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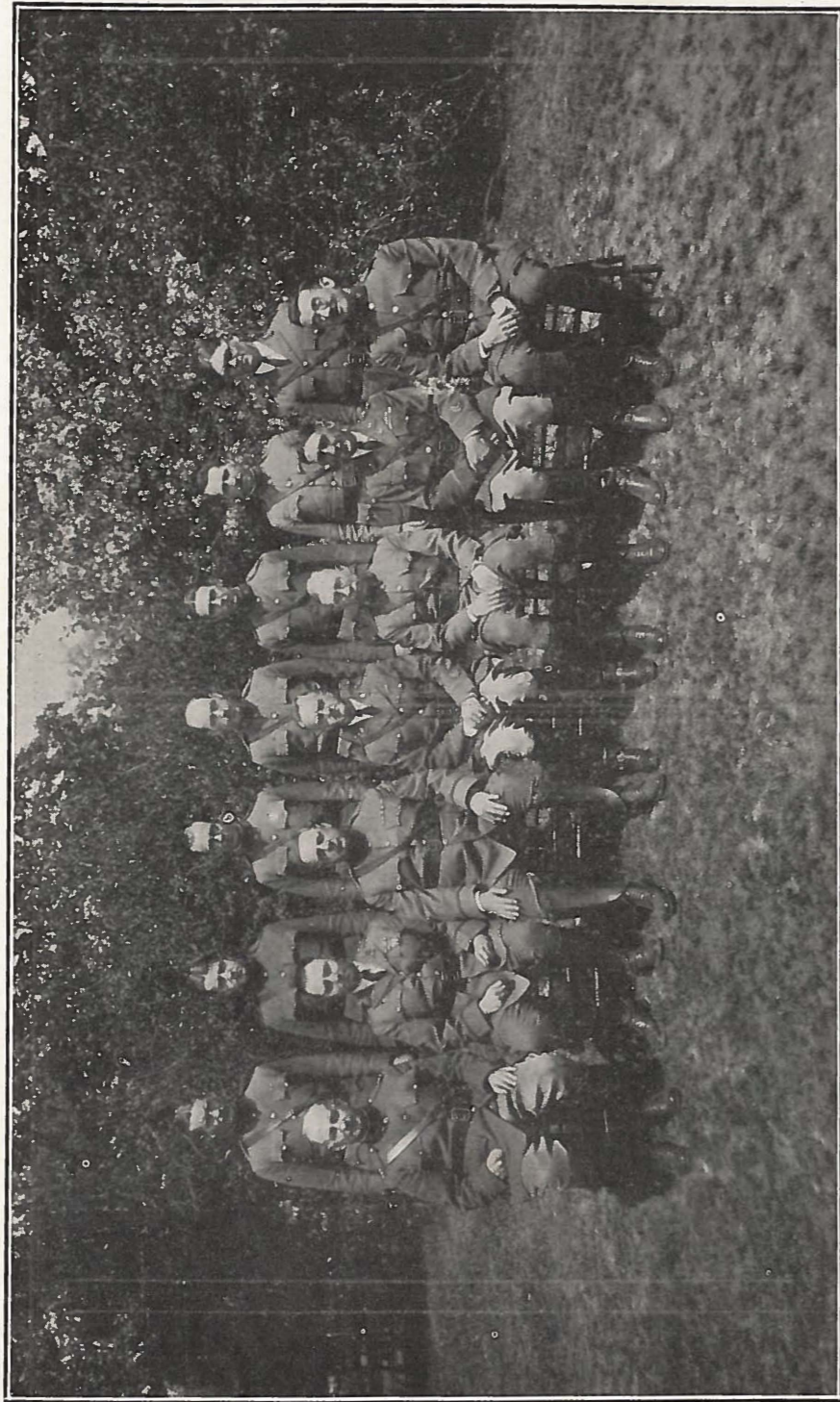
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CLASS OF 1926



THE FACULTY

## Dedication



E, The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-six, affectionately dedicate

*this*

**"1926 Sabre"**

*to the*

*Faculty of W. M. A.*

AS a token of esteem which we feel toward them for their scholarship, their interest in our class, and their untiring efforts in enabling us to become graduates of this institution.



SABRE STAFF

# The Sabre



PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF  
**WENONAH MILITARY ACADEMY**  
 WENONAH, NEW JERSEY

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VOL. V                      COMMENCEMENT ISSUE, 1926                      NO. 4

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COMMISSION OFFICERS AND NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

# E d i t o r i a l

## FAREWELL

### CLASSMATES AND FRIENDS:

Our relationships, as a class, with W. M. A. are about to be severed. For quite a few years we have resided here, made intimate friends with the faculty as well as with one another. And now we must leave. Depart from our close friends, many of whom we may never see again, go our respective ways; some of us to enter college, others to take up a business or a professional career, and set about to work out our own destinies. Whether we shall succeed or not, depends on how well we have studied while here at school. The opportunity was open to all. How many of us grasped it?

Do we realize what Prep. School has meant to us? One never knows until one must leave.

At times we may have felt overburdened with cares, loaded down with responsibilities, overtaxed with discipline, but at this stage we realize the possibilities in our future life of those then thought harsh measures. We now understand things we never dreamed of before. We may be outwardly rebellious and antagonistic, but deep down in the souls of every one of us there is a deep feeling for W. M. A. and what it stands for. An understanding for its principles and ideals not thought possible in lads of our immature age.

When we go forth to do battle with life, we must fight our way through the school of adversity, up through the university of hard knocks, onward through indefatigable zeal and industry, upward toward the goal we have set out for ourselves. To do that is achievement, that is the road to success, and that is the highest purpose of our young lives.

Our whole-hearted appreciation and gratitude we sincerely tender to the faculty and to Captain Dammert especially, for their untiring efforts and personal help, which they gave unselfishly, with no thought of self. We are especially grateful, for they have taught us how to think.

In closing might I quote those two very beautiful verses of Shelley, which so aptly express our emotions toward WENONAH:

O world, O life, O time!  
On whose last steps we climb,  
Trembling at that where we have stood before;  
When will return the glory of your prime?  
No more—Oh! never more!

Out of the day and night  
A joy has taken flight;  
Fresh spring, and summer and winter hoar  
Move our faint heart with grief, but, with delight  
No more—Oh! never more!

And speaking for the Class of '26, I say "Au Revoir" to our Alma Mater and may she be as dear to future classes as she has been to us.

ROBERT KLINGER, '26.

## Class History

**T**HE Class of '26 came into being September 20, 1922. No time was lost in organizing. Four days after the opening of the semester the first class meeting was called. There were eighteen green and ambitious freshmen who attended the initial meeting. Only six of those eighteen are here with us today: Herring, Rivas, Tripician, Schwartz, Sheehan, and Woodburn. Rivas was elected our first president, Drake vice-president, Herring, secretary, and Woodburn, treasurer. The class was very successful in a scholastic as well as athletic way. Several scholastic honors were received by freshmen. The basketball team won eight of the ten games played. In every school activity there was a representative of the freshman class.

In the following year there were but twelve yearlings who returned to resume their studies. There were many new men to take the places of those who failed to return. Among these were Harris and Harrington. The class officers were elected as follows: Rivas was elected president; Drake, vice-president; Sheehan, secretary and Woodburn, treasurer. The class was exceptionally well organized. A sophomore basketball team was organized and equipped solely by the class. The team had a very successful season, losing but one game of the fourteen played. The class was also represented on the varsity football, baseball and track squads.

In our junior year we were joined by Hartenstine, Kamens, Mowers, Norris, and Plum. The first junior meeting, held a week after the opening of school, resulted in the following elections: president, Rivas; vice-president, Nesbitt; secretary, Camp, and treasurer, Woodburn. Although less active in class duties than in the previous years, we were very well represented on all the varsity teams, and in school activities.

At last we come to our Senior year, the goal for which we had striven for the past three years. On returning to school we found Green, Di Giacomo, Pollitt, Mattie, Klinger, Davis, McCarter, and Barhyte included within our ranks.

There were many new improvements added to the school, chief among these the new Senior House. There are many advantages and disadvantages attached to this house. Among the disadvantages may be listed the creaky stairs and noisy roof. The election results of the first senior meeting were as follows: Klinger, president; Sheehan, vice-president, and Rivas, secretary and treasurer.

Although we have not received excessive praise for our scholastic accomplishments, we are not considered below the standard. In all Athletic endeavors we excelled. Thirteen men of the football squad were seniors. The entire basketball team, with the exception of one, was composed of seniors. We have six regulars on the baseball team, and two men on the relay team

that placed in the University of Pennsylvania Relays. The tennis team had the support of four seniors. The senior dance this year was a complete success, both financially and socially. It was perhaps the most successful dance ever given by a senior class. We take time here to give thanks to the Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen for the dance given in our honor.

Throughout the year the entire class has endeavored and succeeded to live up to the high standards of the school. We have constantly kept before us the school motto, "HE CONQUERS WHO CONQUERS SELF."

JAMES E. WOODBURN,

*Class Historian, '26.*

## Senior Class Prophecy, 1926

**L**AST Easter vacation I went to a Hindu seer in order to learn what my future held for me. I was ushered into the lobby by a tall, sinister looking man, whose dress and features labelled him a Hindu. He motioned to me with a wave of his hand to enter through a door at his right, telling me to follow the passage from the door until I came to another compartment.

I did as I was bidden. As soon as I had gotten through the doorway, the door was immediately shut, leaving me in total darkness. Being rather startled, I tried to open the door. It was locked. I knocked and knocked, but no one answered. I then tried to force the door, but all my efforts were in vain. As my efforts had been of no avail, I sat down on the floor, resting my back against the door, and awaited events.

How long I stayed there I do not know. I must have dozed off into a light sleep for as I started up quite suddenly I became aware of the closeness of the atmosphere. There was a perceptible odor about the passage-way whose aroma seemed to have Oriental characteristics. Soon I felt myself become light, and I arose and began to go down the corridor as though I had wings, floating along in the air, hardly touching the floor. After passing through a labyrinth of corridors and descending numerous flights of steps, I came upon a large room of unfathomable space.

The room was poorly illuminated. Shafts of light from above cast their rays about the room. The lighting was quite odd; first the light would be at one place and then at another.

Soon one of these lights rested on me and followed me wherever I went. Suddenly I felt myself grasped by strong hands. A voice whispered to me, "Silence!" I couldn't have hollered out anyhow, because hardly had I heard the command, than someone tied a cloth around my mouth, and later tied

my hands. I was forced along at a brisk pace and then plunged into water. I struggled to free myself from my bonds. I didn't struggle long however, as two men grasped me at either side and swam along, pulling me with them.

How long we were in the water I do not know, but I was quite soaked at any rate. When we were again on dry land, I found myself in the presence of the Devil. I was quite astounded.

"What's the idea anyway, this isn't what I paid my money for; I came to learn my future."

"This *is* your future," he said with a Satanic grin. "But if you think that you've been gypped, why I'll try to recompense you. You see, although it really isn't in my line, I can predict the future."

"What good will it do me to learn anything more about my future or anybody else's, if I have to stay here now?" I asked him.

"Oh, but you don't have to stay here now. I can get you when I want you," he replied. "I can tell you the future of any one or any group of persons that you desire. I'm at your service, but this is the last time. You'll be at my service the next time we meet."

"Oh, well. Tell me about my classmates."

What! The Class of '26 at Wenonah?" he asked in a surprised voice.

"Yeah. What's the matter?"

He then began to laugh in the most jovial manner, and all the attendants joined in the chorus.

"Pardon my hilarity, my lad, but I can't help it." After he was able to control himself, "Yes," he added, "I'll tell you the future of your classmates."

He then relapsed into silence, and closed his eyes. Presently he spoke, in a low voice:

"I see an island down in a southern climate with an Eastern exposure. I think it's Cuba, because I see a sign hanging outside of a tobacco shop, which says *Pure Havana*. Now I'm sure it is Cuba, because I see Lui Rivas standing on a street corner, with a large object near him. Ah, I see it all now. He's selling fur coats to people who suffer from ague.

"Now I travel in another direction, I don't know where it is, but I'll tell you the name of the party I see. It's Edwin, Eddy Hartenstine rather. I think something is going to happen. He's all dressed up in glad rags, and marching down a red carpet with a girl hanging on his arm. I think it's a wedding, but I'm not sure; but if I were betting, I know where I'd place my bet.

"Next I see a wide expanse of water. It's the Atlantic Ocean. Trip is down there, the exponent of confectionery, pushing a small cart, selling his wares, in a small town popularly called the 'world's playground.'

"Gee, it's so smoky now that I can't see."

"That must be Pittsburgh."

"Yes, it is."

"Do you see Fish?"

"Who, Herring?"

"Yes, what's he doing?"

"He's sitting at a desk in an office of a large manufacturing concern. He's talking over the telephone. I believe he's trying to get a date with a red-headed girl.

"Ah, there's Robinson Crusoe, alias Norman Harris; he's a ne'er-do-well up in Yonkers. He's trying to bluff his associates into believing that he is a business man of great importance.

"Don't forget your old Irish Captain of B company. He started out as a salesman, first selling saxophones to deaf and dumb people, but after much practice he improved his line. I now see him up in the cold Arctic regions selling bathing suits and electric fans. A lot of ingenuity is needed in this, but his real success was due to his Irish luck. He's oftentimes called Danny Sheehan, the woman hater, but the phrase is now accompanied with a raising of the eyebrows, whenever it is heard, and much whispering ensues. It is said that he called a fellow a gutter louse, and one never forgets.

"We now have with us a great chemist; they call him Doctor Pollitt, that's because he invented the powder that hides dirt. It is much used by cadets for room inspections.

"The individual that I now see is very large, and quite strong looking. It looks like Tarzan. It's Schwartz, and he's selling something to a man. I believe he's a traveling salesman. Oh Latham, and all the stories that I've heard about traveling salesmen!

"Ha! We now return to the ocean again, in order to see what Greenie is doing. He has a store on the main street; he's one of the snappiest shoe salesmen in town.

"I see a large edifice being constructed. There are numerous people working about it. I see a man on a ladder, with something on his shoulder. It looks like a hodful of bricks. Ah, now I know, it's Hogan; I just knew that he was the kind of a fellow that would start at the bottom, and then rise with alacrity.

"I have gone over an immense amount of territory, and am now in the great wide open spaces, where men are men. I see Woody working out in the plains, trying to construct a mine shaft. It is predicted that he will be a great miner; that is, when he wakes up.

"We now go to a moderate sized community, and see who is there. There's a fellow from your class, I can tell by the way he walks and also by the silly grin on his face. It's Johnny Plum. He's all dolled up to kill. What are those two people saying that are in back of him? I must get nearer. I get it now. They say that he's the regular Beau Brummel, and the man about town. Well he has that sort of way, you know.

"Now we have it, we're at an athletic contest; it seems to be a hotly fought battle too, Listen to the cheering. They are all crowded around a certain spot. I see now; it's Zeno Norris, the champion tiddly winks player of the East.



"Right near where this is taking place is another of your class. It is Israel Kamens, a cub reporter for a sports magazine."

"Gee, I'd like to stay here longer. Do you smell what I smell? It's the real stuff. There is Hopfenmaier, working upon his art. How I'd like to have a case of it myself."

"Now we're in an artist's studio, and I see Bob Klinger posing as a Greek god. Ah, ha! His lips are moving. Wait and I'll find out what he is saying for you. Here is what he said, in his own words:

"'Ah, my life is an empty dream, my ambition is to be made of sterner stuff. Curses upon my lot.'

"What's this I see? I need some of this for my own regions. I wonder where all the coal came from. There is one of that class again—this time it happens to be Al Harrington. It is rather hard to distinguish him from the coal. See, he gets right down to business.

"Now I see a large gathering of people. A man is talking upon a platform to them. 'Tis Joe diGiacomo, the wonder soap-box orator. I'd like to hear what he's saying, but he is talking so fast I can't understand him.—Even the devil has his limits, you know.

"Now we're at a good place,—Hollywood. I see a play being produced, with Dirty Dalton doing the leading rôle. Who's Dirty Dalton, you ask. Don't you know him? That's Matty.

"Well that's all there is in your class, so I think I've completed my contract, eh?" said the Devil, coming out of his trance.

"Yes, as far as it goes, but I can't go back and tell the boys all that."

"Hah! That's your job, not mine," he replied. And with that I heard a loud explosion, and woke up to find myself back on earth again.

## The Senior Class Will

**W**E, THE members of the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Six, Wenonah Military Academy, borough of Wenonah, county of Gloucester, state of New Jersey, believing ourselves sound in mind and body, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament in manner following:—

1. We hereby order that all our just debts be paid by our executors.
2. We hereby give and bequeath to the Class of 1927, the Senior house, location, northeast corner of Clinton and Cherry Streets. We also desire that the Class of '27 maintain the solicitude and dignity that the class of '26 had the privilege of giving said house.
3. We also give and bequeath to the Class of '27 all the bottles, broken chairs, tables, used razor blades, the creaks in the floor, and any other sundry

articles that the Class of '26 may leave in the house. The Class of '27 is not to come into possession of these articles before September 20, 1927.

4. We hereby give and bequeath to Judovich the right to shoot a "doime"; this privilege was formerly held by Izzy Green.

5. We hereby give and bequeath Norman Harris's fallen arches to James Haffey, in hope that he also may be more enabled to be excused from drill during the coming school year.

6. We hereby give and bequeath Herring's privilege of going to sleep any place, any time, to Coleman Savidge.

7. We hereby give and bequeath the funny faces and vacant stares that in the past years have graced the face of James Woodburn, to Arthur Sparks.

8. We hereby give and bequeath the curly locks of Lui Rivas to Martin Aloysius Vizard; we also give "Vizzie" one set of false teeth and one dozen bottles of black hair dye to be used often.

9. We hereby give and bequeath to "big Bill" Molyneux, Mattei's right of never having to buy soap or tooth paste.

10. We hereby give and bequeath to Green, Hogan's ability to pony, as we feel sorry for the elongated Junior and believe that this acquisition will enable him to get five A's instead of four A's and a B every week.

11. We hereby give and bequeath to Wallace Tirman the shoes that in the past year have graced the feet of Carl Tripician. We also give the young man a pair of shoe stretchers in case the shoes be several sizes too small.

12. We hereby give and bequeath the terrible gift of gab that claims Zeno Norris as its orator to Gerald Lyons in hope that the acquisition of the same will be of help to him in his summer duty, as Brigade Adjutant of the R. O. T. C. in the city of Washington.

13. We hereby give and bequeath Eddie Hartenstine's looks to whosoever be mail man next year, so that he also may win the heart of the post-mistress.

14. We hereby give and bequeath to Nappie Hilbroner, Schwartz's books on "How to Make Love," "How to Win the Hearts of Females," which have been a great help to Schwartz, in hope that Nappie may be successful in his love affair with Minnie.

15. We give and bequeath to Clark and Bucko the pole-climbing ability of Sheehan and Clinger in hope that by this acquisition they will be enabled to go A. W. O. L. without getting caught.

16. We give and bequeath to "Mate" Kelly, Hopfenmaier's right of never having to take a bath.

17. We hereby give and bequeath "Al" Harrington's ability to work to the school, to be distributed where most needed.

18. We hereby give and bequeath to Victor Daum the pugilistic ability of Joseph DiGiacomo, hoping that by this acquisition he will be better enabled to withstand the onslaught of the junior school boys.

19. We hereby give and bequeath Izzy Kamens' knowledge gained through intensive study, to Wallace Martin.

20. We give and bequeath to "Bennie" Harry, John Plum's ability to borrow; we also give him Plum's permission to go home every week-end so that he may take his newly gained possessions to a safe place.

21. We hereby give and bequeath to Robert Powell, Mower's ability to leave town any time he so desireth.

22. We hereby give and bequeath to the school the athletic ability of the senior class, to be distributed where most needed.

23. We hereby give and bequeath to the Class of '27 that when they become the inhabitants of the Senior house they also may have the privilege of having the lights turned out at ten o'clock, by some mysterious person.

24. We hereby desire as our final resting place a spot in Wenonah Cemetery such that it will overlook the school we loved so dearly, and that the flowers be of blue and gold, as we always had a liking for these colors.

25. We hereby appoint as pall bearers Captains Lammert, Baker, Clingan, Schantz, Calderon, Lieutenant Pollard, and Major Blanchard, as these men worked for our good during our stay at the Academy.

26. We give to Captain Lammert, "the head of the Senior house," a sad but fond farewell, and our inexpressible gratitude for the time and energy he has spent, to fit us better for work or for college.

27. We appoint as executors:

Henry the Eighth.

Louis the Fourteenth.

Hamlet.

WITNESSES:

Harry K. Thaw.

Loeb and Leopold.

Jesse James.

Signed and sealed this day, June the eleventh, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.

J. FREDERICK POLLITT, *Notary Public.*

(My term expires, June 11, 1926.)



CADET JOSEPH DI GIACOMO

"W"

1925-1926

SOUTH PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"JOE"

Basketball, '26; Baseball, '26.

Joe is known as the fighter of our class, being quick with his mitts, but that old saying about a fighter and brains is null and void in this case, because Joe possesses a large amount of the gray matter, as is shown by his being near the head of his class in a scholastic way. Here's hoping you make a success in whatever you undertake, Joe.

"You'se Guys"

CADET ISADORE GREEN

"W"

1925-1926

WILDWOOD, N. J.

"Izzy"

Football, '26; Tennis, '26.

Here he is boys, that noble youth from Wildwood by the sea. If you want to hear all about this popular summer resort, just ask Izzy; he knows. A member of our tennis team, he scintillates in his spectacular serves. Best of luck in your college career, Izzy, old man.

"It's a Wow"

CADET NORMAN HARRIS

1923-1926

YONKERS, N. Y.

"NOR"

Non-commissioned officer, '26; Senior Dance Committee, '26.

"Nor" hails from Yonkers. When he came here he was one of those quiet sort of chaps. You know the kind, reserved and all that. And then about his second year he "stepped out." Wow! What a change! You can see him every night walking (?) down toward Lincoln Avenue. The Class of '26 extend their sincere wishes for your happiness and success, "Nor".

"I got my car."

CAPTAIN ALBERT HARRINGTON

1923-1926

WILMINGTON, PA.

"AL"

Non-commissioned officer, '26; Commissioned officer, '26.

"Al" is very seldom seen around school, he is always busy. He is very studious; when one calls on "Al", he has always a book under his nose. He is also popular with the weaker sex. A friendly word and a smile for everybody is "Al's" motto. No use of wishing you success "Al", for you are a success already.

"I just got back."

## COLOR SERGEANT EDWIN HARTENSTINE, JR.

"W"

1924-1926

POTTSTOWN, PA.

"EDDIE"

Non-commissioned officer, '26; Football, '24, '25; Basketball, '25, '26; Baseball, '25, '26; Senior Dance Committee, '26.

Eddie is our handsome Senior, hailing from Pottstown. Don't crowd, ladies, he's bashful. Not! Athlete, scholar and all-around good fellow is the rating we give to this popular young man. He was captain of the '26 basketball team. Eddie was a great help to his team, being a sure shot from the floor, and a consistent foul-shooter. We hear that you have a fair lassie waiting somewhere (?) Eddie? We wish you all kinds of success for after life.

*"Died last night at four o'clock."*

## LIEUTENANT BERNARD HERRING

1922-1926

PITTSBURGH, PA.

"FISH"

Non-commissioned officer, '25; Commissioned officer, '26; Track, '25; Rifle team, '26; Tennis, '26; Dance Committee, '25; SABRE Staff, '25, '26; Minstrel Show, '25.

If asked where he lives, this young man will say, Senior House, second floor front, Wenonah, N. J.; but he really lives in Pittsburgh, only he's too modest to admit it. An orator of no mean ability, a scholar of excellent merit, and a lad of sunny disposition, we feel sure that he will make his mark in the world, and be a credit to the Class of '26. Good luck, "fish."

*"Giffa look."*

## CADET RUSSEL ALBERT HOGAN

1923-1926

NORTH PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"HICK"

Non-commissioned officer, '26; Senior Dance Committee, '26.

"Hick" is the dancer of the class. "Hick" would rather dance than eat, and I mean he can "step some." He is known as the fighting "kid" from Swamp Poodle. He has battled his way through school. Everybody picks on "Hick" but he always comes out on top. Keep the good work up "Hick," we're all behind you.

*"She was dressed to kill."*

## SERGEANT LEWIS HOPFENMAIER, 2nd

1923-1926

WASHINGTON, D. C.

"HOFFY"

Non-commissioned officer, '25, '26; Junior-Senior Prom, '25, '26; Senior Dance Committee, '26; SABRE Staff, '25; Minstrel Show, '25; Football, '24, '25, '26; Basketball, '26; Baseball, '25, '26; Orchestra, '25, Minstrel Show, '25.

"Hoffy" as he is familiarly called, is very effeminate, in that he goes to tea parties and the like. He takes great delight in staging wild parties in the third floor suite, especially when Captain Lammert is absent. However, with all his wild ways, he is true "blue" underneath. "Hoffy" fell into quite a large business, and we predict a very successful career for him. Remember your classmates in after life, old man.

*"I'm laughing atcha."*

## CADET ISRAEL KAMENS

1920-1926

NORTH PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"IZZY THE SECOND"

SABRE Staff, '25, '26; Junior-Senior Prom, '25, '26; Senior Dance Committee, '26; Basketball, '25, '26; Baseball, '25, '26.

Here is the man of our class, ladies and gentlemen, a lad of rare ability, when it comes to anything pertaining to business. Although a hard worker, he found time to go out for athletics in which we predict that he will some day be a success.

*"Lock the door."*

## CADET ROBERT HENRY KLINGER

"W"

1924-1926

POTTSTOWN, PA.

"BOB"

Class President, '26; President Forum, '26; Senior Dance Committee, '26; SABRE Staff, '26; Non-commissioned officer, '26; Rifle team, '26; Football, '24, '25; Basketball, '25, '26; Track, '25, '26; Minstrel Show, '25; Presentations, '25; Prize for Best Oration, '25.

Klinger is, and always will be, a ladies' man. He has a smile for everyone. He is known by all to be "Fancy," especially on the basketball court. During the year "Bob" managed to have a hand in everything that went on around the school. "Bob" intends to go to college next year. We wish him the best of luck in attaining his ambition, running on the 1932 Olympic Team.

*"Whatcha say?"*

## CAPTAIN CHARLES ROBERT MATTEI

"W"

1921-1926

SOUTH PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"DIRTY DALTON"

Non-commissioned officer, '23, '24; Commissioned officer, '25, '26; Junior-Senior Prom, '24, '25; Senior Dance Committee, '25; Treasurer, '24; Baseball '22, '23, '24, '25, '26; Minstrel Show, '25.

Charley, alias "Dirty Dalton," is one of the P. G.'s with us this year. Wherever Dirty is there's sure to be a crowd. Those of you who have ever visited the Senior House, Crow's Nest, will bear me out in this. In this room are such renowned personages as Eddie, Tripp, Joe, and Fritz. And with

Dirty they sure make a bloodthirsty crew. We don't know what Mattei is going to be when he graduates, but if he goes after things as he does here at school he is sure of making good. Best of luck, Charley. No one knows more than a Senior except one who has been a Senior twice.

*"Get this, fellows."*

SERGEANT RAYMOND LOUIS MOWERS

1924-1926

WENONAH, N. J.

"RAY"

Non-commissioned officer, '26; Class Prophet, '26; Track, '25.

Ray is one of the town cadets, seldom seen around school except during classes. He is considered one of the class sheiks, because he is always telling someone about a date he has in town. The Class of '26 wishes you all the luck that can be wished to anyone, in your later activities.

*"Guess you know, kid."*

CORPORAL ZENO JOHN NORRIS

"W"

1924-1926

HADDON HEIGHTS, N. J.

"ZENO"

Non-commissioned officer, '26; Football, '24, '25; Basketball, '25; Manager of Basketball, '26; Baseball, '25, '26; Senior Dance Committee, '26; Tennis Team, '25.

Zeno is one of our football and baseball players. He has played baseball since he was fourteen. Zeno was the captain of our baseball team this year. We do not know what Zeno's future will be, but with his ability to talk, and perseverance, we predict a great future.

*"I'll tell you tomorrow."*

CADET JOHN FRANCIS PLUM

"W"

1924-1926

"JOHNNY"

Non-commissioned officer, '26; Football, '24, '25; Baseball, '25, '26.

Johnny is known for his quiet disposition; every one has a smile for Johnny because he is well liked, especially in the senior house. The class wishes Johnny success in his lawyer's career.

*"Gimme a cigarette."*

CADET JAMES FREDERIC POLLIT

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

1925-1926

"FRITZ"

Class Will, '26; Football, '26.

Just a little thing, but good things come in small packages. Fritz is one of the studious lads of our class. When one said something about burning the midnight oil, they sure were referring to Fritz. Much credit goes to Fritz for his excellent Class Will. He expects to take up medicine as a profession. Work hard, Fritz, me lad.

*"Up Home."*

MAJOR LUIS JOSÉ RIVAS VAZQUEZ

"W"

1919-1926

HABANA, CUBA

"LUI"

Non-commissioned officer, '23; Commissioned officer, '24, '25, '26; Class President, '23, '24, '25; Secretary and Treasurer, '26; Football, '24, '25; Basketball, '25, '26; Tennis, '25, '26; Senior Dance Committee, '26; Athletic Committee, '26; Junior-Senior Prom, '25.

Behold our Major. This dashing, handsome young Cuban has walked into the hearts of his associates here at the Academy, by his generosity, personality, and all-around good fellowship. Respected by all, and looked up to by the Junior school especially, he is the ideal cadet. Lui was a dashing lad on the basketball court, also an excellent tennis player. He expects to enter the University of Havana next year, where he will prepare himself for a career of law. Go to it, Lui.

*"Oi Gewalt."*

LIEUTENANT JOHN LATHAM SCHWARTZ

"W"

1916-1926

WENONAH, N. J.

"TARZAN"

Non-commissioned officer, '22, '23, '24, '25; Commissioned officer, '26; Football, '23, '24, '25; Track, '24, '25, '26; Rifle Team, '25, '26; Tennis, '25, '26; Minstrel Show, '25.

Tarzan is known for his muscular development. He is very sentimental. Everybody will miss Schwartz and his ways. In track, Schwartz has been the best man in the field events that Wenonah has ever had. He has received many medals in this branch of sport. We wish you all the success in the world, Schwartz; may life be a path of roses.

*"I'm trying to think."*

CAPTAIN DANIEL PATRICK SHEEHAN, JR.

"W"

1922-1926

WEST PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"DANNY"

Non-commissioned officer, '24, '25; Commissioned officer, '26; Manager of Football, '25; Class Secretary, '23; Vice-President, '26; Boxing Team, '24; Senior Dance Committee, '26; Junior-Senior Prom, '25; Dance Committees, '25, '26; Rifle Team, '26; SABRE Staff, '25, '26.

Danny, as he is known by his friends, is a tireless worker in things concerning the class. He was very active on the SABRE Staff, being Editor-in-Chief. An inmate of third floor rear suite, he takes part in all the doings there, and they are numerous. As a commander he is rated A-1. He has a small failing, however, and that is in his attitude towards the fair sex. They say he was seen going towards Glassboro Road quite a few times. How about it, Danny? His outlook on life takes on a serious aspect, as he is contemplating chemistry as a profession. Well, Dan, you sure have the class's sincere wishes in back of you for success. So, go to it.

*"Is that all?"*

## LIEUTENANT CARL NICHOLAS TRIPICIAN

"W"

1922-1926

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

"TRIP"

Football, '22, '23, '24, '25; captain, '25; Basketball, '23, '25, '26; Manager of Baseball, '26; Non-commissioned officer, '25; Commissioned officer, '26.

Trip is one of the most popular boys in the school, also one of the best athletes. Trip comes from that famous summer resort, Atlantic City, where they make them big and lazy; he is a fine nursemaid and first-class taffy maker. Carl, old boy, we wish you the best luck and all the success that the world may hold in store for you.

*"Undisputed, undefeated Manager."*

## LIEUTENANT JAMES EBEN WOODBURN

"W"

1919-1926

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

"DIZZY"

Non-commissioned officer, '25; Commissioned officer, '25, '26; Football, '24, '25, '26; Class Historian, '26; SABRE Staff, '24, '25, '26; Childs' Medal, '23; Treasurer, '23, '24, '25; Senior Dance Committee, '24, '25; Junior-Senior Prom, '24, '25, '26; Minstrel Show, '25.

Dizzy is always doing something wrong. He did not show what was in him until '25; he is known as the king of the kids, because he has charge of "C" Company. Here's wishing you success in your mining career.

*"Never mind; I'll do it."*

## Senior Witticisms

Best Looking.....	Hartenstine
Most Dignified.....	Rivas
Most Conceited.....	Mattei
Most Respected.....	Rivas
Most Useless.....	Schwartz
Most Popular.....	Tripician
Best Athlete.....	Klinger
Shyest.....	Woodburn
Noisiest.....	Norris
Laziest.....	Herring
Queerest.....	Green
Oldest.....	Tripician
Sloppiest.....	Mattei
Sleepiest.....	Herring
Biggest Eater.....	Hopfenmair
Hardest Worker.....	Harrington
Dirtiest.....	Hopfenmair
Youngest.....	Kamens



## The Black Crystals

**S**EARCHING one day among the dusty books in my old library, I came upon an ancient volume, yellow and stained by the ravages of time. I opened it without interest, but my gaze happening to fall upon a chapter dealing with the preparation of poisons, my attention was at once aroused.

Might I here find a means to satisfy my desire for revenge? To avenge myself upon the man I hated—the man who had hounded me into mutual seclusion—he who had stolen the honor and fruits of my discoveries! My brain throbbed with the surge of my emotions, as I thought of how I had been cheated, and of the years I had spent vainly seeking a way in which I could kill my enemy and leave no trace—no possible clue to show how he had met his death.

I steadied myself, and commenced to read that which the long dead author had written. I scanned hastily several philosophical paragraphs, and suddenly came upon a description of a strange poison, to the unusual powers of which the writer testified. I read with avidity the details of its preparation, which were astonishingly simple, considering the power it was claimed to possess. The description occupied but little over a page, following which the printing had so faded as to make it almost indiscernible, and I took not the time to decipher its meaning, but hastened to find what truly lay in the author's claims.

As I possessed all the necessary materials, the preparation was easy, and carefully following the instructions I soon obtained the compound as a number of dark crystals. Something about the appearance of these attracted my attention, and hurriedly lifting some in my fingers I placed them under a magnifying glass. I was surprised by the aspect they presented, for they were of an intense black—the most absolute black that I have ever seen. Then suddenly I started, and dropped them hastily, for what I saw sent a chill through my entire body.

I have said that they were black, yes, intensely so, but as to what so terrified and so startled me—with what horror, with what awe, did I observe that the crystals were shaped as the coffin! My brain reeled, for I knew that

I had at last found what I sought, in the form of these evil crystals. Of their deadly nature I was certain, for what else could their ill-omened shape and color imply?

Thus I sat musing, when suddenly, glancing at my hand, I received a shock so great that I nearly fell senseless, and my body trembled and shook in my horror. For I saw that the hand that had held the crystals was turning pale, and that the finger-tips had already assumed an ominous pallid hue!

In my terror I was as a man struck by a thunderbolt, in my sight the walls tottered, and I staggered to where the book lay. Frantically I reread the article, but without satisfaction. Then I turned my attention to that which in my haste I had not taken the trouble to read. Instead of my senses being numbed as might be expected, I found that they had become extremely acute, and the faint printing stood out as if in bold lettering.

Yes! the poison was deadly, so much so that it would work, although with a delayed action, even through the skin! And I feel a strange numbness creeping over me!

Fool that I am! I see now my impotence. Instead of conquering I have defeated myself, and by my very lust, revenge!

There is a revolver in my desk drawer; clearly I can see it; soon I shall die, but it shall be as I choose.

R. B. ROSENBLATT.

## Military Tactics at W. M. A.

**I** CAN'T get 'em up—I can't get 'em up—I can't get 'em up in the morning!" Thus sounds the bugle at W. M. A. Contrary to the words of this refrain, each cadet arises alert and on time, anxious to begin the day's work.

The bugle takes the place of the alarm clock at the Academy, for when once a cadet becomes accustomed to discipline he finds the bugle a necessary annoyance, somewhat inconvenient at times but always a compelling inspiration. It is the only known sound that will immediately stop a ball game, tennis match, or marble game. Mess call is always promptly answered by all of the cadets. Best of all is the call for Dress Parade formation.

One of the most natural things in all the world for a boy to do, is follow the leader of a band. There is something inspiring in music played by a military band, and the picture made by the Cadets of W. M. A. is no less inspiring when they are on parade to the strains of music from the band. The great thrill comes when the stars and stripes are unfurled to the breeze and the long line of Cadets are following the flag to the strains of the martial air.

Each Sunday afternoon at 4:45, the bugle sounds the call for dress parade formation, which takes place at the athletic field. First the cavalry begin the formation in front of the Academy. One fancies that even the horses are

proud to follow the flag, so perfectly do they form in line as the parade begins. At the sound of another bugle, the Cadets form in their various companies, each Cadet looking his best in white duck trousers and gray uniform coats. The officers are resplendent in their many stripes and plumed hats and red sashes, adding the final artistic touch to the inspiring picture.

Every Cadet is alert, each doing his bit to make a perfect record and a flawless event of every dress parade. The spectators are filled with pride and patriotism, and even the most skeptical person who would vainly scoff at the pomp of military tactics, is sure to change his mind regarding the matter when the official command is given and the Cadets in deepest reverence and respect stand at attention. Each Cadet salutes that grand and glorious flag of the United States of America, emblem of liberty, freedom and right. This sight alone is uplifting and sends one away with a higher regard for military tactics as taught at Wenonah Military Academy.

(JIGCS) VESTAL.

## How the Rookies Like Wenonah

**A**FTER Class Day at the Grammar School the average American boy thinks he is ready to "Fight the World on his Own" as the saying goes, but alas, hardly do the first six months pass until he finds to his sorrow, he has plenty to learn.

This Average American Boy we are writing about has refused to go to High School, thinks school a waste of time. He hears that "so and so" has a job at \$20.00 a week and he sighs when he thinks he to could have the same kind of a job if his family would only let him go after it. All the King's horses and all the King's men could not make this "Bad Egg" think otherwise.

So, much to the distress of his family this boy goes forth to "Fool the World." At the expiration of one year, he stops to take invoice of himself and finds that he is getting absolutely nowhere, for working at night in a garage for \$20.00 a week is not so easy.

His health has been impaired by having to work on the cold cement, and, while the purr of a motor on the road gave him a delicious thrill, that same purr in the confinement of four gray stone walls of the garage has little attraction.

His days are spent in untold agony trying to be a game sport, making himself try to think that he is doing the right thing by saving a small amount of cash. On every side he hears about his former classmates who are now in school doing nicely, willing to let the \$20.00 jobs pass that look so tempting to the youth with empty pockets.

After a year of mental torture, the sadder but wiser lad decides at last to seek knowledge at an Academy that will help him to "Come Back." Wenonah Military Academy is suggested, and Dad has seen the boy off to school where

he is left in the hands of the competent officials. One year elapses and we find this same lad a Rookie at Wenonah.

He is young, but not innocent, for one year has "wised him up" to many things. Chief among them is his own unimportance. The Rookie is told that the "First hundred years are the hardest," and he digs himself in and begins the battle; he admits his ignorance though he sometimes rebels, but his own love of good sportsmanship helps him to bear punishment. After the first year we meet him on the street and following conversation takes place:—

Question—Well! boy, how do you like Wenonah?

Answer—It's the greatest school in the world.

Question—Like to study?

Answer—Never knew how to study till I came to Wenonah, and I am learning to like it immensely.

Question—Do you like Jersey?

Answer—The air here is great. Makes you feel fine and physically fit.

Question—How about the professors?

Answer—They are a bunch of regular fellows.

Question—Go in for Athletics?

Answer—You bet your life. Out for everything. It's worth the effort just to be on the winning side.

Question—Then you are glad to be a Rookie at Wenonah?

Answer—Yes indeed, and proud of it, but don't forget I won't be a Rookie always.

(JIGGS) VESTAL.

## Father's Day

**O**N SATURDAY, May the twenty-second, innovation was made at Wenonah. This day was set aside as "Father's Day" bringing the Cadets' Fathers in closer touch with the doings of the school. Women were positively excluded, and it was purely a men's and boys' affair.

The day started at ten-thirty with a tennis match, and at eleven o'clock the battalion marched to the athletic field and gave a demonstration in close order drill, manual of arms, and "as skirmishers" with the use of blank cartridges. Following this we were marched back to school, and after all the guests registered we marched in to "mess." "Mess" is a very unfitting name for this meal; one might almost call it a banquet, for its delightful delicacies. The meal over, we all went down to the athletic field where we witnessed a baseball game and some cavalry drill, together with "trick riding" and some well-coached horsemanship stunts. The track team also furnished demonstrations. After all this was finished, we came back for supper, and this meal concluded "Father's Day."

The object of this event was to create a closer relationship between fathers and their respective sons, and to show the outsiders the regular routine life at Wenonah without any frills.

"Father's Day" was highly successful, looking at it from every angle, and I can say frankly that it was enjoyed almost as well by the boys as by their guests.

I might say that "Father's Day" as it was celebrated at Wenonah was the original idea of one of our faculty, namely, Captain Shupert, and it was through his efforts that it was so successfully celebrated.

In view of the fact that it was so successful, Major Lorence intends to make this an annual event.

GEORGE C. ZEICER, '28.

## Class Reflections

NAME	APPEARANCE	AS HE SEES HIMSELF	AS WE SEE HIM	MATRIMONIAL PROSPECTS
DI GIACOMO...	Innocent	Fighter	Child	When he grows up
GREEN.....	Jewish	Tilden	Dishwasher	A possibility
HARRIS.....	Demure	Parney Oldfield	Office boy	Around Lincoln Ave.
HARRINGTON...	Simple	Business Man	Joke	Excellent
HARTENSTINE..	Dutch	Good Looking	Sour Krout	Too bashful
HERRING.....	Sleepy	Snappy	Pineapple	Poor
HOGAN.....	Awkward	Bright	Hod Carrier	33 1-3%
HOPFENMAIER..	Sloppy	Ladies' Man	Eootlegger	He thinks so
KAMENS.....	Yiddish	Reporter	Eutcher	Terrible
KLINGER.....	Swedish	Greek god	Undertaker	Any old port
MATTEI.....	Dago	Clean	Dirty Dalton	Can't see it.
MOWERS.....	Doubtful	Student	Dopey	Some day
NORRIS.....	Old	Important	False alarm	Too old.
PLUM.....	Serious	Pure	Dissipated	Married
POLLITT.....	Small	Wonderful	Insignificant	Too small
RIVAS.....	Dark	Perfect	No account	Bright
SCHWARTZ.....	Hard	Earl Leiderman	Useless	Ask Evelyn
SHEEHAN.....	Irish	Pretty good	Policeman	Maybe
TRIPICIAN....	Wop	Lawyer	Street cleaner	Hard to tell
WOODBURN....	Dizzy	Necessary	Hopeless	Never



FOOTBALL



BASKETBALL



### Football Summary

**T**HIS year the Wenonah team had the advantage of early practice. By the time school opened half of the squad were in the pink of condition; the ones who did not have the opportunity of going to the football camp were put in condition by their hard training during the few weeks in which they were waiting for the season to open. The spirit of each individual was up to the standard, if not better, than any four previous years. The many new players did not give much trouble; they were willing to do what the coach wished; in a week this allowed the team scrimmage practice.

At the start we had an upset caused by the strong Villanova J. V.'s. In this game we lost one of our best players, but the team swore to conquer the coming teams. After this upset Wenonah began to prepare for Temple J. V.'s. It was predicted that they would beat us worse than Villanova, but the prediction did not hold. Then followed Western A. A., Ursinus was then held to a tie, again we suffered a defeat by George School, but we redeemed ourselves by defeating Trenton Normal and Pennington, the two strongest teams of North Jersey.

The defeat suffered by Villanova was due to men who saw action on the first team. George School was lost by a fumble on the part of one of our backfield men; in this game Wenonah fought every inch of the way.

Our success is due to the untiring fight of the Captain, Carl Tripician, and Coach Speedy Baker. One other who deserves a word of credit is Captain Clingan, for his assistance in coaching the eleven. Captain Clingan has been assisting Coach Baker for the last six years, and his aid and advice have been invaluable.

DANIEL P. SHEEHAN, JR.,  
*Manager, '25.*

Wenonah Military Academy . . . . . 7	Villanova J. V.'s. . . . . 14
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . . 15	Temple J. V.'s. . . . . 0
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . . 25	Western A. A. . . . . 0
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . . 0	Ursinus J. V.'s. . . . . 0
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . . 0	George School . . . . . 0
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . . 6	Trenton Normal . . . . . 3
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . . 19	Pennington . . . . . 12





## The Basketball Season at W. M. A.

**T**HIS year's basketball season was a great success for the team. The season started with a practice game with Woodbury High, which proved one-sided in our favor.

Then the team tallied eight straight victories till they met the strong Blood-coached St. Benedict's team on their own floor at Newark, New Jersey.

The next important game was when St. Benedict's came to W. M. A. and our boys defeated them by the score of 42-35. This was undoubtedly one of the best games ever witnessed in our gym and will long be remembered. The two teams were evenly matched, and the score was nip and tuck all through the game to the end, when the score was 36-36. This necessitated another five-minute period. At the end of this time the score was again tied, 38-38. Another five-minute period was played, and in this last period the score went up to 42-38, our boys showing their superiority over Blood's team.

On March 9th the team went up to the U. of P. annual basketball tournament. In the first game we defeated Staunton Military Academy by a score of 34-19. We were then placed against the Taylor College team on March 11th. We defeated this team 26-10.

Our last game of the tournament was with St. John's Manlius. This was played on Saturday, March 13th. This was the final game to decide who should get the silver basketball for the ensuing year. All through this game we were handicapped through the loss of our veteran and star center, "Trip." The team played a good game, but before a strong team which carried us to a defeat, 32-25. This loss made us runner-up in the tournament, but not winner as we had tried to be.

After this game the team went to Pottstown and laid down a defeat to this team, 33-20. The game wasn't easy, but the boys shot the ball in from all angles and ran up the score.

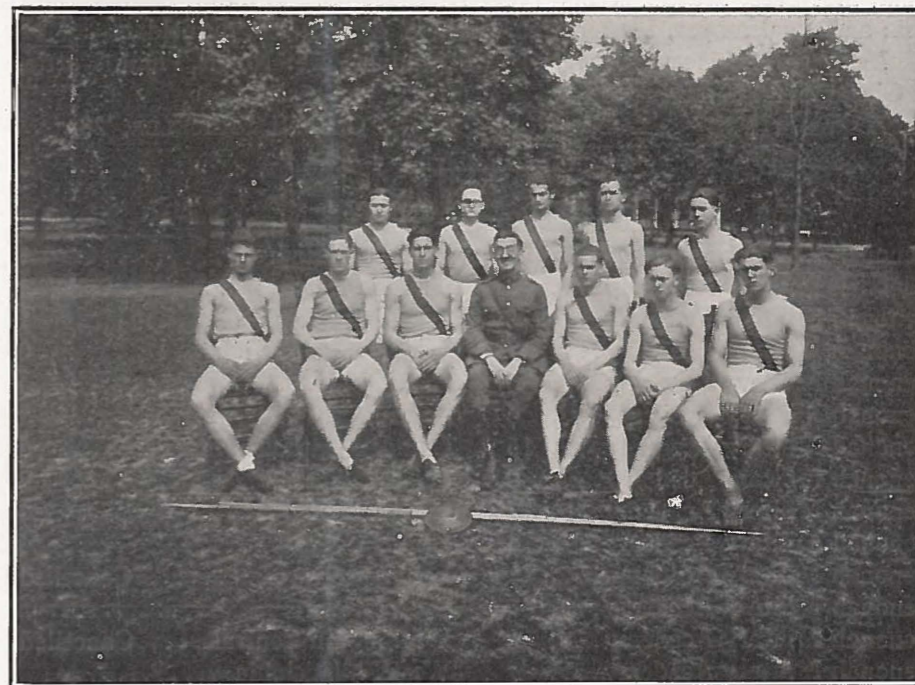
The manager of the U. of P. basketball team, Mr. Lewis, came down after the season was over and presented the team and Coach Baker with silver basketballs. He also talked to us and complimented the team on their good playing.

In all, the season was a success and the whole thing might properly be attributed to the expert coaching of Captain Baker.

E. HAINES COMLY, '28.



BASEBALL



TRACK

## Baseball 1926

**T**HE baseball season has been very successful. Our record shows eight victories, two defeats, and one tie game. Much of this excellent record has been due to the pitching of Charles Kelley. Kelley has turned in five victories against two defeats. Vestal has won two games and Hartenstine one.

Some of the stars of our team are Sparks, Hartenstine, and Norris. Sparks has done most of the hitting, and Norris, though out of the first part of the season with an injured finger, is also playing good ball. Hartenstine has also shown ability in the field and with the bat.

On April 27, Charles Kelley succeeded in entering the baseball Hall of Fame by turning back West Catholic High School of Philadelphia without a hit, winning the game by the score of 7 to 0. By his brilliant pitching, Kelley became the second scholastic hurler around Philadelphia to pitch a no-hit, no-run game. Only three batters succeeded at getting on base, one through an error, another by being hit by a pitched ball, and another by a base on balls. Only one man reached second base and only thirty batters faced Kelley. Peterson, the West Catholic pitcher, held Wenonah scoreless for six innings, but in the "lucky seventh" Wenonah rallied and scored seven runs. Kelley also turned in a well pitched victory over Penn Fresh, 6 to 3, breaking their winning streak after six straight victories.

Our varsity team consists of Norris, catcher; Kelley and Vestal, pitchers; Plum, first base; Mattie, second base; Di Giacomo, shortstop; Sparks, third base; and Anglemoyer, Hartenstine, Savidge, and Hirsch, outfielders

Members of this year's team who will graduate are: Norris, Plum, Mattie, Di Giacomo, and Hartenstine.

CHAS. S. STRICKLER, '28.

### BASEBALL SCORES

Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	2	Glassboro High . . . . .	1
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	7	Haddon Heights . . . . .	3
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	5	Woodbury High . . . . .	1
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	7	West Catholic High . . . . .	0
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	6	P. I. D. . . . .	4
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	6	Penn Fresh . . . . .	3
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	16	Camden Catholic High . . . . .	6
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	0	St. Benedict's . . . . .	9
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	7	George School . . . . .	4
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .	4	Girard College . . . . .	4
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .		Pennington . . . . .	Cancelled
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .		Moorestown . . . . .	
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .		Washington Central . . . . .	Cancelled
Wenonah Military Academy . . . . .		West Philadelphia . . . . .	



## Track at Wenonah

**D**URING the past year Wenonah has had a very successful season in track. The team was greatly handicapped by the lack of material. Schwartz, being the most experienced member of the team, was elected captain. The team was greatly strengthened by the return of several of the men from last year's team, among whom are Klinger, Miles, Schwartz, and Heisler. These men formed the relay team that won third place at the Relays held at Franklin Field in Philadelphia.

Among some of the "rookies" who have found berths on the team are Dewar, Green, E. L., and Rosenblatt. Dewar so far has been the only one to show any form among the "rookies."

Schwartz, the mighty javelin thrower, has proved himself worthy of the title that he holds, by winning third place in the open meet held at Princeton University, and at the Interscholastics at the University of Pennsylvania. He was also picked as All-Interscholastic javelin thrower of South Jersey.

Klinger, the veteran quarter-miler, is this year, running the hundred and two-twenty, while Heisler is running the quarter-mile. Miles is running the low and high hurdles and has been mentioned on the All-Interscholastic South Jersey team by Charley Rogers.

The team greatly misses Alf Davis, who was our pole-vaulter and weight man. So far, his place has been unfilled. Much competition is expected on Inter-Class day, and many records are expected to be broken.

WALLACE C. MARTIN,

*Manager.*



TENNIS



RIFLE TEAM

## Tennis

**T**HE tennis team of 1926 had a very successful season in spite of its three defeats, one of which cannot really be classified as such because it took place in the Penn Tournament and the players were not entered as a team but as individuals. The other two defeats were suffered at the hands of the University of Pennsylvania Freshmen and Rider College. Both of these schools have very strong teams and have a great deal of material to choose from. The team this year was composed of the following: Louis Rivas, Bernard Herring, Isadore Green and Willard Josephy. The last two named are rookies and played third and fourth positions on the team.

"Major" Rivas, captain of the team for two years, has improved his game considerably and has developed a very speedy serve. In the scheduled matches he came through a victor in every fray but one. "Fish" Herring, the other veteran player, did very well in both singles and doubles. "Iz" Green and Josephy, the two new men on the team, also did their part in making the season successful. Latham Schwartz, one of the tennis men from last year, took part in one match, but due to track could not compete in any more.

The following is a summary of the games played, not including the Penn Tournament:

Wenonah Military Academy . . . .	6	Woodbury High . . . . .	0
Wenonah Military Academy . . . .	1	Penn Freshmen . . . . .	5
Wenonah Military Academy . . . .	6	Hahnemann Freshmen . . . . .	0
Wenonah Military Academy . . . .	5	Swarthmore Prep . . . . .	1
Wenonah Military Academy . . . .	6	Hahnemann Freshmen . . . . .	0
Wenonah Military Academy . . . .	0	Rider College . . . . .	5
Wenonah Military Academy . . . .		Wenonah Tennis Club . . . . .	
Wenonah Military Academy . . . .		Bryn Athyn . . . . .	Postponed
Wenonah Military Academy . . . .		Rider College . . . . .	June 4

The coaching of the team was in the hands of Captain B. T. Schantz, and it was due mostly to his efforts that the team had its good season; however, the team as a whole deserves commendation.

GEORGE C. ZEIGLER, '28.



## Equitation

**E**QUITATION has seen a most successful and enjoyable year for all cadets partaking.

The fact that it has been so is largely due to Lieutenant George O. Miller, instructor, and coach of this year's polo team. Major Lorence, our superintendent, has also taken an active part in connection with the polo team and cavalry division.

The number of cadets enlisting for horsemanship this year more than doubled that of last year.

Shortly after school commenced in September, Lieutenant Miller began lecturing in the classroom on the proper care and management of the horse. He also explained each part and use of the saddle and bridle for the benefit of those who knew little or nothing about them. Lectures, illustrated by pictures and diagrams on the black-board, were given also on the anatomy of the horse.

The cadets were divided into two groups—Junior and Senior—and each group rode after school hours, in formation. Riding at leisure was permitted on Saturday and Sunday afternoons.

As the cadets appeared to show considerable ability as horsemen, it was proposed that a polo team be started, and the idea was carried out with much enthusiasm by the cadets.

Lieutenant Miller secured admittance to the United States Polo Association, and a number of fast games ensued.

February the team entered the Philadelphia Indoor Polo Tournament, and after several hard fought games, advanced to the semi-finals. Here they were eliminated by the fast Service Troop team, 103rd Cavalry, P. N. G.

Next year the institution intends to have both a first and second team. Many of the cadets are looking forward to positions on the two respective teams, both cadets attending the Academy this year and those entering in September.

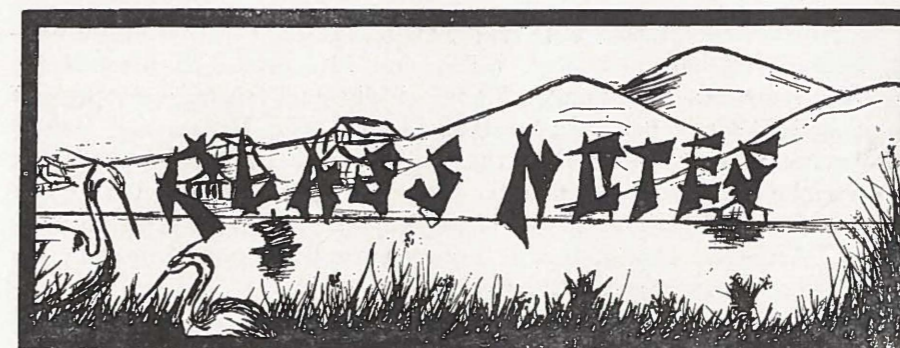
Those who wore the maroon and blue this year were: Corporal Richard J. Clark (Captain), of Delchester Farms, Edgmont, Pa.; Corporal Albert Rabinowitz, Philadelphia; Orlando Antonsanti, of Porto Rico; and George and Ralph Burnley, of Drexel Hill, Pennsylvania. All of these cadets will return, and we are looking forward to a most successful season.

At the end of the polo season and as spring advanced, a cavalry unit was formed. This has also been a success and continues to take part in parades in spite of the fact that commencement is drawing near and much time is taken up in "trick-riding" and horsemanship stunts.

Quite a few interesting feats will be staged on Commencement Day, Friday, June 11th. Among them are Pyramid Riding, which consists of three horses ridden by six cadets in a pyramid formation, Cossack Riding, Rescue and Roman Riding.

A special feature of the day will be exhibition jumping or hurdling by Lieutenant Miller's high-school horse, Golie. Among other events will be a Cavalry drill by Troop A.—W. M. A.

ROYAL BLUE.



## Senior Class

**O**N THE twenty-eighth of September, 1925, Captain Lammert called together the Seniors to elect officers. The results of the election were as follows: Mr. Klinger, President; Mr. Sheehan, Vice-President; Mr. Rivas, Treasurer and Secretary.

All during the year the Seniors studied hard, so as to be prepared for their final examinations.

Most of the Varsity teams were made up of Seniors. Next year, only a few letter men will be available for Coach Baker's use.

Commencement Day is just a few days off; this means that our school life at Wenonah will be ended, so let's make Commencement Day one of the best the school has had.

LOUIS RIVAS, '26.

## The Class of 1927

**T**HE Junior Class this year has established a precedent which will be hard to equal in future years. The records show that the members of the Junior Class this year have not fallen behind in any activities connected with the Academy. To athletics, literary work, social functions, with the best kind of school spirit, the members of this class have donated a generous quota of Juniors.

The Senior-Junior Prom, one of the biggest dances of the year, proved a decided success, due to the untiring efforts of the class and liberal assistance on the part of the Faculty. The Class kept this dance in mind during the entire term and eagerly awaited the chance to bid the Class of '26 Good-bye with a record-breaking farewell. The Gym never appeared prettier and the music was "HOT."

In athletics the Juniors were extremely successful, contributing to football, Kelly, Anglemoyer, Haffey, Miles, and Molyneux. In baseball the Class was represented by Sparks, Haffey, Kelly, and Anglemoyer, three of whom played Varsity ball; in basketball, Anglemoyer, Haffey, and Sparks; each receiving silver awards from the Pennsylvania Tourney. Among the Class' members are found the manager of the track team, Martin, the captain of the polo team, Clark, while one of the Varsity-four of the tennis team is Josephy. Miles and Dewar, Juniors, are good trackmen, and Antonsanti was found to be a valuable asset to the polo team.

One of the best marksmen of the School is a Junior, Suarez, and other Juniors on the team are Kelly, Miles, Dewar, Molyneux, Sparks, and Harry. The rifle team profited through these men.

In the literary work the Juniors were represented by Assistant Business Manager Sparks, Exchange Editor Miles, and Assistant Art Editor Martin, all of whom were on the Editorial Staff of the SABRE.

The Class wishes to thank Captain Clingan, the Advisor, for his assistance and cooperation in helping them pass through a most pleasant year of school.

G. J. LYON, '27.

## Soph Scoops

**T**HE Sophomore Class has been inactive this year owing to lack of organization. The "Soph" class this year is the largest class in the school. We have had a fair year athletically, and a very good year scholastically.

In the Spelling Bee held here under the auspices of the *Philadelphia Record*, it was a sophomore who was last on his feet. W. H. Cummings won the first prize, and Weiner, also a Sophomore, was second. Also in the recent Psychological tests a Sophomore had one of the highest marks.

In baseball several Sophomores have made good showings and are playing regularly. Hirsch has played in the majority of the games in left field, and "Sleepy" Savidge in right field; both are hitting well. In track, Heisler has been running well. In the Interscholastic meet at Pennsylvania he ran fourth in the quarter-mile, competing against some very good men. On the Polo team the Sophomores had the majority. "Abe" Rabinowitz was the high scorer of the team, and G. Burnley and R. Burnley also starred.

The "Sophs" are looking forward to the Inter-class meet and hope to make a good showing. We expect Heisler to place in most of the running events, Page in the mile, Miele in the pole-vault, and Peterson in the hurdles.

We hope to see many Sophs back next year and look for a successful year in the "Junior" house.

CHAS. S. STRICKLER, '28.

## Freshman Notes

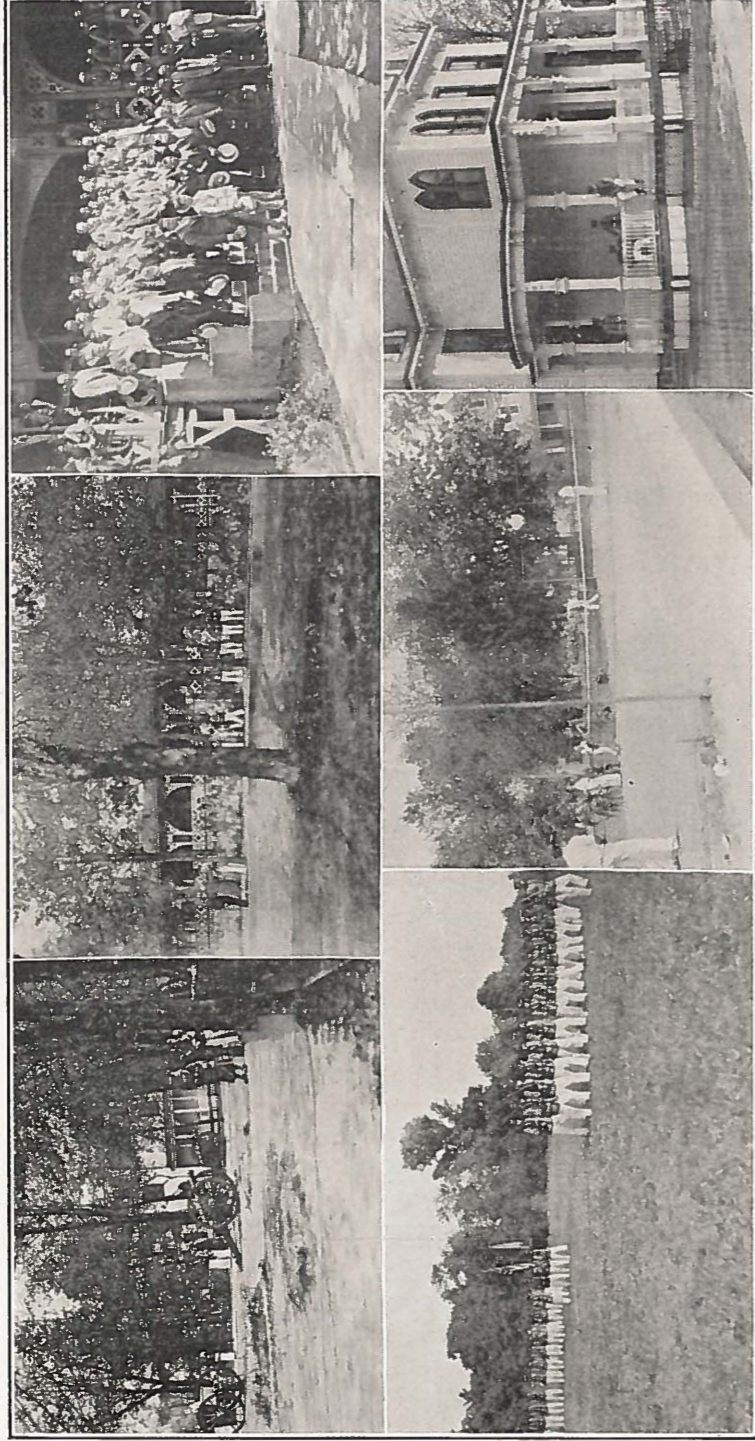
**T**HE Freshmen are closing a very successful year. The Freshmen gave the sophomores a very hot game in basketball. The following cadets were in Junior school last year: R. Rivas, H. R. Lewis, Borzillo, Armstrong, and Rosinsky. The Freshmen will take part in the interclass meets and will show what they can do. Borzillo, Armstrong, and Vestal are pretty sure to place, so there are bright prospects. Borzillo carried the Freshman honors in football. Vestal, pitcher, and Savidge, right field, carried the Freshman honors in baseball. Both have easily made the first team and are valuable men. Next year the Freshmen will have the best Sophomore Class ever known in the history of W. M. A. We will be well represented in all sports, as new fellows will come into the class who are good athletes and the whole Freshman class will come back in force to pass another successful year in Athletics.

ROSINSKY, '29.

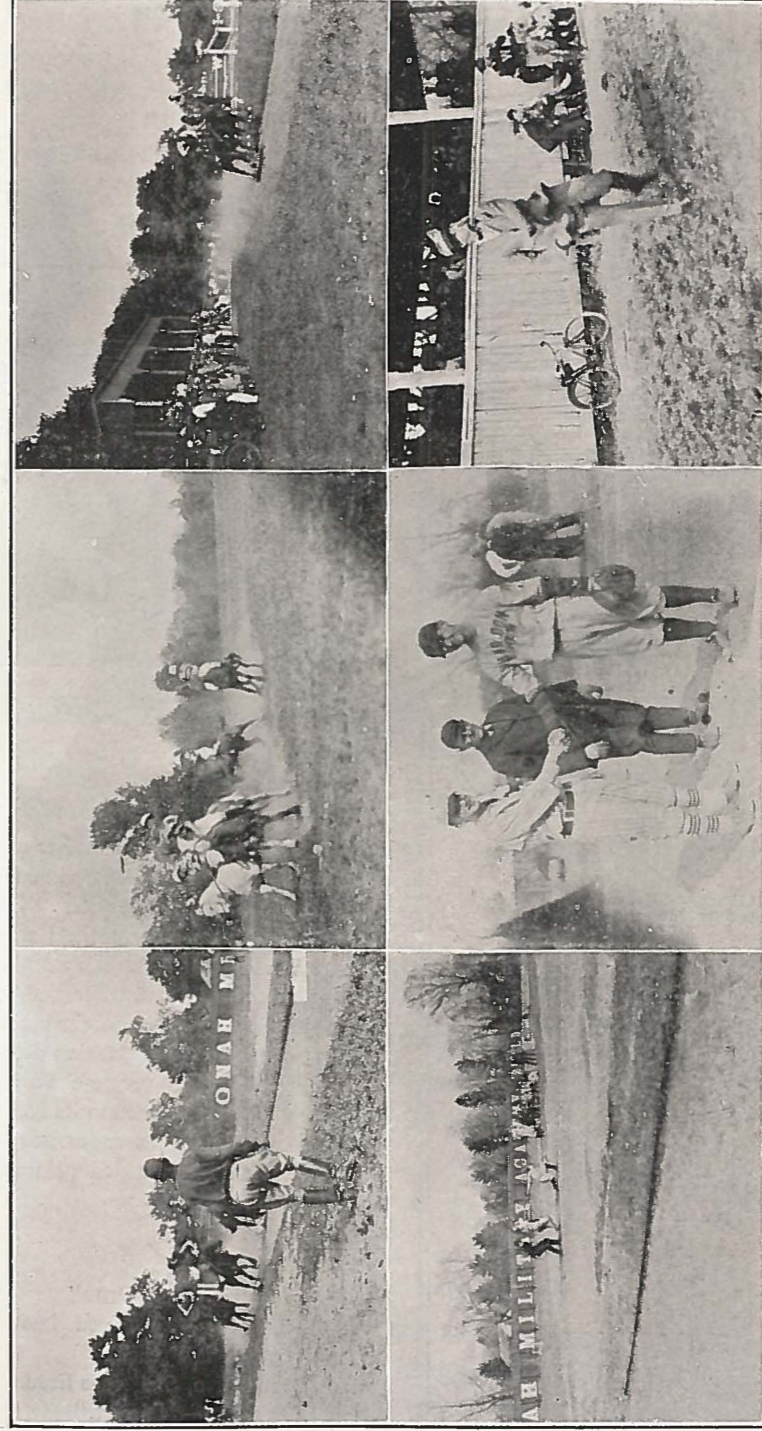


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- The Upi-Tah*—Upper Darby H. S., Upper Darby, Pa.
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- Purple and White*—Phoenixville H. S., Phoenixville, Pa.
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C. H. MILES, '27.



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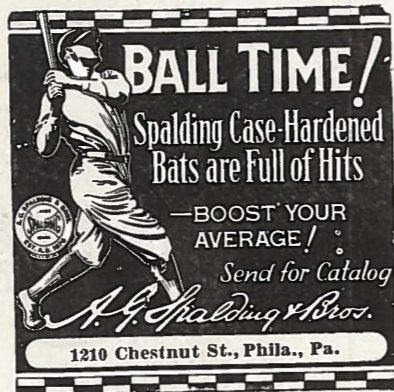


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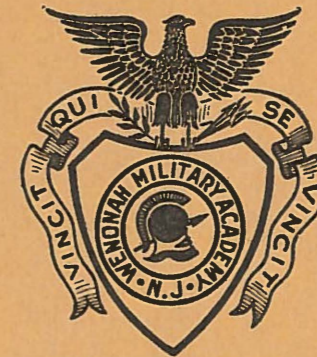
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