

## The Diverting History Of Class Of 1937

The '37 Seniors were students  
Of credit and renown  
Their actions on the campus  
Were known through Bordentown.

As Freshmen they gave  
A Shakespearean play  
"The Merchant of Venice"  
'Twas swell; they all say.

Then too, still as fresh "Freshies"  
In the Junior High School  
They got the cup by Faculty given  
For keeping the school rule.

As Sophomores for the Library  
They staged a great show  
And featured "Blue Moon"  
As you very well know.

When classes on May 30th  
In track events did meet,  
'Twas Seniors, folks, and Juniors  
And Freshies that they beat.

As Juniors in the famed P. O.  
Many Xmas seals they sold;  
And for the year 1-9-3-5  
The title they still hold.

Two one-act dramas, one quite sad  
And the other one quite gay  
On Friday evening, April 3rd,  
Drove all dull care away.

Then when June came around  
At a dude ranch we greeted  
The '36 Seniors whom we for  
The Faculty Cup defeated.

In the fall when citizens  
Were in throes of election  
The Seniors then invited all  
To make their own selection.

Then the mighty Seniors  
In Negro History Week  
Conducted a roll call  
That topped perfection's peak.

When March the fifth drew nigh  
The Seniors were ready to portray  
The mighty "Ghost Train"  
A melodramatic play.

Now the while you're reading  
This Echo Supplement  
Remember if you like it  
To pay the Seniors compliment.

Solemn as church mice  
As we survey the situation  
We stop and ponder, wondering - - -  
O, yes! it's graduation.

To end it all, dear readers,  
We bid you fond adieu;  
Our goal we have attained;  
The rest we leave to you.

DELIA WEEKS.

## Can You Imagine - - -

Norman Coleman as a famous ora-  
tor.

Ethel Jones as Lily Pons.

Horace McKay as the Duke of  
Windsor.

Rebecca Smalls as Meysa McNein.  
Warrington Brown as an evan-  
gelist.

Myrtle Bowers leading soprano at  
the Met.

Evelyn Willis with the same boy  
friend.

Athelyne Alleyne sweet and de-  
mure.

Virginia Wood not having compe-  
tition.

Juanita Roberts with a constant  
boy-friend.

(Continued on page 3)



### Class Officers

Front row: Dorothea Edmunds,  
vice-president; Roland Roulette.  
Back row: Elmira Jones, treasurer;  
Norman Coleman, president; Ade-  
laide Perry, secretary.

## 'Twas the Night Before

'Twas the night before Commence-  
ment

When all through the dorm  
Every Senior was stirring awaiting  
the morn.

White dresses were hung in the  
closet with care

With the joy of the last time they'll  
ever hang there.

The Juniors were nestled all snug in  
their beds

While visions of one more year  
danced in their heads.

The Sophomore noted philosophy  
Whispered, "Just think in two years  
this will happen to me."

The fresh little Freshmen turned  
over and said

"Oh, we're not so bad: only three  
years ahead!"

Now Freshmen, now Sophomore, now  
Groups I and II

We are sorry we're leaving and wish  
we were you.

They tell us the old world's a hard  
one to face

But don't worry Old Ironsides, you'll  
not be disgraced.

So, farewell, dear old students and  
faculty, too.

On Alumni Day next, we'll be back  
to see you.

Virginia Wood.



### Highest Ranking Students

These two young ladies are the  
highest ranking students on basis of  
four year record: Delia Weeks,  
salutatorian and Lillar Jamison,  
valedictorian.

Should you ask us whence our wisdom  
Whence our talents and our knowledge  
When the glories and the triumphs  
All the honors and the victories  
Whence the grandeur and the splendor  
Whence the skill and the distinction  
That mark our never ceasing program  
Towards the goal of our ambition:  
We should answer, we should tell you  
From our years of Ironsides' Training,  
From our long hard years of study  
From our years of firm endeavor  
In athletics and in class room,  
In the Band and in the Glee Club,  
I. I. L. and Jolly Sixteen  
In the "Y's" and Progress Club  
Vigilants and Diogenians  
Echo Staff and Basketball  
Have we gathered our distinction.



Helen Armstead—who is editor-in-  
chief of the Echo and chairman of  
Senior Supplement Committee.

## Senior Class "Who's Who?"

Class Baby—Athelyne Alleyne.  
Best Dressed Boy—David Johnson.  
Best Dressed Girl—Myrtle Bowers.  
Laziest Boy—David Travis.  
Laziest Girl—Delia Weeks.  
Smartest Boy—Carl Taylor.  
Smartest Girl—Lillar Jamison.  
Noisiest Boy—Roland Roulette.  
Noisiest Girl—Virginia Woods.  
Most Popular Boy—Warrington  
Brown.  
Most Popular Girl—Adelaide Perry.  
Most Happy-Go-Lucky — Vernon  
Murphy.  
Most Sarcastic Boy—Herbert Tuc-  
ker.

Most Sarcastic Girl—Delia Weeks.  
Best Dancer (Boy)—Earl Stewart.  
Best Dancer (Girl)—Juanita Rob-  
erts.  
Pride of the Faculty—Dorothea  
Edmonds.  
Best Looking Boy—Vernon Mur-  
phy.  
Best Looking Girl — Juanita  
Thomas.  
Best Comedian—Earl Stewart.  
Best Athlete—Warrington Brown.  
Most Conceited Boy—Herbert Tuc-  
ker.

Most Conceited Girl—Alicia Fields.  
Most Sensitive Boy—Leon Funder-  
burke.  
Most Sensitive Girl — Juanita  
Thomas.

(Continued on page 3)

## To My Classmates

As my term of office comes to an  
end, and as I look back over my past  
experience as president of the senior  
class, I cannot help but feel that my  
class has afforded me something I  
can never lose. It was the privilege  
and honor of being their leader—  
the uppermost classmen of this insti-  
tution.

Although some people may regard  
such an experience lightly I have  
reason enough to feel I have gained  
much in dealing with a group made  
up of persons of various types and  
dispositions. This is true of any  
group and one who is elected to the  
position of holding together a people  
who embody various opinions and  
attitudes, should feel that he has  
everything to gain.

Such a position is not held with-  
out assistance by any means. At  
this time I would like to extend my  
sincere gratitude to all class officers  
and those who have held responsible  
positions for the purpose of helping  
to carry out the program, for the  
year, in the interests of the class.

I am particularly grateful to the  
group that has so ably made the  
Echo Supplement possible. I think  
their untiring efforts should be gra-  
tiously recognized by the entire class  
as a job well done.

This is a particular time when  
many pleasant associations must  
come to an end. In some cases it  
is just the beginning of lifelong  
friendships. I think the saying "All  
good things must come to an end"  
has no meaning whatsoever, as long



### Supplement Committee

From left to right: Carl Taylor,  
Delia Weeks, Helen Armstead, Miss  
Grant, Myrtle Bowers, Percy Smith.

## SALUTATORY

Greetings in-coming Seniors! On  
behalf of the Class of 1937, we wish  
to welcome all future Seniors. You  
have a hard fight ahead; but it is  
well worth the struggle. Four long  
years have we anticipated gradua-  
tion; now that it is here we know  
the pangs of real sorrow. After each  
cloud comes sunshine; so follows the  
joy of going out into the world.

Lest you think that reaching the  
goal is all work and no play, let me  
assure you that this assertion is un-  
true. Just as life has its ups and  
downs so you will have to attain the  
pinnacle of knowledge. We look  
back upon our high school days with  
profound pleasure and joy because  
through the hard fought years there  
has been sprinkled so much happi-  
ness. Sometimes we have been filled  
to the brim; at other times things  
were unbearable. At last we may  
say "I have done my task."

In this supplement you will find  
the quirks, whimsies and fancies of  
individual members of 1937 which  
serve to unite us into one great class.  
Although we are interpreted here  
at our most humorous moment, there  
is within us all a depth of serious-  
ness that makes leaving sad. Also in  
this history-making supplement all  
of our eccentricities are put in the  
limelight. However a more noble  
class in general spirit is a rarity.  
Despite all our idiosyncracies.

Even as we stand here on the  
threshold of a new life, we feel a hes-  
itancy that could only be due to so  
many happy hours here at Ironsides.  
The parting of ways is always sad,  
but let it not be so with this fare-  
well. Smile and hide your tears. Now  
again may we greet the future  
Seniors and hope that they in turn  
may have as much success in all  
their activities as we the Seniors of  
1937 have had. Hail then, future  
Seniors!

DELIA WEEKS.

## Bordentown Saving Time

There ought to be a Bordentown  
Saving Time

So I could sleep till the hour of nine;  
And on my face there would be a  
shine

Every morning.

There ought to be a Bordentown  
Saving Time

So I could make that chapel line  
And I would please Mr. Valentine  
Every morning.

I had to hurry up, hurry up as not  
to be late;

And when I got there, got there  
found out that I had to wait.

O gee, but I'm so tired.

There ought to be a Bordentown  
Saving Time

So I wouldn't miss that meal o' mine  
But have my stomach full any time  
From morning - - - !

VIRGINIA WOOD.

as we have pleasant memories. We  
are all about to choose our various  
goals in life which will lead to per-  
haps many more pleasant associa-  
tions and friendships.

As president of the graduating  
class of 1937, I wish everyone the  
best of luck and all the success pos-  
sible for the future. I only hope our  
association has been as profitable to  
you as to myself.

NORMAN COLEMAN,  
President.



# The Ironsides Echo

Published Monthly by the Students of the Bordentown Manual Training School  
Bordentown, New Jersey

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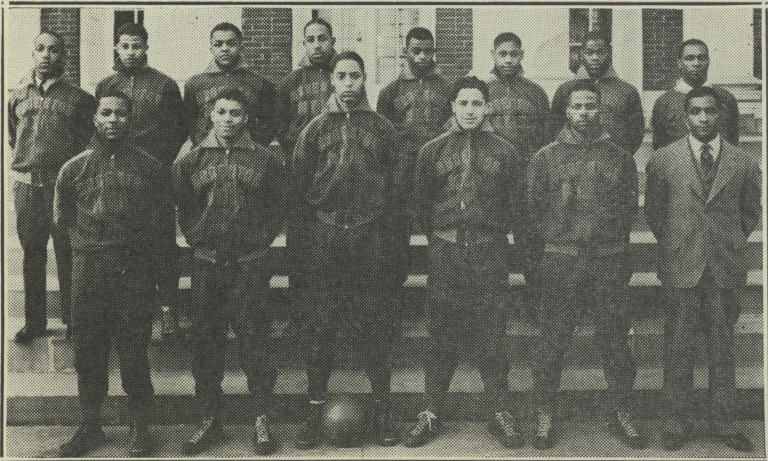
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Outside Subscriptions .....\$1.00  
Student Subscription .....50  
Single Copies .....10

MAY - JUNE, 1937



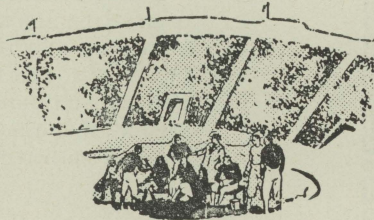
1937 M3A CHAMPIONS—Captained by Senior Percy Smith.



1937 M3A CHAMPIONS—Captained by Senior Virginia Wood



1936 CHAMPION TRACK TEAM—Boasts of four Seniors—two captains this year, Tucker and A. Washington.



## FOOTBALL

"We want a touchdown! We want a touchdown! We want a touchdown." Yessir, it's football again. Once again this most popular of collegiate and high school sports is back into the limelight, but this time only as a memory. How often during the past two years did this familiar cry echo and re-echo across the Ironsides' gridiron? And how often did those clawing Wildcats respond to the challenge? Quite frequently, I'd say. As a result, Bordentown is once again holding one of the sun spots among M3A and club team competition.

Although Ironsides managed to win but two of her league games during the '35 season and this because of lack of player experience, she did clean up for all of the club teams that dared to challenge her. Among the losses were those victories chalked up for Dover and Cheyney; but you who saw the Dover-Ironsides fray during the '36 campaign, and then witnessed the Cheyney-Ironsides battle of the same year, will, I believe, admit that the one and only thing that we lacked that year was experience. Only three members of our present Senior Class were fortunate in winning varsity letters for their services of that hectic campaign; among them were Dave Travis, Norman Coleman, and "Brew" Brown.

However, what Ironsides lacked in experience at the beginning of '35, she sure had picked up before the end of that same season as that memorable battle, in the mud against Storer will prove. Ironsides won 13-0. This was even more evident at the beginning of the '36 campaign as a result of a 7-0 victory over the strong "Philadelphia Vagabonds." The Wildcats were bit wilder; their claws a bit sharper, thus improving both their offense and defense. Probably this was due to the blossoming of several Seniors who were either forced to the sidelines in '35 by injuries or other reasons. Among them were Herb Tucker, Rabbitt Taylor, Leonard Snellings, A. Washington and Bob Sinkler. Anyway the season was a glorious one with only one defeat to mar the record that score, 6-0, at the hands of Dover, being the only touchdown scored against us.

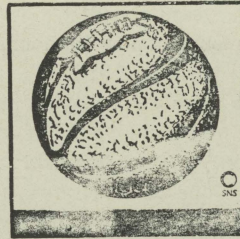
No doubt each Senior varsity player regrets very much the fact that his playing days for Ironsides are over, but at the same time he leaves his best wishes for an even better '37 campaign than our '36 one.

## BASKETBALL

"Rah, Rah, Sis, Boom, Bah, Team! Team! Team!" and so the Ironsides Basketeers chalk up another victory. This victory, of course, being the one that closed a thrilling and unforgettable four year campaign in which the "Wildcats" emerged losing only four duels out of 115 starts, including three championships out of four attempts.

Now to get down to a few facts concerning the few individuals who, while struggling to become a "Senior" and graduate were helping to set this tremendously fast pace

On the eve of the basketball season of '33 and '34, the present Senior Class entered two contestants to the varsity, namely, Ashton Higgins and Percy Smith. To the Junior team she gave only one. That being little Vernon "Heads" Murphy. The two varsity members helped to create a record that made every outsider look up and respect "Mother Ironsides", ending the season undefeated. Some people say it was the best team of the four. Of course being undefeated made her opponents fierce with determination to lick her and break the winning streak the coming season.



Well, the next season which was '34 and '35, our little boy Murphy passed the baby stage and entered with the big boys. He didn't see much action but managed to get a finger in everything that happened. The other two members managed to maintain what they had with an addition of a little more security. Higgins was developing fast and had become known to all opponents as being as fast as a streak of lightning; while Smith's speed was a marvel to the eye. The team battled undefeated until the last few games of the season when they slipped and dropped one to Delaware State. Unfortunately this was the decisive game for the M3A Championship and the only league game lost before or after. The details on this game would be very interesting, but we have to proceed. The next game, which was the last of the season, the "Wildcats played dear ole Lincoln University and made them suffer the punishment of revenge by a score of 46-24.

The third year found the three present Senior members there as usual.

To the "Cubs" went David "Ram"

Johnson. Even though this season the Ironsiders dropped two games which went to club teams they maintained the respect and courtesy from opponents. The season closed with Bordentown again masters of the league.

The last year as we all know was a triumphal one, even though the West Chester club caught our team, napping. David "Ram" Johnson joined the big boys and did well. This year settled all doubts in the minds of our opponents and spectators as far as the team's being lucky. The team demonstrated skill, speed, and accuracy and in many minds was as good a team as, if not better than, any produced by Coach Ray mainly because of the handicap of height and the records created by the team in the previous years. Of course you know there were four Seniors this time and the glory is shared equally. So ends four of unforgettable basketball which will be long treasured by the four Seniors: D. Johnson, V. Murphy, A. Higgins, and P. Smith. The fact that they have to leave makes them very sad, but they all leave their best wishes for bigger and better seasons.

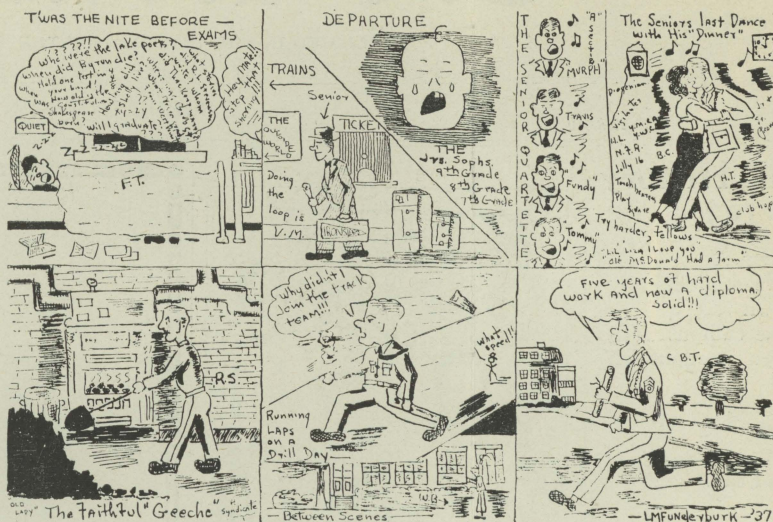
## BASEBALL

It is the season of "36". It is the third inning of the game between Trenton and Ironsides. Two present Seniors, Brown and Sinkler, are in the Ironsides lineup; Brown as a pitcher and Sinkler as catcher. Trenton leads four to nothing by virtue of their rough treatment of Brown's deliveries in the first inning. Two men are on base, one on second and the other on third. Bob Sinkler is batting, there are two out and Ironsides rooters are clamoring for a hit. The opposing pitcher gets the signal and goes into his stretch; his long right arm goes back and comes around sending the white pellet blazing down the alley. Sinkler watches its every twist as it comes streaking plateward; then he swings. A great roar of approval goes up as the shiny new ball shoots like a cannon shot. Out over second base for a clean single. Sinkler stops at first; two runs cross the old pentagon and the rally is on. Before the Trentonians can get themselves together five more runs are in and Ironsides takes the lead never to relinquish it. The game ends eleven to four with the Wildcats walking off with another victory.

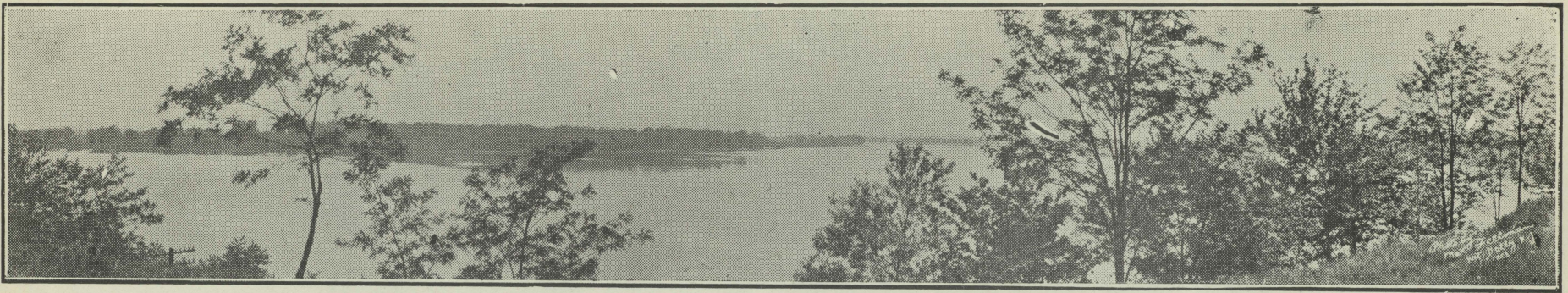


Although failing to come from behind to win every time they were in the rear, this same fight and determination did manage to win quite a few ball games for Ironsides that

(Continued on Page 4)







"The Delaware Flows By In Silken Grace"

## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Ironsides Campus  
May 15, 1937

We, the Senior Class of 1937, being of sound mind and sound body, having survived "Macbeth", Burke and English Literature, do, on this fifteenth of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-seven, will, devise, bequeath, and declare this to be our last will and testament.

We do bequeath the following to our immediate successors, the Juniors, the following:

1. The rare privilege of becoming honorable Seniors.
2. The privilege of entering the front door of the Administration Building on Sundays.
3. Mr. Williams as a Sunday School teacher.
4. The privilege of attending the Alumni Social.
5. "Burke", "Macbeth", English Literature and P.A.D.
6. The privilege of taking the Senior Play to Wilmington.

We do bequeath to special members of the class certain prized possessions in the hopes that the recipients will make good use of them:

Alice Williams' voice to Carrie Haynes.  
Ashton Higgins' popularity to Bruce Smith.  
David Travis' "line" to Alfred Waters.  
Lillar Jamison's ability to Mary Boykin.  
Horace McKay's manners to Horace Washington.  
Evelyn Willis' knowledge in Beauty Culture to Beatrice Watson.  
Herbert Tucker's egotism to William Miller.  
Delia Weeks' loudness to Arlice Evans.  
Virginia Wood's note-playing to Olive Price.  
Lillar Jamison's slimness to Elizabeth Floyd.  
Warrington Brown's pleasing personality to Horace Washington.  
Pauline Turner's quietness to Nadine Calhoun.  
Christine Quarterman's sewing ability to Genevieve Allison.  
Athelyne Alleyne's attitudes to Mary Daniel.  
Helen Armstead's ability to manicure to Jacqueline Kelly.  
Juanita Roberts' small appetite to Doris Owens.  
David Johnson's smooth dancing to George Arnold.  
Leon Funderburke's modesty to James Dixon.  
Dorothy Edmunds' small feet to Kathleen Johnson.  
Myrtle Bowers' flirting ability to Frances Smythwick.  
Percy Smith's basketball "eye" to Edward Livingstone.  
Leonard Snelling's calmness to Merritt Bowman.  
Vernon Murphy's physique to Marius Bloedorn.  
Thomas Bythewood's love to? Adelaide Perry's popularity to Louise Jackson.  
Ethel Jones' "aches" to Mary Sears.  
Mildred Davis' love for little children to Alice Copeland.

## Alma Mater Song

I  
Proudly stands our Mother Ironsides  
Framed against the sky,  
Overlooking field and river  
From her hill top high.

II  
Round thy campus, green and lovely,  
Still our mem'ries twine.  
So shall all our deeds of honor  
Be forever thine.

III  
At thy feet the Delaware  
Flows by in silken grace.  
Overhead the silver moonlight  
Bathes thy radiant face.

REFRAIN:  
Ironsides, Mother, School we love!  
Loud we sing to thee,  
Pledging thee thru all the ages  
Love and loyalty.

Reginald Franklin's love to?  
Robert Sinkler's nickname "Old Lady" to William Bush.  
Lewis Taylor's speed to Alfred Waters.  
Ella Hudson's tapping ability to Anna Allison.  
Jane Smith's memory to Mary Boykin.  
Earl Stewart's dramatic ability to Paul Bracy.  
Carl Taylor's behavior to Charles Pierce.  
Roland Roulette's loudness to Edward Simmons.  
Juanita Wharton's guarding ability to Bernice Williams.  
James Smith's philosophy to Robert Bailey.  
George Robinson's drawl to William Tucker.  
Alfred Washington's track fame to Leroy Couch.

Elmira Jones' machine-like jaws to Elizabeth Floyd.  
Rebecca Small's modesty to Nadine Calhoun.  
Geraldine Caswell's ability to get along in sewing to Mary Whiting.  
To the faculty we leave thanks for what they have done for us;  
To the student body we leave good wishes and hopes that our successes will be remembered and our shortcomings forgotten;  
To the school we leave our loyalty and support.  
Signed and sealed on this fifteenth day of May by  
The Senior Class  
through its attorney,  
MYRTLE BOWERS.  
Witnessed by:  
The Campus  
The Elm Trees  
The Dormitories  
The Classrooms,

## My Last Affair

Can't you see  
What dear old Ironsides has  
done to me?  
I'm not the girl that I used to be:  
This is my last affair.  
Chemistry  
Just nearly made the end of me,  
Taking that test was misery!  
Whew!! This is my last affair.  
Right from the start, this school  
won my heart  
I have played my part:  
Now, there's nothing new to look  
forward to  
My days here are all through!  
So, I'll say good-bye  
My days at Ironsides sure did fly.  
I've got my papers and I'm  
"trucking" by:  
This is my last affair.

V. Wood.

## Can You Imagine - - -

(Continued from Page 1)

Delia Weeks quiet and refined.  
Herbert Tucker making up his mind.  
Helen Armstead a waving expert.  
Lillar Jamison a night club singer.  
Marjorie Allen a gym teacher.  
Alicia and Bessie Conrad pals.  
Reginald Franklin an Olympic star.  
David Johnson without Murphy.  
Vernon Murphy a Baptist minister.  
Pauline Turner a beauty culture teacher.  
Christine Quarterman singing "Inflammatus".  
Adelaide Perry as Amelia Earhart.  
Alfred Washington as a school principal.  
Carl Taylor a violin player of note.  
Roland Roulette with a steady girl friend.  
David Travis prime minister of England.  
Thomas Bythewood, a graduate of West Point.  
Percy Smith as a short story writer.  
Mildred Davis a sister of charity.  
Leonard Snellings a pirate on the high seas.  
Leon Funderburke a singing and dancing waiter.  
Lewis Taylor Rhadames in "Aida".  
Dorothy Edmunds getting a letter from Bynum.  
Mr. Valentine teaching agriculture.  
Buck Morrell as commandant.  
Elmira Jones without a wad of gum.  
Miss Echols a lindy-hop fanatic.  
Robert Sinkler teaching Latin.  
Mrs. Staats a soloist with Benny Goodman's Orchestra.  
Juanita Wharton getting "A" in P.A.D.  
Ella Hudson a famous stage personality.  
Miss Grant a blues singer.  
Mrs. Brown captain of a basketball team.  
George Robinson floor-leader in the House.  
Mr. Godwin not in the quartet.  
Mr. Heddin teaching Physics.  
Mrs. Jones breaking the speed limit.  
Earl Stewart director of Music at Fisk.  
Jane Smith not telling a tall story.

## Senior Class "Who's Who"

(Continued from Page 1)

Best Tenor—Carl Taylor.  
Best Soprano—Ethel Jones.  
Best Alto—Elmira Jones.  
Best Bass—James Smith.  
Biggest Bluff (Boy)—Herbert Tucker.  
Biggest Bluff (Girl)—Myrtle Bowers.  
Most Literary—Helen Armstead.  
Most Original—Pauline Turner.  
Shortest Boy—Roland Roulette.  
Shortest Girl—Dorothy Edmunds.  
Gossiper—Helen Armstead.  
Most Quiet Boy—Leon Funderburke.  
Most Quiet Girl—Pauline Turner.  
Prevaricator—Myrtle Bowers.  
Do you agree? This is the class vote.



The Main Building With Its Majestic White Columns



## ATHLETICS

(Continued from Page 2)

otherwise would have been lost. Five games were chalked upon the side of the ledger, while two went to our opponents.

No doubt the team this year, if one had been formed, would have been one of Ironsides' best as plenty of experienced material would have been at Coach Ray's disposal. However, none was formed and we have only the memories of the team and Senior team members exploits of '36' to look back upon and write about.

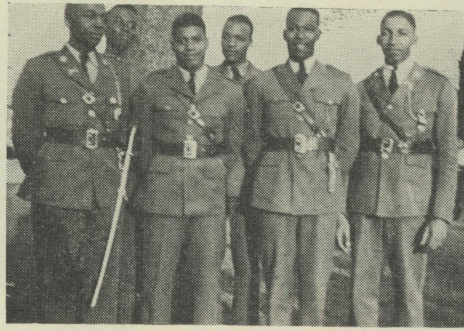
## TRACK

"All right, boys! Take your marks. Get set! Steady, now!" Those are the words of Howard P. Drew (one-time world's greatest sprinter). Then a gun barks! Down the track thunders a group of runners. For the first forty yards everyone seems about evenly matched. Wait! No! There is one forging ahead. The boy is in the blue and gold. Who is he? Oh, as usual, it is a Bordentown runner. Then the next day the papers come forth with their statement. "Bordentown perennial winners of the C.I.A.A. Scholastic Track Meet once more copped the laurels." Where? Washington or Hampton. What difference does it make? If Bordentown is there, it is Bordentown winning.

In 1936 Coach Watson produced one of the greatest teams in the history of the Wildcats' track career. Who is Coach Watson? I am sure you all know him. He is usually addressed as Major Watson. In the C.I.A.A. circle he is referred to as "Gloomy Wat." Why "Gloomy Wat"? Well, it seems as if his regular cry to his fellow coaches is, "I have nothing much." "My team is not so hot," or other remarks. Then a few hours later his team emerges winners. He is the coach who tries to say to the public that he is not worried about his men while they are running; but if you could see him on the track or in the stands unconsciously chewing his cigar or making his pipe look like an old steam engine, then you would know that he is just as worried as he claims not to be. Every time one of his men comes through, he pulls brow and sighs with relief. Now you off the championship cap, wipes his are wondering what is the championship cap. Well it is a nineteen cent white cap bought to fit a 7 1/2 head; but because of the fact that it hit water once the size has decreased a little.

The team of '36' was indeed a team of champs. Though it didn't number many, the few that were members were stout-hearted devotees of the cinderpath. In the Penn Relay of '36', Fowler, J. Dixon, Willis, and Tucker ran second to a very fast all-Negro team representing a white High School. Two weeks later that same crack combination with an addition of five members went to Howard to reclaim their crown lost in 1935. The additions were Jack Higgins and Rabbit Taylor. Now there are two fine sprinters. For one, we have found the secret of has being able to move so fast at the crack of a gun. As yet there is no solution for Higgins' speed. Alfred and Lloyd hail from Long Branch, the city by the seashore. Fires in the (girls) Dorm developed Willis' ability—Wash's still a mystery. Horace Washington . . . the length of his legs gives you the reason for his high and broad jumping ability. Now Dewey hails originally from Kentucky; that may answer your questions to his javelin throwing. Tucker and Dixon's abilities are still secrets which they will share with no one. The answer might be, that they hail from large cities where everything moves with speed. Ole Chick Fowler comes from the city of many hills. Being on level ground for once might be the reason for his speed.

After regaining their crown at



Above—Seniors in Cadet Officers' Corps — Captain Snelling, Lieut. Higgins, Serg. Franklin, Captain Tucker, Lieut. Brown.

Top Center — "Prof" caught by candid camera.

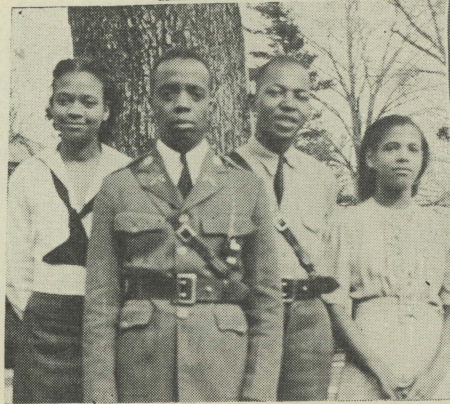
Right—Senior Presidents of Clubs—Taylor, Diogenians; Coleman, N.F.A.; Hig-



Howard, the same stellar nine journeyed to Hampton, this time to defend their championship. As usual the team stood the test, passed and remained champs. Not satisfied with their victorious feats, they became slightly imperialistic and ventured into new territory. This was Atlantic City. Once more the members left their tracks of defeat behind. Coach Watson decided that he had sinned enough; so he called in his men and they hung up their togs for the year. With all their victories laurels and what not, one would

near for action and Coach Watson picked what he considered replacements. Then once more the Wildcats journeyed. Of course Higgins, H. Washington, J. Johnson, A. Washington and Tucker held their own. The replacements were: Drake, Gibson, G. Johnson, and D. Williams. Much to the amazement of the coach and captains (or were they amazed?) this nine proved to be a stellar outfit. They defended this championship and defended it well—well enough to remain champs. Now whether Coach Watson was

worried or not about the possibilities of his '37' teams remain to be known. He has a good worry coming about his '38' team. Commencement will relieve him of the fine performances of Jack Higgins, Alfred Washington and Herby Tucker; while the C.I.A.A. rulings will say that G. Johnson, H. Washington, have performed enough. Nevertheless knowing "Gloomy Wat" as we do, we are sure if he is given a chance Bordentown will remain perennial winners in C.I.A.A. competition.



think the team would be ending a happy season. Much to the contrary: the end of the season meant the end of a stellar team. It realized the loss of the strongest links in their unyielding chain: Lefty Dixon, Dick Willis, Rabbit Taylor, and Chick Fowler.

For the season of 1937, the members of the 1936 team chose Alfred Washington and Herbert Tucker to captain and pilot the destiny of the '37' team. Many a day those two along with Coach Watson, could be seen walking in deep meditations with wrinkled brows. Their thoughts buried in the possible replacement of that one time unyielding chain. Time passed on and their thoughts changed into action. The three could be seen each day on the campus putting the candidates for the '37' team through a vigorous routine, trying to perform what they considered a miracle. Time grew



The Y. M. C. A. Christmas tree—lighted on campus—first of its kind at Ironsides.

"At Christmas play and have good cheer  
For Christmas comes but once a year."

Upper left—Thomas Bythewood;  
Top Center: Norman Coleman, Lewis Taylor, W. Brown; upper right: George Robinson.

Lower left: Our Successors—Junior Class Officers.

Center: "Brew" Brown—voted most popular boy.

Lower right: A group of Seniors amused at ?

"Farewell! a word that must be and hath been—

A sound which makes us linger;  
yet — farewell"

## VALEDICTORY

Four years ago, we set out upon a journey accompanied by our fellow classmates. Our destination was Commencement Day. During these four years, we have shared with you the heartaches and pleasures that have chanced our way. We have grumbled with you and laughed with you; and so knit our school days together that now as we eagerly grasp the key that will unlock the door to a new and strange world, we are yet reluctant to leave a place with which we have been so closely associated. As the day draws nearer when we shall say "adieu", (and though our hearts leap high with joy at this thought), even so our footsteps lag behind as if hesitating to take the last step.

We members of this Class of 1937, have striven to equip ourselves with those implements necessary to find ourselves in this depression-wrecked world. We have become imbued with the courage to do or die. The girls and boys who are now graduating, have applied themselves diligently to the task before them and have conquered, because they want to be the kind of men and women that the world is looking for.

Along with the seriousness of lessons and lectures, there have been outstanding events or happenings which will make our days here at Ironsides pleasant memories, events which we treasure as they form a sort of history of our days on the campus. When we were freshman, we were just beginning upon the road to Commencement. To make the way more enjoyable, we gave "The Merchant of Venice." As untried actors and actresses, we were rather uncertain as to whether the play would be good. Praise from our friends encouraged us to attempt in our Sophomore year a stunt show. Something new, yes! But again we accomplished our ends and arrived at our Junior year. With the heedlessness of all Juniors, we looked forward to Senior-dom as the crowning year of achievement. Beware, Juniors, of this folly. For as Juniors you know from where you have come and whither you are going. Junior-dom is the happiest school year for students because you are not faced with the task of saying goodbye to those things with which you have become associated.

Now that we are about to leave Ironsides, our minds go back to those things which we have taken for granted before, but which now have a new beauty or added meaning. The pink blossoms of the tree in front of the academic building has come to mean a definite part of Ironsides. In future years we shall remember this tree and it will start a train of happy memories. Even though we return as old students, the social will never mean as much to us as when we were students on the campus. The Mother's Day services, the club to which we belonged, the campus socials and even the "bells" will come to mean not events or happenings, but Ironsides itself. Do you wonder, then, that our hearts beat faster and our eyes grow dim as the day of ending and beginning draws nigh? Do you wonder that we hesitate to say our last farewell?

Yet, with the great new and unknown before us, our steps will not falter because of fear or timidity. We shall meet the world as it is and try to make it a better place because we are in it. When the way gets rough and obstacles loom, we won't bemoan our fate, but summon the "Old Ironsides" spirit and do our best.

And so farewell! Farewell, students! Farewell, faculty! Farewell, Ironsides! Hail and farewell. We can never forget you; do not forget us!

LILLAR JAMISON.