beginning. Whichever happens to be our destiny, let us make the most of it and continue to "forge ahead."

With the inspiration of Mr. Steel, the direction of Mr. McGarey, and the guidance of Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mr. Drugach, we started on our Senior Year with a determination to make it a good one. The Tea Dance, the Senior Prom, the assemblies, the Pageant of Forty Years of Progress, the Playcrafters, the Te-Hi News and the Class Picnic, have all made this year one to be remembered.

The Student Council, under Mr. Bream's able direction, and Student Service sponsored by our new vice-principal, Mr. McGarey, have contributed much to the welfare of the school. The Student Council Assemblies, with general discussions afterwards, were enjoyed by all. The patrolling of the halls and football games by the Student Service has helped to keep order in the school and at its activities.

The Playcrafters have brought out some otherwise dormant dramatic talent in some of this years' graduates. Do you remember Richard Varnum as "Laurie" in "Little Women" which was given in 1933? Other members of the Class of 1936 in that play were Mary Easton as Hannah, and Corinne Olson as Mrs. March. In 1935, in the three one-act plays, others showed their dramatic ability. This year the Senior Class and Playcrafters gave "The Spin of a Coin" in January. Although we have seen a number of Thespians on the stage, we have not seen those back-stage workers upon whom the success of a play really depends. Prominent among them are Margaret Hoffmann, Charles Becker, and Carl Swenson.

One of Teaneck High School's pet prides is the aviation class conducted by Major Norwood. We feel it a distinction to be the first high school in the world to organize a course in aeronautics. The Class of 1936 is proud that one of its members, William Robertson, was the first student to get his pilot's license after fifty solo hours in the school's Aëronca.

Class Will

We, the Seniors of Teaneck High School, of the Township of Teaneck, County of Bergen, and State of New Jersey, having acquired four years (some have five years) of a thorough education and being of sound (?), disposing mind and memory, do hereby make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, that is to say:

I. George Reinhardt, leave my art of writing sentimental poetry to John Hollowell.

I, Thelma Shipley, will my "Indiana Accent" to Thomas Scott.

I, Paul Whitcraft, leave my nonchalance to Warren Zeigler.

I, Edwin Hornell, will my taste in selecting shirts to Edward Ruess.

I, William Kirchoff, will my self-assured manner to William Delaney.

I, Mary Mulqueen, will my tomboy ways to Edythe McCracken.

I, Walter Barkman, will my weakness for Southern gals to Douglas Dyke, may he get better results than I did.

I, Seymour Rosenberg, will my knack for "making 'em Yell" to Helen Beegle.

I, Dorothy Fulton, give my new booklet "101 Questions in Commercial Law" to anyone sending a stamped self-addressed envelope.

I, Mildred Kleiber, leave "Buddy" to Shirley Orner.

Teaneck left Englewood forty years ago. (P.S. Joke).

We, "The Jesters" (Harry and William Walther and Bernard Steiber) will our original puns to next year's humor of the Te-Hi News.