

LIBERTAS

LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL, BETHLEHEM, PENNSYLVANIA



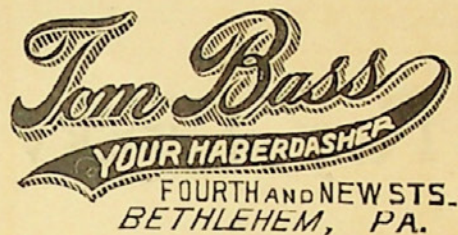
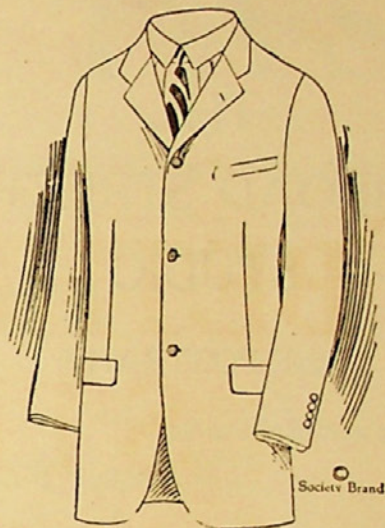
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LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL, BETHLEHEM, PENNSYLVANIA

COMMENCEMENT, 1925

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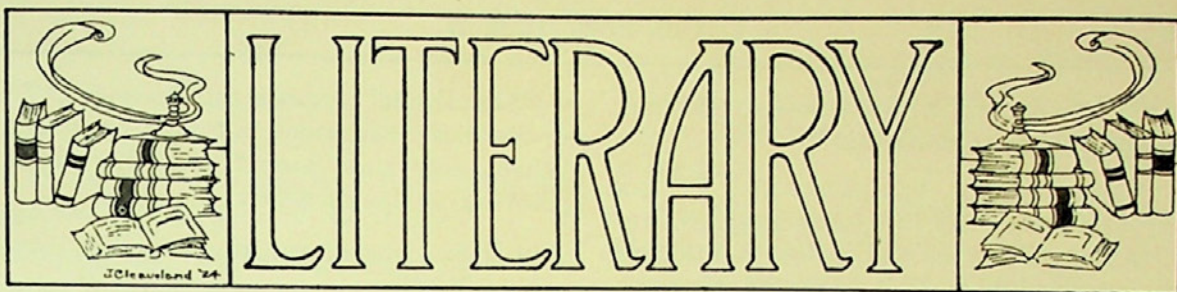
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LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL, BETHLEHEM, PA.

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FLYING INIQUITY

Harold Lynn, '25

I

A Rolls Royce plunged along the narrow country road.

"I think your uncle's going mad," said William Brent leaning forward over the steering wheel.

A young girl of nineteen at his side, started involuntarily at this abrupt statement but replied composedly, "Do you really think so?"

"Yes, I do," said William. "He's getting worse every day. Think of his curious pets, inventions and experiments. They're hardly sane productions."

"Uncle is eccentric," replied the girl, but he certainly treats me well. He has cared for me ever since my parents died almost ten years ago."

"I suppose so," came from William.

On sped the spacious automobile. Neither spoke until William brought the machine to a sudden stop in front of her uncle's mansion.

"I'll stop for you to-morrow," said William as he helped her from the car. We'll ride over to Glistening Lake and spend the day boating."

"Perhaps," she replied coquettishly as she stepped to the door and rang the bell.

William drove away satisfied. He knew he loved Dorothy Harris and felt reasonably sure that she loved him.

A butler answered the door and Dorothy entered. "Where's uncle?" she asked.

"Sir John is in the library, miss," stiffly replied the butler.

Dorothy removed her hat and coat and giving them to a waiting maid, traversed the hall to the library. Unlocking the door, she peered in, announcing her arrival with a cheerful greeting of, "Hello, Uncle."

Since no response came, she entered, expecting to see him absorbed in some scientific book or in figuring out some problem which completely engrossed him. She found him asleep, pale and limp before his jewel case. She shook him and called his name before she realized that he was dead. She screamed and fainted. The clock struck five and a pet magpie shrieked as it flew in through the open door.

II

"Central, one-seven-two—Hello, is this William Brent? This is Dorothy. Please come over at once. Please hurry." She waited to hear his ready assent, hung up the receiver, and sank into an armchair.

Ten minutes elapsed before William dashed into the room. "What's wrong?" he asked breathlessly.

"Oh William!" cried Dorothy. "Uncle has been murdered. When I came home I found him dead, resting on his open jewel case. The jewels are missing."

Together they went into the room in which the foul deed had been committed. There lay the old experimenter with his face on the desk.

"The motive was evidently murder for robbery," said William as he lifted the cold body to an upright position. "Please lie down and let me attend to the necessary arrangements."

"I can't, not while this—oh William, who could have done this?"

"I don't know, but please go. I'll look around and notify the police and coroner."

After calling up the police, William set to work to find out the details of the crime. He held his own theory of the detective's methods and started a systematic search.

First, he examined the jewel case. Nothing peculiar was to be found there. He looked through the desk and found many curious objects but nothing that appeared to pertain to the crime. He thought himself thoroughly perplexed and useless until he looked into the waste-basket at the side of the desk. There, half-hidden by the loose papers, lay a steel object which proved to be a Colt Automatic with a maxim silencer attached. Close examination showed that one bullet had been shot. Further examination of the room revealed nothing.

He wished to search the dead man for a possible clue but had been warned by the coroner against touching the corpse; so he sat down on a box to work out some plausible conclusion.

"There are only two things to find out," reasoned William, "who committed the crime and why. The stolen jewels point to robbery and banish suicide as a plausible cause. The crime could have been committed by the servants, an outsider, or—"

The violent ringing of the bell interrupted his thoughts. The butler admitted the coroner and a detective. William rose as the officers of the law entered.

"Have you touched the body?" asked the coroner suspiciously.

"I just raised it once, but I put it back in the same position, I think."

"You think," roared the detective. "A great deal depended on his position. Where does this come from?" he added, pointing to the revolver.

"I got it out of the waste-basket," answered William.

"Destroyed evidence of finger prints, stupid. Are any windows unlocked? Was the door open when you discovered the crime?" snapped the detective.

"I don't know; I didn't discover the crime," William retorted.

The detective walked over to the windows and finding them locked returned and helped the coroner in his examination.

"He was shot at close range on the right side of his head," began the coroner. "Could have done it himself with a little trouble."

"Both windows are locked and the door was opened with a key by the murderer," added the detective. "Who discovered the crime?"

"Dorothy Harris, his niece," replied William.

"Ah, a woman in the case! That simplifies matters," said the detective with an audible premonition in his statement.

"You cad, you damned cad," shouted William. "I'd like to—"

"Hold him, please, coroner. I might arrest him," answered the detective as Dorothy stepped into the room.

III

"How can you arrest him?" asked the girl taking in the situation at a glance. "He wasn't even here at the time."

"Bring all the servants here immediately—every one," snapped the detective.

"Don't do it, Dorothy," came from the glowering prisoner of the coroner.

"Shut up," snarled the detective as Dorothy left the room on her mission.

"Silence reigned until she returned followed by the only three servants, the butler, the maid-servant and the cook.

"Not many to pick from," drawled the detective. "One of the five did the old man to death."

"What's your name?" he continued, addressing the butler.

"Thomas Morte, sir."

"What do you know about the murder?" asked the officer of the law.

"Nothing, sir. We were all in the kitchen, sir, and can prove alibis for every last one of us, sir."

"Alibis all ready, I see. Good, you'll need them. And you discovered your uncle?" he proceeded turning to Dorothy. "You unlocked the door and there he lay dead. Is that true?"

"Yes."

"How did you know he was dead?"

"I touched him and called his name."

"Is this the revolver you used?" asked the detective suddenly showing her the recovered revolver.

"Sir—how dare you?"

"No back talk, please. I'm beginning to see it all."

The coroner laid the dead man's property on the table with the remark, "Not much here. Five hundred dollars in one

hundred dollar bills, a watch with a gold chain, a notebook containing some figures, a formula—."

"Ha, ha," laughed William, "you're a bunch of boneheads. Why would his niece steal his jewels or why would I?"

"Let me see the formula," broke in the detective ignoring this bit of common sense. "Sn X Cu — An; temperature—3,000 degrees A; pressure, 2,500 pounds." Nonsense! Bring the rest of the things and let's go, and remember, you are under suspicion," he added, turning to William. With this remark the detective left, followed by the coroner who closed the door leaving William and Dorothy alone once more.

"It's getting late," said William. "I'll be over the first thing in the morning. Don't worry over this affair, darling."

"I'll try to be calm, dear," she replied. "Good-night."

"Good-night."

As soon as William left, Dorothy retired to her room and cried. She had been under a tremendous nervous tension and now she relaxed. She cried herself to sleep.

Early the next morning William came to her with a new idea. "Why don't you go to your sister's house for a while? The change will do you good. I'll attend to this ugly affair. Let me drive you over now."

"I'll go. I must get away from here; it's awful," she agreed.

The servants packed the trunks and an hour saw the two once more in the luxurious car speeding toward Trenton, forty miles away. She promised to stay for a week and then telegraph William to drive her home.

They arrived two hours later and re-

ceived a cordial welcome from Dorothy's sister who, naturally, was anxious to hear more of her uncle's death. She, too, had been an orphan under her uncle's care until she married. William left to attend to his business and Dorothy remained.

IV

Exactly six days after the crime, William drove over to Trenton for Dorothy. Because of unforeseen delays he did not arrive until ten o'clock at night. They started for home immediately.

"The detective is at his wit's end. He still thinks one of the servants killed your uncle," began William. "Your uncle is to be buried to-morrow. And soon—I hope you will be present with me at a more joyful ceremony."

"William, how can you think of marriage at such a time?"

"How did you know I meant marriage? You must be thinking of the same thing as I."

Dorothy blushed and simply said "I was thinking of the same thing. You have been so kind to me."

"Tut, tut, don't think of that," gallantly replied William. "I should thank you for letting me help you. There is your uncle's house—yours—now—in the distance. Every one must be asleep."

As they approached the house, Dorothy suddenly remarked, "Why, there's a light in the library, a little light."

"A searchlight!" added William stepping on the gas. "It must be a burglar."

As quietly as possible he drove up to the house and stopped. "Come quietly back of me," he cautioned Dorothy. With a key that she gave him, he quietly opened the

door and stepped in. The light was still shining in the library. Cautiously he peered through the library door which had been left open. The silhouette of a stooping figure was cast on the wall by the searchlight's dismal rays. William pulled a revolver from his belt where he had carried it since the murder.

"Hands up," he ordered.

The black shadow stood upright, looked at the glistening metal of the revolver, put out his searchlight and hurled himself bodily again William. The force of the impact knocked William aside and the burglar, seeing Dorothy at the door, darted up the steps.

Recovering almost instantly, William started up the stairs after the burglar, repeating at intervals the threat, "I'll shoot," with no effect. So he resolved to shoot over the man's head to frighten him into submission. As the burglar dashed into Dorothy's uncle's den at the top of the staircase, William fired over the burglar's head into the den just before the nocturnal visitor slammed the door. He heard the jingle of broken glass and he knew he had shattered one of the curios of the den. The burglar opened the window and hesitated for a moment. The noise of his pursuer at the door, however, spurred him to instant action. He climbed to the sill and jumped out just as William opened the door. William dashed to the window and peered out. By the light of a pale moon he could see the burglar climbing down the water-spout from a little flat roof on which he had landed.

"Just a common burglar," laughed William, as Dorothy approached him. "He's as scared as I was." William pressed a button which flooded the room with light.

Dorothy walked over to the remains of

a beautiful and costly vase which had been shattered by the bullet from William's revolver. As she lifted a large fragment away, she cried out. There lay the pet magpie, dead in her little nest in the vase. The bullet had killed her. She lifted the little body, still warm, and there, under the body lay jewels—bright colored jewels, her uncle's. Tied to a string of pearls was a little white paper.

Dorothy, now prepared for any discovery, however remarkable, opened the missive and read aloud, "These are for you, my niece. I must die; I feel it all over. Do not take it too hard. I'm going mad. Good-bye. I'm picking up the revolver—Blessed death."

"My God, your uncle killed himself!" William exclaimed. "We overlooked the most plausible conclusion. He was crazy. He dropped the revolver into the wastebasket; it fell in, after he shot himself. The magpie stole the jewels and put them in her nest. She traveled back and forth by way of the transom."

"You dear little thief," murmured the girl holding the little magpie in her hand. "You will never steal again."

"You dear little girl," parodied William, "will you be my little girl?"

She must have answered, "Yes," for when the butler, awakened by the noise, looked in through the wide, open door, he retired hastily, realizing that he was not needed and much less wanted.

SALUTATORY

Caroline Robison, '25

On this, our night of triumph, the culmination of four long years of study and development, we, the members of the Class of 1925, welcome you. Our hearts are too full tonight for us to entrust to mere words all that those hearts are feeling, yet we want to tell you how grateful we are to you, who are our friends. Your interest, sympathy, and appreciation have been a constant source of inspiration to us. You have not failed us; we could not fail you, and we are glad that you are present tonight to know that "we have fought the good fight, we have finished the course, we have kept the faith."

:—o—:

DOORS

Caroline Robison, '25

The practical, unimaginative person agrees without question that a door is a hinged structure that affords access from one space of air to another. To such unfortunates the only characteristic of a door that could save it from the ignominious term of "commonplace" would be a peculiar propensity toward creaking or slamming. Certainly life must be a dull monotony for those people who take everything at face value and have lost the delightful faculty of finding beautiful swans concealed in the guise of ugly ducklings.

Indeed, a door is much more than a mere hinged structure that one calmly takes for granted as one of the banal necessities of everyday existence. Doors are far more significant than this, and if some of you are a wee bit skeptical and, like the man from Missouri, have to be shown,

then come with me on the oft used "wings of fancy," and I will show you some doors that will strike responsive chords in your memory.

First let us turn to Bluebeard's door,—that grim, mysterious, tempting door that enclosed such a horrible scene of death. If you were not perfectly fascinated by that door and were not inclined to consider it as more than a mere "hinged structure," certainly Bluebeard's wives were. Then do you remember the dear little door that Alice found in Wonderland and that was so diminutive that she had to drink a magic potion in order to make herself small enough to pass through? And didn't you positively tremble for little Red Riding-hood as she opened the fatal door of her grandmother's cottage and walked right into the eager jaws of the wicked old wolf? Now recall that wonderful door in the story of Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves, the enchanted door that opened at the magic word "Sesame!" and disclosed dazzling treasures within; now the cruel door of the great house where the little matchgirl huddled on Christmas Eve, numb with cold and shut out from the warmth and joy that lay just behind the door.

Nor is it necessary to delve into the storehouse of fiction and fable to discover the witchery and charm of doors. Have you forgotten the good old pantry door of childhood days that spelled forbidden delight to the ravenous stomach, or the locked door of the closet in which Mother carefully stowed away all Christmas presents out of reach of curious fingers and prying eyes? Did not the door of the boss's office hold a certain dread fascination for you when you were timidly venturing to screw up enough courage to ask for your first raise? Lastly, does anyone dare to

deny the gripping powers of that awe-inspiring door that leads to the principal's office?

Of course, there are doors and doors and doors. That they are a vital, integral part of human life can be readily understood; that they can be both fascinating and fatal I have tried to show you. No two are strictly identical, and to attempt to describe and distinguish them all would be nothing less than a scatterbrain attempt at the impossible. Nevertheless it will be quite safe to divide them into two large classes: doors that close behind us, haunted by lingering reminiscences of the past, and doors that are ready to open before us, veiled with the hints and probabilities of the future.

Tonight you have passed through the doors to this building that you might share our joy in this first great triumph of our lives. Tonight we have entered here for the last time as student members of this beloved institution. This is our night of glorious victory; we exult in it; but it will not last long. In a few hours the last exalted graduate and doting parent will cross that threshold. The janitor will turn the last switch that will envelope in utter darkness and quietude these usually noisy halls, the scenes of many joyous and troubled days. Then the last door will be closed and all will be over. It is true that many of us will enter here again, but it will not be the same. The old feeling of naturalness, of belonging and possessing, will have vanished. Others will have taken our places, and we shall be but a part of the audience. No, it will not be the same. The shutting of that last door will be final, and hereafter the doors of Liberty High School will belong to the doors of the past.

With the closing of that door comes an

awakening to the realization of the doors of the future. We shall find that there are many of these doors, that one door leads to countless others, and that it will not always be a simple task to choose. However we believe that the struggles of our pedagogic benefactors have not been in vain, and that the knowledge and ideals we have acquired in our last four years will lead us in the right direction.

We may find many a Bluebeard's door whose cold impassivity and tantalizing mystery will provoke us to open,—only to find horror and cruelty staring us in the face. Perhaps we shall encounter doors which will occasion us as great perplexity as the tiny doors in Wonderland caused Alice; and although magic potions, expressly labelled, "Drink Me," are not to be found so easily in this world of reality, perhaps we too may be able to conform ourselves to the size of the door and triumphantly enter to find no less impressive marvels than did the favored Alice. By the opening of a door, we too may unwittingly walk into the rapacious jaws of a wolf—not a real one of course, for I am speaking only in metaphors; but there are wolves in this world more to be feared than flesh-and-blood ones. Or perhaps our propitious stars may have in store for us the discovery of other and equally potent "sesame's." Sometimes, also, like the little match girl, we shall find ourselves crouched at the threshold of a door, aware that happiness and honor wait on the other side, but unable to enter. However, these are only probabilities.

For many of us, doors are already opening. These are the doors of opportunity. Although they may seem plain and unpromising now, nevertheless the opening of one of them may mean the shaping of a destiny. Who knows? At all events, the

opening of these first doors will lead us in the direction of many others. We shall find doors leading to happiness, prosperity, peace, success, and perhaps fame. Then again we shall probably at some time open doors into despair, anxiety, destruction, poverty, and failure, for that is the way of life. My powers as a seer are neither adequate nor dependable enough for me to enumerate the various doors that my classmates will find; however I believe that if we cherish the earnestness of purpose, the lofty idealism, and the desire to serve, that we feel in our hearts tonight, we shall be able to meet these doors of the future in a manner worthy of American citizens.

Then, O Janus, close these doors to Liberty High School, and bring us face to face with your doors of the future. We are ready!

:—o—:

"AN IDEALIZATION OF PEACE"

Edwin J. Miller, '25

As man's civilization progresses, he seeks more and more for an adjustment of the adverse conditions in the world. Earliest man was a fighter. Man then had to fight for his existence. It was a continual battle against animals, the elements and his fellow men. Truly man must have been a fighter; he must have proved himself superior to have reached his present state. Certainly it did prove that the fittest will survive. The last necessity of such a spirit in man disappeared long ago. As he became civilized, he yearned for peace, and the ways of peace. Can it be possible that man today yearns for peace? We say that civilization has made men desire peace, but one would not always think so. This is true because as man progressed he contrived

and schemed more horrible machines of war. As man elevated himself he became more and more skilled in the art of making war until as we reach the present day, with its horrible machines and possibilities of war, we think it impossible that through all this continual development of the materials of war, man could possibly seek or desire peace.

Still man has desired peace. The surest way of obtaining peace is to seek peace and pursue it. But why should man seek or desire peace? Man now desires to serve mankind, not to harass it. He wants to do something that will benefit the rest of mankind and raise it to a higher plane. We are all in the world, not to kill or maim one another, not to be continually squabbling among ourselves as individuals or as nations,—not that, but we are beginning to see that our greatest happiness comes in serving one another. We see that we can make our own lives happiest by making someone else happier. But—before any of these services to mankind can be even hoped for, the greatest service possible at present must be rendered, the removal of that terrible scourge of mankind—war.

And so man dreams a vision of such a world with faith and peace enshrined. It seems as though man's only way of rejoicing in such a world, is in a world of dreams. But man is beginning to realize those dreams. Men who are dreamers—idealists, are beginning to have their chance to show to the world that their visions are not idle dreams. Our greatest examples of modern idealisms are the League of Nations, and its offspring, the World Court. Unlike their predecessors, these organizations are empowered with the authority of holding a nation to its word, once having become a member. For

instance, in the World Court, sentence is passed upon a nation in the same way as it is passed upon an individual in any of our own nation's courts, and the word of the court must be respected.

And all through history what has been the trouble with man? Peace pacts have been made; elaborate means of establishing world peace have been fashioned, such as The Hague, The International Court of Justice, and now The League of Nations and The World Court. And yet none of these agencies has succeeded in its purpose. Why? Because all nations did not join? Because all nations were unwilling to co-operate? No—not that, but because every nation is suspicious of every other nation, is unwilling to trust it. France at the present time is fostering in the hearts of the German people a spirit of revenge that may, if not soon removed, vent its fury upon France. France cannot seem to realize that the German people, who are now in power, are not to be held responsible for any act of the German militaristic autocracy. And so France, claiming to protect herself, is endangering the peace of the world. Yet some nations have succeeded in reaching a perfect state of mutual understanding. The United States and Canada—Argentina and Chile, are examples of nations who have found the key to perpetual peace. The boundary line between the United States and Canada is the longest common boundary line in the world, but for over one hundred years that boundary line has been unguarded by forts, the two nations settling their differences by calm, reasonable consideration. Between Chile and Argentina, on the boundary line, high in the mountains, stands a statue called "The Christ of the Andes," a monument made by the fusion of the cannon of the armies of both nations as a pledge that at all times their

differences shall be settled as the disputes between gentlemen—by arbitration only. And so if nations so vastly different and so far removed in ideals and customs as these mentioned nations can come to such a sacred understanding, why cannot the whole world follow suit and play the game?

So the whole trouble resolves itself into the fact that man loves not his neighbor. Can that be true? Yes, and no. However this fact is true. Men are beginning to realize that this world is big enough for all men; this world can satisfy the needs of all. Every mouth can be fed, every hope and whim satisfied, if men will but love, honor, and respect one another. When men begin to admit that their greatest aim in life should be to do good, not evil; when men know that they must live not only for themselves, but for every other man in the world; then shall come peace. Let us but consider that man, whether black or white, red or yellow, Jew or Gentile is affected by the same things. Starve them, and they all hunger in the same way. Grieve them and they all sorrow. Plead with them, and each will respond in his own peculiar way, but with the same genuine feeling. All men are fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, are subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer. And so men are alike in all these ways, yet cannot realize that other bigger, greater bond that should cause them to cease from all strife and serve one another—the brotherhood of man. Can a man hurt his brother? Can he scheme against his brother? No—on the contrary man will want to help his brother and lift him up until they shall really and truly be brothers.

And so man dreams of the perfect state

of things. He is always tracing a means of arriving at his destined end, as it should be, as it was meant to be. Oh! how some men dream! Their dreams are their world, they become slaves to their dreams and seek for their realization.

And so man goes on, always striving for the unattainable, perfection. Each generation of man brings it nearer, and at the same time places it farther away. Still hope springs eternal in man's breast. With a tremendous surge, like the swelling of the mighty sea, man passes on into the wonderland of his existence. He continues to dream. He builds his castles of life. Yes—veritable castles on the top of the world. Let man go on dreaming. Let him go on building his golden roads into the dreamland of his ideals. Some day we trust, those roads shall lead man to Utopia, the land of attainment of his ideal—that all men everywhere are brothers, working for the same end, with the same object in view.

Dream on, oh man! And shall we, his brothers, deprive him of his right of dreaming, or shall we not rather help him to attain his end?

:—o—:

MY FATHER'S HOMELAND

Katherine M. Berukstis, '25

We often hear America spoken of as a "Melting Pot" but I would rather think of it as a sea toward which many racial streams are flowing to unite as one people. Ever since the time of the founding of Jamestown and Plymouth these streams have never ceased, most of them clear streams of sparkling water, but sometimes muddied by sediments of evil. If only we could eliminate the sediments, then there would be founded a new, strong idealistic race, far better and greater than any that

we have known in the past.

I personally am interested in the immigration problem because I am an American with Lithuanian background and very closely connected with the "old" world. I want to tell you of some of the hardships which cause many immigrants to overflow this Country of Freedom. My parents' homeland will serve as one of the examples of the many sources of the streams.

Lithuania is a small country situated in the western part of Russian, north of Poland. It is a country of peasants, some well to do, others very poor, dominated, until the World War, by Russian Counts, and even now by Priests, whose words are law, but whose examples are not always the best. The whole country is devoted to farming except for a few forests here and there. Lithuania has one city, Kaunas, and a few towns containing two or three factories, which manufacture the most necessary farm implements and shoes used by the richer class of peasants.

The word "play" is not known in this little country except in the crib, for as soon as a child begins to walk or talk he is initiated into the mysteries of work. At the age of seven or eight the children begin their schooling—tending geese. They rise at three o'clock with the cock and go to bed at nine in the evening after spending the whole day out in the open with their flocks, refreshing themselves at noon with black bread and occasionally with eggs. After a few years of geese tending they are promoted to pig, sheep and cow tending. By the time they are thirteen or fourteen years old they must do the work of full grown persons. The boys must plow, sow, and hoe in the spring and summer, harvest and fell trees in the fall, and tend the cattle and work in the home

factories in the winter. As for the girls—Oh! Women in America live in paradise compared to those in Lithuania, where they must do twice as much work as the men. There they help to sow and harvest, tend to all the cattle in the summer, make all the clothes in the winter, and do all the common housework besides.

Although Lithuania stands very low intellectually the people are quite remarkable. The poor peasant makes by hand everything he needs. All the farm implements, all household materials, pots and pans, lamps and candles, furniture and shoes are made by the men and boys in the home factories, whose machinery is the hand and the knife. The women make all the clothes. I don't mean sew pieces of material together! They go out into the fields, sow the flax seed, harvest it, take it home, hackle it, spin it into threads, and then place it on the home-made looms and weave it into the strongest and best linens a woman could desire. All of this is done by hand, from the sowing of the flax seed to the sewing of the garment, so in spite of all the wonderful inventions which most of the world has heard of, the peasants go on toiling by hand and have been left way behind in the progress of the world.

The physical characteristics of the Lithuanian people are: strong, well-built bodies, fair skin, long straight noses, thin lips, and light hair and eyes. In spite of the fact that they have almost no doctors, they are very strong men and women, because of the hardy food which they eat. Here in America we are called economical if we have one "meatless" day a week, but the people of Lithuania are called extravagant if they have more than one "meat" day a week. The food consists of vegetables, milk and black bread. Sickness is very much dreaded, especially if it is an

epidemic, because the doctor—the mother of the family—has no other weapons against death except herbs and superstitions, so that whole towns and villages are often wiped out at one time.

Lithuania is a country where love and romance have no part in marriage, but one is forced to marry whom the family selects, no matter what the heart says. When a father decides that it is time for his son to settle down he mentions a few families who he thinks will do. Then the bridegroom-to-be and his best man go to the father of a family, ask him how much dowry his daughter will receive in marriage, and if the sum is satisfactory make all arrangements for the wedding. The bride is not even consulted. After all the plans are made, the bridegroom asks to see his bride. If he has never seen her before, the father often shows his youngest and prettiest daughter, if the older one is not very attractive, and when the bridegroom arrives at the altar a few weeks later, he finds that his bride has aged very suddenly.

The people of Lithuania rest only twice a year, at Christmas and at Easter. Months of preparation are spent for these two festivities and weeks are spent in their celebration. A wedding is the only other time for gayety.

I have said that Lithuania is very low intellectually. It is,—but why? Simply because under Russian rule she was not allowed to read even Lithuanian books. If anyone was found with a Lithuanian book in his possession, he was thrown into prison. But despite this rule, during the cold winter months the children were taught to read and write a little. The mothers and fathers of the families were the teachers. In the towns a man who knew

more than the others was selected to teach the children. The girls were barely taught because they were said to need no education except work.

At the age of twenty-one every man was forced to serve in the Czar's army for four years, without any pay or reward.

It is at this time that most of the Lithuanian men fled to America in order to avoid four years of misery. Many of the young immigrants, eager to better the intellectual and moral standing of their country, have taken back new ideas and ideals to Lithuania, so that now there are a few schools and factories in the towns, and better conditions among the peasants.

What Lithuania really needs now is encouragement and sympathy after her many years of suppression under Russia. The Lithuanian people are not backward, they will advance if they know that someone is backing them up and willing to lead them over the milestones. They don't need money, they need someone to show them the way!

We in America preach Americanism, Patriotism and Christianity, but do we practice them? Too many of us allow our mental horizon to be limited by the boundaries of our own country. That is not true Americanism. True Americanism is helping the poor, wounded, bleeding people of such countries as Lithuania! Let our ideal be—"America First" above all things. Not an America "flaunting her strength like a giant, but bending in helpfulness over a sick and wounded world like a Good Samaritan, not an America of splendid isolation, but of Christ-like co-operation, not an America of pride, arrogance and disdain of other races and peoples, but an America of sympathy, love and understanding!"

UNANIMITY IN INDUSTRY

Carl F. Kurtz, '25

Unanimity in the plain sense is agreement in opinion, and it is present among a group of men having the same views in their vocations, avocation, pleasures, or politics. The election of George Washington as the first President of the United States was unanimous. It is a matter of history that one vote was cast against Monroe to break the unanimity which attended his election and this was done merely to reserve the honor of a unanimous election for Washington only.

Unanimity exists in the immeasurable space of the universe, in the infinitesimally small atom, in the record of the progress of the United States, in the insurance of the "domestic tranquility," in the promotion of the general welfare, and in the education of the future leaders of our democracy.

"The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork." It is truly remarkable that the heavens furnish us the most marvelous conception of unanimity in existence, for, to the astronomer, there is visible a unanimity among the forms, motions, and consistency of the planets and of the stars. The spectroscope shows us that there is unanimity between the earth and its star, the sun. The geologist seeks the minerals of the earth and names them; the chemist classifies them according to their chemical properties, and the microscope of the biologist reveals the unanimity of the universe existing in the atom, the smallest part of an element entering into a chemical change.

When God created man, He blessed him and said, "Have dominion over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."

To secure this "dominion over every living thing," God gave man an intellect. Man has developed his intellect so that he has "dominion over every living thing," but he has not stopped here for he is ever mastering new truths of the earth and of the universe and this mastery places him on a plane superior to all animals. This development has also made him forget unanimity, for he has been enabled to form opinions, and his opinions rarely coincide with those of other men. The diversities of opinions, which resulted, have led to investigation and thus have been a source of great progress. Copernicus did not believe that the earth was the center of our solar system. His belief that the sun was the center led to investigation and to modern astronomy. Columbus believed the world to be round and his daring explorations brought to the light of the civilized world a new continent, destined to be more famous than the old. These examples show that diversities of opinions mean progress but these same diversities have given birth to huge problems, which require the utmost sagacity and ability of the man to whom they are presented for solution. Each day unanimity is becoming stronger and is becoming more evident in the actions of men. Arbitration in the past has merited the approval of all the nations of the civilized world. War will be a thing of the past if unanimity, resulting in arbitration, can be attained by all nations.

American History is replete with accounts of unanimity. The defense against the common foe, the Indian, bred unanimity among the early settlers. The colonists realized that union was necessary for protection and the statement of Benjamin Franklin that "We must all hang together or assuredly we shall all hang separately," expressed the feeling then prevalent. Unanimity was again exhibit-

ed in the Civil War, which proved that, "A house divided against itself cannot stand." The World War is another striking example of the triumph of unanimity, for nothing but strict unanimity could stop the determined course of a well-equipped military organization.

The future is still veiled to our eyes but unanimity will manifest itself more often in thought, word and deed than it has done in the past.

Unanimity is embodied in the Constitution, a phrase of which reads "to insure domestic tranquility" and "to promote the general welfare." What are "domestic tranquility" and "general welfare" but the unanimity between employer and employee, the obedience to the law of a good citizen, or the cooperations between corporations to further the advance of the nation?

What has made the bee and the ant of fabled fame as workers? What is the reason for the success and prosperous condition of the normal bee-hive or ant-hill? It is the unanimity among the individuals that is responsible for the common prosperity. With these examples in mind let us consider human industry.

Unanimity is the controlling factor of success. Business enterprises, such as partnerships, often fail because there is a lack of unanimity. In our own times, the disputes between employer and employees have led to strikes, to the destruction of property, and to painful suffering, but these anxieties can be lifted from the shoulders of men by unanimity. Today there exists a class of people whose purpose it is to promote agreement in opinion between the parts of the industrial machine. They are called efficiency engineers and their success is entirely due to their plan of action, the essential of which

is unanimity. Day by day employer and employee are respecting each other more and more. The employer sees to the Welfare of his men and they repay him in the quality and quantity of the production. Each man realizes that he is not a mere cog in the wheel of industry but that he is, in himself, an entire machine, doing a particular job, and so he tries to assume among his fellow-workers the responsibility of a head foreman inspecting his own work. This feeling leads to a more perfect understanding between employer and employee and this unanimity will lead to success.

Friction exists between the farmer and the manufacturer in all parts of our country and this friction leads to general unrest which is destructive to all progress and good times. Unanimity, under such circumstances, acts as does the soothing oil on a severe burn for it alone can bring back to us a friendly relationship between the different branches of industry.

Carlyle once stated that "a keen, single-edged edge is better than a dull double-edged one." He also stated that, "a singleness of aim is necessary for success." That "singleness of aim" of which Carlyle spoke is the cause of our being assembled here tonight. Although it has taken about twelve years to bring us to our graduation, nevertheless many of us would not be where we are if unanimity and the advice and encouragement of our parents had not spurred us on. The "singleness of aim" or unanimity which brought us here was the desire to "get ahead" by acquiring a good education. You all know the part of ambition in life, that it leads to industry, perseverance and, finally, success.

Let us not forget that the unanimity which brought us here was fostered by

another unanimity, existing among you, our teachers. You have not stinted time, effort and patience to give us a conception of the great truths that exist. It is the good fortune of the Class of 1925 that you have voluntarily given yourselves to the noble cause of education. Words cannot express, in a full measure, the admiration, gratitude and respect which, though not always evident, nevertheless exist for you in the true heart of this graduating class. Hopes, fears, and success have been entertained by you that we might gain knowledge. We will strive unceasingly in the future to fulfill your hopes and expectations.

To you, Mr. Gruver, we can only extend our hand, trusting that you will understand the esteem, admiration and commendation which our lips cannot express.

To the Superintendent of Schools and to the School Board, we, the Class of 1925, give our heartfelt gratitude for securing for us able teachers and for managing and directing an efficient educational system.

The hour is at hand when we must say, "Farewell," to our school, to our teachers, and to our principal. Already the great world beckons to us for we shall go into the world to serve humanity with greater reverence, deeper fidelity, and heartier unanimity than heretofore.

:—o—:

THE PORT OF DESIRE

Caroline Robison, '25

With Commencement dawn another fleet
Approaches the Port of Desire,
Another crew waits with restless feet
To set the world on fire.

For four long years we have ploughed the
main,
We Seniors of '25;

The cruise has been rugged but not in
vain,
And two hundred are now alive.

Now the voyage is ending, our day is soon
done;
We have safely weathered the gale;
We are nearing the port of the rising sun,
And already are loosening sail.

Ae we gaze back over the sea we've sailed,
The sea of High School Life,
We recall the times our bark has quailed
At the challenge of storm and strife.

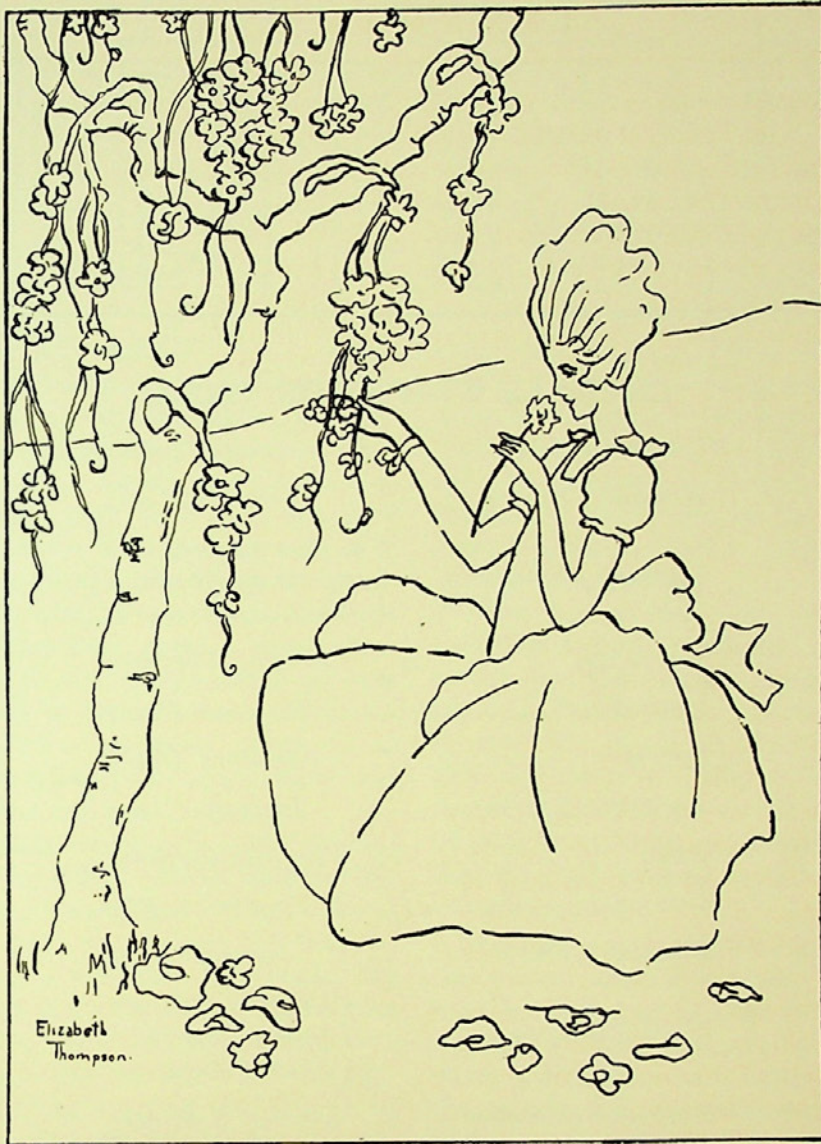
We call to mind the perilous nights,
The trials, the torments, the tears;
Then we think of the days of wholesome
delights,
That followed the fogs of our fears.

We have been "at sea" as the saying goes,
Had the wind taken out of our sails,
But we've cheerfully borne the brunt of
the blows
That accompanied the blustering gales.

We have erred many times, drifted off our
course,
And not always have done our best,
But the lessons we've learned in our
remorse
Have fit us for sterner tests.

And now we are leaving the billowy deep
For the great, far-reaching land,
To pursue the course where the path is
steep
And many will need a hand;

To enter the fray with the zest of youth,
To banish the care and the sorrow,
To illumine the dark with the light of
truth,
To conquer the World of To-morrow!



A MAY MORNING

Katharine E. Waage, '25

The little winds come tapping at my
door
To bid me up and greet the day.
Awake, the sunshine lies along the floor,
Awake, Awake, for it is May!

The sky is rainwashed, and the little
clouds,
Like fleecy lambs go browsing by,
O'er head the birds fly north in twirling
crowds
At foot the dew pearly cobwebs lie.

The little brooks that babbling thru the
grass,
Toward the far sea wend their way
Are singing, dancing, laughing, as they
pass.
For all the wondrous joy of May.

The little winds will lead you thru the sun
Across the hills and far away,
Awake, the world is bright, the day is
young,
Awake and up, for it is May!

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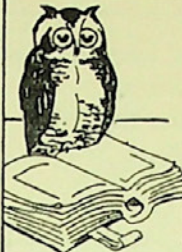
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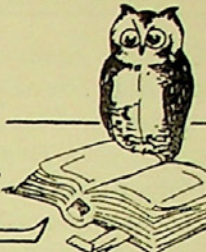
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EDITORIAL



AT LAST

Another year has passed—another class has graduated. Our thoughts wander back over our school days which we have just finished. And, as we recall how eagerly we learned our A B C's and how since that time we have been continually learning those things which as we grow older are so necessary for the success of our lives, we are filled with a deeper understanding of the significance of our graduation and a determination to prove to those who have so freely given us so many opportunities that they have not spent their time and money in vain.

As our graduation passes into eternal history we cannot but realize that during the twelve long years that we have spent in school we have but raised the foundation upon which we must now build the success of our lives, and that upon this foundation lies the destiny of America and the rest of the world. This foundation is not formed by any one act or in any one year, but as brickwork is composed of many small bricks so this is a combination of each little fact that we have learned and each little act that we have committed. Upon this foundation shall rest the pinnacle of our hopes, and as the weakest link in a chain one little fault may, under strain, cause the downfall of our highest ambitions.

Again as we look back at our school days we realize how in many ways we have failed to make the most of our opportunities, how with a little more effort and care we might have done better. The casting of reflections at what might have

been will get us nowhere however. Instead of being disheartened by our failures, it would be much better to face forward and, profiting by them, and encouraged by our more numerous successes, determine to make use in the future of all opportunities, whether large or small, that come our way.

Now, too, at the end of many years spent as a class, we forget all petty jealousies and differences of opinion and begin to understand our friends as they really are. We recall all their past kindness and realize more fully what they have meant to us. We part with a deep feeling of real friendship and regret in the hope that we may long be remembered in each other's hearts.

We feel also a sincere appreciation for the many sacrifices that our teachers have made for us and for the kind personal interest that they have taken in us. The work which they are doing in developing the minds and the character of the youth of the world is one of the most honorable and difficult tasks which anyone has to perform.

The debt of gratitude which we owe to them whom we so wholeheartedly wish to honor is so great that our humble words could in no wise express it.

Then as our thoughts wander on, the many and varied activities which so gayly colored our Senior year flash before our eyes. That fine spirit of cooperation and loyalty which is so indelibly written on the final and triumphant page of our school career appears as the one great thing that has brought such a multitude

of honors upon our heads. It has been responsible for the wonderful production of our Senior Play, for the successful organization of a Dramatics Club and the marvelous production of its play, for the magnificent Operetta presented by the Glee Clubs, for the delightful musical recitals by the orchestra, for the organization of a band, for the many activities of the Industrials, for a football team which received but one defeat, for the first basketball team from this high school ever to win either the Lehigh Valley Championship or the District Championship, for a track team which won the Penn Relays, the triangular Meet and the Pennsylvania Championships, for a wrestling team as good as any in the state, for a Lehigh Valley Championship Soccer team, for a victorious swimming team, for a hard-fighting baseball team, and last, but not least, for the best girls' basketball team in years.

With so many achievements still ringing in our ears it suddenly dawns upon us that all of this now belongs to the past and that we now go forth into the world either to continue our education or to take our part in the common walks of life. We know that some day those who are now our comrades may be the leading citizens of our country. We realize that we will some day form part of the citizenry of these United States and upon us will depend the welfare of our great nation. We see, too, that our high school education which we have just completed is necessary to our ability to administer the duties which will fall upon us as citizens. This serious responsibility brings to us a mighty challenge which we will answer with beating hearts. We vow with great determination to live clean and honest lives with respect for God and man. We vow to do all within our powers to aid the purpose of universal peace and fellow-

ship and to live according to our conception of the ideals of our country.

Arthur J. Sullivan, '25.

:—o—:

ECHOES

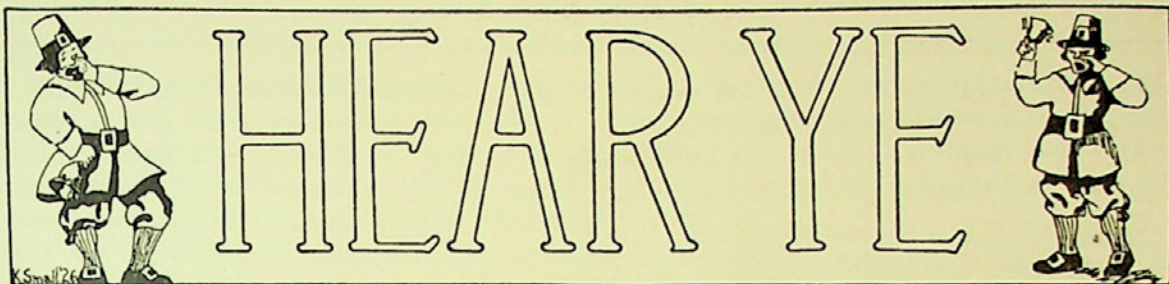
An echo is the repetition of a sound caused by reflection from some distant surface. Public opinion and our school paper, the "Libertas" act as the surface which reflects the sounds of our activities. Echoes of past actions of our school always recall particular phases of the given production.

For example, there is a report of the senior play, "Believe Me Xantippe," in this issue of the "Libertas." When the average student reads this article he will probably say, "Oh, yes, that reminds me — —." What reminds him? The echo of the play still sounds in his ears, for good things are not forgotten. When he saw the play, certain points, parts or actions fixed themselves on a negative in his brain. The article acts as a reproducer, forming a positive picture in his mind's eye. He sees again those actions which were fixed on his brain and tells his friends about them.

The music lover, the artist, and the sport fan hear echoes from their respective departments. It is the echo that reminds them of mistakes, nervous tension and successes. Here, in their mind's eye, the silent dream of the past is crystallized and repeated. No magic crystal, of fabled fame, can reveal the past as completely as the human mind, if stimulated by an echo or sound.

Thus, at the close of another school year, we look with pride at the recorder of all events of the year. He it is who causes the echo to sound in our ears and bring before our minds the chronology of a successful school session.

Carl F. Kurtz, '25.



Commencement Week Program

Sunday, June 14, 10:30 a. m.—Commencement Sermon by Rev. H. I. Crow.

Tuesday, June 16, 8:00 p. m.—Ninth Grade Exercises of Liberty Junior High School.

Wednesday, June 17, 8:00 p. m.—Junior and Senior Reception.

Thursday, June 18, 8:00 p. m.—High School Commencement. Address by William Davidson, Supt. of Schools, Pittsburg, Pa.

Friday, June 20, 8:00 p. m.—High School Alumni Association Meeting and Reception to Graduates.

:—o—:

The Chimes of Normandy Ring in Liberty High School

On May 8th and 9th in the Liberty High School auditorium, the combined Glee Clubs of the school, assisted by the High School Orchestra presented "The Chimes of Normandy," a comic opera in three acts written by Robert Planquette.

As the curtain rose upon the first act, the audience was suddenly transferred from its modern surroundings to a Norman village of the seventeenth century.

Better characters could not have been chosen to fill the cast. Randolph Helffrich was just made to be a stately dignified marquis. Elizabeth Moll was a perfect "Serpolette," and Florence Grimm, who has had previous experience with musical plays, took her part as "Germaine," exceptionally well. Robert Tice was the "Miser," and all those who know Bob certainly know that he has anything but a

miserly nature, and for that reason he deserves special credit for the fine acting he displayed in such a difficult part. Frank Odenwelder of the Class of '24 made a splendid young fisherman, while Grace Randall, Caroline Robison, Sadie Silberstein, and Kathryn Daily were very attractive village maidens. Clarence Souders, the Notary, was the cause of much laughter from the audience, for his part was a humorous one and Clarence is a great humorist. David Helmes, Truman

Reese and Charles VanBilliard in the respective part of Bailie, Register and Assessor were also very good.

The lovely scenery, stage settings and quaint but beautiful costumes were made by the Art and Home Economics Class of the school, while the Industrial and Electrical Classes helped in the construction of stage settings and lighting effects. The cooperation of these school classes helped to make the performances successful.

The audience on both nights was very appreciative, and openly showed their admiration of the talented singers and actors; and those people who failed to see "The Chimes of Normandy" missed an enjoyable evening.

:—o—:

Seniors Score Dramatic Triumph

"Believe me, Xantippe" the seniors scored triumphs galore on April twenty-ninth! Of course the class of twenty-five knew that there were such talented professionals in their midst, but now the school and town know it. All the people were simply "lifted from their feet" by such superb acting. Excitement ran so

high and everyone was so pleased, that thunders of applause rose again and again and people laughed themselves almost sick—an appreciative audience indeed.

None ever saw a better McFarland than Pickles Preletz or a better Dolly than Sara Wean. Pickles and Sara took their parts so wonderfully that we are convinced that they are both quite at home in their respective parts, "Pickles" as a rich bachelor and Sara as a "wooly-western" girl. Thank goodness "Pickles" isn't as good looking off stage as he is on, or all the girls would be nursing broken hearts. Sara is as pretty off stage but it's different with a pretty girl! We advise "Tops" Hartzell and Orville Greenburg to go into business, if they are as good business men as they claimed to be in "Believe Me Xantippe." "Jack" Gray was such a good "Simp," that it was hard to believe that he was only acting. Since we know that Sadie Silberstein is just the opposite of Violet we must commend her acting. 'Bill' Kendall certainly did fine work as Dolly's Dad and we give him all the credit he deserves. All we can say about Elta is that she will make a wonderful Aunty some day! Harold Smith certainly did add the right atmosphere to the Western scenes as the Jailer, and "Bob" Speck gave the right touch of atmosphere to the rich bachelor's home scene, as the English Butler and Valet.

A great deal of credit must be given to Miss deLong and Miss Ballantine for their wonderful ability in selecting the cast and for their hard work in coaching it. The classes to come have a great distance to go to surpass this year's play, for it has been the best ever put on in Bethlehem High School, and has placed the standard very high!

Dramatics Club Wins New Laurels

After the Senior Play we all said that such acting could hardly be equaled, but along came the Dramatics Club with the comedy "Come Out of the Kitchen" and smashed the record. Although the two plays "Believe Me Xantippe," and "Come out of the Kitchen," are entirely different types, they equaled each other in character and acting. The Dramatics Club certainly did show us the correct way to "Come out of the Kitchen."

None of us even suspected that Caroline Robison could be such a wonderful sister as Olivia Dangerfield and then turn into an Irish Cook, Jane Ellen, as quickly as she did—that's not blarney either! Robert Speck as Burton Crane, the rich Yankee, was as good as, and even better than we had expected of a High School boy. Harold Smith, Ralph Miller and Kathleen Casey made an incredible Dangerfield Family. Harold, alias Smithfield, could make a very good living as a butler to some English Lady, and Ralph, alias Brindelbury, could do the same as a boot-boy—if they lived up to their acting in "Come Out of the Kitchen." Kathleen was at her best as the sulky Araminta Geraldine Quier was such a good aristocratic, indignant Mrs. Falkner, that we could scarcely believe that it was not an elderly woman taking the part. The Hirsch Twins, Beatrice and Margaret were very remarkable and novel as Cora. Who could want a better Southern Mammy than Meta Ward? We are still marveling over Meta's wonderful Southern negro accent and Caroline's Irish brogue. Harold Fehnel as Solon Tucker and William Kendall as Randolph Weeks were both very determined to win Jane Ellen, but we must admit that they bore up very well under the disappointment, when the Yankee won her.

We give Miss DeLong and the Dramat-

ics Club our heartiest congratulations at their greatest success, and we hope that the Dramatics Clubs to come will be just as successful and win just as many laurels as this year's club has. If they succeed then we shall continue to have a very successful and prominent Dramatics Club.

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Famous Violinist Gives Concert

On Monday evening, April 20th, at Liberty High School, a large audience sat spell-bound listening to the music played by the famous violinist, Jascha Heifetz. Mr. Heifetz was assisted by Mr. Isidor Achron, pianist. The noted violinist's mastery of technique was well displayed in the following numbers:

Sonata in C Minor Grieg
Rondo Capriccioso Saint-Saens
Slavonic Dance in E Minor Dvorak
Cortege Lili Boulanger
Stimmung in D Minor J. Achron
Perpetuum Mobile Reis
The Gentle Maiden Cyril Scott
Introduction and Tarantelle . . . Sarasate

:—o—:

Bethlehem Schools Celebrate May Day

On May Day all the Bethlehem Schools participated in a celebration which was the first of its kind in this city.

Studies were discontinued at one-fifteen, and the pupils and teachers formed for the march at Taylor Stadium. Each of the grammar schools was represented by a color, which was attractively displayed by paper hats. After everyone had been seated satisfactorily, there were folk dances and drills of various kinds given by the pupils; the music for these was furnished by the Steel Band. The program ended with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner."

The whole affair was unanimously vot-

ed a success, and Bethlehem is eagerly waiting to witness a repetition of this sort of thing.

All Around the School

Flag Presented to School

One morning, a short while ago, upon entering chapel, our ears were greeted by the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" played by the orchestra. We took our seats, and waited for what was to follow.

Mr. Muir, after making a short speech concerning loyalty to our country, introduced to us the ex-mayor of Easton. He in turn spoke to us convincingly of our country, and what it should mean to us. He terminated his talk by presenting to us, in the name of the Col. Robt. Oldham Camp No. 140, Sons of Veterans, a beautiful silk flag, which Mr. Muir accepted in our name.

This was followed by "America the Beautiful," sung by the entire school.

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Machinists Take Trip to B. S. Works

We left school for the Bethlehem Steel Works with a Hellertown car arriving at the Battery A Building at 1:15 o'clock. This was the first building we entered and we were unfortunate enough to enter at the wrong time as the painters and carpenters were working there.

Although everything was in disorder, we saw many interesting objects. The model of a rolling mill showed clearly how car wheels are shaped. The model of the California Steel Plant was on display and showed plainly the different parts of the plant including the docks on the water front.

The display table showed different shaped harrow discs, shells, small guns, all sized chips, different valued ore, castings, punch work, different kinds of threads, assorted cotter pins, different kinds of steel, and it showed clearly which kind of steel was the best for bending, for shaping, and for stamping or punch work.

We were then guided to a rack displaying the different kinds of nuts and bolts used in connecting the parts of the tunnel, which is being laid through the Hudson River. We also saw pictures showing the stages of progress in laying this tunnel. The nuts and bolts used for this tunnel were made by the Bethlehem Steel Company.

After finishing our tour in the Battery A, we hiked down to the main office. Here our instructor, Mr. Schupp, procured a pass permitting us to enter the No. 6 Machine Shop.

This shop differs from our shop in many ways, as there are cranes running, continually, overhead. The jobs and machines are much larger than the ones in our shop.

The largest jobs in the shop at that time were the large steam engines which were not shaped on a shaper but on a large planer. The men were "setting up" one of these engines on a planer at the time of our visit. They surely did not do it in one day nor did they take the job and set it on the planer, but they took a crane to do it. It was on these engines that our instructor worked during the summer months, as a "lay-out" man.

The largest lathe in the shop was the pit lathe. The job was so large that a pit was necessary, in order that the job could turn. They were turning one of the fly

wheels for the engines on the lathe, the day we made our visit.

All the lathes, like the lathes of our shop, had separate motors each, whose speed was controlled by means of a rheostat. The lathes on the second floor were somewhat smaller which made it seem more like our shop here in school. The other machines on this floor were shapers, milling machines, and drill presses.

It was in this part of the shop that I was most interested. Most of the men were tired of their jobs because there was no chance for promotion. I would have gladly told them that they did not have the proper backing for promotion.

I enjoyed the trip very much and I wish to thank Mr. Schupp in behalf of the class, for the good time he showed us.

LeRoy A. Young, '27.

:-o-:

Biology Classes Make Herbariums

In April and May the woods become vested in the blooming garb of Spring. To most people this means picnics and long tramps; but to the Biology Classes of Liberty High it means—collecting specimens for herbariums!

To the uninitiated let it be explained that an herbarium is a collection of pressed flowers, mounted, with certain data concerning them.

The classes went on several "hunts" with Miss Burroughs and Miss Lear. Going to a different place each time, they soon found the required twenty specimens.

Many who had anticipated tiresome work, found the task to be an exceedingly pleasant one, and are now so interested that they intend to make later collections.

Draftsmen Hold Third Annual Banquet

The third annual Draftsmen's Banquet of the Department of Structural Drafting and Machine Design, of Liberty High School, of which J. S. Lear is the head, was held on the evening of April 23rd, in the High School cafeteria. M. M. Walter, Director of Trade and Industrial Education in the public schools, was toastmaster. Rev. George A. Bear, pastor of St. Paul's Reformed Church, this city, was the principal speaker of the evening. John Bennett, a Junior Draftsman, gave a very interesting historical account of the drafting department. P. J. Hall, instructor in English in the High School, was also a speaker. Prizes for excellence in a completed job done while in school during the year were awarded by Mr. Lear to the following boys:—

SENIORS: J. Duh, first; E. J. Stein, second; C. M. Ruth, third; Alfred Krause, honorable mention.

JUNIORS: J. H. Bennet, first; Ed. Kralich, second; H. D. Walters, third, and honorable mention A. Shelhamer.

SOPHOMORES: J. Thomas, first; P. Snyder, second; A. Gemberling, third; honorable mention, H. Gemberling.

FRESHMEN: C. R. Elliot, first; Robert Grube, second; Albert Salabsky, third; honorable mention Allen Auer.

The program also included two violin and piano duets by Philip Lear and Miss

Esther Lear, and selections by the Allentown High School.

:—o—:

There is no Frigate Like a Book

School libraries are intended more for reference than for fiction. We aim to build up a good reference library but in connection with this we are not overlooking the fact that our boys and girls like to read for pleasure and recreation.

A recent list of books has just been ordered, twenty-five of which are fiction and forty reference books for the different departments, making a total of sixty five books which we hope to have on our shelves, ready for use before the school term closes.

Some noteworthy biographies appear among the list: "Life of Calvin Coolidge," by Green, with sketches of his speeches inserted here and there; "Life of Charles P. Steinmetz," by Hammand; "The True Story of Woodrow Wilson," by Lawrence, which contains an intimate account of Wilson's public and private life; "My Book and Heart," by Cora Harris, which is full of sympathy and humor; "Louder Please!" a biography of a man who has been deaf since childhood.

Owing to the great demand for short stories, three new books have been added. They are: "Great Detective Stories, from Costello to Stevens," by French; "O Henry Memorial Stories" and "Short Stories" (Russian and French) by Scheveikert.

Some new historical novels appear on our shelves, among them "Janice Meredith," "Under the Red Robe," "When Knighthood Was in Flower," and "A Boy

at Gettysburg." Other interesting books of fiction are: "Slippy McGee," "Keeping Up With Lizzie," "The Sky Pilot," and "New Friends in Old Chester," have been added. Another interesting one is "Gypsy Fires in America," by Brown. It is a real "Gypsy Epic" to be enjoyed by all.

The circulation of our library from September to May 1st totalled 7,973 volumes. During the month of March we reached our highest circulation of 1,458 volumes. This proves the increasing use and growth of our library, much of which is due to the teachers and students.

:—o—:

Noteworthy Gift Made to Library

On May 6, Mrs. Helen C. Fatzinger of 407 First Avenue, presented to our High School Library the Academic Edition of the Universal Anthology, edited by Richard Ganett, Leon Vallee and Alois Brandl.

The edition is limited to 1,000 complete sets and this is the 32nd.

It is particularly valuable for our Library since it contains indexes of literatures and authors in chronological order; of writers, classified by subjects of familiar quotations; chief memorable writers and writings; epochs and events, besides a general index and a pronouncing vocabulary.

Altogether the books are a fine addition to the entire school and I am sure that Liberty High unites with the Librarians in extending to Mrs. Fatzinger our heartfelt thanks.

The books were given by Mrs. Fatzinger in memory of her husband, Mr. Tru-

man Fatzinger, an alumnus of B. H. S. '04, a faithful friend and supporter of our schools.

Mr. Fatzinger was greatly interested in our Library and tried to interest others, especially the Alumni, when he was stricken with a fatal illness, and these books are a silent witness of his loyalty and his generosity to his Alma Mater.

:—o—:

Senior English Classes Make Booklets

During the last few weeks of school Miss DeLong did not burden her Senior English classes with daily assignments because they were all very busily engaged in the making of various kinds of booklets. Each class took up a small collection in order to procure a prize for the person whose book was judged the best by a committee consisting of Miss Miriam DeLong, Miss Saul, and Miss Helen DeLong.

When the booklets were handed in the first of June, everyone was amazed at their size and excellence, as well as the variety of subject matter. There were booklets on trips to many different countries, on wild flowers, on radio and other scientific subjects, on movies, on poetry, and on many other topics. The unusual buildings, original illustrations, photographs, and varied methods of treating the material, added much to the charm of the whole.

The classes all feel that the last project of their Senior year was a very worth while one, and they are happy to have a permanent reminder of their effort.

GIFTS PRESENTED TO SCHOOL

BY LIBERTAS STAFF OF 1924-25

At the close of the first year of Libertas, the staff was able to set aside a sum of money to be used for gifts to the library. The first of these has been in use throughout the school year, the seven-days display on which pictures and posters have been shown to great advantage.

One hundred dollars was held in reserve for the purchase of the Century Dictionary and Encyclopedia. Since this reference book is out of print, and the new edition will not be out until 1926, it was decided to spend the money on books which could be purchased and put into immediate use.

Accordingly, the following books are now in the library, a new and delightful source of pleasure and profit for the whole school:

World Book, Oshea, 10 volumes.
 Handbook of Nature Study, Comstock.
 Seeing Pennsylvania, Faris.
 Tales from Shakespeare, Charles and Mary Lamb.
 The Oregon Trail, Parkman
 The Adventures of Robin Hood, Pyle
 Abroad at Home, Street.
 Home Book of Verse, Stevenson.
 Curiosities of Popular Customs, Walsh.
 In Old Pennsylvania owns, Wharton.
 Arabian Nights Entertainment, Wiggin and Smith.

Some of these books have been chosen as reference books, some for their charming illustrations, all for their real value

and desirability for our school library.

The present staff, no less than that of last year, had plans for making a gift to the school. Then, because of the necessity for having the last issue printed outside the school, all the money which had been laid aside for a gift, had to be spent on printing. The 1924-25 staff must be credited with having an eager and willing spirit of generosity, which was forced to give place to a determination to put through its contract for providing the school with four issues, regardless of obstacles and difficulties.

Helen B. de Long.

:—o—:

“One day with life and heart
 Is more than time enough to find a world.”

:—o—:

“As a man thinketh, so is he.”

:—o—:

“The native metal of a man is tested by presence of mind in untried emergencies.”

:—o—:

MIRAGE

Katherine E. Waage, '25

I long to smell damp fish nets,
 And hear the gull's shrill cry,
 To taste the fresh salt in the wind.
 To see a ship sail by.

I know how just the breakers look
 Each sound comes clear to me—
 Yet I was born far inland,
 And never saw the sea!

Who's Who

Katherine Berukstis "Kitty" is such an efficient, dependable person that we like to describe her as "invaluable." Her special forte seems to be filling the position of secretary, for she is secretary of the orchestra as well as the secretary of the Libertas Staff.

Arthur Sullivan "Art" although rather small in stature has an extraordinary amount of brains, and we just couldn't get along without him. We have taken the opportunity to mention this about Art because—"When the cat's away the mice will play." Art was away when this was written—So SSsh!

Garrett Miller *Garrett* is the second "winged Mercury," as swift as the wind and as light as the feather—result, State Record Smasher for 100-yard dash. He may be quiet, but his feet do go! Garrett is that good-looking, blonde boy from Bath—modest but so nice.

Philip Phillippi "Phil" is one of the most happy-go-lucky persons the high school has. He is quite at his best when it comes to calling signals at our football games. Do you recall those spectacular touchdowns Phil made at the Allentown game? Two inseparable things are Phil and a smile.

John Hudak Behold the star athlete, "Snookie!" He holds three broken records and innumerable first places in track and we can say thanks to Snookie for the State Championship. Great wisdom did the football and basketball teams also show when they elected him for captain. What's your aim

Snookie, United States Athletic Championship?

Joseph Gorman "Chappie" is a mighty "jolly good fellow" and a popular member of "the gang." Everyone knows that "Chappy" is one of the ends of our sterling football team but what everyone does not know is that he stands well in his studies and is an accomplished violinist.

William Gorman "Bill" is also one of our star ends in the football eleven and if you want a description of his playing, ask some of our opponents; they can tell you more about it from experience than we can from observation. He can play two things, besides football—piano and violin!

George Hartzell "Tops" is one of the five boys who won the basketball championship for us. To see him in the class room one would think he was "slow and easy"—but what a surprise when one sees him guarding those baskets! When in doubt about "acting" ask "Tops."

Charles King Charles our husky 175 pound wrestler may need some introduction for he is a new comer this year. When you see a tall, husky, red-headed boy with a cheerful red face, you can tell yourself that you've seen one of our best and most reliable wrestlers!

Alfred Moyer "Al" is the tall well-dressed "business" man of the Senior Class—you all know him. He has many friends for we all like a quiet, serious, happy fellow among our acquaintances. "Al" is carrying out his business traditions by managing the business of the "Cauldron."

John McCool "Fats" wonder the football team was so wonder-

ful this year—they had “Fats” for its center. What team wouldn’t have a successful year with a center like “Fats?” He has a good head on his shoulders and when he plays, he plays fare and square—a true sport indeed!

Stephen Toth Among the learned and knowing men of Liberty High School is Stephen whose motto is studies before athletics. “Steve” does not know that a mark below “G” is even in existence.

Hilda Coleman Allow us to introduce to you one of our Sophomore basketball prodigies. Although this is her first year with us, and although her small stature is rather misleading, nevertheless her speed and clever headwork have won for her the position of guard. Everyone likes Hilda!

Anna Cope Did you ever wonder who the lovely water nymph was whose exceedingly graceful and skilfull dives you admired? Well, it was “Copey,” one of the most attractive Senior girls. “Copey” is also a trusty guard on the basketball team. But—ye gods, how she does talk!

May Todd Salve, O mighty mind! Here is the A-1 star Latin pupil and the unfailing source of admiration of her friends and classmates. May’s talents are not confined solely to Latin, however, for she wins high honors in all her subjects. And what a sense of humor! Who can help admiring a fellow with his brains?

Eddie Wagner Everyone knows that Eddie did fine work in basketball and deserves to be among the “select five” that won the Lehigh Valley Championship. And as for Football—who can ever forget that spectacular eigh-

ty-five yard run that Ed. made in the Norristown game?

John Horn Hail to the Lehigh Valley Champion Team’s star forward! Johnnie certainly has proven himself to be one of the best basketball players that the school has ever had. What everyone likes about Johnnie is his good spirit and “Fight to the Finish” motto.

Leonard Burkhardt “Len” was one of the best “tall and lanky” tacklers that Austy had. Len appears to be one of those gruff and rough fellows, but anyone of the “gang” will tell you that that’s only on the surface, for Len really is quite human and friendly.

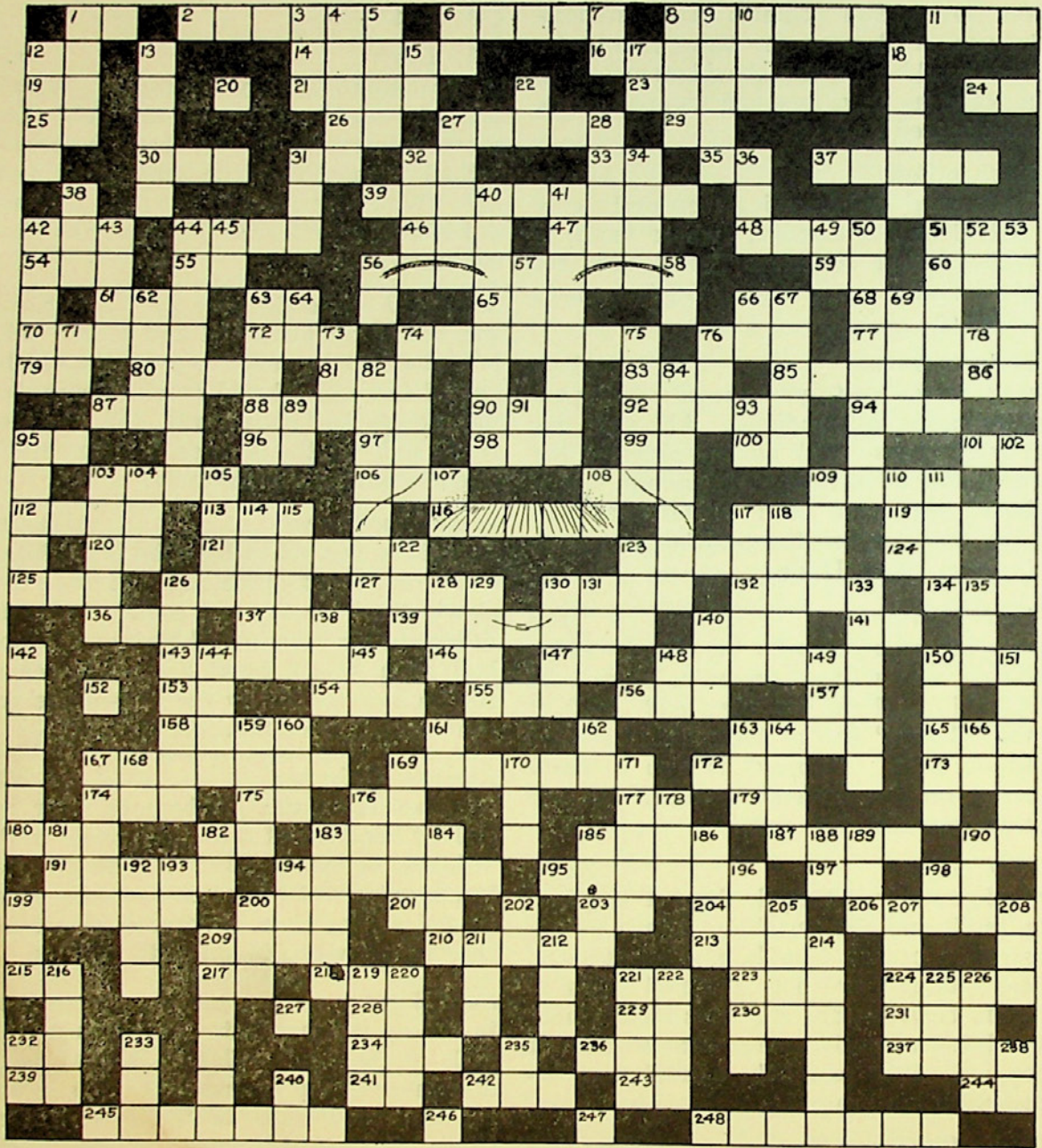
James Burkhardt Although Jimmie is related to Lew, he is as different from Len as possible. Jimmie is a short, stout “merry old soul.” Jimmie, filling the position of full-back on the football team, was a great deal of the cause for its success. Oh, by the way—have you ever seen Jimmie “imitate?”

Florence Grimm Who does not know this Sophomore after her skilfull handling of the leading role in the “Chimes of Normandy?” She and her lovely voice will be remembered by all of us for a long time. Florence also takes the “cake,” when it comes to reciting.

Sara Wean Sara is one of the merriest and most lovable girls in the Senior Class. Besides being a member of the Dramatics Club, she was the winsome heroine in “Believe Me Xantippe.” Sara is also noted for her—well, did you ever see Sara?

:—o—:

“There is a proper dignity and proportion to be observed in the performance of every act of life.”



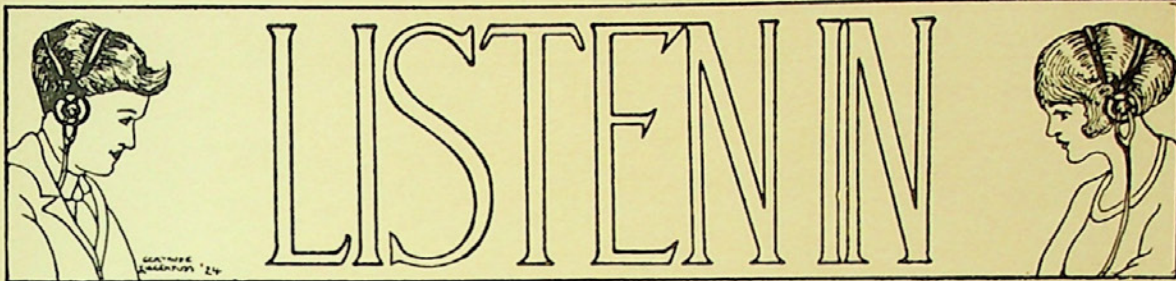
DU - DID - IT

TO MR. P. J. HALL

We, the pupils of Liberty High School print this Cross-Word Puzzle in honor of the faithful work that you have done during your forty-seven years as a teacher in the Bethlehem Public Schools. You are the oldest teacher in the Bethlehem School System and we hope this puzzle, designed and worded by Joseph Duh may in some way express our appreciation for the interest you have taken in us.

- HORIZONTAL
- 1 Of a point in space.
- 2 Figure formed by two meeting lines (plu.)
- 6 Phantom Finn.
- 8 Limited in extent.
- 11 Initials of tutor hereon represented.
- 12 Determinate adjective (Span.)
- 14 Agreeable odor.
- 16 Fragile; weak.
- 19 Head of the family.
- 20 Fourth letter of Greek alphabet.
- 21 Guardianship.
- 23 Coming of Christ.
- 24 Two weak vowels.
- 25 Of the verb to 'be.'
- 26 Sacred person (abbr.)
- 27 Maxim.
- 29 Common preposition (foreign.)
- 30 Contraction.
- 31 To exist.
- 32 Diphthong.
- 33 Used to frighten dogs.
- 35 Preposition.
- 37 Composition of considerable length.
- 39 Branch dealing with words.
- 42 Affirmation of a sidewalk.
- 44 Outer limit of a side walk.
- 47 Years (Span.)
- 48 Harvest Home.
- 51 Declare.
- 54 Unfamiliar.
- 55 Comparative ending.
- 56 Observable event.
- 59 Exclamation of surprise.
- 60 Epoch.
- 61 Fall into error.
- 63 Definite article (foreign.)
- 65 Anger.
- 66 Exclamation of laughter.
- 68 Spawn of fishes.
- 70 Act of sending out.
- 72 Inquire.
- 74 Kneecap.
- 76 Publication.
- 77 Bit of bric-a-brac.
- 79 Degree (engineering.)
- 80 Fungous disease of plants.
- 81 Greek prefix meaning "equal."
- 83 Month.
- 85 Any smell or scent.
- 86 Indefinite adjective.
- 87 Golf term.
- 88 One who detests.
- 90 An egg cell.
- 92 Contraction of "uneven."
- 94 —tse, an African fly.
- 95 Hissing sound.
- 96 Indicating previous occupancy.
- 97 Platinum (abbr.)
- 98 Negative correlative.
- 99 Country (abbr.)
- 100 Subject pronoun.
- 101 Depart.
- 103 Small particle.
- 106 Ten units.
- 108 Rainy Weather.
- 109 Tribute.
- 112 Fragrant.
- 113 Large tub.
- 116 Comp. of oxygen and a base.
- 117 "Receipt" shortened.
- 119 Preserve.
- 120 A degree.
- 121 A country.
- 123 Current produced by one volt acting thru a resistance of 1 ohm.
- 124 Suffix to name radicals (chem.)
- 125 Little child.
- 126 Force onward.
- 127 The internal abdominal fat.
- 130 Great army.
- 132 Vault of heaven.
- 134 Great Emancipator.
- 136 An offense.
- 137 Thigh of a hog.
- 139 Warder.
- 140 Decompose.
- 141 Ninety (rom. numeral.)
- 143 Single type.
- 146 Diphthong.
- 147 Indefinite object.
- 148 P. J. Hall's famous address at draftmen's annual banquet.
- 150 Equality as to value.
- 152 Ampersand.
- 153 Neuter pronoun.
- 154 Human beings.
- 155 Portable firearm.
- 156 Habitual drunkard.
- 157 Second tone of the scale.
- 158 Legendary story.
- 163 Later.
- 165 Ex-soldier (at L. H. S.)
- 167 Nutriment.
- 169 University.
- 172 Unit.
- 173 Used as snow-shoes
- 174 Furnished light.
- 175 Used to denote.
- 176 Prefix meaning "two."
- 177 Type disarranged.
- 179 Tea (Mexican.)
- 180 Color.
- 182 To live.
- 183 Oarsmen.
- 185 Remark.
- 187 Any of various fishes of carp family.
- 190 Belonging to me.
- 191 Respond.
- 194 Shakespeare's tragedy.
- 195 Reproduce.
- 197 To transact.
- 198 Name of a Univ. (abbr.)
- 199 Kind of voice (music.)
- 200 Out of (German.)
- 201 Street (abbr.)
- 203 Exclamation of pity.
- 204 Frozen water.
- 206 Equivalent to 15,432 grains (plu)
- 209 First 2 syllables of "Engineering."
- 210 Free from harm (comparative).
- 213 Applaud.
- 215 Before noon.
- 217 Strait (abbr.)
- 218 Lamentation.
- 221 A river in Italy.
- 223 Points of compass.
- 224 Flat plate.
- 227 Indefinite adjective
- 228 Move on.
- 229 Unit of weight.
- 230 Points (abbr.)
- 231 Our president.
- 232 Latin prefix for "two."
- 234 Propel a boat with oars.
- 236 Hostility.
- 237 Song of praise.
- 239 Suffix denoting nouns.

- 241 Measure of type.
 242 Smaller than an ocean.
 243 Nom. plural of "thou."
 244 In that manner.
 245 A colonist.
 246 Centigrade (symbol.)
 247 3.1416.
 248 Contagious disease.
- VERTICAL
- 1 Exclamation of unhappiness.
 3 Legal science.
 4 Rub out.
 5 According to quality.
 6 A continent (abbr.)
 7 Supposing that.
 8 —ucee (one ancient Jewish sect that denied resurrection of the dead.)
 9 Used in some perfumes.
 10 Fermented liquor.
 12 Narrative.
 13 Used for writing.
 15 Degree.
 17 Egyptian sun-god.
 18 Diplomatic representative.
 22 Mountain (abbr.)
 27 Perhaps.
 28 Allotropic form of oxygen.
 31 Boy's name.
 32 Causing irritation.
 34 —y, extreme pain.
 36 Tree of many species.
 38 Organ of sight.
 40 Warning.
 41 Composed of lamellae.
 42 Grotesque gesture.
- 43 Female sheep.
 44 Grave-cloth.
 45 Ursiform (first syll.)
 49 Rhodium (symbal.)
 50 Used to produce sleep.
 51 One who sees.
 52 Measure of area.
 53 Kind of holly.
 56 Our state.
 58 Prefix meaning "from."
 62 Stratagem.
 63 Helpful machine.
 64 Comparable to.
 66 Stop! Hold!
 67 By itself.
 69 Belonging to us.
 71 Points of compass.
 73 Outfit.
 74 Turkish government and court.
 75 Entertain.
 76 Alkaline substance.
 78 Western state (abbr.)
 82 Sevenfold.
 84 A skeleton.
 89 Tool for hewing.
 91 First syllable of "vocal."
 93 Expression of surprise.
 95 Pastime.
 102 Very fat.
 103 Ditches.
 104 Sphere.
 105 At any time.
 107 Not so.
 108 Personal pronoun.
 109 Manner of walking.
 110 —lum (where afflicted persons go.)
 111 First two syllables of "talaria."
 114 A cipher.
 115 Manage.
 117 —nize, to acknowledge.
- 118 Prefix for "primary."
 122 Corrode.
 123 Girl's name.
 126 Indefinite.
 128 Regret.
 129 Used medicinally.
 130 Of the same kind.
 131 To expose to moisture.
 133 Size of land.
 135 Reptile.
 138 —ber, a limb.
 140 Rodent.
 142 Chief of L. H. S.
 144 Etymology (abbr.)
 145 Second tone of the scale.
 148 First syllable of "robust."
 149 —do, a burning itch.
 150 Girl's name.
 151 To divide into branches.
 159 Private conversation (usually between two persons.)
 160 Three chemical substances (symbols.)
 161 Render.
 162 For example.
 163 High explosive.
 164 Have a care.
 166 All correct.
 167 Pilgrim Father.
 168 —bation, the liquid poured out.
 169 Coils, ringlets.
 170 Lixivium.
 171 An event or period.
 176 A barrier in a stream.
 178 Organization for the furtherance of the aims of Territorialism.
 181 Sooner than.
- 182 Near to.
 183 Green spot in a desert.
 184 Instruments.
 185 Close.
 186 Narration.
 188 In the year of our Lord.
 189 A tooth or gear.
 190 Not speaking.
 192 Skilled in making poetry.
 194 A close embrace.
 196 Called.
 198 Southern state (abbr.)
 199 A beverage.
 200 Pismire.
 202 Preposition.
 205 Direction of sunrise.
 207 To make an effort to vomit
 208 Bashful.
 209 Safeguard on a journey.
 211 Human upper limb.
 212 Snakelike fish.
 214 Annoy, tease.
 216 Superintendent of schools.
 219 Cruel man.
 220 A long spar at bottom of sail.
 221 Contend against in a game.
 222 —ption, to creep up to.
 225 To soil, defile.
 226 Charity.
 232 Continue in existence.
 223 To observe.
 235 That is.
 238 Not at all.
 240 Myself.



Once more the world is feeling the warm, tingling touch of the glorious Spirit of Graduation. Once more with a lift of her magic wand the sordid shadows of life have been dispelled by the starry-eyed eagerness, the unselfish ambition, the lofty idealism, the glory of service, the joy of living and of youth, that follow in her train. The Spirit of Graduation has transformed the world!

Although the Exchange Department is a supposedly unromantic section of the *Libertas*, nevertheless this inspiring influence has not passed it by unnoticed. Somehow it seems wrong to employ the space allotted to the last issue of the *Libertas* of 1925 to the usual commonplace criticisms. Such a procedure would seem trivial and out of keeping with the glowing atmosphere of the magazine as a whole. The Exchange Department also wants to be "in the swim."

The Seniors are all saying good-bye now—good-bye to teachers, schoolmates, and high school life. So we too would like to say good-bye—good-bye to our Exchange Friends, the fellow periodicals that have been so helpful and enjoyable. Only our parting is to be but a short one. Therefore the *Libertas* voices its sentiments in the words: "Till next September."

It also seems to be customary to wish a departing friend good luck, so here's wishing the best o' luck to you, our friends:

Academy, St. Joseph Academy, St. Paul, Minn.
Blair Breeze, Blairstown, N. J.

Peddie News, Peddie Institute, Hightstown, N. J.

Chatham Chatter, Chatham, N. J.

Arrow, Ridgewood, N. J.

Unionite, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Student's Pen, Pittsfield, Mass.

Oracle, Plainfield, N. J.

Journal, Norwich Free Academy,
Norwich, Conn.

Canary and Blue, Allentown, Pa.

Mirror, Moravian Seminary,
Bethlehem, Pa.

M. P. S., Bethlehem, Pa.

Journal, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Radnorite, Radnor, Pa.

Black and Orange, Northampton, Pa.

Maroon and White, Stroudsburg, Pa.

Utelum, Darby, Pa.

Torch, Doylestown, Pa.

Spectator, Johnstown, Pa.

Spice, Norristown, Pa.

Red and Black, Reading, Pa.

X-Ray, Sacramento, Calif.

Echo, Hume Fogg H. S., Nashville, Tenn.

Hilltop, Red Lion, Pa.

Echo, Wilson H. S., Easton, Pa.

Karux, Phillipsburg, N. J.

Mirror, Palmerton, Pa.

Owl, Waterton, N. Y.

Torch, West Philadelphia, Pa.

Dart, Bridgeport, Pa.

Record, John Marshall H. S.,
Richmond, Va.

Purple and White, Phoenixville, Pa.

Lyceum, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Maroon and White, Lansdale, Pa.

Brown and White, Greensburg, Pa.

Review, Shamokin, Pa.

Black and White, Monessen, Pa.

Sheldon Reschko Hudak



German George Hartwell John Horn Rickler St. Seibert Eddie Wayne Doctor Hank Erwin

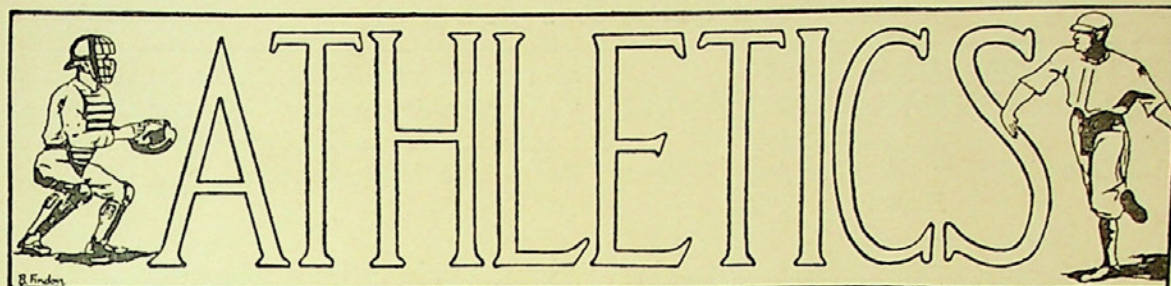


PENNSYLVANIA STATE
TRACK AND FIELD
CHAMPIONS
BETHLEHEM 15
HARRISBURG TECHON-NORRISTOWN
1925

LEHIGH VALLEY
TRACK AND FIELD
CHAMPIONS
BETHLEHEM 72
ALLENTOWN-381-ERSTON 218
1925

Bobs McCarroll Earl Moran

Mickey Zapp Garrett Miller Snookie Hudak Col Hess Samel S. D. Mc



The Crown of Success Lightly Graces the Brow of L. H. S.

With a number of students totaling 231, the Class of 1925 has triumphantly led the school to social, academic and athletic achievement throughout the session recently completed, and has attained distinction not only in respect to our own small locality, but also throughout the broad expanse of the state. Our teams have been unusually successful and talented and have generally gone farther on the way of athletic supremacy than any previous high school aggregations have succeeded in doing.

Visualize a stadium at Norristown with two teams struggling for only one touch-down—certain that six or seven points would win a game so hotly contested; then our attempt to punt—fumble, recover and score. Also the schedule completed on Taylor Stadium with Allentown snowed under, giving us six victories one tie and one defeat.

Visualize our first attempt in the Lehigh Valley Basketball League at Catsauqua, leading throughout the game only to be defeated in the closing minutes. The despair among ranks and the willing assertion of the unknowing town and students of our certain final outcome. Then came the march of thirteen straight victories and finally the championship of the Lehigh Valley. Also the defeat of Doylestown and Reading to win the championship of district number one, P. I. A. A. Then the stand at Hazleton against Nanticoke when we finally went down with

colors flying and hearts satisfied that the team had made a grand march because of their perseverance, team work and coaching.

See the night at high school when the Brown and White of the Lehigh Frosh bowed to the superiority of the Red and Blue wrestlers and the final undoubted interscholastic championship of Eastern Pennsylvania.

Remember the unusual ability of Coach Stark's swimming team and the success they turned in from the few meets in which they participated.

See the soccer team as they defeated all possible contenders and came through with the scholastic championship and with not one defeat marring the records of their achievements.

See the baseball team fighting for the glory of L. H. S., although ill luck certainly favored them and in the final stand, although ultimately defeated, they strived to turn in a state and eastern state championship.

Visualize last the track team's success in winning for the second successive time the Class A relay championship at U. of P. Also the winning of the second leg of the triangle cup garnered last season. Also we are inexpressibly congratulatory to John Hudak and Garrett Miller for their success in gaining the State Championship for the school and themselves.

When you think of success in future life remember there hasn't been a class that has done quite as well as '25 and you can justly swell with pride and consider yourself fortunate to be a member of it.

BETHLEHEM HIGH WINS MAJOR HONORS AT BUCKNELL

Hudak and Miller Eligible for National Honors

With three chances at state championship Bethlehem High made good every one and proved their supremacy as an all around good track team. These chances were made at the Muhlenberg district number one sectional meet at Allentown on May 26 and shaped themselves when Miller ran the century in 10.5 seconds. The other two events were won by John Hudak in the 220 yard low hurdles with a time of 26 3-5 seconds and the broad jump at 21 feet 2 3-4 inches.

At Bucknell, the final, Miller ran the century in 10 1-5 seconds to win and Hudak hurdled 220 yards in 26 3-5 seconds. Hudak won the broad jump after his second trial when the grounds became treacherous because of the rain and the places were awarded.

total of 15 points, 4 1-2 more than her nearest rival, Harrisburg Tech., who had six qualified entries but gained only 10 points.

These three victories gave L. H. S. a

The success in these events qualifies Hudak and Miller for the national championships to be held at Chicago. To date nothing has been done about sending these men there. It seems doubtful if the board will allow them to go. If they do go Liberty High School will probably win another championship cup. Hudak, the one man track team, has recently been elected captain of the basketball team of 1925-26. This is the second time this year that he has been honored with a captaincy for already he is to be the leader of the next football team. Without a doubt if there were a track captain he would fill that position also. He is one of the best all-

around athletes L. H. S. has seen and he will probably further his reputation next year with his final efforts for the glory of Bethlehem High School.

:—o—:

Seven High School Records Bettered This Year

To date the constituents of the Bethlehem High School track team have shattered seven outdoor records and succeeded in rolling up a total of 183 points in competition with Class A high schools of Pennsylvania. The number of points and 5 per cent of the record were established by John Hudak, high school's star football, basketball and trackman of '26. Hudak also holds the low hurdle record of 26 3-5, established last year and if he ever is pressed will probably better this time. In conjunction with Hess, Miller and J. Gorman, Hudak also established the relay record of 3:39 2-5 in. at Penn this year. The other two records so far bettered, are the 100 yard dash and 1 mile run accomplished by Garrett Miller in 103 seconds and Harry Sames in 4 minutes 53 1-2 seconds respectively.

Undoubtedly Coach Emery has succeeded in producing a track team far superior to the general run of high school aggregations and with the wealth of material including Hudak which will remain for next year he will probably have a team of ability.

SO FAR THIS YEAR—

Hudak totalled	62½ points
Hess totalled	30 points
Miller totalled	26 points
Preletz totalled	14 points
Cincel totalled	9 points
P. Sames totalled	7 points

H. Sames totalled	10	points
Lewis totalled	3	points
Bapp totalled	4	points
Sullivan totalled	5	points
Leiby totalled	2	points
W. Gorman totalled	2	points
McCarthy totalled	5	points
Shellhamer totalled	1½	points
Gasdaska totalled	2	points
Helfrich totalled	5	points
J. Gorman totalled	5	points

The records to date are as follows:

100 yd. dash	Miller, '25—10	1-5 sec.
220 yd. dash	Thomas, '23—23	1-5 sec.
440 yd. dash	Bicking, '22,	54 sec.
880 yd. dash	Hazard, '24—2:09	sec.
1 mile run	H. Sames, '25—4:53	1-2 sec.
Low hurdle	Hudak, '26—26	3-5 sec.
High jump	Holding, '24—	5 ft. 3 in.
Broad jump	Hudak, '26—21	ft. 2 3-4 in.
Pole Vault	Siegfried, '24—	9 ft. 6 in.
Shot put	Hudak, '26—43	ft. 1-4 in.
Javelin throw	Hudak, '26—146	ft. 5 1-2 in.
Discus throw	Hudak, '26—99	ft. 7 in.
Relay—Hess, '26—Hudak, '26—Miller, '25—Gorman, '25—	3:39	2-5 sec.

:—o—:

“Go, lose or conquer as you can;
But if you fail, or if you rise,
Be each, pray God, a gentleman.”

HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETES AGAIN CAPTURE U. OF P. TROPHY

*Easily Win the Class "A" High Schools
Championship.*

For the second successive time the Bethlehem High School Relay team won the trophy offered at the University of Pennsylvania for the champion class A high school team. Succeeding last year in breaking the tape we received a Red and Blue banner with the names of all the high schools competing, moreover, Hazard, Hess, Motz and Cincel received gold medals of supreme quality.

Great lamentation was heard in the halls of track at the departure of Hazard. Nevertheless Coach Emery developed a relay team capable not only of winning the race but doing it in the record time of 3:39 2-5 seconds. The coach first ran Hess who gained a lead of approximately ten yards before passing the baton to Hudak. Snooky easily lengthened this lead by about ten yards more. Miller, running third, succeeded in gaining a few more yards and Gorman, running anchor man, easily held this lead to win.

The trophy shaped itself into a placard of wood and bronze with the inter-collegiate champion relay team of Penn engraved on it.

Undoubtedly Liberty High School has the champion team as they easily won the F. and M. inter-scholastics with only one of these four men in it. Prospects for next year seem bright as four men of two years champion relay teams will be back in '26.



Bethlehem Triumphs Over Norristown

As a decided comeback for the defeat handed us at Norristown, the Bethlehem High School baseball nine decisively defeated the Blue and White team on the high school field. The game was hotly contested for the first few innings but towards the end of the game Liberty began to feel her oats and fairly swamped the Norristown nine with hits and runs. Gum pitching for the Norristown nine fairly held the high school batters down but on the substitution of one-rush Sherrid, a hitting attack was launched and finally sank the Blue and White baseball ship. Sherrid was removed but Bethlehem continued their work nobly.

Schaeffer was on the mound for the high school and with great deliberation kept on striking out and holding hitless

the Norristown batters. Raudenbush brought the stand to their feet with a home run over the fielders' heads between left and center.

This victory carried great weight to Liberty High as Norristown's boast at the end of the basket ball season was to hold us down to no victories from then on. The old wheel was again turned and the football season next year will no doubt jolt Norristown again. They are now included in our basketball league which has been formed and a championship of that league will again set Norristown back. At the last encounter with Catasaquua we succeeded in defeating them in baseball and basketball. Next year there will be no Catty to play in a chicken coup. Of course we are entering a more difficult league but at least will have uniform floors to play on.

TO THE COACH

We, the followers of sports at Liberty High School, realize the innumerable difficulties presented to a coach at high school and fully appreciate that the baseball team you have produced this season. In view of the comments on the success of this team in the town papers we understand their lack of knowledge and the second hand information received by them concerning high school athletics. Statistics are concrete evidences in modern life, and a man is always judged by them but coaching a team to the calibre of Bethlehem High School team is a hard proposition, especially when a wealth of material is sadly lacking and co-operation is a thing to be read about but not realized. Someone always has to lose and a good loser is better than a cocky winner. It usually is the quitter who will run down a man when he is on the losing end and who always shakes his hand enthusiastically when he is winning.

High fully appreciates your productions and in view of our recent losses fully hope to co-operate and encourage you in finer teams to come.

A summary of the season is as follows:

Bethlehem	11	Alumni	6
"	5	Lehigh Frosh	..	4
"	0	Norristown	13
"	7	Alumni	3
"	14	Phillipsburg	...	6
"	9	Catasauqua	...	2
"	3	Phillipsburg	...	2
"	2	Easton	7
"	9	Catasauqua	2
"	9	Norristown	...	2
"	3	Easton	16

:—o—:

"Teach a person the art of doing any one thing, and in so doing you create a capability."

IDEAL FORM OF ATHLETICS FOUND IN MAY DAY EXERCISES

The chief argument of non-athletically inclined persons in the high school is that athletics benefits only a few. It has been recently found that various means are overcoming this difficulty. Equal participation in gym exercises is one. Free use of the pool is another and the most novel is the May Day recently innaugurated. In it pupils from primary to secondary grades participate and shatter the last argument against athletics.

:—o—:

Art Classes Do Fine Work

During the past few months the drawing classes certainly have shown what they were and are capable of doing. Under Miss Ruse's supervision many of the students helped with the painting of some of the scenery for the Senior play. With Bernice Cheezum at the head of a committee, to paint draperies for the opera which the Glee Clubs gave, they made much progress. There have also been two huge posters made advertising the opera. These posters are not like ordinary placards but probably six feet high. They are made of white oil-cloth stretched over wooden frames. The lettering and painting on this is done in enamel.

Besides all these things which the drawing classes have done, they have found time to do some astonishing pencil work. One might be led to think that Veronica Decnick was starting a zoo from the collection of animals she has drawn, and that Claire Kichline was about to decorte the walls of a nursery when we see the children she has drawn.

Early in June Miss Keinard had a final exhibition of the finest work of the whole year including water colors, oils, pencil, ink, decorative work done in opaque and charcoals.

SPORT CUTS

Captain Eight-Ball McCarthy, King of the Diamond, kids, is the reason why girls leave home.

It is doubtful whether Frankie ever did anything but catch baseballs and cheat in chemistry.

It is to be understood that he stands on his dignity and any girl trying to make an impression on this Beau Brummel will undoubtedly have to be cultured to the nth degree.

George Gasdaska, the winner of the Dixie cup last year for harpooning is at the present date probably sweating.

Although this is a very noble and heroic deed, usually very natural it is not the height of his ambition for he expects to be one of the section gang on the railroad this summer. He will sell suits as a side line and bum nickels all the time. Gas is now a celebrity of the high school track team and excels usually in the two-mile run but of late has undertaken the 100 yard dash with great success. The only difficulty which lies in his path so far is that his wind is rather broken and he can't move his legs fast enough.

In the finals the other evening when running in a field of four, he came in 4th which enabled him to qualify.

He would easily have come in third if Emmanuel Scoblionko hadn't come in previous to Gas' debut at the tape.

:—o—:

One of our celebrities who also has been omitted from the Who's Who section is William "Billy" Gorman. Not only is Billy a champion African Golfer but also is an orator the equal of Webster or Cicero.

He now has become the silver tongue of the mob and undoubtedly will continue forcibly to express the opinions of the class.

Without a doubt he is the best and greatest orator or speaker the Senior Class has ever had.

:—o—:

Without criticism of the composers of the Who's Who section of this paper, I wish to state that their selections were far too limited.

The home room 310 which its frivolous fivers has been for the past year the talk of the school.

The frivolous five contains in its numbers, Seifert, Phillippi, the champion wrestler Charles King (not 175 lbs.) and Norman Ritter.

To help along we have Jack Gray, half miler, Bill Gorman, orator, Jody McLeeron, volley baller, Frankie Carty, previously mentioned, Gil. Randenbush, cowboy and Seifert the jockey.

The national anthem is "Hail, Hail," and the Alma Mater is "In the Winter Time."

Class songs are numerous and varied.

We boast of a complete orchestra vaudeville company and general good timers.

The only missing link is Gasdaska and Preletz who surely should be among our number.

Our motto is "Amusement with Order" and our chief occupation is staying after school to be janitors.

As a whole this year's class has included in it not only athletes of supreme quality, but fellows and girls having a good sense of humor, and a desire to help each other along toward making duties lighter and especially more enjoyable.

We all owe thanks and bushels of them to our teachers for their tolerance and good companionship.

It has been a year of real, alive beings and graciously reflects on our principal as one of success not to be forgotten or unmentioned.

LIBERTY HIGH GIRLS DEFEAT EASTON HIGH MAIDENS

The Bethlehem High School girls' tennis team defeated the Easton High girls at the Northampton Country Club courts in the first match of High School's short-lived season by the score of four matches to one.

Caroline Robison playing No. 1 for the Liberty girls had no trouble in defeating the Easton High star, Miss Heilman, in the feature match.

It might be of interest to note that Miss Robison won the Valley Girls' Championship last year on the Steel Courts.

The only winner for Easton was Miss Helms who was forced to extend herself to the limit to win from Miss Petriken of Liberty. The summary:

Singles, Miss Caroline Robison, Bethlehem, defeated Miss Grace Heilman, Easton, 6-1, 6-2; Miss Mary Martenis, Bethlehem, defeated Miss Rosalyn Kabatchnick Easton, 6-1, 6-1; Miss Frances Helms, Easton, defeated Miss Carolyn Petriken, Bethlehem, 6-4, 6-4; Miss Josephine Lees, Bethlehem, defeated Miss Marjory Laubach, Easton, 6-2, 6-3.

Doubles, Miss Robison and Miss Martenis, Bethlehem, defeated Miss Heilman and Miss Kabatchnick, Easton, 6-3, 6-1.

:—o—:

GIRLS' TEAMS HAVE ALL BEEN OF HIGH CLASS

Great credit is due Coach Eloise Cauthorne and Mr. Stark, respectively, for training the high class basketball and tennis teams and a girls' swimming team of which Liberty can boast. The fact that the girls' basketball team won all but two games eliminates any doubt of their being worthy of Liberty High School.

The girls' tennis team has already proven their worth by taking the first match with Easton High to the tune of 4 matches to one.

The students of L. H. S. realize these victories and want the feminine athletes to realize our appreciation.

:—o—:

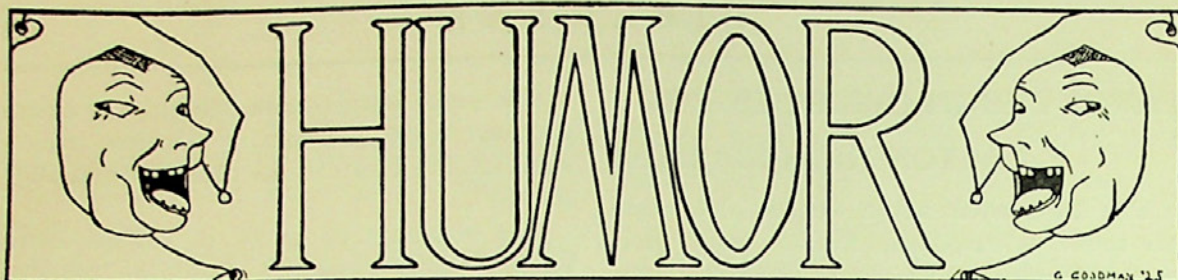
IT SEEMS TO ME

It seems to me that the majority of students at Liberty High School do not fully realize how potent they really are or could be. The school would be useless without students; athletics would be useless and so would all the other branches of study.

Students of '26! You are the Seniors of next year! You are the ones responsible for the success in social, academic and athletic projects! You no doubt do not realize your responsibilities and your worth in high school. To you the baton is passed—be it yours to hold the lead.

Introduce an athletic council or association. By all means bring the students together to enjoy the bloom of school spirit. Introduce season tickets—boost them; sell them. Further all athletics—remember the work of this year's football and basketball teams and their support of the treasury of the school. Increase it abnormally and render it possible for high school to send the champs to Chicago or any place where the national champions are decided.

Elect your president. Do not let faction or politics sway your judgment. It is up to you to see that the best man is elected. It is up to you to elect a man of high intelligence, keen foresight and utter frankness with you as the class about all class projects. Ratify a constitution, and declare your rights immediately. You want a year book, class trip etc.—you are potent, go to it Juniors.



Mrs. D—n.—We have two sides of a triangle. One is 3 and the other is 6. How can we find the third side?

Rogers—Put an ad in the Morning Call.
:—o—:

Miss B—s—(in biology class)—Nothing but man and monkeys have hands.

Eddie Wagner—How about a clock?
:—o—:

“Is you son getting ahead at college?”

“Yes. A big one.”
:—o—:

We wonder what would happen if:

Divvy should grow.

King should stay awake in Chemistry Class.

Kay Waage should stop writing poetry. Helffrich should get a shave or lift his feet while going to classes.

“Chick” Miller should not blush when a girl speaks to him.

Caroline should bring her own vanity case.

Miss DeLong should become angry in class.

Jack Salmon should do English in English class.

Norman should study his Chemistry.

Lillis should lose his jar of Hair Groom.

“Chappie” should sing a solo in Chapel.

“Phil” should fall in love.

“Bingue” should act natural.

Kurtz should get a P in a subject.

Elta and Pickles should make up.

Lambert should enter a room without stooping.

Persbacker should forget his glasses.

Emery should not “bawl out” his Chemistry Class.

Grace should stop raving about her Freddie.
:—o—:

Lillis—Vanity Fair dictates men’s styles.

“Shadow”—Where is that fair held?
:—o—:

Miss H—s (severely)—What do you expect to be when you get out of high school?

Rogers—An old man.
:—o—:

Mr. W—g—Your lesson for tomorrow will be “North of 36,” that is, page 37.
:—o—:

QUESTION BOX

1. What is the Era of Good Feeling?

Lynn C. Doyle.

Ans. The Whiskey Rebellion.
:—o—:

2. What could be done if a boat sprung a leak on the side and filled with water?

—Beckel.

Ans. Bore a hole in the other side of the boat and let the water run out.
:—o—:

3. What is Paris Green?

—Moser.

Ans. The campus at the University of Paris.
:—o—:

4. If a woodpecker with a rubber bill can peck a hole in cypress log ten inches in diameter in an hour, how long will it take a grass-hopper with a cork leg to kick the seeds out of a dill pickle?

—Greenberg.

Ans. Yes, a snowball doesn’t bounce.

5. Who was the king of France during the fifteen'h century? —Kathryn.
 Ans. Louis, the cross-eyed (Louis XI.)
 :—o—:
6. In Shakespeare's "Julius Ceasar," what followed the death of Brutus? —Gross.
 Ans. His funeral.
 City Guy—Tell me, how's the milk maid?"
 Country Lass—It isn't made, you poor boob, the cow gives it.
 :—o—:
- Mr. C—e—I told you to notice when the water boiled over.
 Wright—I did. It was half past one.
 :—o—:
- Gray—What insects require the least nourishment?
 Blacker—Moths. They eat holes.
 :—o—:
- A fair exchange—Caroline Robison.
 :—o—:
- Mr. K—z—I forgot my umbrella this morning.
 Mrs. K—z—How did you come to remember having forgotten it?
 Mr. K—z—Well, I shouldn't have missed it, only I raised my hand to shut it when the rain stopped.
 :—o—:
- G. Oberle—I heard something nice about you today.
 G. Randall—Did you?
 G. Oberle—Yes, a friend of yours said you looked a little like me.
 :—o—:
- Miss W—n—Benjamin, have you a 'pony'?"
 Cyphers—No, but I have a bicycle.
 :—o—:
- Miss S—L—Explain the difference between well and good.
 J. Ahrens—When my recitation is complete, you say "good." And when my recitation is poor you say, "well!"
- Mr. F—r—You fellows certainly hate work.
 Bunger—What do you think we're going to school for?
 :—o—:
- One—I see you graduated at last.
 Another—Yes, I knew they'd give me a diploma if I stuck around long enough.
 :—o—:
- Miss McC—y—Ralph will now give his report for History.
 Beckel—I can't. I lost my notes and I don't remember the topic.
 :—o—:
- The girl about to travel alone was warned not to talk to strange men. At the station, the conductor asked: "Where are you going?"
 "To Detroit," she answered, so he put her on the Detroit train.
 As the train pulled out she looked back and said:
 "Ha, ha, I fooled him that time. I'm going to Chicago."
 :—o—:
- Miss B—n—How old are you? Remember to write the idiom three ways.
 Brown—Aw, I have only one age and I'd hate to tell you what it is.
 :—o—:
- Father—Is the teacher satisfied with you?
 Bob—Oh, quite.
 Father—Did he tell you so?
 Bob—Yes, just the other day he said to me "If all my scholars were like you I would shut up my school this very day. That shows I know enough."
 :—o—:
- John—Why didn't you answer that letter I sent to you last week?
 Sarah—I didn't get it.
 John—You didn't get it?
 Sarah—No; and besides I didn't like some of the things you said.

Ritter wants to know why it is that a ship doesn't have eyes and yet it goes out to sea.

:—o—:

EXCHANGE

Edgar (at store in Schoenersville)—Pa sent me for a piece of rope like this.

Clerk—How much does he want?

Edgar—Just enough to reach from the calf to the fence.

:—o—:

Harold Smith, a boy scout, (to old lady)—May I accompany you across the street?

Old Lady—Certainly, sonny. How long have you been waiting here for somebody to take you across?

:—o—:

A boy and a miss,
a hug and a kiss;
You're very dumb
for reading this.

:—o—:

"Big Man" in College—Say, Freshman, do you know who I am?

Freshman—No. Don't you?

:—o—:

Norman—What is the date, please?

Mr. C—e—Never mind the date; the exam. is more important.

Ritter—Yes, but I wanted to have something right.

:—o—:

Downin—How did you lose your tooth?

Werst—Shifting gears on a lolly-pop.

:—o—:

Her dad—My daughter tells me that you are a church member. To what church do you belong?

Her suitor—Why—the—er—name some of them over.

:—o—:

X—You and Y are pretty thick aren't you.

Z—Yes.

X—Well, we can't all be bright.

Fulmer (at piano recital)—What is that charming thing he is playing?

Messinger—A piano, you dumb bell.

:—o—:

"Here boy," said a wealthy motorsit, "I want some gasoline, and please get a move on. You'll never get anywhere in this world unless you push. Push is essential. When I was young I pushed and that got me where I am."

"Well, governor," replied the boy. "I reckon you'll have to push again, cause we ain't got a drop of gas in the place."

:—o—:

Miss S—k—Do you like Beethoven's works, Charles?

Leeds—I never visited them—what does he manufacture?

:—o—:

Jimmy—When I grauate I shall step into a position of \$12,000.

Peggy—Per what?

Jimmy—Perhaps.

:—o—:

A THEOREM IN GEOMETRY

Given: One cat has one tail.

To prove: One cat has ten tails.

Proof: 1—No cat has nine tails.

2—One cat has one more tail than no cat.

Therefore: One cat has ten tails.

:—o—:

She was only a taxidermist's daughter but she knew her stuff.

:—o—:

Miss B—g—The next person who I see chewing gum shall go to the office.

McLernon enters chewing gum (as usual).

Miss B—g—Go to the office.

Joseph—What for?

Miss B—g—Chewing gum.

Miss B—g— (to student coming back)—What did they say?

Joseph—They haven't any.

1st Collegian—So you think it would be foolish for me to marry a girl who is my mental inferior?

2nd Collegian—No; impossible.

:—o—:

Voice on Phone—Jack Salmon is sick and can't come to school today.

Mr. G—r—All right. Who is this speaking?

Voice—This is my father.

:—o—:

Kendall—You were great in the Senior play. Did you have any experience?

"Pickles"—I had my leg in a cast once.

:—o—:

Bertolet—The boss offered me an interest in the business today.

Grace—Oh, isn't that wonderful!

Bertolet—Yes, he told me that if I didn't take an interest in my work he would fire me.

:—o—:

"Man did you get dat post office job?"

"Boy, ah refused."

"How come?"

"Why de first question am, how fah is it from de earth to de moon, so ah told dem if they gonna give me that route, ah didn't want de job."

:—o—:

She—Look, papa, Abie's cold is gone and we still got left a box of cough drops.

Father—Oh, vot extravagance, tell Herman to get his feet wet.

:—o—:

Phil gets a great deal of pleasure out of school.

Yes, out of it.

:—o—:

She—Tom, dear, I have at last discovered that I love you.

He—Ah, you have heard then, that my uncle has left me \$5,000.

She—Sir, after that remark we must part forever—I heard it was \$50,000.

Head of the House (in angry tones) —
"Who told you to put that paper on my wall?"

Decorator—"Your wife, sir."

"Pretty, isn't it?"

:—o—:

"Did you notice that insolent conductor looking at you as if you hadn't paid your fare?"

"Yes, and did you notice me looking at him as if I had."

:—o—:

Engineer's Sweetheart—And do you often think of me during your long night trips?

"Do I? Say I've wrecked two trains that way."

"Oh, you darling!"

:—o—:

Visitor at hospital—I came to see how my friend is getting along.

Nurse—Why, he's doing fine, he's convalescing now.

Visitor—Well, I'll sit down and wait till he's through.

:—o—:

Frantz—Try one of these cigarettes. Best thing out.

Jack—How are they when they're lighted?

:—o—:

"Now Tommy," said his mother, "I want you to be good while I'm out."

"I'll be good for a nickel," said Tommy.

"Now, Tommy," replied his mother, "you can never be a real son of mine unless you're good for nothing."

:—o—:

"I hear Jones left everything he had to an Orphan Asylum."

"Is that so? What did he leave?"

"Twelve children."

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