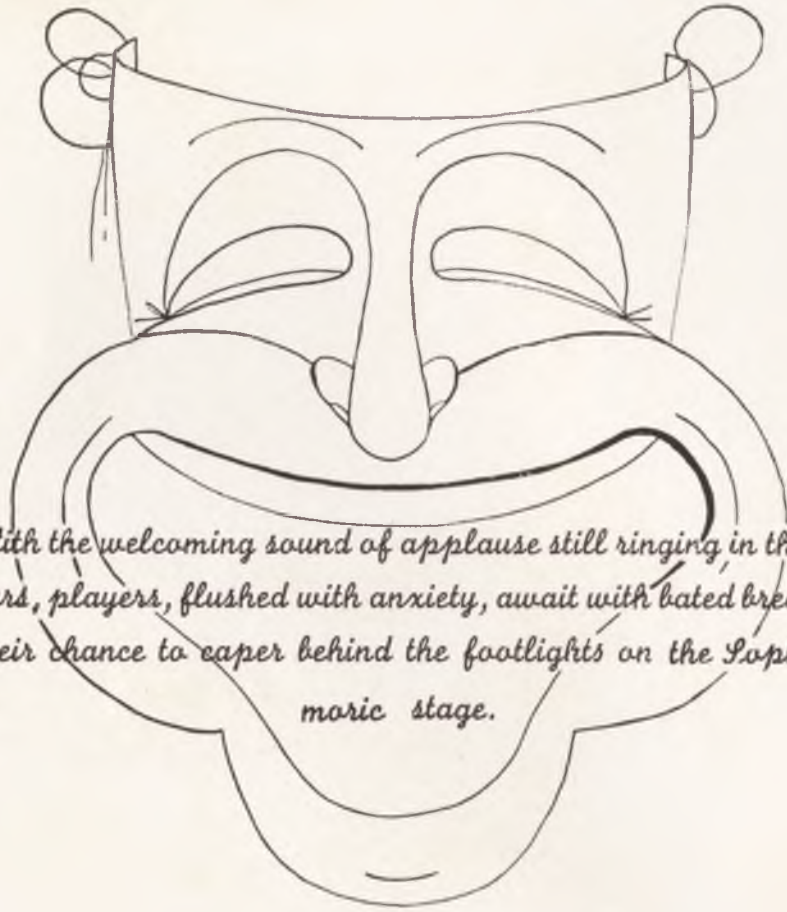
Yes, our hero also eats lunch.

Shucks, school's out!



Burning the midnite oil.

Good night.



*With the welcoming sound of applause still ringing in their ears, players, flushed with anxiety, await with bated breath their chance to caper behind the footlights on the Sophomoric stage.*

# SOPHOMORES

"and then the whistling school boy..  
with his shining morning face."





## ACT TWO

**SETTING:** First floor of the Miami Beach Senior High School.

**TIME:** When we zealously and joyously entered Senior High School for the first time.

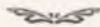
### DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

Wide-eyed sophomores eagerly alert to all of the many changes caused by Senior High life in their heretofore uneventful existence.





10B-1: FIRST ROW, left to right: Norma Claus, Helen Dillard, Doris Seltzer, Corinne Hollender, Patricia Nathan, Miriam Vogel, Claire Malbin, Mildred Rubin, Phyllis Wolfson, Natalie Frankel, Sally Mantell, Helen Swetwick. SECOND ROW, left to right: Ruth Katz, Ruth Lazarus, Jean Stratton, Wesley Bassett, Frank Berlin, Donald Klein, Donny Konski, Don Grote, Stanley Frank, Bill Mitchell, Robert Geist, Bert Sheinberg, Lila Sprintz, Alice Almand, Betty Madorsky, Miss Birdie McAllister, home room teacher.



## *Sophomore Myth*

A long, long time ago, four years, to be exact, we were just little Junior High students afraid to turn around because some senior might jump around a corner and say "Boo" to us; but now we are finally in the Senior High building after many years of hard

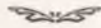


10B-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: William Stubbs, Edward Karp, Pauline Lux, Arline Grossman, Sylvia Kimmel, Betty Berlin, Neal Inman, Helen Steiner, Edith Gilman, George Berlin, Karl Warshaw, Eli Gersten. SECOND ROW, left to right: Martin Lapan, Richard Hodes, Nathaniel Horowitz, Gerard Sillman, Lee Silver, Fred James, Jack Blair, Arthur Bookbinder, Charles Michaels, Gilbert Dunbar, George Marshall, Daniel Millstein. THIRD ROW, left to right: Eugene Rosenberg, Max Mudrick, Maxwell Graves, Robert Singer, George Berlin, Edward Karp, Helen Steiner.

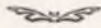




**10B-3:** FIRST ROW, left to right: Natalie Edgar, Annilee Cantor, Harriet Kohn, Esther Finngerhut, Muriel Sawitz, Sonja Goodman, Rachel Klinger, Lillian Weinstein, Roslyn Bernstein, June Kerner, Harriett Benjamin, Rita Gertner. SECOND ROW, left to right: Murrel Kastan, George Waterman, Phyllis Pelton, Marian Hershman, Charlotte Mackerell, Irving Bant, Gloria Bauman, Marie Vanderlinden, Albert Hellman, Nathan Cohen, Ted Gelatis, Mr. F. J. Gottwald, home room teacher.



struggle, and we're proud of it. Opening our 1935-36 year with determination to make some of the senior high students notice us, Mary Hoeger won the Senior National Diving Championship when she was eleven years old. Elizabeth Lewis won the Declamation Contest with Tom Beddall coming in second. Many parties were given that year such



**10A-1:** FIRST ROW, left to right: Thelma Gannon, Harriet Weintraub, Florence Uncles, Frances Sonneborn, Shirley Cahen, Hasseltine Hunt, Laura Dozier, Gertrude Pick, Juanita Kahn, Phyllis Hertzman, Carrie Ginsburg, Phyllis Kruger. SECOND ROW, left to right: Ralph Newman, Vernon Siegel, Robert Goldbloom, Peggy Sporborg, Lenora Pomerantz, Ann Braznell, Eleanore Sklar, Sonia Marcus, Virginia Simmons, Ethel Zevin, Jerry Henkel, Irwin Suberman, William Turner. THIRD ROW, left to right: Mrs. Jessie Menneken, home room sponsor; Seymour Cohen, Bob Riddleberger, Junior Abele, Perry Cohen, Dick Adams, Marvin Dix, Fred Feinberg. Those absent: Henry Kuzik, Herbert Loseff, James Stratton, Norman Schwartz, Jean Brich.





10A-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: Janet Cole, Jeanne Rodgers, Charlene Farver, Jackie Coogan, Lucinda Redwine, Margaret James, Marie Lackey, Marilyn Pohn, Ruth Friedman, Anita Kible, Shirley Kerner, Elizabeth Lewis. SECOND ROW, left to right: Mildred Beckerman, Mildred Teller, Jean Winter, Marjorie Lentz, Lila Nicholson, Joan Fleming, Jane Tashiro, Marylyn Altschul, Ruth Alpert, Shirley Bloom, Ruth Gans, Rosanne Jamison. THIRD ROW, left to right: Coulter De Klyn, Mortimer Saslaw, Jack Rubin, Irving Friedman, Francis Jack, Gordon Stark, Peter Brown, Bob Kanter, Seymour Bigman, Mrs. Holmes, home room sponsor.



as: Halloween party, Valentine's Day parties and many more in which all the classes were invited. Our last year of Junior High and first year of Senior High puzzled us greatly with such subjects as algebra and a new foreign language to be studied; but most of us pulled through, and some even with flying colors. Charles Nelson and

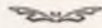


10A-3: FIRST ROW, left to right: Anne Heiberger, Mary Hoerger, Ruth Hoerger, Joan Saunders, Jayne Getlin, Ethel Lerner, Betty Taylor, Margie Graff, Anne Thatcher, Natalie Daveson, Mary Pratt, Dorothy Wollner. SECOND ROW, left to right: Bernard Applebaum, Tim Moore, Lloyd Gardner, Ilona Guttman, Joanne Puffer, Beryl Jaffe, Elaine Burton, Lawrence Auerbach, Howard Rosen, Sanford Rissman, Mrs. Lilla C. Lyle, home room sponsor. THIRD ROW, left to right: Richard Rosenman, Jack Barrett, Lawrence Dickson, Edward Fink, Tom Clayton, Dayton Ballis, Tom Beddall, Irwin Bloomberg.

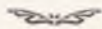




10A-4: FIRST ROW, left to right: Jack Metzger, Nancy Quigley, Shirlee Bower, Anita Pechter, Gertrude Satin, Natalie Martin, Corinne Du Bois, Marjorie Tilney, Joanne Weber, Marguerite Bourbon, Ann Sefres, Arnold Goodhart. SECOND ROW, left to right: Jim Voorhees, Edwin Chentoff, Rene Seiler, Gerald Kalin, Stanton Brosilow, Sanford Nadler, Jack Farley, Morton Cohen, Bill Cohen, Joel Cohen, Stanley Ratner. THIRD ROW, left to right: Miss Ellis, home room sponsor; Charles Braznell, Gilbert Johnson, Charles Nelson, Herbert Mendelson, Bill Robbins, Edward Friedson, Arthur Zinnet.



Anne Thatcher won the American Legion award. The graduation banquet—then finally the graduation exercises. We were all told we had just passed the first great step in our lives. The Hoeger sisters, Mary and Ruth, scored again that year. Mary holds the Florida State Diving Championship of 1937. Ruth won the Junior National Three-Mile Championship in the Summer of 1937 at Long Island, New York. She came second in the Senior National Championship and holds the one mile, one and half mile, and five hundred yard Freestyle Championship of Florida in 1937. Charles Nelson was elected president of the Sophomore Class for the first semester and Tim Moore for the second semester. Jeanne Rodgers, candidate for Carnival Queen in 1937, was the only sophomore to have this honor. We were all very proud of her. Next year we are all looking forward to the Junior Class Carnival and the Junior-Senior Banquet.



*"Pome"!*

*"Death is sweet  
And life is cruel,  
Because in death we go to sleep,  
And in life we go to school."*

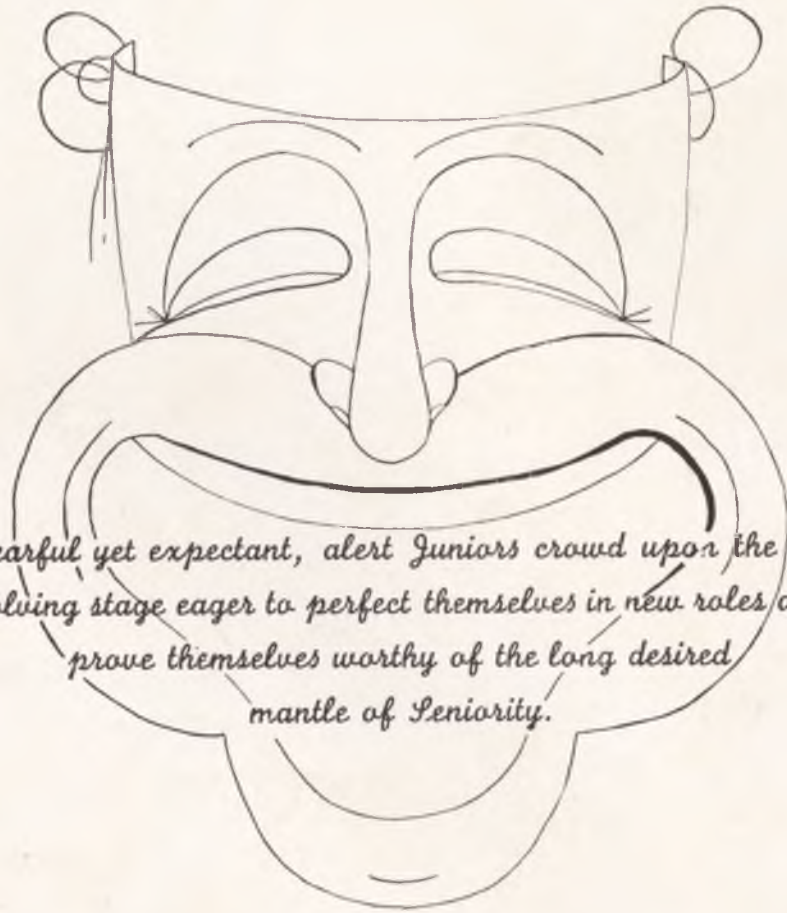
—LILA GREENSPAN

## INTERMISSION

# Revival Hits

- OPENING OF SCHOOL—Sept. 13  
 "Heigh ho, heigh, ho, it's off to work we go!"
- OPENING OF FOOTBALL—Oct. 2  
 "You've got to be a football hero,  
 To get along with the beautiful girls."
- "TONS OF MONEY"—Nov. 19  
 "With plenty of money and you."
- THANKSGIVING VACATION—Nov. 25  
 "So let's have another piece of turkey,  
 And let's have another piece of pie."
- OPENING OF BASKETBALL—Dec. 9.  
 "I'm putting all my balls in one basket."
- JUNIOR CARNIVAL—Dec. 16  
 "Oh, dear, what can the matter be?  
 Johnnie's so long at the fair."
- CHRISTMAS VACATION—Dec. 17  
 "Santa Claus is comin' to town."
- BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT—Mar. 5 and 6  
 "Tip i tip it tin."
- OPENING OF BASEBALL—Mar. 14  
 "Take me out to the ball game."
- UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI TEA FOR SENIOR GIRLS—  
 Apr. 6  
 "Tea for two."
- DEBATE WITH EDISON—Apr. 7  
 "You like po ta toes,  
 And I like po tah toes."
- PAN-AMERICAN DAY—Apr. 8  
 "I Went to Havana."
- FATHER-SON BANQUET—Apr. 14  
 "We're all pals together."
- BAND CONCERT—Apr. 23  
 "The Music Goes 'Round and 'Round."
- SENIOR BREAKFAST—Apr. 24  
 "Breakfast for all, please, James."
- SENIOR PLAY—"A Full House"—Apr. 29  
 "It's Wonderful."
- FASHION SHOW—May 3  
 "You're lovely to look at."
- MOTHER-DAUGHTER BANQUET—May 5  
 "That wonderful mother of mine."
- JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET AND PROM—May 7  
 "I've got an invitation to a dance."
- SENIOR PICNIC—May 13  
 "A-picnicking we will go."
- CLASS DAY—May 20  
 "Thanks for the Memories."
- GRADUATION—June 2  
 "Good-bye, high school, good-bye."
- CLOSE OF SCHOOL—June 3  
 "In the good ole summertime."





*Fearful, yet expectant, alert Juniors crowd upon the revolving stage eager to perfect themselves in new roles and prove themselves worthy of the long desired mantle of Seniority.*

# JUNIORS



**"AND THEN THE LOVER"**



### ACT THREE

**SETTING:** The second floor of the  
Miami Beach Senior High School.

**TIME:** The frivolous age of a student  
when sophomoric cares are in the past  
and the joyous premonitions of Seniority  
are in the future.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

Jolly Juniors, gaily unaware of the vast  
field lying before them, and visualizing  
only the unknown delights Seniority holds  
for them.





11B-1: FIRST ROW, left to right: Maurice Fisher, David Goldfine, Renee Miller, Doris Gilbert, Davee Polier, Melba Bennett, Irene Doctorow, Betty Bascombe, Marie Donovan, Annis Spring, Shirlee Parmet, Joe Collins, Mrs. Mary P. Ware, home room sponsor. SECOND ROW, left to right: Marvin Roth, Bernard Schwartz, Seymour Schneider, Kenneth Irving, Albert Solo, Donald Edwards, H. D. Stiles, Julius Bearman, David Rubin, Arthur Rubin, Charles Jamison, Herbert Bernstein. THIRD ROW, left to right: Marvin Kaufman, Bob Parke, Murry Wiener.

### *Junior Class History*

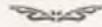
Once again the curtains part to reveal another act of our drama. The footlights dim on the setting of the first scene and the leads in the Junior Class Presentation take their places on the stage. Charles Butsch, president, is surrounded by Marcella Kaufman, vice-president, Sally Vining, secretary, and Gloria Meyers, treasurer. As they start into action we see the plans for the Junior Carnival unfold until at the climax of the scene we witness one of the most successful carnivals in the history of the school.

11B-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: Dennis Rosier, Gerald Clarke, Dorothy Reinhard, Aileen Wolf, Della Katz, Eleanor Schimmel, Elysee Bacher, Bette Liebling, Braina Trachtenberg, Louise McKee, Betty Jenny, Albert Bravin. SECOND ROW, left to right: Alfred Perlman, James Lorence, Harold Bickow, Ernest London, Howard Judson, Jules Buxbaum, Lawrence Cohen, Charles Warfield, Steve Draper, Walter Stein, Charles Keoskie, Miss Addie Boyd, home room sponsor. THIRD ROW, left to right: Lewis Alberts, Bob Pearce, Herbert Propos.





**11A-1:** FIRST ROW, left to right: Jean Pearlman, Adele Rabinovitz, Gloria Meyers, Patricia Mayer, Doris Klein, Imergene Elam, Edwarda Peine, Brigitte Watty, Grace Silas, Sally Vining, Florence Di Sciuolo, Elsie Weinkle. SECOND ROW, left to right: Warren Lindau, Joseph Desner, Lois Riesner, Evelyn Herman, Beth Winston, Florence Oransky, Dolly Selby, Robert Turchin, Donald Shell, Jerry Newmark, Vernon Quigley, Mrs. Grace Brown, home room sponsor. THIRD ROW, left to right: Leon Levin, Steve Philiposian, Stanley Weinkle, Vincent Sugarman, Harry Rimer, Norman Revman, John Luff, Paul Dupler.



The curtains close for a change of setting and the announcer appears during the intermission to thank the staff of directors, Mrs. Grace Brown, Miss Muriel Mahoney, Mr. William Harkness and Mr. J. C. McMillan and Miss Pettitt. As the curtains open to present scene two Vincent Sugarman, president, Stanley Weinkle, vice-president, Beth Winston, secretary, and Gloria Meyers, treasurer, are discovered shaping plans for the annual Junior-Senior Banquet and Prom. They are supported by numerous hard working actors, through whose efforts this gala affair is bound to be made a success. They



**11A-2:** FIRST ROW, left to right: Shirley Silver, Harriet Watres, Florence Greenberg, Jeanne Garrard, Virginia Gerhardt, Betty Ruth Green, Madelyn Wilkowitz, Shiley Wiesen, Bette Dailey, Loretta Barken, Marcella Kaufman, Ileen Freedman. SECOND ROW, left to right: Bill Bartman, Bernard Turk, Albert Faustini, Alfred Henking, Grace Yadwin, Nancy Mason, Tobey Dorfman, Seth Flax, David Platt, Philip Smith. THIRD ROW, left to right: John Dickson, Stanley Wasman, Eugene Wrigley, Jack Parke, Charles Butsch, Herbert Harris, Joseph Cohen, Miss Muriel Mahoney, home room teacher.





11A-3: FIRST ROW, left to right: Irma Bobin, Harriet Siegel, Bernice Bauer, Dorothy Anne Levin, Florence Ehrlich, Regina Joan Oster, Muriel Ann Alexander, Annabelle Shulan, Mary Olive Flavell, Shirley Meyer, Pegge Hornby, Toby Bourbon. SECOND ROW, left to right: Walter J. Lear, Nathan Suberman, Leon Bawer, Newton Mas, Eugene Brown, Edward Knobel, Fred Faulkner, Grant Clark, Royal Flagg Jonas, Henry Marcus, Mr. Harkness, home room teacher. THIRD ROW, left to right: Sidney Lionel Besvinick, Nathan Green, Edwin Frank Ginsburg, Jack Evans, David Bunin, Lewis Hitt, Forrest Weatherby, Frederick Gottlieb, George Fox, Kendall Greene, Herbie Paley.



may be seen completing arrangements with the Alcazar Roof management and Les Robinson's orchestra to provide the proper setting of gaiety and entertainment. As the curtains fall on the scene of dancing and frivolity from a most enjoyable Prom, the audience settles back, certain of ability of the Junior Thespians, who after a few months of summer rest will be back to undertake rehearsal for the greater production that they will present next year with the aid of their producers and directors—next year they play the role of Seniors.



12B-2: FIRST ROW, left to right: Cyrus Nicholson, Marcia Kohl, Ruth Baskin, Dorothy Wales, Irene Fixler, Ruth Lieder, Edna Oyer, Wolphine Jacoby, Irma Krieger, Florence Genet. SECOND ROW, left to right: Mr. McMillan, home room sponsor, 12B-1; Richard Kobley, Irvin La Bov, Harding Frankel, Arthur Courshon, Bert Rubin, Murray Cooper, Allen Birnbaum, Miss Pettitt, home room sponsor, 12B-2.



## FEATURE INTERMISSION

# Junior Carnival

The 1937 Junior Carnival, which took place Thursday, December 16, not only drew its record crowd to date, but proved to be the most successful from a financial point also. The midway was larger than ever with more and better concessions to add to the fun and gaiety.

Two packed houses witnessed an artistically presented and smoothly "clicking"



minstrel, and the song-and-dance specialty numbers drew tremendous applause.

Alvalyn Boege was a gracious queen and a popular one, and "Art" James made a most acceptable escort.

Fun in the midway and dancing in the new gymnasium carried the festivities toward the morning hours when the 1937 carnival passed with a glorious flourish into carnival history!

FEATURE INTERMISSION

*Candid Camera Shots*



*"A glimpse into the lives of  
our actors and actresses at work and play."*

## FEATURE INTERMISSION

### *Memoirs of a Senior*

Dear Diary,

Dec. 3, 1938

Sis just got back from a Junior High dance at school. She said it was grand. The P. T. A. sponsored it and intend to hold many more for seniors, too. Sis said they had decorations and specialty dances such as a Paul Jones and a Virginia Reel. They even had a Big Apple! Goodnight!

Dear Diary,

Dec. 11, 1938

The P. T. A. gave the Senior High a dance tonight and everyone of us had a wonderful time. Harris Johnson's orchestra was swell. This dance opened the yearly carnival celebration and the candidates for carnival queen, Alvalyn Boege, Grace Luppescu and Jean Rogers, were honored guests. Betty Bascombe and John Stubbs were mistress and master of ceremonies. Colonel and Mrs. A. L. Bowes, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney H. Ellison and faculty members were honored guests. This dance was so successful I'm sure we'll have many more. G'nite!

Dear Diary,

Jan. 7, 1938

Just got back from another P. T. A. sponsored dance. Even with the heavy rains a big crowd was there and we had just as much fun. Evelyn Leonard did a dance solo and we had a balloon dance and grand march for everyone. It was great. The faculty and P. T. A. committee were guests of honor. I hope we have many more of these affairs. Goodnight!

Dear Diary,

Jan. 21, 1938

Sis was just telling me about the second Junior High dance that the P. T. A. sponsored. Students such as Harry Drury and Dorothy Wells performed, Harry singing and Dorothy dancing. They had novelty dances, too, just as we always do at our Senior ones. Nighty-nite!

Dear Diary,

Feb. 12, 1938

Yes, we had another "hit" dance at school tonight! The P. T. A. certainly is swell to sponsor so many lovely affairs for us. This dance was to celebrate Valentine's Day and Harris Johnson's orchestra helped to draw a large crowd. We had a balloon dance again with prizes for the winners. I'm so anxious for the next dance to take place. I can hardly wait. I'm so tired. Goodnight!

Dear Diary,

Apr. 8, 1938

Each dance we have gets more enjoyable than the one before it! We had a marvelous time tonight what with the dance contest and balloon dance—no matter how often we have one of those, everyone still loves them. Harris Johnson's orchestra was grand as usual. Here's a cheer to Mrs. Joseph Sugarman and all her assistants for always thinking of us. G'nite!

Dear Diary,

Apr. 24, 1938

The breakfast this morning was delicious. The whole senior class assembled at the Palm Tea Room with faculty members as chaperones. Even if it was only 9 A. M., everyone was peppy enough to enjoy the "round robin" speech started by Mr. McGuire. The other guests gave interesting speeches and seemed to make us seniors feel closer together! The morning was indeed a success! Goodnite!

Dear Diary,

May 6, 1938

Sis can't stop talking about the wonderful Junior High dance they had tonight. As a special feature, Ben Collins, a student, gave an imitation of Charlie McCarthy. It must have been adorable. Jane Liebling, another student, offered vocal selections and then everyone joined in a Grand March and Big Apple. Sleep tight!

Dear Diary,

May 7, 1938

Well, tonight was the big night. The Banquet and Prom was wonderful! The Alcazar Roof was most appropriate and what could be better than Les Robinson's orchestra! The dinner was swell and the Juniors really deserve a good deal of praise for their planning and carrying out of such a grand success. The guests made swell speeches and all in all it was something I'm sure none of us present will forget for a long while. G'nite!

Dear Diary,

May 13, 1938

I'm so tired I really don't know what to do, but it was worth it. First of all, we had the Senior Picnic at Hollywood Beach during the day. It certainly was a success of successes. Even the jinx of Friday the 13th didn't spoil the day. The cafeteria fixed lunch for us and we swam in the pool for hours. I'm sure everyone hated to go home. Then this evening we had a dance at school in honor of the newly elected officers. Although this was sponsored by the Student Council, we had just as large a crowd as at the P. T. A. ones. Even though we were all tired, we had a swell time. I'll never forget today! Goodnight!

Dear Diary,

May 20, 1938

Yes, I think Class Day was a success. The program was very original, being arranged around a trial of the will. All this added more gaiety to the celebration than is even usually caused by the reading of the class prophecy and will. We had just as much fun putting it on as the other part of the school had in watching it. G'nite!

FEATURE INTERMISSION

"O. wad some power the giftie gie us—"



## FEATURE INTERMISSION

### *Senior Class Prophecy*

**A**H, the crystal ball is clearing now. It looks like . . . it must be . . . yes, it's the reunion of the Senior Class of '38 on the twentieth anniversary of its graduation.

It is all noise, confusion, bedlam—newsreel cameras, microphones, people clattering, laughing, shouting. Everything is black and gold—it's coming clearer now—I see a huge floral display which spells out "Class of '38." There, it's quieting down a bit; someone is rapping for order—It is Mary Helen Hill, who has left her post as president of the League of Women Politicians for tonight to attend the reunion.

It looks like Sanford Woolf standing by over there to broadcast the reunion over a nation-wide hook-up, while technician Emmett Brown is seeing that the radio equipment is all in readiness. Wait a minute—it looks like a fight—no, it's only a heated argument between producer Herman Blumenkranz and dramatic critic Howard N. Morse, who is telling Blumenkranz what he thinks of his new show, "How To Lose Friends and Alienate People." Morse claims he got gyped when he paid the government tax on his free passes. At the same time Aaron Barken and Marianne Hitt, stars of the play, are telling Morse that his daily column smells like a celluloid collar on a hot day. Clang! Clang! Fire Chief Don Michnoff drives a hook and ladder through the front door to liven things up and end the argument. Larry Greenman, Alan Frankel, and Dan Bocchicio jump off all dolled up in firemen's suits. Someone is crawling out from under a pile of fire hose—it's Phyllis Schaeffer and Belle Wank stowed away to enjoy the ride.

Major Domo Malvin Englander announces Pauline Sands and Peggy Saunders, vice presidents of the Society for the Prevention of Child Marriages. Here come the playboy bankers, Charlie and Morrie Willets, arm in arm with socialites Mary Lee and Virginia Steward. Who is that stunning fashion plate? It's Mary Ellen Wynne, best dressed American woman of the year, escorted by devoted squires George Davis and Lyman Hazelton, who are spending most of their time glaring at each other. At last dinner is served. There is a great scraping of chairs and a clatter of hoofs as Merle Herzfeld, Celia Kenholz, and Susie McInvale ride in on horseback followed by cowboys Jack Cooper, Earl Rubin, and Robert Sprintz. Police Chief Art James jumps out to shout: "You can come in but you can't go out!" Round the world flier George Haffstein has Grace Gurss and Ardis Kipp hanging on every word of his tall stories. The Rosenzweig twins, Arthur and Erwin, are dividing their attention between a fruitcup and Flaming Mamie Shirley Puretz, singer of torch songs. Star reporter Margaret Winn is trying to find out from movie actress Patsy Read whether she is serious about handsome Nelson Boice, who is busy at present constructing a suspension bridge over Ojus Creek. Here comes Maitre d' Hotel Simon Smoger all smiles over the famous guests he has in town. Among them are Dick Sneider, manager of the Giants, society sportswoman Sally Goodkowsky, and tennis players Irving Rubin and Ruth Kaufman. Over in a dark corner hiding from autograph seekers, are the world's number one raquet weilder, Dick McKee, and Georgia Tech's head basketball coach, B. Drury, recalling old times over a glass of cold milk. Melvin Wolkowsky, Bill Handwork, Arnold Rosen and Leonard Satin are giving a rendition of "Sweet Adeline."

Very much alone in another corner of the room are City Councilmen Alfred Kohn and Nathaniel Berlin, who have been desperately fighting a recall action brought by a group of angry citizens headed by Irvin Goldstein. Goldstein charges that the Councilmen are paying Walter Falk and Lester Glickfeld to go around and bribe people to take their names off the recall petition. Kohn stoutly maintains his innocence but Goldstein says they better steal all they can while they are still in office because they aren't going to stay there long.

Dr. Haskell Metz and Professor Martin Newmark, physicists extraordinary, are



## FEATURE INTERMISSION

flipping a spoon into a glass. But it's all right; they are merely demonstrating their new theory on radioactive gravitation to Dr. Gerald Klein who spends all his spare time splitting atoms and putting them back together again. Interested spectators are Associated Press reporter James Sutherlin and foreign correspondent J. J. Wilkinson. Miriam Solomon, star of the current Follies, looks on with the slightly puzzled air of one who doesn't know what it's all about but is willing to try anything once. At another end of the table are world's champion chess player Arthur Singer and American champ Robert Rothlein analyzing an intricate new opening, the object of which is to queen your king's pawn of the ninety-third move. Standing around kibitzing are speculator Sol Courtman and theater magnate Arthur Young, who pyramided an usher's uniform into a string of movie houses.

**E**VERYBODY has settled down now, and the banquet is finally getting under way. Seated to the left of Mary Helen is Florida's Governor George Childers and his chief machine boss, Elliot Cohen. Senator Bob Plaut recently charged in a nation-wide speech that Gov. Childers was filling all the important state jobs with his many cousins, aunts, uncles, and nephews. Childers said this was an outrageous lie—he had never given a job to anybody except his brother-in-law, sister, grandfather, and four children.

Across the table demurely flirting with handsome stock broker John Read sit debutantes Marjorie Adams and Mary Alice Woodward. Crash, bang! The eight-piece drum orchestra breaks into the Drumbeat Shag, and Betty Mae Bender and Evelyn Leonard and their partners, Arnold Sussman and Ephraim Young, get up and give a new version of the Hippopotamus Hop, the rage of New York and other rural centers. The orchestra is led by Betsy Graves, and prominent in it are Marvin Wildman, Harry Bast, and Theresa Berlin, all playing different size drums.

Oh, oh, looks like another fight—not on the dance floor but over by the punch bowl. Commander Bill Gibson is having a dispute with baseball star Bob Abele as to who is the taller. Dick Williams, also of the navy, offers to wager on the height of his shipmate, and is promptly taken up by two of Bob's fellow players, Charlie Nicholson and Ed Goldberg. Eddie Turnpaugh and Norman Davis, well known yachtsmen, are called over to judge who is the taller, and Arline Kaye insists that for fair measurement they should take their shoes off. Leonora Liebman vehemently objects on behalf of those still eating, and Dorothy Morris breaks into a recitation of "Boots, boots, boots - - -." A general riot is narrowly averted when sagacious Supreme Court Justice Hollis Inman suggests that both gentlemen be proclaimed the same height, and everybody shakes hands and quiets down.

Mary Helen asks John Cotton Brown to interrupt his interesting conversation with Alvalyn Boege and Grace Luppescu long enough to say a few words, but to the amazement of everybody present the loquacious Mr. Brown for the first time in his life declines to make a speech. Interior decorators Eleanor Kinsell and Evelyn Shufer remark that he must be suffering from a severe sore throat. Dress designers Shirley Singer, Jane Barnett, Marion Tohner, and Shirley Manas stop their talk of clothes long enough to say hello to Fred Hodes, who is strutting around in a major general's uniform. Joel Gross is dividing his time between Marjorie Marcus and Gertrude Nadler, while Bill Addison proceeds to teach easy-going Tom Douglass how to play craps with a pair of loaded dice. Charlie Spector is examining Marcella Rosenthal's pedal extremities, all the while telling her that she should wear Spector's Soulless Shoes, all the appearances of being well dressed with all the comforts of going barefoot. George Norton is explaining to Mary Mobley just how he makes the rings for all the weddings at Chattahoochee when suddenly the clock begins to strike twelve and the picture starts to fade. The crystal ball shows nothing after midnight. It is beginning to cloud up now. All I can see is Morris Brown. He's shouting something . . . I can just hear him. He says: "Don't forget this reunion, Seniors, twenty years from where you are now. Let's all be on hand."

JOHN COTTON BROWN.

## The Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class of 1938

We, the Senior Class of 1938, having been found sound of mind, retentive in memory except where assignments in English memory work are concerned, and amply aware of the uncertainties and frailties of this evanescent life, do in accordance, make, ordain, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament—that is to say:

I, Malvin Englander, do hereby will and bequeath to Daddy Bowes my fine mop of hair.

I, Nathaniel Berlin, do hereby will and bequeath my mind to my brothers so that I can get it back again.

I, Grace Gurs, do hereby will and bequeath my knowledge of Senior English memory work to Ruth Gans, an ambitious junior.

I, Shirley Singer, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to get out of school at two o'clock to any bored junior.

I, Marion Tohrner, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to catch the bus on time to Harding Frankel.

I, Robert Plaut, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to have a date each week-end to Lawrence Cohen.

I, Robert Sprintz, do hereby will and bequeath my forced ability to go stag to Ed "Playboy" Friedson.

I, Margaret Winn, do hereby will and bequeath my supply of little blue passes to Gloria Meyers.

I, John Read, do hereby will and bequeath my un-failing habit to say the wrong thing at the wrong time in Mrs. Ware's Spanish Class to Junior Abele.

I, Charles Spector, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to work math problems to "Flicker" Hershey.

I, Arthur Singer, do hereby will and bequeath to anyone who can find it my Spanish homework which is still in circulation.

I, Gertrude Nadler, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to do algebra problems to my sister, Jean.

I, Lawrence Greenman, do hereby will and bequeath the diplomatic ability of non-interrupting to Seth Flax.

I, Grayce Pratt, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to get more homework than anyone else I know to some junior who hopes to have a hectic senior year.

I, Leonora Liebman, do hereby will and bequeath all my unfinished assignments to some ambitious student who wants to finish them.

I, J. J. Wilkinson, do hereby will and bequeath to the school the hope that there will never be any more twins like the Rosenweigs.

I, Mary Mobley, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to make 90's in French to Priscilla Lee.

I, Arnold Susman, do hereby will and bequeath 15 pounds and six inches to Cy Nicholson—boy does he need it.

I, Herman Blumenkranz, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to pass French to anyone that needs it.

I, Howard Morse, do hereby will and bequeath my three year old Latin tongue to any student who wants to wear it as a necktie.

I, Earl Rubin, do hereby will and bequeath the three point bonus system to Mr. Ellison.

I, Richard Sneider, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to be good in Commercial Arithmetic and Civics to "Chick" Evans.

I, Dick Williams, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to do the hundred yard dash in 9 seconds at lunchtime to Glenn Cunningham.

I, Robert Abele, do hereby will and bequeath my shoes with two pairs of oars to the next senior class for their outing.

I, Tom Douglass, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to do the Big Apple to Mrs. Mary P. Ware.

I, Hollis Inman, do hereby will and bequeath Plant City to anybody who is dumb enough to accept it.

I, Evelyn Shufer, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to get in trouble to some oncoming senior.

I, Dhpraim Young, do hereby will and bequeath will-

fully my entire will to any Will who will accept the will wilfully.

I, Betsy Graves, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to talk myself into a jam to my sister, Frances, whose mouth is already big enough.

I, Arthur Young, do hereby will and bequeath all of my dates to dateless Billy Wilcox.

I, Edward Goldberg, do hereby will and bequeath my tardies to anybody who wants to lose his bonus.

I, Virginia Steward, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to break up with Bob Rogers so many times in five months to Ann Braznell and Charles Butsch.

I, Mary Lee, do hereby will and bequeath my ability of getting out of high school in ten years to my sister Priss.

I, Walter Falk, do hereby will and bequeath my knowledge of Chemistry to Mr. McMillan.

I, Mary Ellen Wynne, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to get to school before 8:00 to Billy Stubbs.

I, Haskell Metz, do hereby will and bequeath my dead-pan to Mr. McMillan, who tries so hard (pardon the familiarity).

I, Miriam Solomon, do hereby will and bequeath my set of lucky charms to Mrs. Menneken with the provision that she returns them to me for future use.

We, Dorothy Morris, Norman Davis, Alan Frankel, Grace Lupescu, and Ruth Leider do hereby will and bequeath anything they want to the seventh grade because nobody ever wills them anything.

I, Gerald Klein, do hereby will and bequeath my number twelve shoes to Julius Bearman, who already has me beaten.

I, Marjorie Adams, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to struggle through four years of Latin to some unsuspecting freshman who is dumb enough to take it.

I, Alfred Kohn, do hereby will and bequeath my baility to catch poison ivy to Harold Bickow.

I, Celia Kenholz, do hereby will and bequeath the honor of having a future graduate carry on my incomparable conduct grades.

I, Evelyn Leonard, do hereby will and bequeath my dancing legs to Peggy Hornby, even though she doesn't need them.

I, Irvin Goldstein, do hereby will and bequeath my Class Notes and Thoughts for Today to Miss Roberts.

I, Simon Smoger, do hereby will and bequeath my lab notes to Mr. McMillan.

I, Elliot Cohen, do hereby will and bequeath my rotundity to Ernie London.

I, Marianne Hitt, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to graduate to "Brother" Lewis, who needs it, and in hopes that he will, in turn, pass it on to Jinny Simmons.

I, Phyllis Schaffer, do hereby will and bequeath my marks in conduct, no matter how few they may be.

I, Dick McKee, do hereby will and bequeath my tennis racket to Jimmy Hershey.

I, Bill Handwork, do hereby will and bequeath my knowledge of Physics and Latin to Charlie Braznell, the "Cockroach."

I, Fred Hodes, do hereby will and bequeath the last seat in the first row of the first section of Study Hall to the laziest junior. This desk has a soft top and so may he spend many happy and blissful hours sleeping as I have done.

I, Patricia Read, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to get on the Black List in study hall to Joanne Puffer.

## INTERMISSION

I, Dan Bochicchio, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to pass to Fred Faulkner.

I, Charles Willets, do hereby will and bequeath my strength to Mr. Menneken in order that he may hold back his 12A-1's in the lunch line.

I, Mary Alice Woodward, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to laugh at anything to any junior who may need some amusement.

I, Jeanne Federhar, do hereby will and bequeath my dimples to Regina Oster.

I, Lester Glickfeld, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to be good in Mrs. Ware's Spanish class to any up-coming freshy.

I, Eddie Turnpaugh, do hereby will and bequeath my title of "Little Caesar" to Miss Roberts.

I, Emmet Brown, do hereby will and bequeath my curly locks to my brother.

I, Morris Brown, do hereby will and bequeath the Brooklyn Bridge to Mr. McGuire.

I, James Sutherlin, do hereby will and bequeath my absence in English class to my empty chair.

I, William Addison, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to dog Mrs. Hill to my little brother.

I, Aaron Barken, do hereby will and bequeath to Jimmy Hershey my ears to put different sayings on them.

I, Harry Bast, do hereby will and bequeath to the music department the unfinished part of Shubert's Symphony.

I, Nelson Boice, do will and bequeath nothing to nobody, being's I can't think of anything.

I, George Childers, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to miss puts on the eighteenth hole to Joel Cohen who doesn't need it anyway.

I, Jack Cooper, do hereby will and bequeath twenty-five pounds of unabridged dictionary to Ernest London so that cops and carnival keepers can understand him when he tells them off.

I, Sol Courtman, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to get to school one second before the tardy bell to my sister, Ruth, who may need it.

I, George Davis, do hereby will and bequeath to anyone who is lucky enough to get it, my ability to get in trouble with girls in general, and also Mrs. Blount.

I, B. Drury, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to be absent from class and yet not lose my bonus to Bill Blount who will appreciate this gift.

I, Bill Gibson, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to cruise the Bahamas during school to Fred Faulkner.

I, Joel Gross, do hereby will and bequeath my shyness to Jerry Levine.

I, George Haffstein, do hereby will and bequeath to any member of the chemistry class my unstable nature and a flash of H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>.

I, Lyman R. Hazelton, do hereby will and bequeath my great ability to argue and aggravate Miss Roberts to Timmy Moore in hopes he can do as well.

I, Arthur James, do hereby will and bequeath my good understanding to Cy Nicholson's stature.

I, Leonard Satin, do hereby will and bequeath to Arthur Courshon my antagonistical ideas to Miss Boyd's Civics class.

I, Donald Michnoff, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to be silent and maintain a high scholastic average to Irwin Bloomberg.

I, Martin Newmark, do hereby will and bequeath to some fortunate would-be scientist my ability to break, spill or tear anything in any laboratory.

I, George Norton, do hereby will and bequeath to any chemistry student my ability to come up at the end

of the semester with all my personal equipment to any poor student who finds himself short.

I, Arnold Rosen, do hereby will and bequeath to Jerry Newmark my ability to argue with Mrs. Menneken with the hopes that he will come out victorious.

I, Robert Rothlein, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to get away with chewing gum in Mr. McGuire's home room to some junior that's not so lucky.

We, Arthur and Erwin Rosenweig, do hereby will and bequeath our likeness to the Parke twins.

I, Irving Rubin, do hereby will and bequeath my title of "Cob" to Jimmy Hershey with the understanding that he will live up to its standards at all times.

I, Morris Willets, do hereby will and bequeath to anyone who needs them my ability to chew gum and get away with it and my walking stick, with which to assist them up those long, hard stairs.

I, Melvin Wolkowsky, do hereby will and bequeath my great ability in basket ball (which kept me on the B string for four years) to anyone who wants it.

I, Sanford Woolf, do hereby will and bequeath my good times in high school to my friends who are still there.

I, Pauline Sands, do hereby will and bequeath my domestic ability to Louise McKee.

I, Peggy Saunders, do hereby will and bequeath my excellent geometry grades to some needy sophomore.

I, Shirley Poretz, do hereby will and bequeath my sympathy to Ed Friedson.

I, Belle Wank, do hereby will and bequeath to Virginia Rosencranz my ability to be quiet at the correct times.

I, Ruth Kaufman, do hereby will and bequeath my freckles to my sister Marcella who does all right by herself.

I, Arline Kaye, do hereby will and bequeath my English notebook to Betty Bascombe should she have Miss Roberts for English next year.

I, Eleanor Kinsell, do hereby will and bequeath my inability to get my bonus to some undeserving junior.

I, Ardis Kipp, do hereby will and bequeath my sophistication to Sally Vining.

I, Susie McInvale, do hereby will and bequeath to anyone who wants it, my ability to be good and not get caught at it.

I, Shirley Manas, do hereby will and bequeath my love to do homework to some ambitious student.

I, Marjorie Marcus, do hereby will and bequeath my so-called tennis ability to Charles Jamison, who thinks I play so-o-o-o well.

I, Marcella Rosenthal, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to serve as a stoplight to any deserving red-head.

I, Jane Barnett, do hereby will and bequeath my angora sweaters to Roslyn Bernstein.

I, Betty Mae Bender, do hereby will and bequeath to Dolly Selby my love of dancing because I know she'll give it back gaain.

I, Theresa Berlin, do hereby will and bequeath to any student planning to take four years of Latin, my position as one of the two students in the class.

I, Sally Goodkowsky, do hereby will and bequath my features to Beth Winston so that people won't have any more trouble telling us apart.

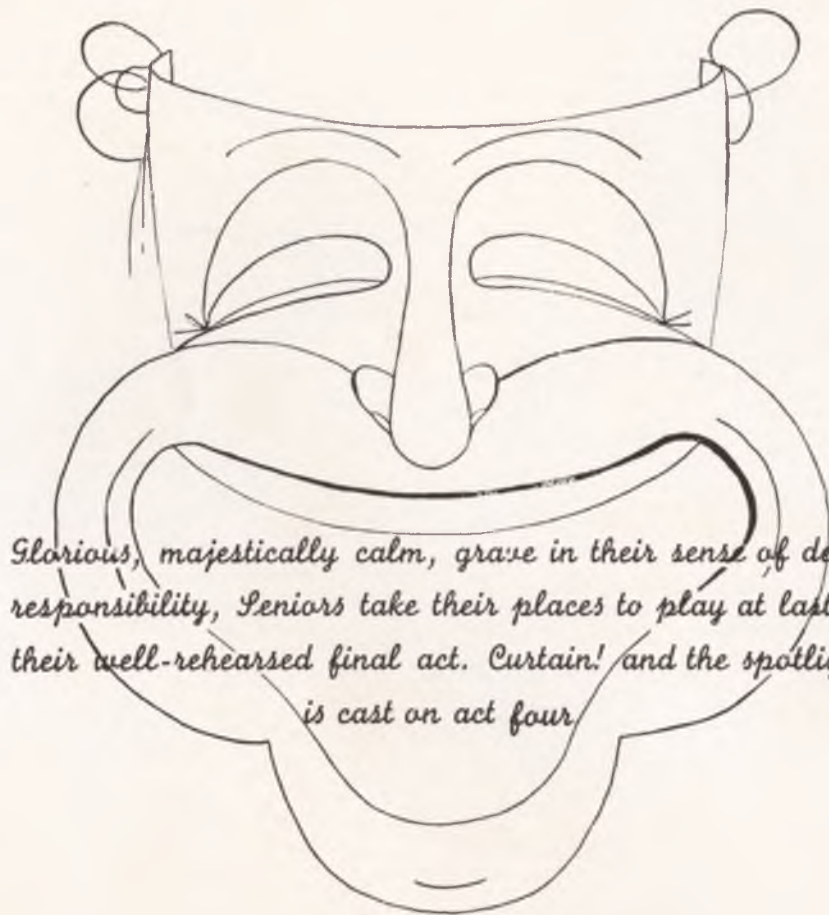
I, Merle Herzfeld, do hereby will and bequeath my southern accent to any northerner who would like it.

I, Alvalyn Boege, do hereby will and bequeath my job as treasurer to someone who doesn't like study halls.

I, Mary Helen Hill, do hereby will and bequeath my appreciation for opera to Gloria Bauman with the hopes that she will take advantage of it as I did.

With a sigh of regret at leaving our Alma Mater which we have come to cherish and revere, and yet with the heartfelt pleasure of a task well-done and now completed, we, the Senior Class of 1938, do hereby sign, publish, and declare the above as its last will and testament in the presence of each of us and the below signed witnesses.

MARY HELEN HILL, *President*  
DICK MCKEE, *Vice President*  
MARJORY ADAMS, *Secretary*  
SALLY GOODKOWSKY, *Treasurer*



*Glorious, majestically calm, grave in their sense of deep responsibility, Seniors take their places to play at last in their well-rehearsed final act. Curtain! and the spotlight is cast on act four.*

# SENIORS

"and then the Justice..."





ACT FOUR

SETTING: The heights of our Alma Mater.

TIME: The magical, elusive hour of supreme unadulterated happiness; yes—the Senior year.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

Glorious but very unassuming, worldly Seniors, whose insatiable thirst for knowledge has finally been quenched.

# Saga of the Senior Class

*Now comes the saga of the Senior year,  
Deeds and ambitions for all to hear.*

MARJORIE E. ADAMS

*"The first element of success is the determination to succeed"*



CHARLES ROBERT ABELE

*"To love the game beyond the prize"*

JULIUS BRANHAM DRURY

*"He lives most who lives most for others"*



ALVALYN RUTH BOEGE

*"To those who know thee  
No words can paint  
And those who know thee  
Know all words are faint"*

ARLINE KAYE

*"We find in life exactly what we put into it"*



JOHN COTTON BROWN

*"Young in limbs, in judgment old"*

ARTHUR H. JAMES

*"'Tis perseverance that prevails"*



MARY HELEN HILL

*"He that does good to another, does good to himself"*

SALLY RUTH GOODKOWSKY

*"No kindly heart unkindly deeds will do"*



IRVIN MORTON GOLDSTEIN

*"'Tis sight not strength that gives the greatest gift"*

IRVIN RUBIN

*"With a little help he could manage the world"*



RUTH KAUFMAN

*"Sweet, sensible and sincere  
Is dowry worth a hemisphere"*

*Of things accomplished and those undone,  
Of hard work, of hopes, of sorrows and fun.*

*Demure and fearful, yet blithe and carefree,  
Through welcoming portals of Fisher walked we.*

MARGARET WINN  
*"I don't talk much but I  
hear a lot"*



LYMAN ROBERT HAZELTON  
*"If teachers aren't right,  
argue with them"*



GEORGE HAFFSTEIN  
*"Flowery oratory he de-  
spised"*



ARTHUR M. ROSENZWEIG  
*"Oh, give us the man  
that sings at his work"*



CECILIA SYLVIA KENHOLZ  
*"Pride is the parent of  
many virtues"*



MALVIN ENGLANDER  
*"In quietness and confi-  
dence lies your strength"*



HOLLIS C. INMAN, JR.  
*"A good man is better  
than anything else"*



GERALD J. KLEIN  
*"Blessed are the pure in  
heart"*



MARY ALICE WOODWARD  
*"Her voice was soft,  
gentle, and low, an ex-  
cellent thing in woman"*



MARVIN I. WILDMAN  
*"The man who believes  
is the man who achieves"*



ARNOLD ROSEN  
*"Toil is the father of  
fame"*



GEORGE NORTON  
*"I wish you all the joy  
that you can wish"*



*Supreme in our knowledge that within we would find  
The stage fully set for our immature minds.*



*How blissful were we in our absolute trust,  
That since all things come easily, so knowledge must.*

GEORGE BENNIE DAVIS  
*"It matters not how long  
we live but how"*

*G. B. Davis*



EVELYN ELIZABETH LEONARD

*"Write me down as one  
who loves his fellow  
man"*

SOL IRVING COURTMAN  
*"Wise to resolve and pa-  
tient to perform"*



MARY SUSIE MCINVALE

*"Quiet, gentle, and under-  
standing"*

CHARLES HENRY SPECTOR  
*"I will be heard"*



GERTRUDE C. NADLER

*"Thy modesty's a candle  
to thy merit"*

JACK FREDERICK COOPER  
*"Unlike others, he is  
himself"*



LEONORA LIEBMAN

*"Modesty always wears  
well"*

DAN G. BOCHICCHIO  
*"Let us, then, be up and  
doing"*



HELENA ELIZABETH GRAVES

*"So gentle and sweet  
So fully complete"*

ALAN LOUIS FRANKEL  
*"They are never alone  
who are accompanied by  
noble thoughts"*



MARIANNE HITT

*"Hail fellow, well met"*

*But alas and alack, we found this untrue,  
And learned the lesson: "each his own work must do."*

*The long, dismal way, ever treacherous and bleak,  
Found our spirits strong, but experience weak.*

SHIRLEY LORRAINE PURETZ

*"A merry heart goes all  
the way"*



CHARLES A. WILLETS, IX

*"I saw a twinkle in his  
eye"*

JOHN H. READ

*"There is always time for  
fun in a day's work"*



ARDIS ELAINE KIPP

*"My troubles are like  
bubbles"*

RUTH TURETSKY

*"Everything in modera-  
tion"*



ARTHUR JUDSON YOUNG

*"What satisfies others  
satisfies me"*

RICHARD WILLIAMS

*"The noblest man the  
best contentment has"*



VIRGINIA DARE STEWARD

*"There's the woman of it"*

MARION BELLE TOHRNER

*"Gentle in words, gentle  
in actions"*



EDWARD TURNPAUGH

*"His skiff does with the  
current glide, not puff-  
ing pulled against the  
tide"*

ROBERT J. PLAUT

*"Methods will teach you  
to win time"*



BELLE WANK

*"Good nature is a sign  
of a kind soul"*

*But golden rays of friendship and comradeship true,  
With loyalty of teachers soon guided us through.*

*The pinnacle of Seniority finally was gained,  
It seemed the heights of happiness we had attained;*

J. J. WILKINSON  
*"Take the world as it is,  
not as it ought to be"*



MARCELLA ROSENTHAL  
*"When done by her it is  
well done"*



SIMON J. SMOGER  
*"Happy and carefree is  
he"*



LEONARD SATIN  
*"A man's worth is esti-  
mated in this world ac-  
cording to his conduct"*



MORRIS BROWN  
*"A good heart is better  
than all the heads in the  
world"*



GRACE B. GURSS  
*"A cheering word, a  
greeting all the while"*



HERMAN GOLDBERG  
*"I pull a lot of clever  
stuff"*



MORRIS L. WILLETS, JR.  
*"I'm happy as I am"*



NELSON R. BOICE, JR.  
*"A goodly man and worth  
a goodly boon"*



GRACE LUPPESCU  
*"A thing of beauty is a  
joy forever"*



FREDERIC P. HODES  
*"It's a friendly heart that  
has many friends"*



CHARLES NICHOLSON  
*"Deeds, not words"*



*Joy and sorrow mingled as one,  
For we realized that our task was only begun.*

*How fitting it was for our activities to start  
With a glorious Breakfast, which will remain in the heart*

EDWARD GOLDBERG  
*"For he's a jolly good  
fellow"*



LAWRENCE GREENMAN  
*"Learning makes a man  
fit company for him-  
self"*



ELEANOR LORETTA KINSELL  
*"An ounce of patience is  
worth a pound of brains"*



ERWIN JERRY ROSENZWEIG  
*"All his faults are such  
that one loves him still  
the better for them"*



EARL M. RUBIN  
*"A little nonsense now  
and then  
Is relished by the best  
of men"*



WILLIAM COMRIE GIBSON  
*"To know one's self is  
true progress"*



JEANNE FEDERHAR  
*"Our thoughts and con-  
duct are our own"*



TOM L. DOUGLASS  
*"Men, like bullets, go  
farthest when polished"*



RICHARD MCKEE  
*"Little strokes fell great  
oaks"*

*Rich McKee*



JOEL HARRY GROSS  
*"Those who know him  
best, praise him most"*



SHIRLEY MANAS  
*"Zealous but modest"*



EMMETT BROWN  
*"Brevity is the soul of  
wit"*



*Of each and every Senior, who carried away,  
A lasting, pleasant memory of this memorable day.*

*The curtain went up on a stage brilliantly set;  
"A Full House", our Senior play, with a grand success met.*

WILLIAM WISE ADDISON  
*"A fine volley of words,  
gentlemen"*



AARON H. BARKEN  
*"A merry heart is a good  
medicine"*

JANE BARNETT  
*"And those that are good  
shall be happy"*



HARRY BAST  
*"Good humor is the sun-  
shine of the mind"*

ROBERT L. SPRINTZ  
*"A true friend is a friend  
forever"*



HASKELL M. METZ  
*"There is no wealth like  
unto knowledge"*

BETTY MAE BENDER  
*"The joy of youth and  
health her eyes dis-  
played"*



NATHANIEL I. BERLIN  
*"It isn't the biggest trees  
that bear the most  
fruit"*

HOWARD N. MORSE  
*"I am not concerned that  
I am not known,  
I seek to be worthy to  
be known"*



MARTIN NEWMARK  
*"A good pal to all"*

THERESA M. BERLIN  
*"She is well paid who is  
well satisfied"*



HERMAN BLUMENKRANZ  
*"A kind and gentle heart  
he had"*

*So hilariously gay, so witty and unique,  
In dramatic presentation we had reached our peak.*

*Old Sol's gleaming rays found us mischievously intent,  
With one purpose in mind, on pleasure bent.*

SANFORD WOOLF

*"Good nature and good sense are good companions"*



EPHRAIM S. YOUNG

*"Why aren't they all contented like me?"*

ROBERT R. ROTHLEIN

*"Even though vanquished, he could still argue"*



EVELYN SHUFER

*"What sweet delight a quiet life affords"*

ARNOLD SUSSMAN

*"From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth"*



MARY LEE

*"Who speaketh kind words has many friends"*

MELVIN WOLKOWSKY

*"The world belongs to the energetic"*



PAULINE MAY SANDS

*"What the heart thinketh  
The tongue speaketh"*

DONALD M. MICHNOFF

*"His limbs were cast in manly mold for hardy spots and contests bold"*



PEGGY JEANNE SAUNDERS

*"He who is determined has half his work done"*

LESTER GLICKFELD

*"A good-hearted comrade"*



DOROTHY MORRIS

*"All things belong to the prudent"*

*For we swam, and we played, and we "trucked on down",  
The gayest of fun at our picnic was found.*

*A gala affair, our formal prom—  
Sedate we assembled in the evening calm.*

MERLE HERZFELD  
*"Laughing, talking, and  
full of fun"*



RICHARD MORTON SNEIDER  
*"Ready, willing, and able"*



PATRICIA WICKLIFFE READ  
*"The kind of girl one  
likes to meet"*



A. J. W. HANDWORK, JR.  
*"A merry heart doeth  
good like medicine"*



MARY MOBLEY  
*"Blessed with that charm,  
the certainty to please"*



GEORGE HENRY CHILDERS  
*"Speech is the picture of  
the mind"*



MARJORIE MARCUS  
*"Still waters run deep"*



ELLIOTT ROY COHEN  
*"Why worry now for to-  
morrow?"*



MARY ELLEN WYNNE  
*"Quiet and likeable"*



JAMES SUTHERLIN  
*"The more he learned,  
the less he spoke"*



SHIRLEY SINGER  
*"Hers is the quietness of  
depth"*



ALFRED MORTON KOHN  
*"The first years of men  
must make provision for  
the last"*



*We were wined, we were dined, and we danced the night through,  
To melodious music, 'neath a Miami moon, too.*

*In gowns of pure white, carrying roses of red,  
On the arms of charming escorts our girls were gallantly led.*

WALTER FALK  
*"I am content to lie and  
dream"*



PHYLLIS S. SCHAFFER  
*"Silence in woman is like  
speech in man"*

ARTHUR SINGER  
*"Speech is the mirror of  
the soul"*



HELEN HARRIS  
*"Never heard but always  
alert"*

MIRIAM SOLOMON  
*"The pen is the tongue  
of the mind"*



NORMAN RICHARD DAVIS  
*"On the highest walls of  
fame, I will some day  
write my name"*

GEORGE PLUMMER  
*"A true friend and  
helper"*

GRANT CRICHFIELD  
*"Self control is admir-  
able"*

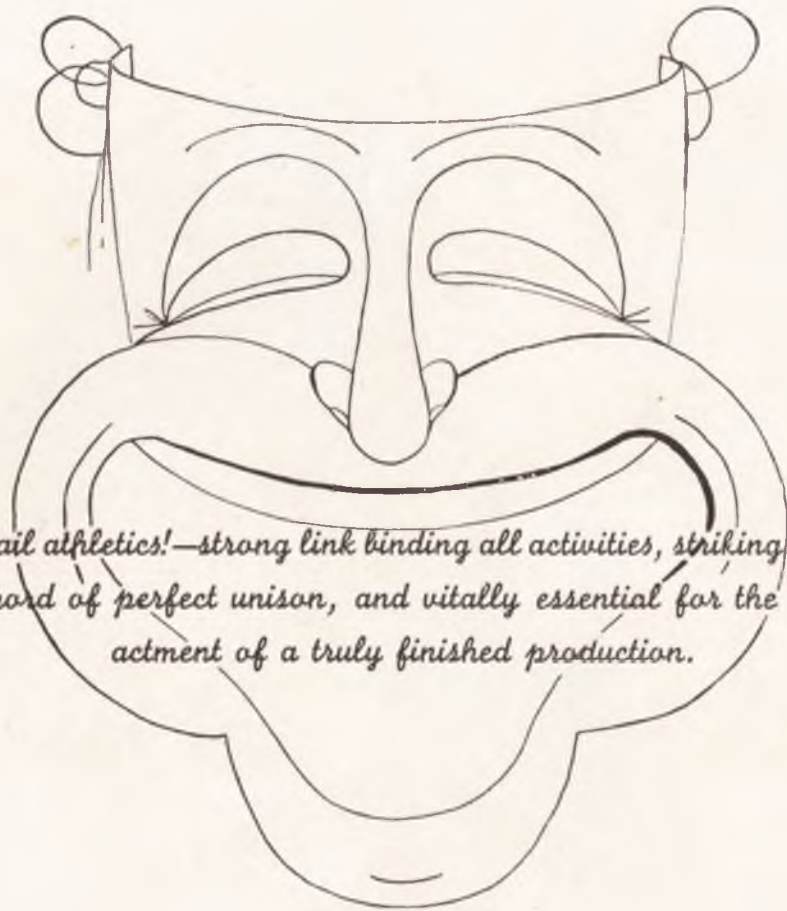
*Our goal finally reached, our dreams fulfilled,  
May God grant us the power on knowledge to build!*



INTERMISSION

*"Caught In the Act"*





*Hail athletics!—strong link binding all activities, striking the chord of perfect unison, and vitally essential for the enactment of a truly finished production.*

# ATHLETICS

*Good Luck  
Duck We!*





ACT FIVE

SETTING: Spacious Flamingo Park and  
our own new gymnasium.

TIME: The athletic season of 1937-1938.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

Healthy, robust athletes, whose unex-  
celled ability goes hand-in-hand with  
clean-cut sportsmanlike ideals.

## *Athletic Council and Cheerleaders*



FRONT ROW, left to right: J. Alan Cross, Harold Rash, Robert A. Wilson, Frank J. Gottwald, Jr., J. Clement McGuire, William S. Harkness, Jr. BACK ROW, left to right: John Cotton Brown, Cyrus Nicholson.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Cornelia Nordyke, Robert Rothlein, Elysee Bacher, Irwin Bloomberg, Melba Bennett, Mr Allan Cross, sponsor.

## "B" Club

**I**N THE PAST YEAR the "B" Club of Miami Beach Senior High School, which is a boys' organization limited in membership to those boys who have shown special interest in athletics and who have earned their "B" in one of the sports of our athletic program, experienced the most prosperous year in the history of the club. The main objectives of the club are to develop interest in athletics, to promote fellowship and good sportsmanship among club members and members of the student body, and to cooperate with the Athletic Council on any activity of its program.

To carry out these ideals effectively the club sponsored several social affairs and programs, among which the Sportsmanship Campaign and the Fathers' and Sons' Banquet stood out as the most colorful. The club also sponsored the sale of gold-plated belt buckles inset with a large black "B" to the student body, served as ushers at all varsity basketball games, kept scores and officiated at the intramural games, sponsored a "Shooting-Gallery" booth at the Junior Class carnival, and assisted in entertaining visiting athletic teams.

The Sportsmanship Campaign, which was put on for the purpose of promoting good sportsmanship among the students and faculty, covered a period of two weeks, during which posters and sportsmanship rules were placed in all home rooms, and a radio talk by a different member of the faculty was given each morning. On the next to last day of the campaign, each member and pledge of the club gave a short talk concerning sportsmanship in every home room in the senior and junior high school. Then, on Friday, the drive came to a successful conclusion with a sportsmanship assembly program.

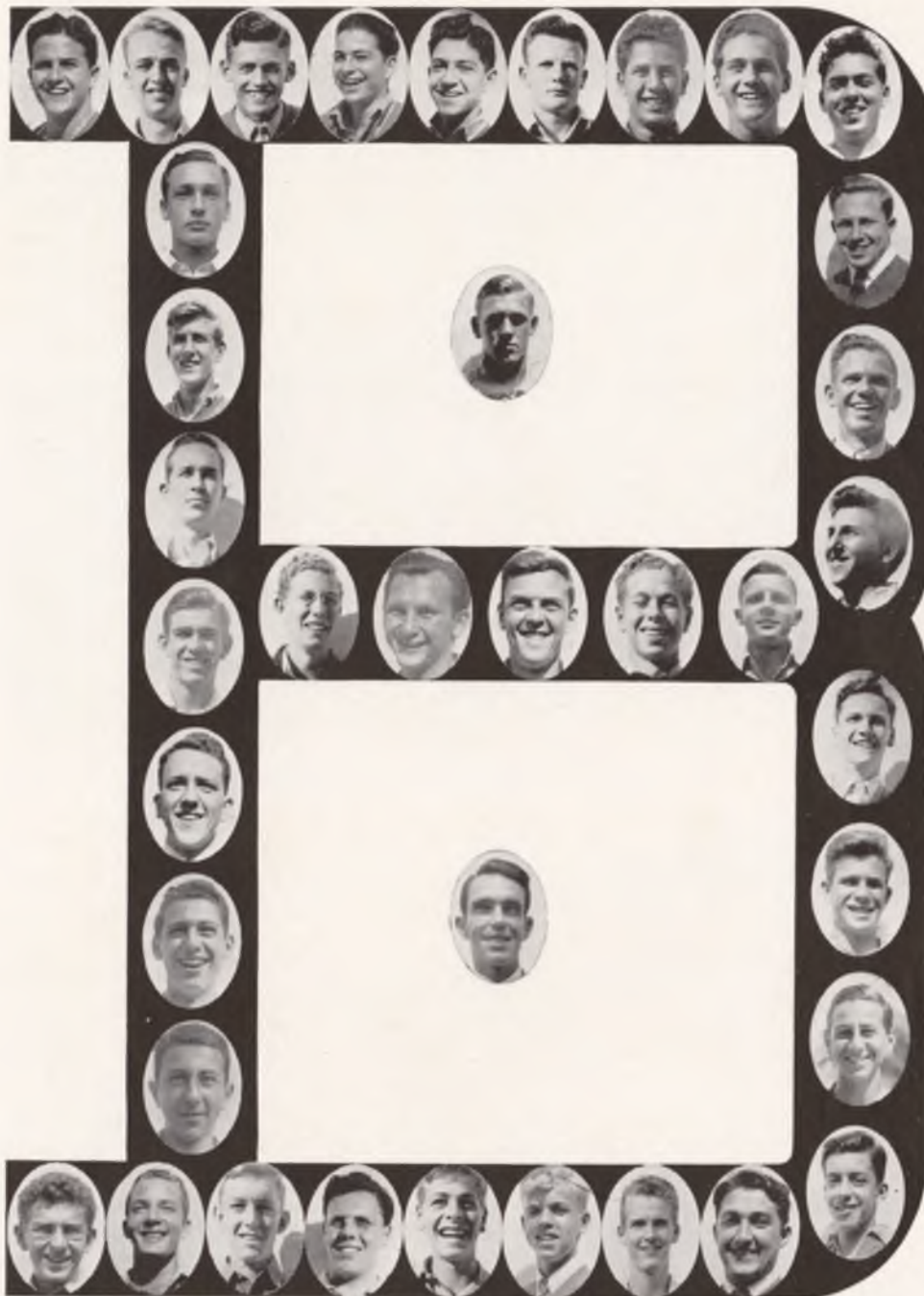
The most colorful and, without a doubt, the most successful affair of the entire year, was the annual Fathers' and Sons' banquet given for the purpose of promoting good-fellowship among the boys of the school and their fathers. This banquet was given in the school cafeteria, where a delicious meal was served. The principal speaker of the evening was Judge Walter H. Beckham of Miami, who gave a very fitting and entertaining talk to the fathers and sons. The banquet was sponsored and promoted entirely by the members of the organization, and their faculty sponsor, Mr. Roy H. Clarke, with the very kind and able assistance of the Parent-Teachers' Association and Mrs. Roberts, who, with her cafeteria helpers, prepared and served the meal. This affair promises to be the outstanding social affair of the school in coming years.

The "B" Club wishes to thank every one who helped make the various club activities successful for the school year. With a large enrollment and very good interest on behalf of the club, as shown by its members, coupled with the cooperation of the student body, the "B" Club of Miami Beach High School takes its place among the progressive organizations of the school.

FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS: "B" Drury, President; Charles Nicholson, Vice President; Melvin Wolkowsky, Treasurer; Ed Friedson, Secretary.

SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS: "B" Drury, President; Charles Nicholson, Vice-President; Melvin Wolkowsky, Treasurer; Royal Jonas, Secretary.

FACULTY SPONSOR: Roy H. Clarke.



TOP ROW: Arthur Rosenzweig, Grant Clark, Bill Wilcox, Bill Bartman, Irving Rubin, Charles Nicholson, Perry Cohen, Sol Blumenkranz. MIDDLE ROW: Charles Warfield, Jack Evans, Jack Farley, Jerry Levine, Cy Nicholson. BOTTOM ROW: Hollis Inman, Gilbert Johnson, Charles Butsch, Ernest London, Stanley Weinkle, J. J. Wilkinson, Jack Parke, Ed Friedson. LEFT COLUMN: George Davis, Robert Abele, Dick Adams, Bill Blount, Art James, Joe Weinberger, Ed Goldberg. RIGHT COLUMN: Art Courshon, Don Michnoff, Aubrey Willis, Bill Held, Forrest Weatherby, Melvin Wolkowsky, Jimmy Hershey, Royal Jonas. TOP INSET: "B" Drury, President. BOTTOM INSET: Roy H. Clarke, Sponsor.



## Varsity Basketball

**L**ED BY Captain "B" Drury, all-state forward for two consecutive years and chosen captain of the all-city team by Miami Sports Writers, the Typhoons completed the most successful basketball season in the history of the school. In the opening seven games the Beach lads won three and lost four games, and it was beginning to look as if this year was going to serve merely as a season for the new players to acquire much-needed experience. Then the Typhoons, aroused over newspaper articles conceding them very little chance against Miami High, came to life and downed the powerful Stingarees, 21 to 19. It was in this game that Jack Parke, sharp-shooting forward, sank two free throws after the game had officially ended to account for the victory. The next week was the start of a road trip through the northern part of the state and the Beach boys returned home with three wins and two losses. In the first game, after the trip, the Varsity lads defeated the "B" squad in a warm-up game and then went on to win seven and lose three games to end their regular playing season with sixteen wins and nine losses.

In the fourth regional tournament, which was held at the Miami Beach gym, the Typhoons, seeded second, defeated Ponce de Leon, 31 to 19, then Ft. Lauderdale, 33 to 26, and entered the final round against Miami High's favored Stingarees. The Typhoons, who were spoken of as a "first-half" team, matched the Stingarees point for point in the last half struggle and won, 30 to 28.

Then the Typhoons journeyed to Gainesville for the state tournament in which





COACH "JOHNNIE" MCGUIRE

they were seeded third. The Beach basketeers whipped Marianna in the first round, 42 to 28, and after leading Orlando for three-quarters, were nosed out by a 31-to-30 count, to lose in the semi-finals.

## *Season Highlights*

**T**HE CALIBER of the team has improved greatly under the watchful eyes of Coach John McGuire in the three years that he has been at Miami Beach as Head Basketball Coach. It reached its greatest heights this season by not only bettering its "win and lose" column over the previous years, but especially by playing the best teams in the state and coming out on top by a large majority. This extensive schedule was made possible in a large way by our new modern gymnasium. The team, this year, also for the first time in many years, was made up entirely of home-town boys and thus due credit should be given them, as they really represent Miami Beach High in every way. The Typhoons continued their string of victories over Miami High by beating the Stingarees in three out of their last four contests, which is the first time any team has ever accomplished this feat, and, also by defeating them two consecutive times in district tournaments. Further honors were heaped upon the deserving Typhoons when Captain Drury was chosen captain of the all-city team and Jack Parke was placed on this team. Thus, finally, by hard work and patience on the part of the boys and Coach McGuire, Miami Beach has captured a place among Florida's most representative teams. With every one returning next year, except "B" Drury, Art James, Ed Goldberg and Melvin Wolkowsky, and with one year of very good experience behind them to make up for the loss of these two, we are looking forward to an even stronger team next year with hopeful eyes turned toward the state championship. **HERE'S TO THE 1938 TYPHOONS!**

**LETTERMEN**—"B" Drury, Jack Parke, Bob Parke, Art James, Ed Goldberg, Forest Weatherby, Melvin Wolkowsky, Grant Clark, Charles Butsch, Dick Adams, Bill Wilcox, Cy Nicholson and Royal Jonas, manager.



## Football

**C**OACHES William S. Harkness and Robert Wilson are to be commended for their fine work this year in building a football team worthy of Miami Beach Senior High School in many ways. With only six lettermen returning from last year and most of these six with less than one year of actual playing experience behind them, Coaches Harkness and Wilson were faced with the task of moulding a bunch of inexperienced but very determined boys into a well-rounded outfit. The Typhoons won three and lost five games.

In the first game, the Beach Boys lost to Miami Edison, Florida Big Ten Champions, 26-0. In this game Captain "B" Drury began his barrage of passes, which gave him the distinction of being the most accurate passer in South Florida, by completing eleven out of sixteen passes to his teammates, but the Typhoons were no match for the mighty Red Raiders.

The next game was a hard fought battle in which Stuart, who won the South-eastern High School Conference, defeated the fighting Typhoons 18-14. In this game Captain Drury ran ninety-three yards for a touchdown, only to have it called back because of a penalty.

In the next four games, the Typhoons defeated Ponce de Leon 13-0, lost to Pahokee on a rain-soaked field 7-6, trounced the Fort Pierce Eagles 19-0, and ran over a small but stubborn Andrew Jackson team 20-6.

In the next battle, after leading Fort Lauderdale's powerful Flying L's 13-12, the Typhoons, greatly outweighed, tired in the last half and lost 33-13.

Miami Beach ended her season against a hustling Dania Bulldog, who beat the Beach Boys 12-6 in a rather sluggish game. With many injuries, including Captain



COACH "WILL" HARKNESS

"B" Drury, who nevertheless entered the game and broke loose on several long runs as he could not pass because of an injured shoulder, the Typhoons went down fighting as they smashed over a last-period touchdown made possible by end Charles Nicholson's pass snatching.

Captain Drury received honorable mention on the All-State team and was chosen on the All-City team. Co-Captain Arthur James was also named on the All-City team.

LETTERMEN: Howard Judson, C. Robert Abele, Willis Pickert Wilcox, Art Rosenzweig, Joseph Weinberger, Arthur H. James, Jack E. Farley, Cy Nicholson, Melvin H. Wolkowsky, Royal Flagg Jonas, Charles Nicholson, Jack F. Cooper, Jack "Chic" Evans, Bill Held, Art Courshon, Julius "B" Drury, Ad Friedson, Bill Blount, Perry Cohen, Sol Blumenkranz, Stanley Weinkle, Gilbert Johnson, Ernest London.

#### SCHEDULE

Miami Beach.....	0	Miami Edison.....	26.....	There
Miami Beach.....	14	Stuart .....	19.....	There
Miami Beach.....	13	Ponce de Leon.....	0.....	Here
Miami Beach.....	6	Pahokee .....	7.....	Here
Miami Beach.....	19	Ft. Pierce .....	0.....	Here
Miami Beach.....	20	Andrew Jackson.....	6.....	Here
Miami Beach.....	13	Ft. Lauderdale .....	33.....	Here
Miami Beach.....	6	Dania .....	12.....	Here



## Tennis Team

**T**HE TYPHOON tennis team experienced the most successful season in the history of the school this year. With four lettermen from last year returning, Coach White built a team that won state and Southern honors. In the regular schedule of matches with other high schools the Beach racqueteers won all but one match. They lost this one to Palm Beach by a 4-3 count, but the number one and number two players were absent. Later with full strength the Typhoons humbled the Wildcats 7-0. The Beach team played and defeated Miami High School twice in succession this year by 7-0 and 6-1 scores. Other teams to be defeated by the Typhoons were Ft. Lauderdale, Adirondack Florida School, Riverside Military Academy, Miami Edison, and Ponce de Leon. Led by Captain Dick McKee, a squad of four players consisting of McKee, Grant Clark, Irving Rubin and Jimmy Hershey, Manager Charles Willets and Coach White, went to Gainesville, Florida, for the State Inter-scholastic Tournament. McKee and Clark met in the finals of this meet with McKee winning; then he teamed with Clark to take the doubles title also. From there the team continued to Gainesville, Georgia, to the Southern Inter-scholastic meet. Again McKee and Clark met in the finals and again McKee proved the better man. In the doubles McKee and Clark, seeded number one, advanced to the final round against their teammates, Irving Rubin and Jimmy Hershey, who, after a bye and two hard-fought matches, also reached the final round. McKee and Clark won this match. This marked the first time in the eight-year history of that tournament that the finals in singles and doubles should be composed of all players from one school.

Coach White worked hard this year with the boys and it was due to his instruction and guidance that the team fared so well. With Coach White here to mould future players, the school can be certain of having representative teams always.

With two players graduating from this year's team, McKee and Rubin, Coach White will build his 1939 tennis team around Grant Clark and Jimmy Hershey and with promising newcomers he expects another championship squad next year.

In Dick McKee Miami Beach High School has one of the finest players in the United States, and by his leadership on the tennis courts Miami Beach High has gained many friends and admirers.

Major letters: Dick McKee, Grant Clark, Jimmy Hershey, Irving Rubin.

Minor letters: Manager Charles Willets, Aaron Barken.



## *Girls' Tennis*

**T**HE GIRLS' tennis team met with their usual success this year as they continued their dominance over South Florida High Schools. They lost only one contest to Palm Beach by a one-match margin, but later defeated the Wildcats by a 7 to 0 count.

A squad of girls was sent to Orlando to the second annual Florida State Girls' Tennis Championships. Nellie Sheer won the singles title for the second straight year, this year from her teammate, Marcella Kaufman. The Beach girls made it another Miami Beach final in the doubles. The team of Nellie Sheer and Marcella Kaufman captured the doubles title from Pat Mayer and Louise McKee.

Members in their order of ranking are: Nellie Sheer, Marcella Kaufman, Louise McKee, Patricia Mayer, Beth Winston, Melba Bennett, Sally Goodkowsky, Theresa Berlin.



HIGH POINT GIRLS: Seated, left to right: Edwarda Peine, Marcella Kaufman, Louise McKee, Ruth Kaufman, Sally Goodkowsky. Standing, left to right: Florence Zuckerman, Phyllis Wolfson, Dorothy Lewis, Vera Jean Gerhardt.

## Girls' Intramural

**I**N THEIR only appearance of the year the girls' track team competed in the Dade County annual meet. Both Juniors and Seniors placed second in their respective divisions. In the Senior High group, Edwarda Peine was second in individual performance; and in the Junior High group, Marilyn Meyer placed second with Dorothy Lewis fourth.

### SENIOR TEAM

Edwarda Peine  
 Dorothy Wollner  
 Lucinda Redwine  
 Betty Berlin  
 Marie Donovan  
 Florence Zuckerman  
 Doris Klein  
 Louise McKee  
 Marcella Kaufman  
 Patricia Mayer

### JUNIOR TEAM

Marilyn Meyer  
 Dorothy Lewis  
 Betsy Zuellen  
 Gloria Schwarzkopf  
 Marilyn Reiss  
 Rhonda Taubb  
 Ruth Courtman  
 Windel Warfield  
 Beverly Sommers  
 Ruth Pollick  
 Nellie Sheer

## *Junior High Basketball Team*



FRONT ROW, left to right: Dick Rosenbaum, George Orr, Bobby Levitt, Shirley Lacer. TOP ROW, left to right: Denny Marks, Harry Drury, Ted Gottfried, Belvin Friedson, James Casper, Paul Berger, Coach Albert Cox.

## *Intramural Boys*



Seated, left to right: Frank Berlin, Robert Turchin, Nathaniel Berlin, George Berlin. Standing, left to right: Joe Collins, Milton Weinkle.

## Riding Club



FIRST ROW, left to right: Marjory Fisher, Betsy Zurwelle, Barbara Gordon, Phyllis Turchin, Jean Mann, Lenore Levine, Joy Little, Carol Shulan, Dot Lewis, Pat Mayer, Miss Ewart, sponsor. SECOND ROW, left to right: Mendell Warfield, Nancy Quigley, Dottie Vining, Faye Frackman, Norma Gabrielson, Gene Bushell, Dorothy Frey, Alice Bagby, Lila Greenspan. THIRD ROW, left to right: Rubye Mann, Doris Rabinowitz, Helen Steiner, Merle Herzfeld, Eveleyn Shufer, Ruth Katz, Sally Vining, Sibyl Wool, Mildred Teller. FOURTH ROW, left to right: Natalie Frankel, Adele Rabinowitz, Corinne Hollander, Phyllis Hertzman, Laura Dozier, Marilyn Meyer. FIFTH ROW, left to right: Edna Oyer, Ruth Alpert, Joan Flemming, Jane Tashiro, Harriet Watres, Grace Yadwin, Bengé Wolfson.

## Golf Squad



FRONT ROW, left to right: Sanford Rissman, Bob Moore, Tim Moore, Charley Seiler. BACK ROW, left to right: Mr. Livermore, sponsor; Bob Plaut, Joel Cohen, George Childers, Harding Frankle, Bob Geist, Jack Farley, Bill Handwork, Francis Jack.



# Baseball

**T**HE TYPHOON baseball team opened their 1938 season with a 20-4 defeat at the hands of Miami Edison. Due to unavoidable circumstances the team had only one day of practice previous to their opening encounter but still they played the experienced Red Raiders to a standstill for three good innings. The Beach lads lost the next four games, being defeated by Redland 9-8 in a high-scoring struggle; losing to Miami High when the Typhoon rally, aided by Capt. "B" Drury's two home runs with a man on each time, fell one run short, by a 7-6 count; then again meeting defeat at the hands of the Stingarees of Miami High, this time by a 7-2 score; next the Beach team lost to Andrew Jackson in the best game of the year by a score of 1-0. Dick Sneider got the only Beach hit of the day, a smashing triple, but he was put out in an attempt to score a home run. The following game saw the Typhoons lose again to Miami Edison by a 11-7 score, defeat Homestead 8-3 and lose to their inter-city rival, Ponce de Leon, 7-3. Then the Beach lads nosed out Homestead for the second straight time due to the timely hitting of Sneider and Weinkle by an 8-7 count. In the last game of the season the Typhoons executed an unusual triple play to down Andrew Jackson 5-2 and thus close a hectic season with five wins and seven losses, with Weinkle and Wilkinson bearing the pitching assignments for the entire year.

Coach Harkness will be minus six lettermen when the curtain rises on the baseball season in 1939, but he will have an experienced squad which has promises of putting Miami Beach on top in the baseball world of Florida's high schools.

The Typhoons placed three men on the all-city team, "B" Drury, Art James, and Sol Blumenkranz. This is a very good showing, considering that there were five high school teams from which to choose this team, and these boys deserve a lot of credit.

Lettermen: Ed Friedson, Joel Cohen, J. J. Wilkinson, Cy Nicholson, Murry Wiener, J. C. Bearmen, Robert Abele, Bill Held, Si Smoger, Sol Blumenkranz, Ed Goldberg, Dick Sneider, "B" Drury, Art James, Stanley Weinkle, Forrest Weatherby.



## To Our Coaches

**T**O OUR COACHES, old and new, friends like them are very few; dearer to us than just a friend—the school's prestige on them depends: to train our boys and girls alike, to get out on the field and fight. A world's encouragement from behind, player and coach now combine, a combination that ought to win. When a victory turns to darkness, everybody's eye turns to Harkness; Wilson, too, has to wonder to keep the team from going asunder; already the boys have grown to adore none other than dear Coach Grau. And not to omit the rest of the gym, a help to the girls to keep them slim, a darling, Miss Ewart has won her place aiding the girls to win their race. Coach McGuire has made us proud of our team, without a doubt the finest the school has ever put out. Then there's Mr. Cox and—aw, shucks—we can't forget Coach Peter White, who gave our tennis team all its might;—So, to our coaches, let's drink a toast, the finest any school could ever boast!

—HERMAN BLUMENKRANZ

## Tilda Learns the Game

"Martha?"

"Yes, Tilda. Look at that punt! Tom certainly knows his football."

"Mm, I'll say. And doesn't he look darling in that outfit? All of them do. Much better than in those skimpy, little basketball uniforms. I dote on those padded shoulders. They remind me of my new coat. It has 'em. It's just adorable. It's blue and—"

"Did you start to ask me something before? If you don't want to know anything relative to the game, please shush!"

"Oh, yes, I wanted to know why the referees are always waving their hands. You'd think they'd pay more attention to what is going on in the game."

"Well, stupid, they are paying attention. That's why they are waving their hands. You know, signals and—oh, what a pass! This game is a corker!"

"Oh, signals, huh? I see. Gee, this is exciting! Oh, there's Mary over there. See, here in this stand. She's got the funniest hat on. Yoo hoo, Mary! Look! I'm up here!" Tilda stood up and waved enthusiastically.

"Down in front!" said a number of irritated fans.

"Well, that's nerve. This mob certainly is rude."

"Quiet! Pay attention to the game!"

"Oh, all right," Tilda sat back and sulked a while.

"Hey, Martha, the announcer just said 'fourth down and six to go.' He's always talking about 'downs.' What does it mean?"

"That means—well, let's see if I can explain. The team has to make ten yards in four downs and if they don't they lose the ball. The announcer said that it was the fourth down and six yards to go. On this next play Redfern will either have to pass or kick in order to make it up. Aw, Davis intercepted Tom's pass. I never saw such a run of bad luck."

"Did you tell me all there is about 'downs?' I didn't think you had because I'm still up in the air about it. It doesn't make much sense. 'Cause, after all, they—"

"Oh, shh! Come on, Redfern! Ooh, look at that kick! A beauty! Bill's got it. Come on, boy, you can make it! Look at him run! Come on, Bill! He's going to make it! Hurry! Don't let that big beef get you! He's over! Oh, did you ever see anything like it? I'm so excited! Rah! Rah! Rah! Bill! Redfern! Coach Allen! Everybody! That clinches the title for us. Gosh, I'm hysterical! I'm—. Say, what's the matter with you? You act as though it didn't make any difference to you. We're state champs now! State champs! Show some animation, girl! Take that silly look off your face and come to! Ooh, I could shake you."

"Oh, I see what a down is now! It's something that makes Redfern state champs. Rah! Rah! Rah!"

—MARGARET WINN

INTERMISSION

Star Gazing

*Most Ambitious*  
John Cotton Brown  
Arline Kaye



*Most Accomplished*  
John Cotton Brown  
Arline Kaye

*Most Flirtatious*  
George Davis  
Virginia Steward  
Betty Mae Bender



*Best Dressed*  
Tom Douglass  
Mary Ellen Wynne

*Most Original*  
Hollis Inman  
Margaret Winn



*Most Athletic*  
"B" Drury  
Sally Goodkowsky

*Most Attractive*  
Dick Williams  
Al Boege



*Best All Around*  
*Most Popular*  
"B" Drury  
Mary Helen Hill

*Cutest*  
J. J. Wilkinson  
Ardis Kipp



*Wittiest*  
Sanford Wolf  
Marianne Hilt

*Best Dancer*  
Morris Willets  
Betty Mae Bender



*Best Personality*  
Morris Willets  
Mary Helen Hill

*Most Congenial*  
Art James  
Mary Helen Hill

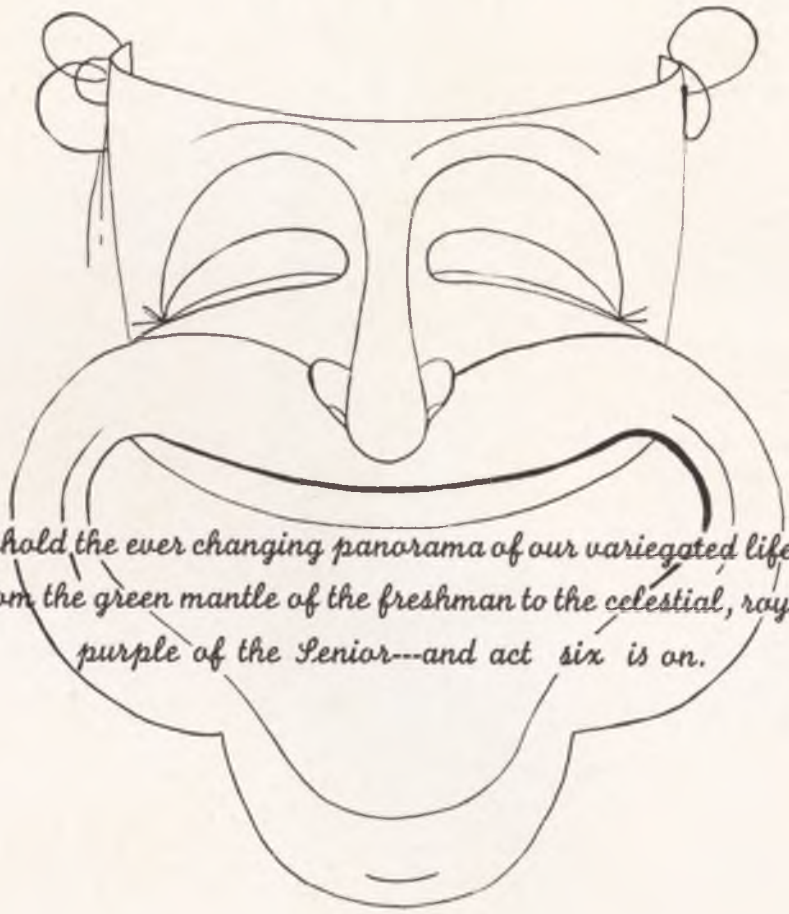


*Peppiest*  
Dick McKee  
Marianne Hilt

*Most Youthful*  
Irwin Goldstein



*Most Youthful*  
Ardis Kipp



*Behold the ever changing panorama of our variegated life—  
from the green mantle of the freshman to the celestial, royal  
purple of the Senior---and act six is on.*





**ACT SIX**

**SETTING:** The various club rooms of  
Miami Beach Senior High School.

**TIME:** When student cares are forsaken  
for the delight of extra-curricular  
activities.

**DRAMATIS PERSONAE:**

Versatile students developing cultured,  
well-rounded backgrounds.

## Orchestra and Band



*Fred Goetz*

*F. E. McKernon*

*Thursbury*

*man  
Lucas*

**ORCHESTRA**—The Miami Beach Senior-Junior Orchestra has as its aims the development of a discriminating taste for better music, service and cooperation, with each one giving his best for the benefit of the whole. Activities: assembly programs, Christmas program, Flamingo Park Coronation, annual concert, Dale Carnegie Lecture, May Festival Bayfront Park, Dade P. T. A. Banquet, Graduation. Conductor, Pierre F. Little.

**BAND**—The band of the Miami Beach High School, under the able direction of Mr. Felix McKernon, went into its second year with renewed enthusiasm and has come to the close of that year with a record of much real accomplishment. The band has taken part in many colorful pageants and parades both in Miami Beach and in Miami and has lent color and enthusiasm to many of our interscholastic sports. Their new uniforms of gold and black have made them especially picturesque. The first annual concert on May 23 was the culmination of the band's greater activities this year and won the approval of a large and enthusiastic audience. The Senior Award was presented at this concert to Marvin Wildman.

## *Senior and Junior Choral Clubs*

FIRST ROW, left to right: Mr. Little, director; Patty Clark, Natalie Edgar, Natalie Daveson, Bernice Bauer, Marilyn Altschul, Anna Bisk, Beri Rippa, Gertrude Hellman. SECOND ROW, left to right: Lillian Weinstein, Toby Cooper, Ann Cassell, Natalie Irving, Ellen Anderson, Alice Almond, Miriam Neham, Gloria Bauman, Nancy Quigley, Cornelia Nordyke, Irene Doctorons, Harriet Siegal. THIRD ROW, left to right: Herman Goldberg, Billy Mitchell, Herman Blumenkranz, Bob Appleton, Bert Rubin, Edwin Ginsberg, George Childers, Murray Cooper, Art Courshan, Charles Kiosky, Albert Bravin, Leon Levine. FOURTH ROW, left to right: Marvin Roth, Haskell Metz, Bob Pearce, Harry Bast, Sol Blumenkranz, Ephraim Young.



FIRST ROW, left to right: Adele Rosenblum, Marilyn Kantor, Elaine Esplin, Bernice Karp, Phyllis Turchin, Jean Mann, Carla Bergoffen, John Brown, Herbert Cole, Katherine Harris, Phyllis Berman. SECOND ROW, left to right: Carol Rose, Margaret Moore, Joy Little, Raye Cook, Norma Weather- spoon, Connie Rothenberg, Lorraine Brown, Edith Cohen, Gloria Klein, Anita Bauman, Betty Rathbone, Catherine Chakaris, Sonja Uncles. THIRD ROW, left to right: Rita Zaret, June Levy, Maxine Bublitz, Mildred Knapper, Barbara Irving, Beverly Cole, Edna Malter, Lillian Marcus, Beatrice Dansky, Leah Israelson, Beverly Sommers, Jacqueline Slutzky, Marion Goldstein, Maurie Bernstein. FOURTH ROW, left to right: Dorothy Schoenbaum, Betsy Zurwelle, Mindel Warfield, Muriel Frumkes, Mary Trepte, Beverly Stiles, Lester Moore, Mary Jane Degnan, Dot Lewis, Ben Collins, George Sewell, Le Roy Weggenman, Murray Gillen. FIFTH ROW, left to right: Marjory Fisher, Harriet Wattes, Ethel Fish- man, Lois Lemon, Margaret Henry, Gloria Hooper, Ruth Bernstien, Mollye Wilson, Nancy Nicholson, Connie Dillard, Margaret Buckwall, John Pavia, Miriam Kaufman. Mr. Little, director.



## *Safety Patrol and Library Assistants*

**SAFETY PATROL**—FRONT ROW: Jerry Beieber, Martin Rubin, Lionel Rothenberg, Carl Weinstien, Sam Leb. SECOND ROW: Irwin Liebson, David Cohen, Second Lieut. Enoch Saphire, Captain Ed Alberts, First Lieut. Billy Fritz, Sandy Nager, Myron Price. TOP ROW: Dick Gottlieb, Billy Myerson, Russell Stocker, Nat Berlin, Albert Bond, Cox Spon, Morton Kaufman, Billy Goldmen, Bernard Littmen, Tommy Brumlik.



**LIBRARY ASSISTANTS**—FIRST ROW, reading left to right: Teddy Hyman, Stephen Zurich, Bill Booth, Teddy Gottfried, Milton Silverstein, Dick Tumin, Robert Rosenthal, Seymour Sussman, Paul Lowenberg, Irvin Bloomberg. SECOND ROW: Nettie Sutton, Patricia Clarke, Anne Cassell, Jackie Merriam, Harriett Gottesman, Helen Swetnick, Adele Rosenbloom, Sonya Uncles, Virginia Simmons, Melba Bennett, Shirley Bloom, Mona Rubin, Lorraine Schlecter, Joe Collins, Charles Keoskie. THIRD ROW: Gertrude Hellman, Beverly Raphael, Dotty Vining, Betty Weintraub, Ferrell Willis, Shirley Fertel, Toby Cooper, Beatrice Keshner, Grace Yadwin, Pat Rodgers, Frances Ashkenazie, Irene Rosner. FOURTH ROW: Miss Lois McAlister, Lila Greenspan, Virginia Roseneranz, Maxine Pearson, Irene Levitt, Blanche Radin, Barbara Knobel, Betty Green, Virginia Gearhart, Florence Uncles, Pat Nathan, Jane Vann, Shirley Manos, Beryl Jaffe, Miss Alma Montgomery. FIFTH ROW: Sol Bernstein, Monroe Gellert, Albert Bravin, Nat Horowitz, Robert Turchin, Sandy Nadler, Perry Cohen, Edwin Whitman, Jack Evans, David Silberg, Seymour Glasser, Bud Puret, Harry Drury.

## Pan American Club



FIRST ROW: Alfred Kohn, Donald Shell, Hazeltine Hunt, Merle Herzfeld, Betty Bascombe, Arthur Young, Robert Singer. SECOND ROW: Sanford Nadler, Charles Norfield, David Platt, Seymour Sussman, Stanley Ratner, Mrs. Mary P. Ware. THIRD ROW: Vincent Sugarman, John Read.

## Deutscher Verein

Organized April, 1938

OFFICERS: President, Lawrence Greenman, 12A-2; Vice President, Sidney Besvenick, 11A-3; Secretary, Grace Gurs, 12A-2; Treasurer, Ralph Newman, 10A-1.

## Archery Club



FIRST ROW, left to right: Bernice Karp, Barbara Gordon, June Lundbert, Sonya Uncles, Rachel Oka, Diana DeKoven, Carol Shulan, Rita Witt. SECOND ROW, left to right: Beverly Sommer, Thelma Bland, Beatrice Dansky, Laura Vander Linden, Dorothy Frey, Ruby Mann, Lorraine Brown, Gloria Klein, Laurette Seigel. THIRD ROW, left to right: Barbara Knobel, Rochi Schoor, Toby Cooper, Mildred Joseloff, Miss Ewart, Sponsor: Edith Silverman, Susen Cohen, Bernice Wall, Ellen Peterson, Elaine Stillman, Jean Winter.



FIRST ROW, left to right: Charles Hoffman, June Lundberg, Marion Barbour, Shirley Lacer, Howard Sunshine, Charles Warfield, Marie Merritt, Nanette Cohen, Joe Whalton. SECOND ROW, left to right: Elaine Burton, Frank Berlin, Tim Moore, Lee Silver, Bob Riddleberger, Peggy Sparburg, George Berlin, Anne Thatcher. THIRD ROW, left to right: Elizabeth Lewis, Jackie Coogan, Bill Bartman, Bob Pierce, Brigitte Watty, Arline Kaye. FOURTH ROW, left to right: Miss Jackson, sponsor; Howard Morse, Art Singer, Miss Ellis, sponsor; Richard Kobley.

## Latin Club

**T**HIS IS the first year of the Latin Club in the Miami Beach Senior High School. It was organized under the sponsorship of the two Latin instructors, Miss Marion Ellis and Miss Louise Jackson.

The club, consisting of all the Latin classes, elected officers for each individual class, the term of office being for one semester. These officers, working in collaboration with the sponsors and their various classes, selected a Latin pin which provided an attractive insignia for the club members. Meetings are held bi-monthly with the classes staging various programs pertaining to Latin.

### OFFICERS OF LATIN CLUB

President.....	TIM MOORE
Vice-President.....	ELIZABETH LEWIS
Secretary.....	ARLINE KAYE
Treasurer.....	JACKIE COOGAN

## French Club

SHIRLEY BLOOM  
"Mademoiselle Cercle Francais"—  
1938

Shirley Bloom, a member of the 10A French class and a pretty native of Baltimore, was chosen as "Mademoiselle Cercle Francais" (Miss French Club) for 1938. All the girls in the French department of junior and senior high school were assembled for the selection, with judges including Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Folsom, Mr. Harkness, Miss Pettitt and Mr. Clarke. The choice, based on personality and charm, proved a happy one, because Shirley, in addition to much personal charm, is also one of the outstanding pupils in the department. Previous winners of this honor have been Grace Levine, Shirley LeBow and Grace Luppescu.



### OFFICERS OF THE FRENCH CLUB

- Cercle 9-A**—Marcella Kaufman, president; Beth Winston, vice-president; Forrest Weatherby, secretary; Tom Beddall, treasurer; Elysee Bacher and Jay Levy, team captains; Jeanne Garrard, hospitality chairman; Dorothy Ann Levin, program chairman; Rosalie Young, song leader.
- Cercle 10-B**—Davee Polier, president; Grace Silas, vice-president; Doris Selter, secretary; Ruth Katz, treasurer; Phyllis Wolfson and Betty Berlin, team captains; Elsie Weinkle, program chairman; Edward Karp, hospitality chairman.
- Cercle 10-A**—(6th period) Patsy Read, president; Shirley Bloom, vice-president; Mary Alice Woodward, secretary; Natalie Daveson, treasurer; Ruth Alpert and Jeanne Rodgers, team captains; Sol Blumenkranz, hospitality chairman; Marlyn Altschul, program chairman.
- Cercle 10-A**—(7th period) Marjorie Adams, president; Jennie Bradfield, vice-president; Morrie Willets, secretary; Fred Hode, treasurer; Betty Dailey and Nathan Greene, team captains; Arnold Goodhart, program chairman; Ruth Lazarus, hospitality chairman.
- Cercle 11-12A**—Mary Mobley, president; Annis Spring, vice-president; Doris Klein, secretary; Marjorie Marcus, treasurer; Bernice Bauer and Florence Genet, team captains; Ferd Gottleib, program chairman; Harriet Siegel, hospitality chairman.
- Faculty Sponsor..... MRS. GRACE BROWN

### CLUB ACTIVITIES

- 1—Competition—The Cercle continued its team competition with the two divisions, "Les Anges Bleus" and "Les Diables Rouges," in active rivalry, the losing team treating the winners to a party at the close of the month's scoring.
2. The annual French club beach party and picnic was the highlight of the Cercle's social occasion.
3. The close of the present school year will see the presentation of another beautiful gift from the Cercle to the school, to join the collection of donations which have been made in previous years.
4. The club has continued its practice of the purchase of Cercle pins, a black "fleur-de-lis" on a gold background.
5. Large groups of students have attended regularly the meetings of Miami's French society, the "Alliance Francaise."

The French department has had its largest enrollment this year, showing that a knowledge of French is readily recognized as being a most desirable asset which the user of the language may enjoy with profit and pleasure through life, in addition to being a valuable credit for presentation for college entrance.

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MIAMI BEACH SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL, MIAMI BEACH, FLA., DECEMBER 8, 1937

PRICE 5 CENTS

### WORLD WIDE

**Organizations Sponsor Pre-Carnival Ball**

The pre-carnival ball, sponsored by the P. E. A., the P. O. S. D., the P. O. S. S., the P. O. S. T., the P. O. S. W., the P. O. S. X., the P. O. S. Y., the P. O. S. Z., the P. O. S. AA, the P. O. S. AB, the P. O. S. AC, the P. O. S. AD, the P. O. S. AE, the P. O. S. AF, the P. O. S. AG, the P. O. S. AH, the P. O. S. AI, the P. O. S. AJ, the P. O. S. AK, the P. O. S. AL, the P. O. S. AM, the P. O. S. AN, the P. O. S. AO, the P. O. S. AP, the P. O. S. AQ, the P. O. S. AR, the P. O. S. AS, the P. O. S. AT, the P. O. S. AU, the P. O. S. AV, the P. O. S. AW, the P. O. S. AX, the P. O. S. AY, the P. O. S. AZ, the P. O. S. BA, the P. O. S. BB, the P. O. S. BC, the P. O. S. BD, the P. O. S. BE, the P. O. S. BF, the P. O. S. BG, the P. O. S. BH, the P. O. S. BI, the P. O. S. BJ, the P. O. S. BK, the P. O. S. BL, the P. O. S. BM, the P. O. S. BN, the P. O. S. BO, the P. O. S. BP, the P. O. S. BQ, the P. O. S. BR, the P. O. S. BS, the P. O. S. BT, the P. O. S. BU, the P. O. S. BV, the P. O. S. 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O. S. NF, the P. O. S. NG, the P. O. S. NH, the P. O. S. NI, the P. O. S. NJ, the P. O. S. NK, the P. O. S. NL, the P. O. S. NM, the P. O. S. NN, the P. O. S. NO, the P. O. S. NP, the P. O. S. NQ, the P. O. S. NR, the P. O. S. NS, the P. O. S. NT, the P. O. S. NU, the P. O. S. NV, the P. O. S. NW, the P. O. S. NX, the P. O. S. NY, the P. O. S. NZ, the P. O. S. OA, the P. O. S. OB, the P. O. S. OC, the P. O. S. OD, the P. O. S. OE, the P. O. S. OF, the P. O. S. OG, the P. O. S. OH, the P. O. S. OI, the P. O. S. OJ, the P. O. S. OK, the P. O. S. OL, the P. O. S. OM, the P. O. S. ON, the P. O. S. OO, the P. O. S. OP, the P. O. S. OQ, the P. O. S. OR, the P. O. S. OS, the P. O. S. OT, the P. O. S. OU, the P. O. S. OV, the P. O. S. OW, the P. O. S. OX, the P. O. S. OY, the P. O. S. OZ, the P. O. S. PA, the P. O. S. PB, the P. O. S. PC, the P. O. S. PD, the P. O. S. PE, the P. O. S. PF, the P. O. S. PG, the P. O. S. PH, the P. O. S. PI, the P. O. S. PJ, the P. O. S. PK, the P. O. S. PL, the P. O. S. PM, the P. O. S. PN, the P. O. S. PO, the P. O. S. PP, the P. O. S. PQ, the P. O. S. PR, the P. O. S. PS, the P. O. S. PT, the P. O. S. PU, the P. O. S. PV, the P. O. S. PW, the P. O. S. PX, the P. O. S. PY, the P. O. S. PZ, the P. O. S. QA, the P. O. S. QB, the P. O. S. QC, the P. O. S. QD, the P. O. S. QE, the P. O. S. QF, the P. O. S. QG, the P. O. S. QH, the P. O. S. QI, the P. O. S. QJ, the P. O. S. QK, the P. O. S. QL, the P. O. S. QM, the P. O. S. QN, the P. O. S. QO, the P. O. S. QP, the P. O. S. QQ, the P. O. S. QR, the P. O. S. QS, the P. O. S. QT, the P. O. S. QU, the P. O. S. QV, the P. O. S. QW, the P. O. S. QX, the P. O. S. QY, the P. O. S. QZ, the P. O. S. RA, the P. O. S. RB, the P. O. S. RC, the P. O. S. RD, the P. O. S. RE, the P. O. S. RF, the P. O. S. RG, the P. O. S. RH, the P. O. S. RI, the P. O. S. RJ, the P. O. S. RK, the P. O. S. RL, the P. O. S. RM, the P. O. S. RN, the P. O. S. RO, the P. O. S. RP, the P. O. S. RQ, the P. O. S. RR, the P. O. S. RS, the P. O. S. RT, the P. O. S. RU, the P. O. S. RV, the P. O. S. RW, the P. O. S. RX, the P. O. S. RY, the P. O. S. RZ, the P. O. S. SA, the P. O. S. SB, the P. O. S. SC, the P. O. S. SD, the P. O. S. SE, the P. O. S. SF, the P. O. S. SG, the P. O. S. SH, the P. O. S. SI, the P. O. S. SJ, the P. O. S. SK, the P. O. S. SL, the P. O. S. SM, the P. O. S. SN, the P. O. S. SO, the P. O. S. SP, the P. O. S. SQ, the P. O. S. SR, the P. O. S. SS, the P. O. S. ST, the P. O. S. SU, the P. O. S. SV, the P. O. S. SW, the P. O. S. SX, the P. O. S. SY, the P. O. S. SZ, the P. O. S. TA, the P. O. S. TB, the P. O. S. TC, the P. O. S. TD, the P. O. S. TE, the P. O. S. TF, the P. O. S. TG, the P. O. S. TH, the P. O. S. TI, the P. O. S. TJ, the P. O. S. TK, the P. O. S. TL, the P. O. S. TM, the P. O. S. TN, the P. O. S. TO, the P. O. S. TP, the P. O. S. TQ, the P. O. S. TR, the P. O. S. TS, the P. O. S. TT, the P. O. S. TU, the P. O. S. TV, the P. O. S. TW, the P. O. S. TX, the P. O. S. TY, the P. O. S. TZ, the P. O. S. UA, the P. O. S. UB, the P. O. S. UC, the P. O. S. UD, the P. O. S. UE, the P. O. S. UF, the P. O. S. UG, the P. O. S. UH, the P. O. S. UI, the P. O. S. UJ, the P. O. S. UK, the P. O. S. UL, the P. O. S. UM, the P. O. S. UN, the P. O. S. UO, the P. O. S. UP, the P. O. S. UQ, the P. O. S. UR, the P. O. S. US, the P. O. S. UT, the P. O. S. UY, the P. O. S. UZ, the P. O. S. VA, the P. O. S. VB, the P. O. S. VC, the P. O. S. VD, the P. O. S. VE, the P. O. S. VF, the P. O. S. VG, the P. O. S. VH, the P. O. S. VI, the P. O. S. VJ, the P. O. S. VK, the P. O. S. VL, the P. O. S. VM, the P. O. S. VN, the P. O. S. VO, the P. O. S. VP, the P. O. S. VQ, the P. O. S. VR, the P. O. S. VS, the P. O. S. VT, the P. O. S. VU, the P. O. S. VV, the P. O. S. VW, the P. O. S. VX, the P. O. S. VY, the P. O. S. VZ, the P. O. S. WA, the P. O. S. WB, the P. O. S. WC, the P. O. S. WD, the P. O. S. WE, the P. O. S. WF, the P. O. S. WG, the P. O. S. WH, the P. O. S. WI, the P. O. S. WJ, the P. O. S. WK, the P. O. S. WL, the P. O. S. WM, the P. O. S. WN, the P. O. S. WO, the P. O. S. WP, the P. O. S. WQ, the P. O. S. WR, the P. O. S. WS, the P. O. S. WT, the P. O. S. WU, the P. O. S. WV, the P. O. S. WW, the P. O. S. WX, the P. O. S. WY, the P. O. S. WZ, the P. O. S. XA, the P. O. S. XB, the P. O. S. XC, the P. O. S. XD, the P. O. S. XE, the P. O. S. XF, the P. O. S. XG, the P. O. S. XH, the P. O. S. XI, the P. O. S. XJ, the P. O. S. XK, the P. O. S. XL, the P. O. S. XM, the P. O. S. XN, the P. O. S. XO, the P. O. S. XP, the P. O. S. XQ, the P. O. S. XR, the P. O. S. XS, the P. O. S. XT, the P. O. S. XU, the P. O. S. XV, the P. O. S. XW, the P. O. S. XX, the P. O. S. XY, the P. O. S. XZ, the P. O. S. YA, the P. O. S. YB, the P. O. S. YC, the P. O. S. YD, the P. O. S. YE, the P. O. S. YF, the P. O. S. YG, the P. O. S. YH, the P. O. S. YI, the P. O. S. YJ, the P. O. S. YK, the P. O. S. YL, the P. O. S. YM, the P. O. S. YN, the P. O. S. YO, the P. O. S. YP, the P. O. S. YQ, the P. O. S. YR, the P. O. S. YS, the P. O. S. YT, the P. O. S. YU, the P. O. S. YV, the P. O. S. YW, the P. O. S. YX, the P. O. S. YY, the P. O. S. YZ, the P. O. S. ZA, the P. O. S. ZB, the P. O. S. ZC, the P. O. S. ZD, the P. O. S. ZE, the P. O. S. ZF, the P. O. S. ZG, the P. O. S. ZH, the P. O. S. ZI, the P. O. S. ZJ, the P. O. S. ZK, the P. O. S. ZL, the P. O. S. ZM, the P. O. S. ZN, the P. O. S. ZO, the P. O. S. ZP, the P. O. S. ZQ, the P. O. S. ZR, the P. O. S. ZS, the P. O. S. ZT, the P. O. S. ZU, the P. O. S. ZV, the P. O. S. ZW, the P. O. S. ZX, the P. O. S. ZY, the P. O. S. ZZ.

### Typhoon Staff Plans Bigger, Better Book Than Any Other

John Stokes and Betty Rousseau To Be His Hosts

A successful team organized by the P. E. A. to sponsor the Typhoon Staff will be led by John Stokes and Betty Rousseau. The staff will be in charge of the book which will be published in the near future.

### Rooms Choose Type of Booth For Carnival

Misses Will Have Total of Thirty-Three Booths as a Result

The P. E. A. announced the results of the election for the type of booth to be used for the carnival. The girls have chosen a total of thirty-three booths.

### P. E. A. ANNOUNCE YEAR'S SCHEDULE

Intelligent Management of Leisure Time Aim

The P. E. A. announced the schedule for the year. The aim is to provide intelligent management of leisure time.

### Coronation of Queen Starts Voting Drive

Fancy and Circumstance Will Make Queen's To Audience

The coronation of the queen has started a voting drive. The queen's election will be based on fancy and circumstance.



MARGARET WINN



GEORGE CHILDERS



PEGGE HORNBY



GLORIA MEYERS

**LIBRARY SHELVES**

The library has received a new shipment of books. The shelves are now full of interesting reading material.



DOROTHY LEVIN



DORIS KLEIN

**SALE OF TICKETS IN FULL SWING**

The sale of tickets for the carnival is in full swing. The girls are very enthusiastic about the event.

**Attendance Increases in Home Fr Dept.**

The attendance in the Home Fr Dept. has increased significantly. The girls are enjoying the classes very much.

**Miss Mahoney Gives Backstage of Productions**

Miss Mahoney has given a backstage look at the productions. The girls are learning a lot from her experience.

**Staff Members Try Creating**

The staff members are trying to create something new. They are working hard to make the carnival a success.

**Carnival Queen of Older Years**

The carnival queen of the older years has been elected. She will be a great asset to the carnival.



SANFORD WOOLF



MISS JEAN PETITT



PAT MAYER



GRANT CLARK

TOP ROW: Margaret Winn, Editor-in-Chief; George Childers, Business Manager  
 SECOND ROW: Pegge Hornby, Advertising Manager; Gloria Meyers, Exchange Editor  
 THIRD ROW: Dorothy Levin, Managing Editor; Doris Klein, Circulation Manager  
 BOTTOM ROW: Sanford Woolf, Feature Editor; Miss Jean Petitt, Advisor;  
 Pat Mayer, Girls' Sports  
 NOT PICTURED: Grant Clark, Sports Editor

## Chess Team



FIRST ROW, left to right: Alfred Kohn, Nathaniel Berlin, Robert Rothlein, Mr. McMillan, sponsor; Paul Dupler, Arthur Littman. SECOND ROW, left to right: Howard Barnhard, Arthur Singer, John Cotton Brown, Walter Lear, Larry Greenman.

## Debating Team



Seated from left to right: Negative team, Charles Warfield, Stanley Ratner, Seth Flax. Affirmative team, Ernest London, Jeanne Garrard, Stanley Wasman. Standing, Miss Muriel Mahoney, sponsor.

The Speech Department was quite proud this year to have a debating team. This is the first the school has had in five years and these students showed excellent ability.



**T**HE SPEECH DEPARTMENT has been very active in the life of the Miami Beach High School. The students in this department have maintained a weekly schedule and have surpassed the previous years in the number of public performances given. They were responsible for the weekly radio programs broadcast throughout the school, which were greatly appreciated by the student body and proved to be educational not only to those participating but also to the listeners.

The dramatic students presented a three-act farce, "Tons of Money," by Will Evans and Valentine, for their first major production. This play was well received and ably presented.

Another phase of the work was the one-act plays presented for assembly programs. Among these were "Heaven Will Protect the Working Girl" by Glenn Hughes, the cast including Eleanor Kinsell, Rita Gertner, Evelyn Leonard and Merle Herzfeld; "Who Says Can't" by Kathryn McClure, with roles played by Mary Ann Hitt, Herman Blumenkranz, "B" Drury, Ardis Kipp, Loretta Barken, Aaron Barken, and "Sauce For the Goslings," with characters portrayed by Muriel Alexander, Sandy Woolf, Ileen Freedman, Haskell Metz, Herman Blumenkranz, Grace Luppescu, Ardis Kipp.

The seniors in the dramatics class, supplemented by the members of the senior class with acting ability, presented on April 29 one of the outstanding play successes of the school. The play selected was "A Full House" by Fred Jackson and was presented before a capacity house composed of a most enthusiastic and appreciative audience. The character roles were considered by critics to be beyond the usual high school caliber and this play proved to be a success from every angle.

The cast was composed of Sandy Woolf, Mary Ann Hitt, Mary Helen Hill, Merle Herzfeld, Evelyn Leonard, Haskell Metz, Aaron Barken, Herman Blumenkranz, Art James, J. J. Wilkinson, Patsy Read, "B" Drury, Miriam Solomon, Grace Luppescu. Other seniors on the production staff included George Childers, Dorothy Morris, Shirley Singer, Ardis Kipp, Mary Mobley, Mary Alice Woodward.

Mr. S. A. Stanley each year offers an award to the graduating speech student who is considered to be a representative student and who has contributed the most to the department. This year Sanford Woolf was given this outstanding honor. He participated in all the major productions and his ability and versatility were further demonstrated on the weekly radio broadcasts.

Argentina

Bolivia

Brazil

Chile

Colombia

Ecuador

# Pan American Club

MIAMI BEACH HIGH SCHOOL

1937 - 1938

Costa Rica

Venezuela

OBJECTIVE: To learn more about the countries of Latin America, their language, literature and history.

TO THE END THAT THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE MAY BE FREE FROM STRIFE AND WAR.

The following capable officers, under the sponsorship of Mrs. Mary P. Ware, have guided the Club affairs to a realization of these ends:

Cuba

Uruguay

- Merle Herzfeld, President
- David Platt, Vice-President
- Donald Shell, Secretary-Treasurer

Dominica

Honduras

Merle Herzfeld and Donald Shell ran a close race for the MEDAL, donated by the CLUB. It was agreed that both had done excellent Club work and that both were outstanding students in Spanish. A vote of the Club gave the Medal to the President.

## CINTAS DE HONOR

El Salvador

Peru

The following members of the Pan American Club won the "Cinta de Honor." The ribbons of honor are the gift of the Dade County Adult Pan American League to students who have made a grade of 90% in Spanish during the year.

Guatemala

Paraguay

- |                   |                 |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| John Cotton Brown | Stanley Ratner  |
| Malvin Englander  | Hasseltine Hunt |
| Merle Herzfeld    | Phyllis Kruger  |
| Alfred Kohn       | Donald Shell    |
| Vincent Sugarman  | David Platt     |

Haiti

Mexico

United States

Nicaragua

Panama



INTERMISSION

*Heard Among the Cast*

ROBERT ABELE  
Do I care?

WILLIAM ADDISON  
Hi, chum!

JANE BARNETT  
Ya

BETTY MAE BENDER  
You wouldn't fool me now?

THERESA BERLIN  
Izzat so?

DAN BOCHICCHIO  
Hello-there-er-uh-gorgeous

NELSON BOICE  
What? No—uh-huh

JOHN COTTON BROWN  
Try anything once—all they can do is say no

GEORGE CHILDERS  
That wasn't in the history book

JACK COOPER  
You bother me, Toots

GEORGE DAVIS  
Hm-m-m-m

TOM DOUGLASS  
Truck on down!

MALVIN ENGLANDER  
Hello

JEANNE FEDERHAR  
Well, to make a short story long—

BILL GIBSON  
Well, I'll be doggoned!

EDWARD GOLDBERG  
Yes, I know

SALLY GOODKOWSKY  
Don't be so belligerent

LAWRENCE GREENMAN  
Foo!

MARJORIE ADAMS  
Huh?

AARON BARKEN  
I love my wife—but oh you foo!

HARRY BAST  
A zza-zu-za and a jam session

NATHANIEL BERLIN  
Aw! Nuts!

HERMAN BLUMENKRANZ  
Don't give me no romance

ALVALYN BOEGE  
I'm a man-hater

EMMETT BROWN  
I don't know

MORRIS BROWN  
Darn if I know

ELLIOTT COHEN  
After all these years and three days - -

SOL COURTMAN  
What's the odds

NORMAN DAVIS  
I'm not prepared

JULIUS DRURY  
A bird in the house is worth two in the bush

WALTER FALK  
Cripes!

ALAN FRANKEL  
You like that, huh?

LESTER GLICKFELD  
That's not so funny

IRVIN GOLDSTEIN  
Thass very phunnyay

HELENA GRAVES  
It's the principle of the thing

JOEL GROSS  
Huh? What?

GEORGE NORTON  
Heck, ah reckon!

GEORGE PLUMMER  
African hodog

JOHN READ  
Uh-huh!

ARNOLD ROSEN  
Oh nuts!

ARTHUR ROSENZWEIG  
I'll do it tomorrow

ROBERT ROTHLEIN  
Guess what?

IRVING RUBIN  
What's it to ya?

LEONARD SATIN  
So what?

PHYLLIS SCHAEFFER  
Why?

SHIRLEY SINGER  
I can't help it

RICHARD SNEIDER  
Ah, wilderness!

CHARLES SPECTOR  
Don't give me no minds

VIRGINIA STEWARD  
So what?

JAMES SUTHERLIN  
A vacation a day keeps the doctor away

EDDIE TURNPAUGH  
Ho-hum!

J. J. WILKINSON  
CHARLES WILLETS  
Whatcha know?

MARGARET WINN  
Goodness sakes!

MARY ALICE WOODWARD  
Ha-ha

ROBERT PLAUT  
By gosh

PATRICIA READ  
I lead a happy life

MARCELLA ROSENTHAL  
My gosh

ERWIN ROSENZWEIG  
Keeping quiet is hard, Mr. Menneken

EARL RUBIN  
Whoops! I'll be out this year

PAULINE SANDS  
Why?

PEGGY SAUNDERS  
I mean it

ARTHUR SINGER  
Zowie-wow!

SIMON SMOGER  
See ya later

MIRIAM SOLOMON  
I love you to teensy weensy bits!

ROBERT SPRINTZ  
You're crazy!

ARNOLD SUSSMAN  
I'm happy about the whole thing

MARION TOHRNER  
Really?

MARVIN WILDMAN  
You'll see

RICHARD WILLIAMS  
You think not?

MORRIS WILLETS  
Hi Cock

MELVIN WOLKOWSKY  
Wow!!

SANFORD WOOLF  
Pun intended

GRACE GURSS  
That's the pay-off

BILL HANDWORK  
Hello, sweet someone. OH!!

MERLE HERZFELD  
Wanta buy an annual?

MARIANNE HITT  
Geezle peezele

HOLLIS INMAN  
In Plant City—

RUTH KAUFMAN  
What hit you?

ELEANOR KINSELL  
Foo

GERALD KLEIN  
Happy about the whole thing

MARY LEE  
Yeah-h-h-h

LEONORA LIEBMAN  
Stop horsin' around

SHIRLEY MANAS  
I didn't have time to study

RICHARD McKEE  
Am I late again?

HASKELL METZ  
Schizophreniac

MARY MOBLEY  
Ah Deelah

HOWARD MORSE  
It's amazing

MARTIN NEWMARK  
Some day I'll play first trombone in the Philharmonic—maybe

GEORGE HAFFSTEIN  
"I SEE," said the blind man, as he picked up his hammer and SAW

LYMAN HAZELTON  
Princess

MARY HELEN HILL  
Hi, y'all

FRED HODES  
Could be

ARTHUR JAMES  
It's immaterial to me

CECILIA KENHOLZ  
Why, back in New York we do—

ARDIS KIPP  
Oh, I don't know!

ALFRED KOHN  
Oh, that

EVELYN LEONARD  
What is my pet expression?

GRACE LUPPESCU  
That's very seatrcial!

MARJORIE MARCUS  
I'm roaming—I'm deathly ill

SUSIE McINVALE  
Goo

DONALD MICHNOFF  
Yes, honey

DOROTHY MORRIS  
I'm only human

GERTRUDE NADLER  
Better late—than never??

CHARLES NICHOLSON  
I'll get him next time

MARY ELLEN WYNNE  
How be you?

EPHRAIM YOUNG  
Hoo-ha

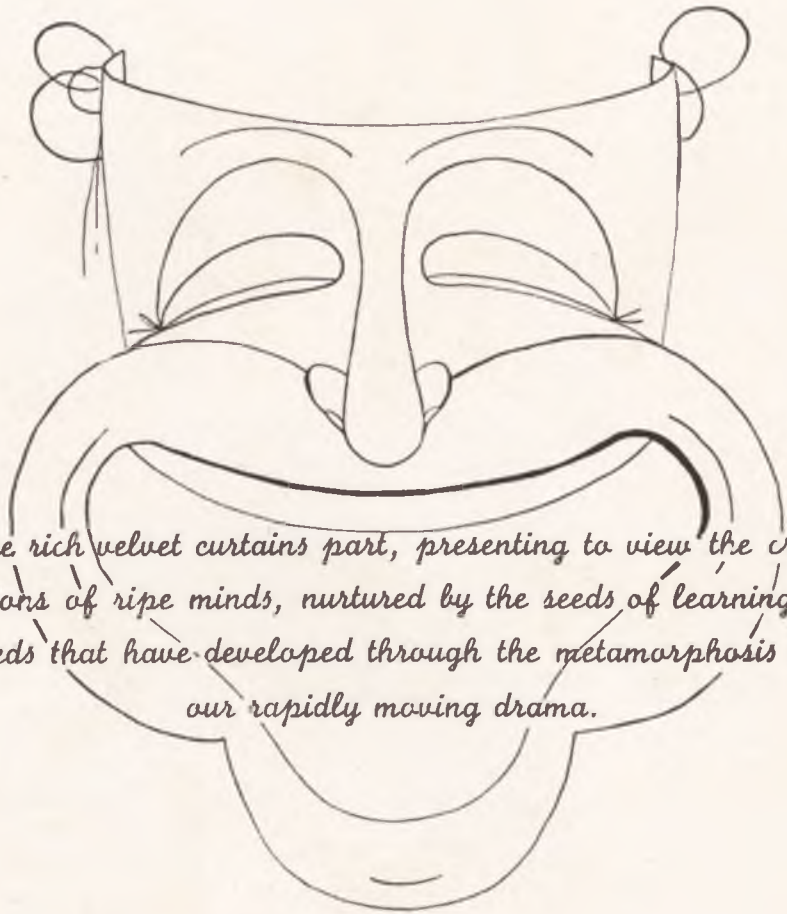
SUMMER SCHOOL

SHIRLEY PURETZ  
Th' dumb thing

BELLE WANK  
Goody, goody, gum-drops

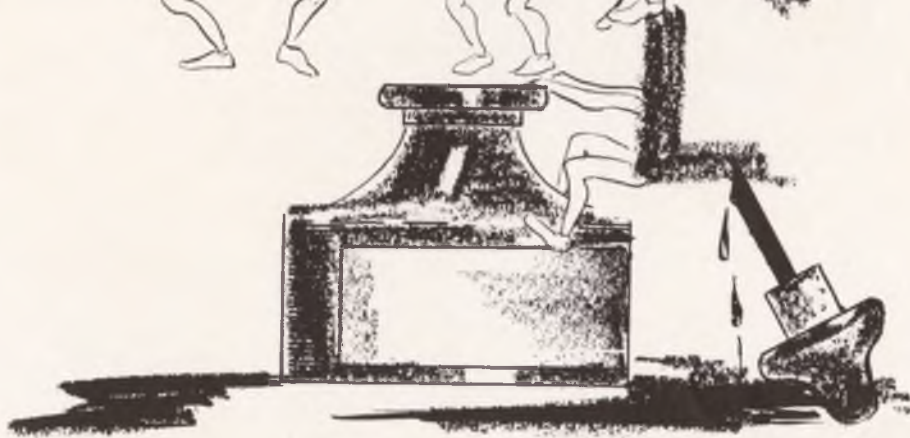
EVELYN SHUFER  
Why?

ARTHUR YOUNG  
You're a scream



The rich velvet curtains part, presenting to view the creations of ripe minds, nurtured by the seeds of learning—seeds that have developed through the metamorphosis of our rapidly moving drama.

OUT OF  
THE



# Creative Writing

## THE ARTIST

Azure,  
Calm, clear, soothing.  
In one part massed,  
A myriad of billowy atoms  
Floating.  
They formed themselves into a shape,  
That of a fish.  
Pectoral and lateral fin  
Flaming vermillion.  
Head and body,  
Serene, old-fashioned lavender.  
Flame against flame.  
The burst of flame  
Melded into a subdued rose color.  
The lavender into a deep blue.  
Gradually,  
Rose color and blue blended.  
Blended into the shade of the celestial ceiling,  
And serenity, reality once more.  
The only change,  
Azure to deep blue,  
And a mental reaction  
That God is the inimitable artist.

—MIRIAM SOLOMON

## BUZZ-Z-Z-Z-Z

The most fearful sound that I know is the moaning whine of the mosquito, which has been known to make strong men quake. How many tired people, lying in their beds, have trembled at this sound of the flying mosquito? Your guess is as good as mine, but it is certain that I am one of these unfortunates.

On a hot summer night, I have gotten into bed hoping to escape the heat by falling asleep quickly. My wish is well on its way to fulfillment when suddenly my half-sleep mind registers the buzz of the mosquito. Hopefully, I say to myself that I know he'll soon go away. However, every time he buzzes by my ear with that sing-song tone I shudder, knowing that sooner or later I'll have to chance a slap at him.

Trying to forget, I start to fall asleep again, but then I feel a slight tickling sensation on my cheek. Slowly, slowly, I draw my hand back and—slap!—I miss. He next alights on my forehead, and, not wanting to miss him by swinging too slowly, I give myself a slap between the eyes which thoroughly awakens me. With my arms wildly flailing the air, I tangle myself in the sheet. No matter what the price, though, that terrible buzz has ceased.

I happily rearrange the sheet and once more crawl under it, secure in the belief that I may now sleep.

No rest for the weary, for he again comes. Angrily I put my hand against my ear, and after trying to gauge the time at which he will fly by my ear, I make a wild grab—and again I miss. This time I get out of bed, switch on the light, and stalk around the room until I finally kill him. The deaths of the mosquitoes which I kill are usually evidenced by an ugly smear on the wall.

I again get into bed, again arrange the covers, and again I try to fall asleep. It is no use, though; I am so wide awake that it is many minutes before I finally fall asleep. Maybe the death of that mosquito is preying on my conscience.

IRVIN GOLDSTEIN, 12-A

## THE HURRICANE

The boom and crash of the ocean hitting the bulkhead could be heard several hundred yards away. Upon approach the white foamy spray, reaching out like long, white fingers, covered everything within reach and then raced madly back to the sea. The dull olive-green of the ocean mixed with the sand, stirred up by the upheaval of the waves, was matched only by the yellow-gray sky. The wind came and went in gusts. Woosh!—And a whirlpool of sand was thrown up by the rushing winds, scratching and prickling like thousands of tiny needles. Crash! Another tree gave up one of its branches to the mighty insistence of the wind. Bits of paper, leaves, and rubbish

## CREATIVE WRITING

scurried to and fro, like crowds of people, on the will of the wind. Signs rattled; awnings ripped and flapped like a convention of scarecrows in a cornfield.

With a groan and a shriek, a shutter was torn loose and hurled through a window. Then came the downpour from the heavens, blown in sheets, drenching everything. Darkness fell, covering the whole earth like a blanket. Tiny waving lights appeared here and there, like fireflies flying over a silent graveyard, and then disappeared. The howl of a cat imprisoned in a tree pierced the rising wind. Water sloshed around darkened houses, and like a silent thief, broke in and carried away the furniture. Dawn came and revealed a waste-land. Broken and dejected palm trees minus their limbs stood limp and forlorn. The wind ceased, leaving the tattered awnings drooping. The water receded, leaving behind a field of destruction. The hurricane was over.

MARIANNE HITT, 12-A

### ONE DISMAL DAY

The girl lay on her back in bed and fought the urge that threatened to drag her back into the comforting arms of Morpheus. Between the slats of the venetian blind she saw the rain—the cold grey rain that dropped steadily from the leaden sky. Near the window trees lifted bare, glistening arms in mute appeal for warmth and sunshine. A small sparrow, chirping disconsolately, perched precariously on a swaying wire.

Crawling further under the cover, the girl looked around the room she occupied. Usually such a bright, cheery room, it too seemed affected by the greyness of the outside. The curtains looked limp and damp as if all their fluffy, warm life had gone out of them. The big mirror at the end of the room served only as a reflection of what could be seen from the window. The brightly patterned chintz chairs had faded into a dull, colorless jumble, and even the fresh-cut flowers appeared wilted and unhappy.

Wearily she raised herself up and peered down onto the street. There was no sign of human life and the houses that made it so hospitable and friendly were grey and forbidding. On the steps of one sat a miserable, shivering mongrel. Not one sign of life and warmth was visible—everything was grey—grey, and old, and lifeless.

Flinging herself back, the girl reached for the book that she had been reading, but the story that had seemed so vivid and exciting was now dull, stupid, and uninteresting. There seemed to be no escape from the greyness of the day.

Sighing deeply, the girl closed her eyes and drifted into the universe of sleep.

MARGARET WINN, 12-A

### THE RESCUE

"Mary, whose pain can have been like mine? Whose injury is like mine? Mary, call me back to life! I am banished from it now. I have no desire to live; I am indifferent to everything. Two months have only deepened the certainty that I can never care for life without you. Mary, dear, have you forgotten what it was to be together?"

John was reading his letter over. Could he send it to Mary? What would she think, getting a letter from him? She still loved him. No, no—how could she still love him? Yes, he would send the letter. He couldn't live without her. He had to let her know that he needed her, that she was his only reason for living.

Thus, John gave himself reason for sending the message. He started on horseback from the little town where he lived late that afternoon for Johnstown and Mary. He had to be near Mary. He had to see her even if she didn't accept him. Again the conflict; did Mary love him? It was nerve-wracking; it was horrible.

All this was going through John's mind as he rambled along the lonely road. The sky was darkening overhead and the nearby river was roaring. A storm was on its way . . . What a wonderful situation for suicide. Why live? Life had no significance for John. Mary did not love him. Oh, what should he do? . . . Go on, John; don't give up.

Once again the terrifying battle of thoughts subsided to give John a much needed but all too brief relief. As his path neared the river, he again became conscious of its roar. Roar? Why, the river never had roared before . . . John, are you going mad? The river, of course, is too small to roar . . . Madness . . . roaring . . . a sure sign of insanity. Why did John have to live through this hell on earth? Madness . . . what could be worse? Oh, to escape from madness! Suicide . . . yes, suicide . . . escape. Wait! What is that gurgling at the horse's feet? Water? More illusions . . . madness . . . terrible. But, John, do not jump at conclusions. Get off your horse and step down. Maybe you are not mad, after all. Why, it is water. Water? From where? Look, John, there's the river. What is the water doing here? A flood?

## CREATIVE WRITING

You know, Mary lives right on the bank of the river. A flood and Mary in the midst of it. Hurry, John, you might be too late. Be careful, don't go so close to the water. John, John, look on the river. There's a boat. Look, somebody's in the boat. It's Mary. Don't do that; don't rush into the water like that. See, Mary isn't alone. It's her father with her. Look, their boat is smashed. They're going down. The moon is shining down on them. John, where are you going? John, come back. No, it is too late. John, you are gone. You have walked into the water and have killed yourself.

I can see the ripples spreading out; all is calm again. John . . . gone . . . gone from this earth. At last, you are united with Mary. I know you are happy now.

GRACE GURSS, 12-A

### TO A LILY

As I look down upon you with your golden face circled by a cloud of white, you remind me very much of an angel with your heavenly halo. Indeed, I think you signify all that is pure and lovely, Angel among Flowers.

You are as soft to the touch as a baby's skin, still unchaffed by nature's weapon. You are as stately as a queen in royal garb, refined and proud; yet you are as gentle looking as the touch of a warm breeze. You are as pure white as fresh fallen snow and as soothing as the caress of a soft hand on a tired brow.

It is you that brides choose from among all blossoms to signify that purity, that hope and freshness found in no place except that of a bride's heart.

It is you with which the dead wish their graves to be adorned, so that by your angelic appearance they may become more righteous in the eyes of God.

It is you that the church chooses to represent it on a sacred holiday—Easter. Your beauty, alone, can express the beauty that is within the hearts of Christians on this day that commemorates such a wondrous event.

You are the simplest, yet the richest of all flowers. You serve as a standard of justness and purity toward which all human ideals are raised. Yes,—indeed; you are an angel among flowers.

BETTY MAE BENDER, 12A

### LEAVES

As a bright red and gold leaf softly loosened its hold to the mother tree and fluttered earthward, a strong gust of wind caught it and carried it far away over the fence into the yard of a farmhouse. The leaf had scarcely lighted on the ground before it heard voices, and, looking round about it, saw only ugly brown leaves.

It was just ready to ignore them completely when a shy little voice said, "Oh, you are so beautiful. I have been watching you for a long time wishing that I could be near such a brilliant creature. You see, we don't ever put on pretty dresses as you do. We just wear this ugly brown and fall to the ground when fall comes. There is no romance in our lives."

"But I don't understand," said the first leaf, relenting a little at the note of worship in the second leaf's voice. "Why don't you get pretty dresses, too? I thought that it was because you had no pride, that you did not care."

"Oh, I care a lot! When I asked the others why we did not get pretty dresses they said I was vain and that I should be glad that I could have been useful all summer and not be crying because I was not beautiful now," said the second leaf.

"Well, I suppose that it would be a pleasure to keep the hot sun off the little goddess' window so that her room would be cool for her," the gay leaf agreed.

"I was the leaf nearest her window and could watch her playing with her dolls all day. Sometimes she would look out at me and invite me to come and have tea with her. I could not go in but it made me happy for her to think of me. At night I watched over her while she slept. Once when there was a burglar in her room I brushed angrily against the screen and he thought that it was someone awake in the house and ran away," triumphantly related the ugly leaf.

"I think you are wonderful!" cried the gay leaf. "You should not envy me my pretty dress, for that is all the fun I have had. All summer I have swayed up on the tree and when the sun was hot and it was dry, I have often wished that it was time for me to change my dress and fly away, so that I could have some excitement, while you have been here where you could see and hear everything that went on around the house."

"I guess that we are never satisfied," sighed the ugly leaf. "I wanted to have a pretty dress and be so beautiful that after it came time for me to leave the tree she would still notice me and maybe pick me up and put me in a vase in the house so that I could go on watching her all winter. Now, here I am, just another leaf among a

## CREATIVE WRITING

thousand other ugly leaves. I heard them say today that they were going to rake the leaves up and burn them."

"Oh! How dreadful!" sympathized the first leaf.

"It doesn't hurt to be burned for our spirit floats away before we are hurt, but that is the end. I do not want to die," sighed the ugly leaf.

"Look! There comes the goddess now! She is looking at us," cried the first leaf.

"Did you hear what she said?" asked the ugly leaf. "She said that she was going to keep you. Please, will you hold onto my hand when she picks you up? Maybe she will touch me when she throws me away," wistfully plead the ugly leaf.

"Surely! If I can make her understand, I will tell her you want to come along," reassured the gay leaf as it twined its little fingers into those of the ugly leaf.

As the girl lifted the pretty, gay leaf in admiration, the ugly leaf clung desperately to its new-found friend. The girl brushed it aside but some whisper must have reached her of the longing of the ugly leaf to be near her, for she swiftly stooped and caught it up before it fell to the ground; and gayly she cried, "Maybe that is the little leaf that I used to invite to my tea parties! I shall keep it, too."

EMMET BROWN, 12A

### THE FISHER OF LA BRETAGNE

He stood there, on the deck of his schooner, waving a last farewell to his mother, his sister, and his sweetheart. Before him, in the golden sun of the morning, lay his little fisher village where, as a boy, he had run in the streets towards his best playmate, the sea. Slowly the bark was plowing its way to the open sea, and there he stood at the wheel, ever watchful, tanned of face, strong of body, a low hat of tar pulled over his head, and his body concealed in a black rainproof coat. In his hands he held the lives and hopes of many a man, and never did his unsmiling eyes leave the deep gray of the northern sea.

Every year in the spring he left for the fishing near Iceland and returned at the beginning of the storms. His life was one filled with hardships nor was there humor to him in seeing year after year the sea, which as a baby had rocked him, had watched his first steps, had heard his first words, and later had carried him home safely from his first voyages, swallowing up man after man, sparing none!

To him there was only one thought, to bring home a good catch that those waiting might have their daily bread, and a fire in the winter. His life was simple, and happiness and tragedy were all in the day's work. He saw again before him the winter evenings when around the fire they would gather, and tell tales of long ago until their heads were nodding for want of sleep. He recalled the short gloomy winter days when the women were occupied mending the nets for next spring, knowing at all times that their husbands, brothers, or sweethearts might never return. All these visions passed as quickly as they had come. The waves went heavier, the sky was covering itself with dark clouds, and in the face of the impending danger the lines around his mouth deepened, the cords in his hands stood out, his entire body was struggling against the increasing forces of the elements; the rain beat savagely in his face, and yet he remained calm—before him was no comedy, only tragedy, and he knew that his time too would come, as it had come to countless others.

Many a fool of society has boasted himself brave, courageous, having done a miserable little deed. But think!—Think of those men and women in the unknown little fisher villages, living their unartificial life; think of their tragedies; and think how they walk through life as happy as the happiest of us, because they trust in God who guides them faithfully to the end, and they believe in the Virgin Mary whom they call "Stella Maris," the Star of the Sea.

—BRIGITTE WATTY, 11A

### LONELY

When the skies are downcast with gray,  
And your spirit has wasted away,  
Wouldn't you long for a fatherly talk,  
Or the gladness you got from a companionable walk?

I'm weary, lonesome, dejected today  
Because my loved one's so far away—  
I want him, I need him, I call in my  
heart,  
But heaven is destined to keep us apart.

—REGINA OSTER

## CREATIVE WRITING

### THE SEA GONE MAD

The sky is gray  
And the sun sinks low.  
The palm trees sway  
In the winds that blow  
O'er the sea gone mad.

White-caps are scattered  
On the great green sea,  
And the bulwarks are battered  
By the waves' mighty spree  
Of the sea gone mad.

The trees stand in relief  
Against the fading sky.  
A chirp from a buffeted reef,  
And only foam we espy  
On the sea gone mad.

Waters in commotion  
Roaring with great lust,  
Foam on the ocean,  
Spray in each gust;  
'Tis the sea gone mad.

—WALTER LEAR

### FOREST WARDEN

In the wildest forest regions,  
Midst the mighty towering trees,  
In the greatest, wildest stretches—  
Through the floods, the fiery seas,  
A lone man keeps his vigil.

Through the blackest of the nights,  
Through the loneliest of days,  
Through the months of stormy weather,  
And nights of flame and blaze,  
A lone man keeps his vigil.

Bravely fighting a losing battle,  
To save his only friends—  
In the brightly flaming forest,  
A life of courage ends—  
A lone man is dead!

—ANN THATCHER

### BEING ADOLESCENT

If you take an interest in world affairs,  
And seem troubled by all Europe's cares,  
The family just eyes you with eloquent  
stares  
That say, "You're being adolescent."

When Big Brother's friends come around  
to call  
And look right through you as if you're  
nothing at all,  
It's not because you've nothing on the  
"ball";  
You're just—much too adolescent.

"The best years of my life were when  
I was young"  
We've heard many a time from father's  
tongue;  
But I don't think much of the tales that  
he spun,  
'Cause I hate just being adolescent.

—JEAN PERLMAN

### THE CRYSTAL NIGHT

The clouds were breaking in the sky,  
The stars were very bright,  
The crescent moon was sailing high  
On that lovely Christmas night.

And there by a beautiful palace  
All made of glass and snow,  
Stood old Saint Nicholas himself,  
With his sleigh, and ready to go.

His sleigh was full of lovely toys  
That the eight reindeer would pull;

He would go to the good little girls and  
boys  
And fill their stockings full.

And when he has made them all happy,  
And when he has made them all gay,  
He'll go back to his toyland in heaven,  
And this is what he'll say:

"Today is a day to be happy,  
Today is a day of good cheer,  
Today is a day to be snappy,  
For it's the jolliest day of the year."

—MARY E. TREPTE, 8A



## CREATIVE WRITING

### DEATH VALLEY

High over head the vultures soar  
While a bleached skull lies on the desert  
floor.

The sun, the sand, and the blue between  
Are painted there in one great scene.  
The age-old cliffs are rocky and bare,  
And a stillness hangs on the stifling air.  
The rattlesnake suns his glistening hide  
And the waves of heat are a restless tide.  
A white cross marks where a traveler  
strayed

To a valley that lured and then betrayed.  
What did he look for? What did he seek?  
A lost gold mine near a vanished creek.  
What did he think as he staggered on,  
With his grub-stake lost and his canteen  
gone?

Can men think when they fight for  
breath

With their fingers linked in the hand of  
death?

If he could, and prayed, his prayers  
were heard

By only the wind—and a wheeling bird.  
A cross at his head, a stake at his feet  
And the desert sand for his winding-  
sheet—

But sometimes at night when the stars  
are still

The gray ghost hunts for a mighty hill;  
But where it comes from and where  
it goes,

Only the wind and the white sand  
knows.

—HOWARD JUDSON, 11B

### FAITH

If you look up at the sky  
And dream a dream,  
Perhaps that dream shall come true,  
Because you have hope, and ambition,  
and youth,  
Because you have will to try.

If you look into space  
And breathe a prayer,  
Perhaps that prayer will be fulfilled,  
Because you have faith that there in  
space  
Lives God the only just ruler of men.

—RUTH BASKIN, 11A

### OUR JUNIOR HIGH PATIO

There is a certain place where palm trees grow about a crystal pool and creamy  
stone arches silhouette themselves against a background of magnificent blue sky.

This place could be in Italy, where a ruined temple's sweeping arches might be  
reflected in a pool with a palm beside it.

It could be in Old Mexico, where the hot sun would beat down on the graceful  
green palm trees beside a lily-pod pool and an ancient mission.

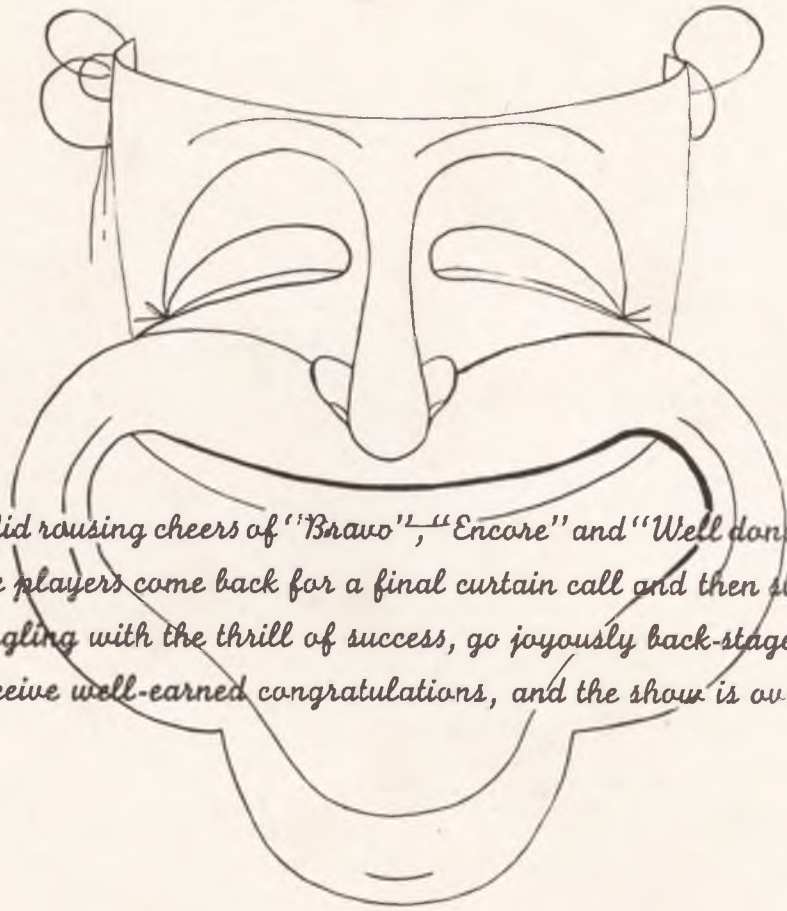
It might be in some far-off Tibetan Shangri-La, where the peace of the pool would  
reflect the peace of the palm trees, the sky, and the glorious arched temple.

Dotted about the lawn of this certain place are scarlet hibiscus blossoms and gay,  
green and gold climbing vines.

Yes, it could be in Italy, Mexico, or even Shangri-La, but it isn't. This place, with  
its graceful arches, its translucent pool, and harmonious palms has been watched by  
students very close at hand. It is not Naples, not Guadalcazar, nor Tibet, but it  
stands revealed the Junior High Patio.

—DOROTHY LEVIN, 11A

## Epilogue



*'Mid rousing cheers of "Bravo", "Encore" and "Well done", the players come back for a final curtain call and then still tingling with the thrill of success, go joyously back-stage to receive well-earned congratulations, and the show is over!*

## Humor

Mr. McGuire: "Why does Missouri stand at the head in mule-raising in the United States?"

Don Michnoff: "Because the other end is too dangerous."

\* \* \*

Methuselah ate what he found on his plate  
And never, as people do now,  
Did he note the amount of the calorie count—  
He ate because it was chow.  
He wasn't disturbed as at dinner he sat  
Destroying a roast or a pie,  
To think it was lacking in granular fat  
Or a couple of vitamins shy.  
He greedily chewed all varieties of food,  
Untroubled by worries or fears  
Lest his health might be hurt by some fancy dessert—  
And he lived over nine hundred years.

\* \* \*

Miss Pert: "How do you account for the fact that George Washington never told a lie?"

Charles Spector: "He married a widow and knew better than to try it."

\* \* \*

Miss Roberts: "Art, construct a sentence using the word 'archaic'."

Art James: "We can't have archaic and eat it too."

\* \* \*

Mother uses cold cream,  
Father uses lather,  
My girl uses powder—  
At least, that's what I gather.

\* \* \*

Miss Boyd: "What happened in 1783?"

Grace Gurss: "Luther was born."

Miss Boyd: "Correct! What happened in 1787?"

Grace Gurss (after a pause): "Luther was four years old."

\* \* \*

Virginia Simmons: "Does Mr. McMillan like you?"

Betty Mae Bender: "Oh, he must; at least every paper he hands back to me is covered with kiss-marks."

\* \* \*

Mrs. Grace Brown: "I wouldn't cry like that, my little man."

Irving Goldstein: "Cry as you darn please; this is my way!"

\* \* \*

"B" Drury: "Whoever he is, there is a dirty sneakin' crook on this squad. In the past week I have lost a set of Stanford shoulder-pads, a Yale sweat-shirt, a pair of Harvard pants, a Northwestern blanket, and a couple of Y. M. C. A. Laurels."



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Mrs. Ware: "John, translate the lesson."  
John Read (perplexed): "I can't read  
this."

Mrs. Ware: "Why, what's the trouble,  
John?"

John: "It's in Spanish."

\* \* \*

Irving Rubin: "Hello, Miss Manny."

Art James: "Hello, Miss Mahoney."

Mr. Rash: "Hello, Ma Honey."

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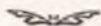
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Sally Goodkowsky was being examined for a driver's license.  
"And what is the line down the middle of the road for?" asked the officer.  
"For bicycles," was her answer.

\* \* \*

Bill Handwork, stepping up to the first tee of the Miami Beach Golf course, took a mighty swing at the ball, missed, and then exclaimed, "Gee, but this is a tough course!"



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Lester Glickfeld: "What are you going to do when you grow up, Richard?"  
Richard Sneider: "Be a philanthropist; those people always have a lot of money."

\* \* \*

George Childers: "Why are you making faces at the bulldog, Jerry?"  
Jerry Levine: "He started it."

\* \* \*

A proverb a la Ed Goldberg: "He who works in the grease factory goes to bed oily."

\* \* \*

Mr. Menneken: "You should have been here at eight-thirty."  
Melvin Wolkowsky: "Why, what happened?"

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Said the yardman to Ardis Kipp: "Please, Miss Kipp, could you gimme a quarter to get where me family is?"  
Ardis: "Certainly, my poor man. Here's a quarter. Where is your family?"  
Yardman: "At de movies."

\* \* \*

"Jimmy, I wish you'd learn better table manners. You're a regular little pig at the table."  
Since Jimmy remains quiet the father, to further impress him, continues, "I say, Jimmy, do you know what a pig is?"  
"Y es sir," says Jimmy meekly. "It's a hog's little boy."

●

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George Davis: "Boy! I'm scared! I just got a letter from a man telling me he'd shoot me if I didn't stay away from his daughter."

Tom Douglas: "Well, all you have to do is stay away from his daughter."

George: "Yeah, but he didn't sign his name."

\* \* \*

Father to Erwin Rosenzweig: "Now, Erwin, if you'll be a good boy I'll give you a nice new penny."

Erwin (hopefully): "Haven't you got a dirty old nickel?"

\* \* \*

Mrs. Hill: "When that naughty boy threw stones at you why didn't you tell me, instead of throwing them back at him?"

Mary Helen (aged seven): "Aw, Mom, what good would that do? You couldn't hit the side of a garage."

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### CROOKED ANSWERS FROM STUDENTS' PAPERS:

A blizzard is something inside a fowl.  
Dust is mud with the juice squeezed out.  
A poll tax is a tax on parrots.  
A cypher is a bottle that squirts.  
A grass widow is the wife of a dead vegetarian.  
An antidote is a funny story that they have heard before.  
Paraffin is the next order above seraphims.

\* \* \*

Miss Pert: "Where is the city of Chicago situated?"  
Charles Nicholson: "It's nearly at the bottom of Lake Michigan."

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# *Better* PHOTO ENGRAVING

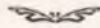


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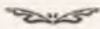
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Irving Bubin: "Girls is artificially better looking than boys."

\* \* \*

Mr. McGuire: "Arthur, what are taxes?"

Arthur Rosenzweig: "Taxes are things that people won't pay. They are used to keep the roads nice."

\* \* \*

Jean Rodgers: "You had no business to kiss me."

"B" Drury: "It wasn't business. It was a pleasure."

\* \* \*

Merle Herzfeld: "What's the best exercise for reducing?"

Arline Kaye: "Just move the head from side to side when offered a second helping."

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Mr. McMillan: "Irwin, what is a vacuum?"

Irwin Bloomberg: "A vacuum is nothing shut up in a box. They have a way of pumping out the air and everything is shut out; naturally they are able to shut in nothing where the air was before."

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Mary Lee: "Do you use toothpaste?"  
 Morrie Willets: "Gracious, no! My  
 teeth aren't loose."

\* \* \*

Mrs. Holmes: "I see that you have a  
 cold."

Mr. Harkness: "Sniff . . . you can't see  
 it now."

\* \* \*

A POME

Algy saw a bear.  
 The bear saw Algy.  
 The bear was bulgy.  
 The bulge was Algy.

\* \* \*

John Cotton Brown: "George threat-  
 ened to mop the floor with me."

Vincent Sugarman: "Hmph! He couldn't  
 get it clean that way."

\* \* \*

Mary Helen: "Mother, why has Mr.  
 Ellison so little hair?"

Dean Hill: "Because he thinks so much,  
 my dear."

Mary Helen: "Why have you so much,  
 mother?"

The Dean: "Run along and play now,  
 dear."

\* \* \*

Miss Roberts: "Robert, I'll expect you  
 to have all of your themes in by this  
 Friday."

Robert Abele: "Well, if I get them in  
 by Friday I'll need Mandrake the magi-  
 cian to help me."

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Aaron Barken: "When I marry I shall lead a beautiful girl and a wonderful cook to the altar."

Grace Luppescu: "Heavens! That would be bigamy!"

\* \* \*

Don Michnoff: "That horse knows as much as I do."

Bill Blount: "Well, don't tell anybody. You might want to sell it some day."

\* \* \*

Miss Roberts: "Lyman, name three of Shakespeare's plays."

Lyman Hazelton: "'Romeo and Juliet', 'Macbeth', and 'Omelet'."

\* \* \*

Miss Mahoney: "Have you had any stage experience?"

Mary Helen: "Well, I had my leg in a cast once."

\* \* \*

Mr. Ellison: "You've been watching me for three hours. Why don't you try fishing yourself?"

Mr. Harkness: "I haven't the patience."

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Miss McAllister: "What lesson can we learn from the busy bee?"

George Davis: "Not to get stung."

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Waiter: "Sir, you don't have to dust off your plate when you eat here."  
 Ed Goldberg: "Beg pardon, force of habit. I'm an umpire."

\* \* \*

Miss Roberts: "John, paraphrase 'Heard melodies are sweet but those unheard are sweeter'."  
 John Read: "It is nice to hear music but it is nicer not to."

\* \* \*

Mrs. Newsome: "Did you sew the button on your dress, Miriam?"  
 Miriam Solomon: "No, ma'am. I couldn't find the button so I sewed up the button hole."

\* \* \*

Mrs. Menneken: "What's all this?"  
 Art James: "Those are my Mae West problems."  
 Mrs. Menneken: "Mae West?"  
 Art: "Yes, I done 'em wrong."

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## Finale

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And hope this book will carry far,  
Wherever you may roam,  
Sweet memories of your Mi Beach home,  
Where North meets South and East meets West,  
With real companionship, zeal, and zest.  
We hope you all come back real soon  
To the tropical paradise 'neath the Miami moon.*

—HERMAN BLUMENKRANZ

Best Wishes  
Jelly King  
Good luck  
Bob 'Slash' Rothman

34  
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Giulio D'Amico

Arthur Bookbinder  
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George J. Berlin  
George Waterman

Kendall Green  
Richard Stokes

Cliff Herstein

Nancy Chakiris

Harold  
Edwards

Bob Rubin

Michael

Jim

Ed

Best  
Wishes  
to  
you  
and  
family

Ernest Brown

Leo Feldman

Jim

Charles Burtch

Maria Bauman  
34

Booze

Ernest

Always  
happy  
to  
hear  
from  
you

# Autographs

William  
Russell

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Francis James  
"Pippen"  
To Sir "Robin" Hood

*Autographs*

