

help Woodrow Wilson bring some sort of order out of the annual club elections, but Mr. Wilson gave the whole thing up as a bad job. However, Colonial lined up a splendid Sophomore section (1910).

1908 is the oldest class that lived in the present clubhouse, and although it has been changed inside--refurnished and redecorated--the outward appearance is the same and that is true, no doubt of the congenial spirit which has always animated the many sections of the Colonial Club throughout the years.

Turning the clock back to the fall of 1906, when 1910 were Freshmen, there comes to mind a jumbled recollection of nightly P-rades down University Place, where many of the class lived, constant awakenings at all hours of the night by undignified upper classmen, the sinister Sophomores making life miserable, and a gradual shaking down into undergraduate life. During Freshman year the upper-class clubs loomed in the far distant future and gave little concern.

On returning as Sophomores, interest in the clubs became paramount. A system of sections existed then whereby one or two men were informally notified that they might expect to get into a certain club and on them devolved the task of gathering friends around them who would be thought suitable for membership. Open conversations with upper classmen were forbidden and it was all done in the most haphazard and unbusinesslike way. As the year went on and elections became imminent, ludicrous efforts were made to keep in line members of sections who might be tempted to go elsewhere. In the Colonial section John Deford was "kidnapped" to Atlantic City to keep him out of the clutches of competitors until all danger was past. As a result, possibly, John subsequently dropped back a year and is listed in the 1911 section. Finally the great day came when the bids had been received and accepted and 1910 was free to associate with the upper classmen of the Club.

Perhaps the pleasantest time during the entire four years of college was the spring of Sophomore year, after election to the Club, when new-found friendships blossomed. The cordiality with which the section was welcomed by the Juniors and Seniors into the Club will never be forgotten. The Club dinner before the Yale game at the commencement of Sophomore year was

another highlight. These were the only parties where liquor was permitted on the Club premises.

Junior year is generally agreed to be the happiest, taken as a whole. While 1910 missed many of the delightful Seniors who had graduated the previous June, the section settled down to enjoy itself with the new Seniors who were most congenial. A great deal of bridge was played in the Club rooms. Many attended the Saturday night parties at the Princeton Inn, which kept them in town over the weekends. In the spring came the pleasure of welcoming the next section into the Club.

RETROSPECT 1910-1920

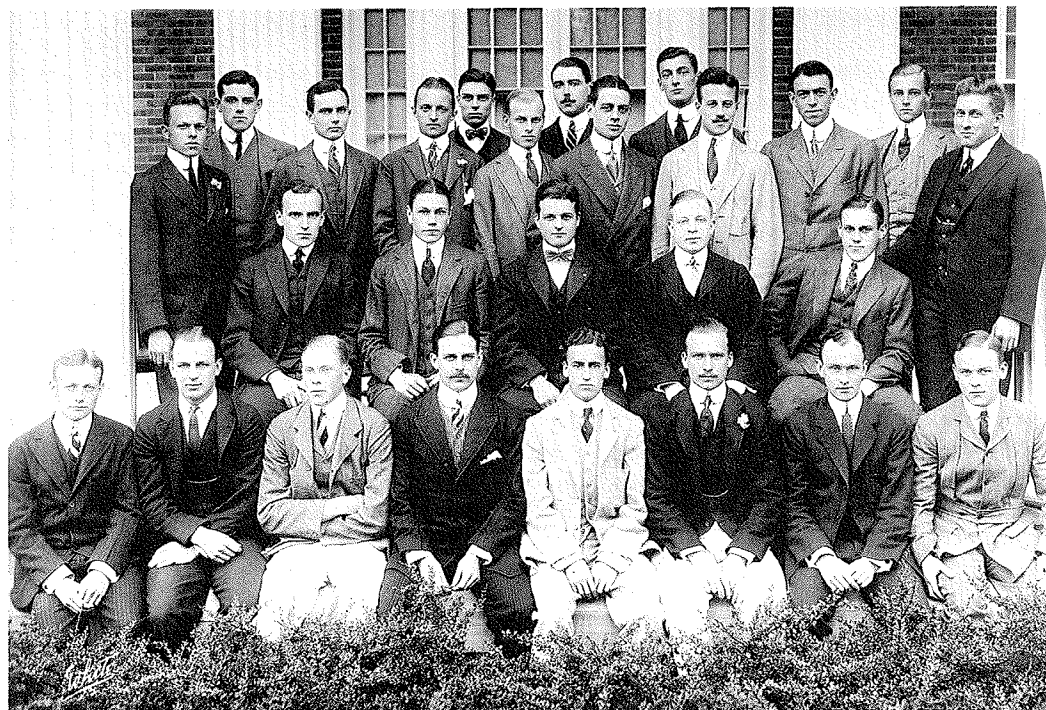
Although Woodrow Wilson had left the Classic Shades of Princeton to take up the reins of government, his influence lingered on well into the decade. And feeling regarding his plan of abolishing the clubs and establishing the quad system still ran high.

The aging John Stewart assumed the Regency until such a time as the trustees should appoint a new president, which they did in 1912, their choice being John Grier Hibben. That the choice was a popular one could be attested from the verse in the "Faculty Song" which ran

"Here's to Hibben -- they call him Jack. The whitest man in all the Fac"

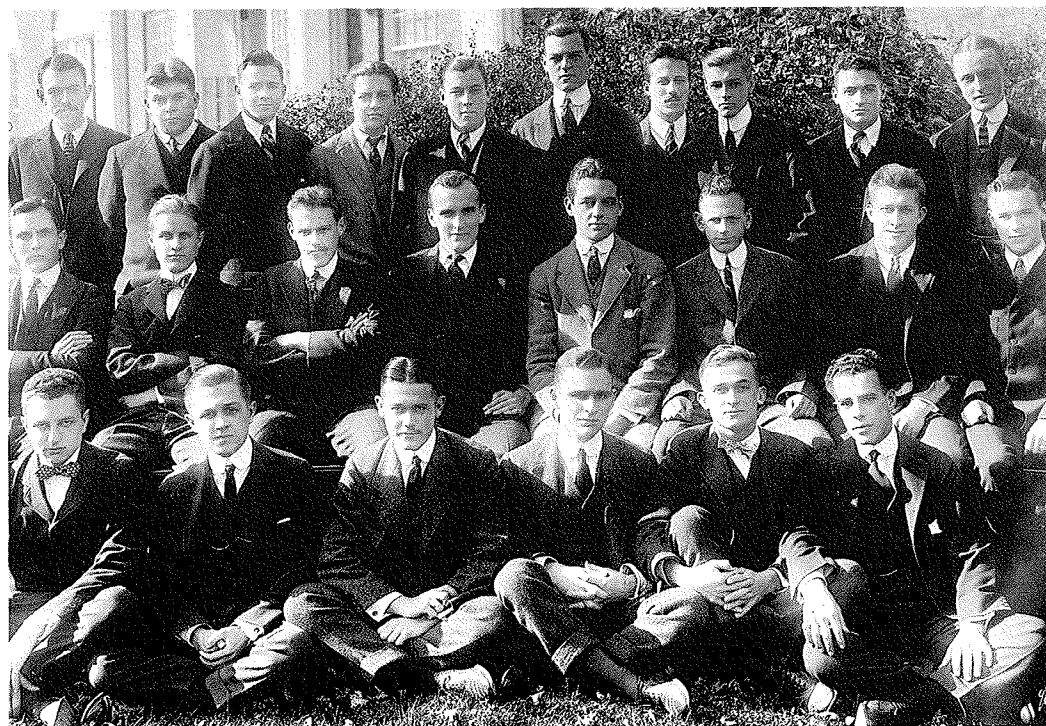
At the beginning of the decade horsing was still in force --though it fell by the wayside a few years later. Freshmen still had to wear their black jerseys and black skull caps, called "dinks." Sophomore eating clubs were abolished about the start of the decade and the "hat lines" went the way of all flesh. Both Sophomores and Freshmen were required to eat in the University Dining Halls -- housed in the ugly red brick building -- for many years previous a hotel -- at the corner of University Place and Nassau Street. There were unfortunately no student waiters at the time and the negro waiters had a habit of purloining the white meat of the chicken and other palatable dishes prepared for the students. When the food became too monotonous, the students betook themselves to the Nass.

1913 -
1914



TOP ROW: EWING, ERBEN, COOPER, MONTGOMERY, WARNER, MARLING, HOFFMAN, PITNEY, AGAR, LEGENDRE, CARSON, BURRILL, THOMAS.
SECOND ROW: FLANAGAN, KINGSFORD, PAGE, SMITH, SAMPSON.
FIRST ROW: PIEL, READ, FARR, SEALY, SMITH, LOCKWOOD, O'DONOHUE, BLACKBURN.

1914 -
1915



TOP ROW: CARSON, POPE, G. J. O'SULLIVAN, CUDAHY, MERRITT, MASON, LEGENDRE, BURRILL, H. C. O'SULLIVAN, EMERY.
SECOND ROW: COOPER, MACCOLL, SAMPSON, FLANAGAN, PITNEY, CHURCH, THOMAS, BLACKBURN.
FIRST ROW: MILLER, UPSON, IFFT, ARTHUR, STARBUCK, SUTPHEN.

The Preceptorial system was in full and successful operation and Henry Van Dyke was packing them in at his English lectures in McCosh Hall. The Princeton Inn was located at the head of Nassau Street, closed about 1911, to reopen later on its present site. So the Saturday night gatherings were held at the Nass under the watchful eye of the manager, "Buster" Lewis. Bill Coan, the Proctor, saw to it that all University laws--especially against drinking in dormitories -- were strictly enforced, with the result that many a student spent a fortnight "rusticating" in the then far off Kingston. We say "far off" advisedly as automobiles were few and far between.

Weekly chapel was compulsory as was attendance at chapel on a certain amount of Sundays. No trains arrived or left Princeton Sunday mornings. There was no radio then but the movies began to play an important role in undergraduate free time. The system of election to clubs was hideous and appalling.

A kindly fire had not yet removed those architectural monstrosities The Old Chapel and Dickinson Hall. Nor had an even more kindly fire removed the School of Science building from the corner of Nassau and Washington Road.

Andy West was developing the Graduate School and Edgar Palmer the idea of a stadium -- but University Field was still the center of athletic life.

In athletics the decade was an excellent one. Football relations were resumed with Harvard and we had a goodly amount of championship teams in all branches of sport -- even baseball in those days. Bill Roper held the job as coach of the football team for most of the time and Dr. Raycroft established the need for some physical health.

As for the ladies. They were only seen at football games and Commencement time. There were no house parties, no cocktail parties then. As a matter of fact if any unfortunate girl had the temerity to cross the campus unescorted, she was greeted by a pandemonium of yells and cat-calls, blowing of whistles and cries of "Cattle-on-the-Campus."

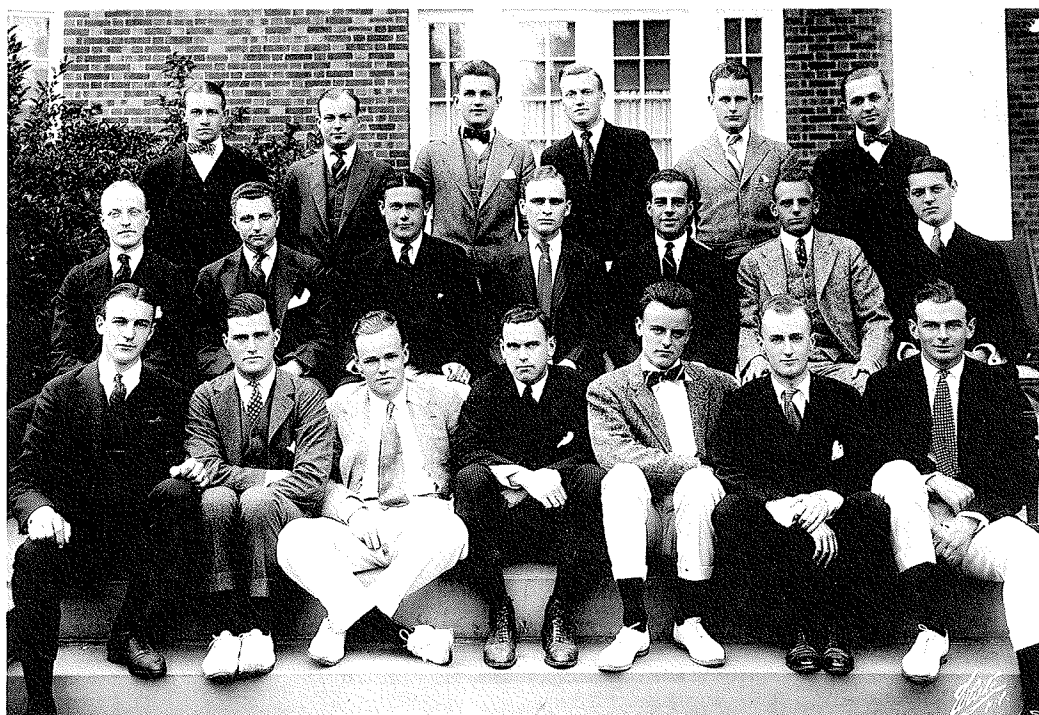
The 1911 section had the doubtful honor of being up to that time the smallest in the history of

the Club, for it started out just seven strong in Sophomore year. The calibre of the section was added to by the very welcome inheritance of John Deford from the class of 1910, but because of the inability of some to persuade the University authorities that their scholastic attainments were sufficiently high to warrant their continued sojourn in an institution of learning, the active strength of the section was never more and generally less than the original seven. The casualties in the 1910 section were also severe, so that during Junior year the family was a very small one when compared with club groups of the present day. Fortunately, taxes and the cost of living had not then begun to climb, so that the clubs were able to carry on without ending in bankruptcy.

Jack Wing distinguished himself by indulging in the ancient sport of stealing the clapper out of the bell in the tower of Nassau Hall but, unfortunately, he boasted about what a good second-story man he was, with the result that the College G-men tracked him down. This brought about some painful interviews with the Dean, letters home, etc., which took considerable of the joy out of the exploit. Jack could not however claim the distinction of being the only one whose activities resulted in correspondence between the authorities and the family. It was indeed remarkable how frequently a proctor and a student seemed unable to agree upon the simplest questions, such as, for example, whether or not it would be wise for the student to retire quietly to his room until the fog lifted.

Not only 1911 but all who were in college at the time will recall that Push Lambert was the proud possessor of a Simplex automobile which could make more noise and go faster than anything that had yet been invented to disturb the peace of a rural community. No doubt this car really focused public attention upon Listerine long before anyone had ever heard of "halitosis." It probably also did more than anything else to make necessary the organization of the New Jersey State Police, so that at least the State has the 1911 section to thank for furnishing the incentive for the creation of that excellent body of men. Also it is possible that Push's noble vehicle sowed the seeds which later grew into the prohibition against the undergraduate possession of automobiles in Princeton.

1915 -
1916



TOP ROW: GRINNELL, BAILEY, BAKER, TURNER, KENNEDY, UPSON.
SECOND ROW: EMERY, MILLER, IFFT, ARTHUR, SUTPHEN, CHURCH, MASON.
FIRST ROW: DELACY, ACKERMAN, M. SMITH, GARRISON, C. R. SMITH, BIRD, AGAR.

1916 -
1917



1916 - ACKERMAN, AGAR, B. AMES, BAILEY, BAKER, BIRD, CROMWELL, DELACY, GARRISON, GRINNELL, JOHNSTON, KENNEDY, MELVILLE, C. SMITH, M. SMITH, STILLWELL, TURNER, UNDERHILL.
 1917 - K. AMES, JR., BIGLER, GIBSON, KENWAY, LOGAN, MADDEN, NELSON, NEVIN, SHANLEY, SILVER.
 ASSOCIATES: COOPER, HARVEY, HIRSH, VANWYCK.

The class of 1912 was, if memory serves aright, the first class that did not have Sophomore eating clubs--"hat lines" as they were known in those far off days. Consequently when the Colonial Club section began to take form in the early part of sophomore year (though the groundwork had been laid even earlier in late freshman year by Rod Page and Gene Connett) there were no set groups to draw upon. That is why the 1912 section on election to the Colonial Club was perhaps not as homogeneous a group as some of the sections that had preceded 1912. This factor, however, proved to be more of a blessing than a handicap for it provided a variety of interests and avoided the possible monotony of one set pattern.

While the section did not contain a majority of men who played a prominent role in undergraduate life, the section carried its full share of taking part in the various activities on the campus. Joe Duff, despite the handicap of extreme myopia, not only played guard on Ed Hart's championship football team in Senior year, but played so brilliantly that he was the unanimous choice for All-American Guard that year. Joe lost his life in the Great War, while serving as Lieutenant of Infantry in the Argonne. The pool and billiard tables were in constant use. Reg Waterbury on those rare occasions when he was not week-ending in New York, was our own bright particular Willie Hoppe with the three ivory balls. Kelly pool was a favorite and once a pool tournament was held. Much to everyone's surprise -- no less than his own -- it was won by the rankest tyro, Reg Townsend. However, the mystery was explained when it was found that Reg had set the handicaps himself. An indignant committee refused to buy him a cup. So, nothing daunted, Reg went out and bought himself a cup with his own money.

The pianola in the corner of the living room was in great demand with Joe Duff the worst offender. He would sit for hours pumping out such sentimental ballads as Rubinstein's "Spring Song" and "Green Grow the Rushes Oh" until someone heaved a book at his head.

Bill Tuck, as president, ran the Club in fine style but it was Carl Jones who took enough time off from his favorite pastime of studying magic to raise sufficient funds from among the alumni to provide for a new roof of slate to replace the old one of shingles which was leaking badly.

There were no house parties then and no liquor could be served in the clubhouse--so life must have been a good deal simpler than it is today. One spring night in Senior year, a group of the 1912 section staged a most successful keg party behind the bushes on the lawn beside the clubhouse. Next morning no one knew whether to blame it on the cigars or the second barrel of beer!

Eventually most of the section graduated on time--though a few did linger and arrived on a later train. Gene Connett, after striving mightily for four years, almost missed getting his diploma, due to the fact that having celebrated a bit prematurely, he overslept and missed the ceremonies attendant on the handing out of diplomas by the newly inducted president, Jack Hibben.

The 1913 section of the Colonial Club was a gathering together in the Sophomore year of a group without any effort to have in the group outstanding athletes, class or college politicians, or those with a big name or background. It was a generally representative group of good friends. Most of the section tried out a little of everything in college activities for fun. They were represented in the Glee Club, Triangle Club, gym team, soccer, football, rowing and made plenty of unsuccessful efforts at intramural sports.

At pool and billiards the members of 1913 were very hot among themselves but would not have accepted a challenge from the waiters at the Nass. At movies and regular attendance thereto the section would have challenged all comers, particularly in an ability to grunt and groan and cheer the hero of the non-talkies.

Geographically speaking members of the section came from the following states: New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Texas, Illinois, Indiana, Virginia, New Jersey, Maryland, and various cities in those states.

The years spent in Princeton by the 1915 Colonial section, were of much interest in Princeton history. It was a period of change. Princeton was outgrowing the local "collegiate" atmosphere and pushing ahead. Not only did the physical aspects of the campus change through the erection of new buildings of a decidedly different and more attractive style of architecture, but academically and athletically substantial changes took place -- notable examples of the former being steps taken by the administration toward a closer

**1917 -
1918**



1917 - K. AMES, JR., BIGLER, GIBSON, KENWAY, LOGAN, MADDEN, NELSON, NEVIN, SHANLEY, SILVER.
1918 - ALLEN, BAKER, BIXLER, CRANE, CUTTING, DELACY, GORTER, GREGORY, HAAREN, JACKES,
MEIGS, NOWLAND, PARKER, POTTER, SYME.
ASSOCIATES: EVERETT, HIRSH, WIDENMANN, ZUNINO.

**1918 -
1919**



1918 - ALLEN, BAKER, BIXLER, CRANE, CUTTING, DELACY, GORTER, GREGORY, HAAREN, JACKES,
MEIGS, NOWLAND, PARKER, POTTER, SYME.
1919 - AUGER, BADE, DODD, JENCKES, MCCORMICK, MCDUGAL, MAXWELL, PAGE, SEMANS,
STOETZER.
ASSOCIATES: EVERETT, WIDENMANN, ZUNINO.

pattern of the Oxonian plan, by the adoption of a system of honor courses, and a four-course plan of study supplemented by collateral reading of certain stipulated subjects. The most marked example of academic progress was manifested by the dedication of the graduate school, in October of the Junior year.

Athletically, a Princeton milestone was passed by the belated acknowledgment that with the development of the game winning football teams could not be produced under the graduate coaching system, no matter how high the spirit or excellent the material. The practical expression of this was the appointment of John Harland (Speedy) Rush, Princeton '98, as head coach, with full authority and responsibility for the development of the team. The 1915 team was the last under the outmoded graduate coaching system. In looking back from the present days of highly developed football technique, it is amusing to recall that in those days it was not even considered that the day might be near when it would be advisable to go even farther afield and obtain the coaching experience of one from another section of the country where football had come to be more highly developed than by the then impregnable eastern Big Three.

On entering college in the fall of 1911 the then Freshmen were greeted by swarms of "Sophs," who "horsed" them up and down University Place and all over the campus -- the only havens being the University dining halls, the railroad station and the dormitories. Next year, as Sophomores, they retaliated on luckless 1916, but with some restraints, as "horsing" was then already on the way out, being abolished forever in 1915 by the Senior Council of that year.

Meanwhile they were put to work almost at once to collect material for a bonfire in honor of the baseball championship of the previous spring, and right on top of this came the thrilling and victorious football season of 1911, with victory over Harvard and Yale and a bigger and better bonfire to celebrate this always difficult championship feat.

As Freshmen they participated in the last of the Freshmen election rushes to be held in front of old Dickinson Hall, when the 390-odd members of the class milled and fought--aided or hindered by upper classmen--to ascend the stone steps, plough through the Sophomore class and then through a

narrow doorway to hold class elections. Incidentally, this rush was moved the next year to the wider and safer entrance to the gym, primarily because of injuries to a number of Freshmen. Several years later these rushes were abolished.

The election of Woodrow Wilson as President of the United States in the fall of sophomore year (1912) created national satisfaction among Princeton men. On the campus it was celebrated by a P-rade to his house (subsequently to be rebuilt into today's Terrace Club), where he made a short address from the front porch. Later a delegation of students journeyed to Washington to participate in the inaugural parade.

Special trains (coaches) ran from Princeton on the day preceding, and after a night devoted on the part of the students to suitable activities in the Washington "hot spots" of that day, and a long, tiresome day waiting in line for their proper place, and finally a swing down Pennsylvania Avenue in the inaugural parade, a very tired and bedraggled group piled on the specials to return to Princeton. Someone hit upon the idea of tearing up the backs of the coach chairs and laying them between the seats, making continuous couches along each side of the coach on which were draped a mass of students in positions of repose and various stages of collapse. The residue slept in the aisles, with some of the more slender in the baggage racks.

The Club elections of 1913 were particularly disorganizing. The class of 1915 was not one containing many outstanding individuals, either athletically or otherwise. It was just a good average Princeton class, made up of very evenly matched normal students. "Bicker Week," so called, but covering a much longer period, left such a headache that the system was materially changed for the next year. Colonial completed its section of fifteen men and in the fall of 1913 the section settled down to club life.

The outstanding event of Junior year was the breaking of ground for the new Palmer Stadium. Another old Princeton tradition disappeared in this year, when the Borough Council, embarking on a campaign to beautify Princeton, banned the benches from Nassau Street, one of the favorite haunts of upper classmen in the fall and spring evenings. However, Doc Topley's and the Nass continued as popular rendezvous for the bulk of the students. Dad Struve's movies usually were packed. As it was before the days of "talkies" the

1919 -
1920

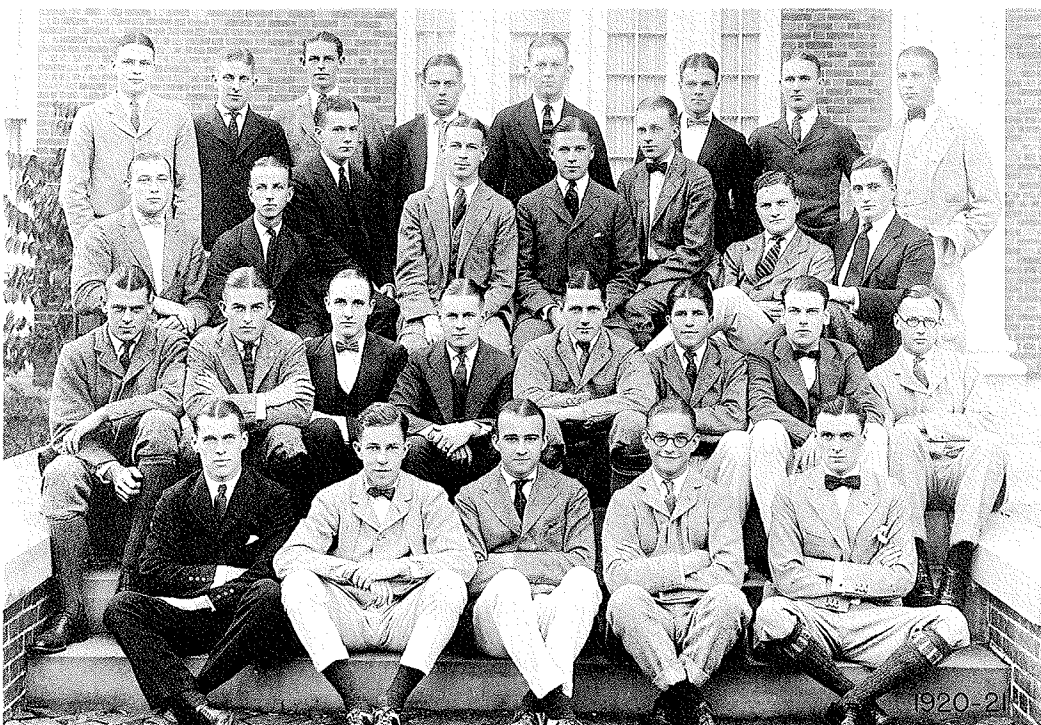


1919 - AUGER, BADE, DODD, JENCKES, MCCORMICK, MCDUGAL, MAXWELL, LAWRENCE PAGE, SEMANS, STOETZER.

1920 - BOND, BROOKS, CALLERY, COOKE, FIRESTONE, E. HARRIS, W.I. HARRIS, JOHNSON, KELSEY, KUSER, LAWRENCE, LEE, LOFQUIST, MADDEN, MORGAN, O'GORMAN, LAFAYETTE PAGE, REED, SHERMAN, TABER, VAHSLAGE.

ASSOCIATES: CLARK.

1920 -
1921



TOP ROW: LAWRENCE, LOFQUIST, SUTPHEN, BIGLER, EAGLE, WHITE, MORGAN, SHIPWAY.

THIRD ROW: E. HARRIS, SHERMAN, BROOKS, JOHNSON, W. I. HARRIS, MULFORD, O'GORMAN, MADDEN.

SECOND ROW: CRANE, PAGE, BOND, FIRESTONE, UEBELACKER, T. F. PADDOCK, WEVER, COMSTOCK.

FIRST ROW: RHODES, B. H. PADDOCK, JEFFERS, BARTOW, HENDERSON.

custom was for the class "wits" to make appropriate remarks and catcalls during the particularly dramatic episodes in the pictures. In those days the students stayed around Princeton even on weekends. There was not the exodus to New York, Philadelphia and other nearby social centers which has since developed. Some of the students were beginning to sport automobiles, the styles which went to Stutz bearcats and other racing models. Among these Push Lambert, Colonial 1911, was one of the most prominent, with a loudly snorting red racer from which the cut-out had, of course, been removed to make it sound more sporty.

Senior year went along the same general groove. The stadium was fittingly opened with a victory over Dartmouth. The European war had started and a good deal of the bickering around the Club after dinner had this as a subject. However, little was it realized what a part many of these and other Princeton men were take in it a few years hence.

Evangelist Billy Sunday came to Princeton and delivered a sermon, being followed later, on the occasion of the St. Patric's Day Silk Hat Parade, by one Tom Worthington (Tiger Inn 1915) in an equally stirring oration which roused the assembled mob to such an extent that it ended in a rush for the Nass. In the front rank of the "converts" were many of the Colonial section.

About this time the first house party was held at the Club. Rex Arthur, who was club president at the time, swears that he never would have given his consent had he not been so weak recovering from an attack of scarlet fever, that he couldn't say "no" when approached by a committee largely from the 1917 Section.

The 1917 section was the first of the three War sections. In 1917 the turbulence of war conditions destroyed the easy and pleasant way of life that we knew as pre-war Princeton and almost the entire 1917 section left college to enter various branches of the service. The section did, however, have almost two full years together at the Club, active years that were enjoyed to the full under the shadow of the impending war.

This section originated the spring house parties which in later years were to become such outstanding events. And dictated perhaps by the anticipated arrival of so many attractive young ladies, this same group successfully agitated for a

complete redecorating of the clubhouse. This was done by W. P. Nelson Company of Chicago, one of the country's leading firms of decorators. Paul Nelson, son of the head of the firm and a member of the section, supervised the work and a most complete and outstanding job was done. Nelson later studied at the Beaux Arts Paris and became a well known architect, with time between commissions here and abroad to design many notable movie sets in Hollywood.

The 1918 section of the Colonial Club entered the Club in the fall of 1916 fifteen strong but stayed together as a group only until the declaration of war in the spring of 1917.

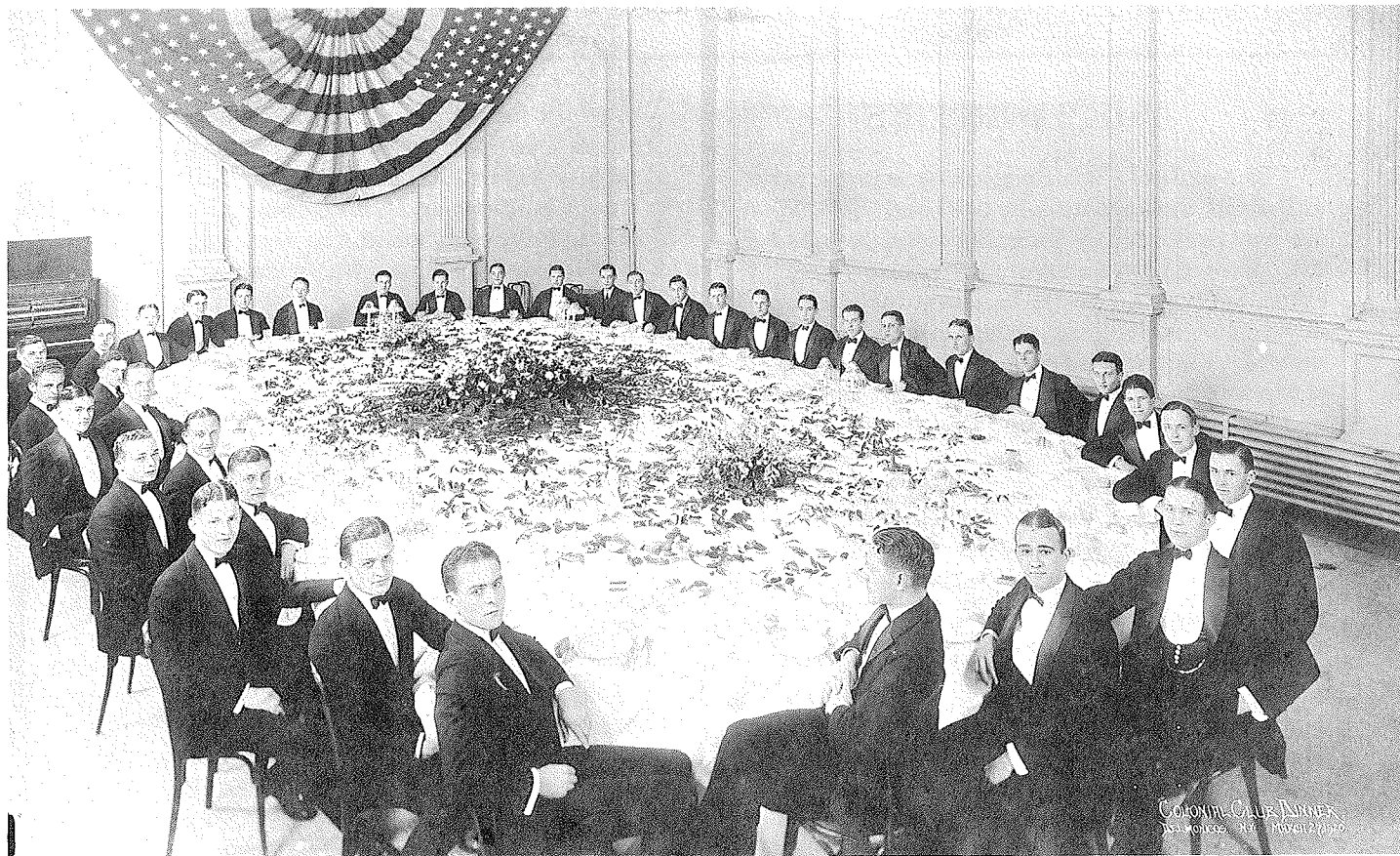
"I feel badly that I haven't done a better job in tagging along nearer to you on the great work you (Henry Rentschler) and some others have been doing in helping Dear Old Colonial in its 'rejuvenation' work. Congratulations to you and those other helpers."

Frank C. Baker '18

Almost immediately after the sinking of the Lusitania, military training became the principal activity on the campus. Captain Stuart Heintzleman organized the undergraduate training battalion shortly after the Christmas vacation in 1916 and Brokaw Field resounded to the discordant commands of embryo officers and the tread of marching squads of undergraduates, struggling with the fundamentals of close order drill. When the declaration of war finally came, the section left college en masse.

Prospect was a quiet street during 1917-18. Only a few clubs were open. Colonial combined with Tiger Inn and with individuals from a number of other clubs, the abbreviated sections using the Tiger Inn house until the full membership of the various clubs returned to college after the war in sufficient numbers to permit their separate operation.

1919 might well be called the Phantom Section. Selected just as the war broke out, its entire membership entered service almost immediately after club elections. The Club was closed for the duration of the war and none of its 1919 members ever enjoyed the actual use of the clubhouse as undergraduates. Every man in the section served on active duty. War diplomas were substituted by the University for regular diplomas.



COLONIAL CLUB DINNER - DELMONICOS, N.Y. MARCH 27, 1920

"The clubs were recovering from the effects of World War I and Colonial was confronted with the necessity of signing enough new members to help make up for a small '23 section. Coming from Boston I knew little about Princeton in general or about the club system in particular. Some of the friends I'd made during freshman and sophomore years made a deal with some '22 officers of Colonial. With us as a nucleus they presented a large and well-rounded section at Bicker, with the result that our Club president was banned from Prospect Street for several weeks by the Interclub Committee for prebickering.

To my amazement I was elected -- by whom I do not know -- as Club manager and in '23 moved into palatial quarters with a corner room facing Prospect Street and Tiger Inn. These were the halcyon days of Prohibition, with not one but two 'Teams of Destiny.'

Being Club manager had its advantages as well as disadvantages. One nicety was that each evening a uniformed waiter would hand men the New York newspapers. A disadvantage was having to move out of the Club when we had a house party and females occupied all the rooms. We prettied up the large bathroom by placing plants in the urinals. The perfumed aroma that permeated the entire second floor including my room gave me insomnia for several days upon my return.

Since Colonial had the best and largest dancing area, we combined forces with Ivy Club and Tiger Inn so we could afford the best bands and throw the best house-parties. My job was securing in New York the refreshments for the musicians and so earned a valuable reputation with individuals who did not enjoy as fine a reputation with the law.

I believe the first time the then famous Garber-Davis band played at a university was at Colonial in '24. I also recall a young-looking professor who with his wife was invited to the dance. Later one of our section's dates danced with him and during intermission said to his wife, "Oh Mrs. -- I just had the pleasure of dancing with your son."

On '23 or '24 we played Notre Dame who then had its famous "Four Horsemen." Before the game we wondered what 'The Irish' would do to us. After the game we were surprised at the narrow margin they beat us by and how clean a game it had been. Several of the clubs each entertained some of the Notre Dame team before their train left for South Bend. One of them commented to one of us that, 'You guys are okay but you apes the English.'

Looking back and remembering how relatively easy it was to buy liquor and draft 'doctored' beer by the keg, and even though the proctors by an unwritten rule never entered a Club, there was little or no drinking in Colonial and I assume in none of the other clubs. Exceptions of course took place during the football season and at Reunions, but grads did the drinking for the most part on those occasions. Which leads me to a final story and final episode as Club manager.

On the day of graduation following Reunions, I found in the bathroom an unopened bottle of champagne in a bucket of ice-water. It was about 9:30 AM. Just after my discovery, 'C. D.' Jackson walked in and I suggested we repair to my room and find out how good the wine was. It was very good. I don't know how 'C. D.' felt during the graduation ceremonies but if it hadn't been for the presence of my mother, father, and sister, I could have been graduating from Rutgers as far as I was concerned. And so my last recollection of Colonial as an undergraduate was rosy."

Malcolm D. Haven '24

THE TWENTIES

The evils of Club elections were not a very important consideration in 1919 and 1920. The pre-war revolt led by Dick Cleveland perished in the bustle of post-war reorganization. The Princetonian staff had to be reorganized after having suspended publication for a year. Football, under Bill Roper, was no longer the informal sport of the war years; a new coaching staff was formed and the system inaugurated that developed the fine teams of the early twenties. The Triangle Club was revived and every other undergraduate activity had to be raised from the doldrums of war inactivity to its proper place in the orbit of undergraduate life. All this took work; the classes of this transition era were busier perhaps than at any other period in the life of the University.

Physically the campus was about what it had been. The era of building expansion had not yet begun and the New Commons, replacing the red brick monstrosity on University Place and Nassau Street was the only new building on the campus. Nor did the curriculum differ much from that of pre-war days. The scholastic standards were not too difficult, and even the average student could succeed without too much time or effort. But the undergraduate himself had changed. The war had made him mature, more interested in national affairs, more questioning, more sophisticated. He disliked prohibition, hated to see the "Nass," Andy's and Doc's close their doors; and frequented with varying conscientiousness the several speak-easies that came into being in the environs of Princeton. Synthetic gin replaced beer as the national drink; and Princeton conformed! Scott Fitzgerald and John Held, Jr. were the prophets of the new era, the "Terrific Twenties," that were to ride a roaring boom of prosperity and finally collapse in the depression of 1929.

The class of 1920 section was, in some ways, the most incongruous group ever to be admitted to a club. It was composed of students who were avid for knowledge, who made Phi Beta Kappa, at one end of the scale, and, at the other, of those who never cracked a book unless they had to, and who scraped through and got a degree because of the easy-going standards of the day. It was composed of a few straight-laced puritans who never took a drink and of those who trod the primrose path. It was made up of a few who carried excessive extra-curricular burdens and those who never bothered

to go out for anything significant. All these elements were held together by a friendliness and camaraderie which made Colonial a scene of music, laughter and hot discussion; together with a love of Princeton which was deep for some and sentimental for others, but which was there just the same.

The busiest man on the campus was a member of the 1920 section: W. Irving Harris, who chalked up the highest record of participation in extra-curricular activities of almost any student who ever went to Princeton. An Irv Harris would be impossible now, as there are careful rules regarding the number of offices any one can hold and the number of activities in which any one person may engage. Irv did no less than sixteen things outside of studies, all the way from Triangle Club to president of the Intercollegiate Swimming Association. He sat on the Discipline Committee, which occasionally had to dismiss students. He was class secretary, secretary of the Senior Council, Prom Committee chairman and a lot of other things which are a part of the class record.

Harvey S. Firestone, Jr., voted by the class "the man most likely to succeed," showed in college the business and managerial ability he has later displayed with conspicuous success. He devoted his talents to the Daily Princetonian, the Bric-a-Brac, the Triangle Club, and the Prom Committee.

Recollections at Random of the 1922 Section

Sophomore Year. Elections... Harvey Firestone impressing the neophytes with his Packard and his apartment at the Carlton House Erdman Harris at the piano...Bob Sherman doing a good deal of undercover work ...Harold Bond at the Plaza every Saturday... Section meetings...the St. Paul School crowd trying to blackball Mal Davis because of his "Ginsberg" beak, the matter being finally adjusted by your president and treasurer ...our section dinner in New York when Ralph Goodwin's legs went back on him.

Junior Year. In the main, uneventful though we took a very small section from the class of 1923.

Senior Year. Pressure from Board of Governors to elect large section from 1924 in quality and numbers, or else...over-zealous activities of your president caused him to be expelled from Club during which period the Ivy boys across the street were most hospitable -- in retrospect...if your president could be assured that as fine a section could again be obtained from the class of 1924 as was then the case, he might even consider eating

**1921 -
1922**



TOP ROW: MULFORD, HENDERSON, OSBORN.
THIRD ROW: B. PADDOCK, VOGEL, FARIES, UBBELACKER, MURLAND, MERRITT, HURST.
SECOND ROW: RICHARDSON, WEVER, JEFFERS, BOND, WHITE, MITCHELL, STREAN.
FIRST ROW: COMSTOCK, COOK, SHIPWAY, T. PADDOCK, SMITH, ERDMAN.

**1922,
1923,
&
1924**



TOP ROW: BAILY, MERRILL, POWERS, BARR, MARBURG, STABLER, JACKSON, STERRETT, HAVEN, HATFIELD, WEVER, GRAVES.
THIRD ROW: OSBORN, MERRITT, VOGEL, COOK, DAVIS.
SECOND ROW: ERDMAN, GIGNILLIAT, STREAN, RICHARDSON, MITCHELL, MURLAND.
FIRST ROW: GRANT, FEARING, EASTMAN, RODDEY, HURST, BARTON, LACEY.

at Cottage Club for two weeks...tight-fisted treasurer Merritt (do you remember the mutton he ordered five days a week) evolved a plan to get graduate dues paid prior to graduation (at a discount) funds used to redecorate and rehabilitate the clubhouse.

Kalley Cook who successfully avoided all forms of exercise and ended his collegiate career by falling asleep in the sunshine, thereby being virtually blind for a week...Mal Davis who sang Marcheta at the drop of a hat...Sturdy Erdman, keeper of our Dungeon Section...Cub Faries of New York fame...Lee Gignilliat who inherited none of the military attributes of his father, that illustrious pedagogue...Ralph Goodwin with the curly locks and contagious laughter...little roly-poly Hurst and his blue Packard...Sid Milne that strong, powerful, silent man...Johnnie Mitchell whose mouth was never quite large enough to allow the words to come out as fast as he wanted, or in the proper order....Burr Murtland, the Pittsburgh Adonis and constant worry of Scull...John Draper Osborn that happy combination of tom cat and G.R.Q.Wallingford...Hugh Richardson, the red headed pride of Atlanta and no beginner with the ivories...Bill Roddey who arrived late and hid his light under a bushel...Barc Scull, famous coxswain, and like all little fellows, perpetually belligerent ...Huley Smith, in spite of being Osborn's roommate, came through unscathed (our only honor student, bridge and golf enthusiast)...Jim Strean who would rather argue than eat (God rest his soul)...and last but not least your president and your treasurer, Vogel and Merritt, respectively, those two paragons of virtue who, by their sterling examples and undying efforts, were able to mold a heterogeneous mess into a homogeneous mass, that great group of individuals (!) otherwise known as the 1922 section of the Colonial Club.

The section from the class of 1923 enjoyed one notable distinction. It was one of the smallest sections in the Colonial Club history. Nine men were elected to the Club in the spring of 1921. The Dean, matrimony and business all took a hand in depleting the small original group; by Junior year the section consisted of only three men, and by Senior year it was further reduced to two.

The '24 section came into being in March, 1922, much as other sections have done before and since. The period before Bicker week, and that ordeal itself, welded the section into a pleasant

"Normally I only give to charities, but you have worked so hard and so loyally that I am making an exception. Keep up the good work!"

Henry W. Large '22

and reasonably homogeneous unit. Our first visit to the clubhouse after the section was closed is always memorable. We were met in the front hall by Old John, the headwaiter, carrying the big silver tray completely filled with cocktails to which we did full justice!

An interesting commentary on our Bicker week was the general discussion concerning the elections. 306 out of 410 eligible Sophomores were elected to Clubs, and it was stated by the Princetonian and by many undergraduates that the system would not be satisfactory until, as one correspondent put it, "99 and 44/100 of the Sophomore class is admitted to the clubs." This question seems to have become a hardy perennial.

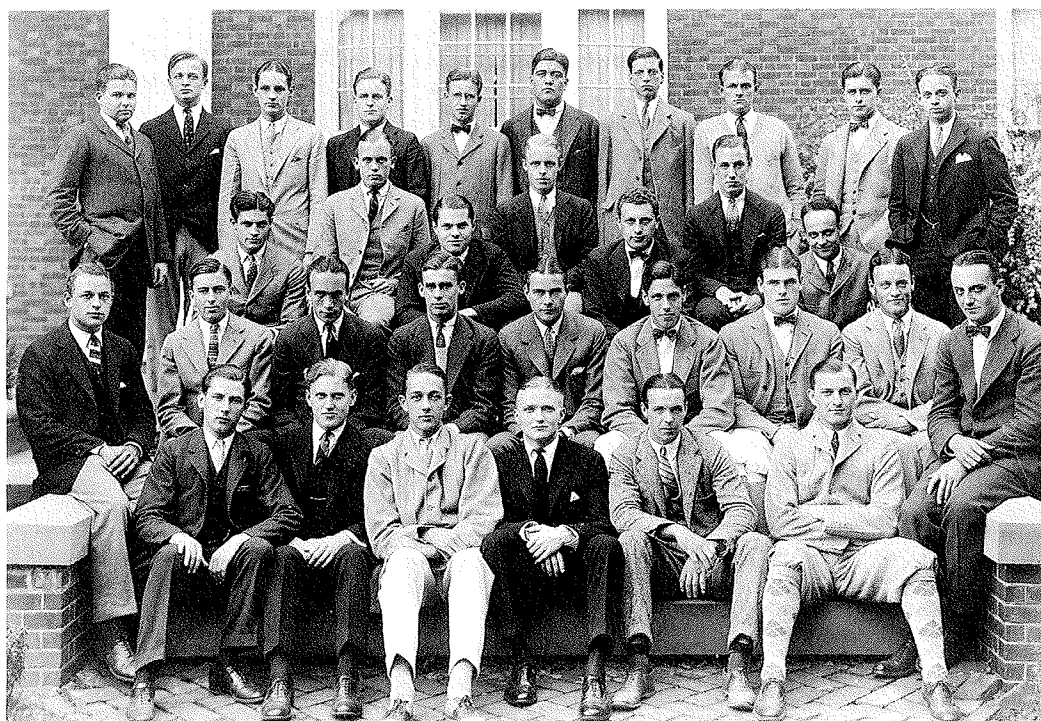
Junior year found us with only three Seniors in the Club. In some ways this was very pleasant as we had things very much our own way, but we missed the experience and advice of a senior section, particularly in Bicker week. However, we learned fast; 1925 and 1926 will attest to that fact. In these days of large sections it seems hard to realize that we went through junior year with only twenty-six active members using the Club.

Events which left their mark that year were the record of the great football team of 1922, the "Team of Destiny," the team which refused to be beaten and which defeated Chicago in the most dramatic game of all time; and the abolition of the last vestiges of hazing. Agitation against undergraduate ownership of cars first came into the open during the spring of 1923.

Senior year was of course the most pleasant of our four years in Princeton. The class of '24 had become so restless under various hereditary customs that it became a class of revolution. The Senior Council was forced to resign and a more representative council was elected. Bicker week itself caused a tremendous roar of disapproval. It was the famous "slave market." President Hibben appointed a committee to make recommendations, and another milestone in the progress of reform was passed.

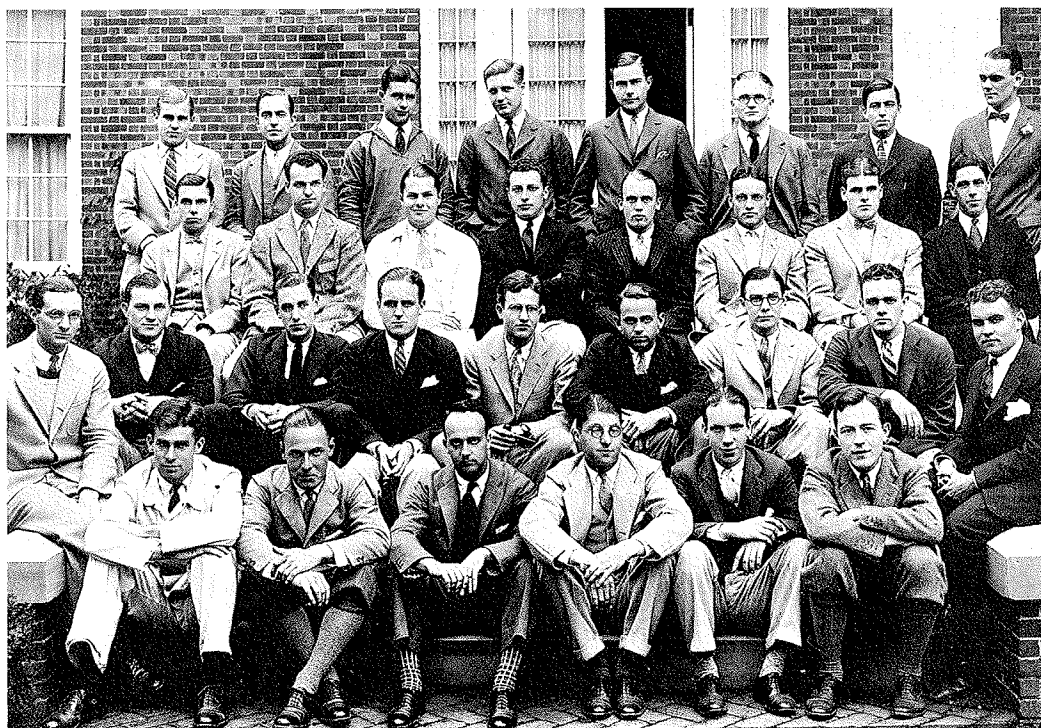
By 1927 we were on the verge of a depression but the blame for that may neatly be laid at the doors of following or preceding sections. In those days a divine forbearance granted to Seniors an inability to foresee clearly the economic mess we were heading for, and our interests were pretty immediate. It was an interesting year.

1924 -
1925



TOP ROW: NOBLES, BLOW, ORVIS, HESS, SMITH, TAUCHERT, CROMWELL, MILLER, HAYDEN, FALL.
THIRD ROW: MONROE, FEARING, HAVEN, POWERS, JACKSON, KINGHAN, BAILY.
SECOND ROW: HOLM-SMITH, BARR, STERRETT, HATFIELD, DAVIS, BARRINGER, BARCLAY, BARTON, BURNHAM.
FIRST ROW: BEESLEY, LACEL, MERRILL, GRANGE, GRAVES, STEVENS.

1924,
1925,
&
1926



TOP ROW: ROSENGARTEN, SANFORD, HAYDEN, B. DAVIS, H. DAVIS, GRANGE, BARR, STREET.
THIRD ROW: WEVER, KAHLO, HAVEN, JACKSON, FEARING, BARTON, BARCLAY, BARRINGER.
SECOND ROW: STOCK, STEVENS, KINGHAN, HESS, SMITH, FALL, REMSEN, SCHENCK, T. BAILY.
FIRST ROW: HATFIELD, WINTERSTEEN. F. BAILY, READ, STERRETT, PLUM.

The most spectacular event was, of course, the flight across the Atlantic of Charles A. Lindbergh (not a member). The Marines were kicking Nicaragua around though only Professor Buzzer Hall's students knew why and they weren't telling. Secretary Mellon reduced the size of paper money by about a third -- clearly a presage of a fifty-nine cent dollar, but we didn't spot that either. Secretary of Commerce Hoover and the President of the Bell Telephone Company put on the first successful television demonstration. President Coolidge vetoed the McNary-Haugen Farm Relief bill because he felt it put the Government in the position of fixing prices!

"The work and effort you have put forth over the last couple of years on behalf of Colonial Club is all inspiring and beyond any concept. With the many thousands of graduate students still alive and kicking, each and every one owes you a great sense of gratitude and thanks."

Hugh I. Richardson '22

We weren't doing badly at Princeton either. We broke athletic relations with Harvard. We solved the problem of club elections by abolishing Bicker Week. We had a championship football team, we entered the University with the inauguration of President Hibben's Four Course Plan and left it with the abolition of student automobiles, which meant airplanes too, according to the meticulous etymology of Dean Gauss.

Colonial's part in all of this seems to have been urbane. We perfected an organization called the Duck Soup Club which met at infrequent festivals and drank anything the members could procure provided a celluloid duck floated in the center of the punch bowl. This was not strictly a Colonial activity and the rules about drinking on Prospect Avenue were observed.

During the 1928 Section upper-class years, we maintained reasonably good relations with our neighbors on Prospect Avenue, although we became involved in some election rivalry with a club across the street. On another occasion, two of our members looted a crate of African game heads, stored in our basement by a fellow member. The heads were nailed to the trees in front of Ivy, and produced a suitable jungle effect.

"From 1920-1922, Colonial members had more cars parked on Prospect Street during the week than any other club. Harvey Firestone, '20, always had one of his three cars at the curb of 40 Prospect Street. Harvey owned a Packard straight eight, a Mercer touring car, and a Mercer race-about, all equipped with Firestone tires, naturally. Brant Henderson, '21, had a Packard straight eight; Bill Hurst, '22, also had a Packard straight eight; John Osborn, '22, had a Buick coupe; and I had a Mercer race-about. I'm sure there were others, but these readily come to mind."

Colonial's first floor opens into a large unobstructed area, and for the formal dance during May House Parties in the early 1920s, Tiger and Ivy came over and joined us on what was converted into the largest ballroom on Prospect Street. The dining room, lounge, entrance, and billiard room (now the living room) are all on the same level and made a fine dance floor. The customary drink for the 'sheiks' and the 'flappers' was 'bathtub' gin."

Hugh I. Richardson '22

(During the 1920s and early '30s, relations between the eating clubs was more convivial. Over Houseparties dinner would be served at Ivy Club; the dance would be held at Colonial; the breakfast would take place at Tiger Inn.)

Our members were rather monastic, and girls were rarely seen at the Club, except during houseparties. There was considerably more interest in the bottled wares of Bill and Jim's and various other Kingston emporiums. Perhaps it was just as well that automobiles were taken away from us by the University, although we resented it mightily at the time. (This, it must be remembered, was the prohibition era.)

When we left Princeton and the Colonial Club, we were a congenial, carefree crowd. From two happy and rather irresponsible years at the Club, the members stepped out into the business world on the eve of the 1929 crash.

"Colonial is quite different from my days in the early twenties, but all changes have obviously been for the best. Congratulations to you for your successful efforts on our behalf."

F. Grainger Marburg '23



1925 COLONIAL CLUB SECTION DINNER
KEENS, 36TH STREET, NEW YORK - DECEMBER 9, 1923

"You all have earned our admiration and everlasting gratitude for the remarkable job you have done for the Club and its many nostalgic graduates. It is 64 years since my section joined the Club but our happy memories do not fade! A veritable Phoenix has arisen! I hope the coming generations will remember what you have accomplished and enjoy the Club as much as did we!"

John Paul Barringer '24

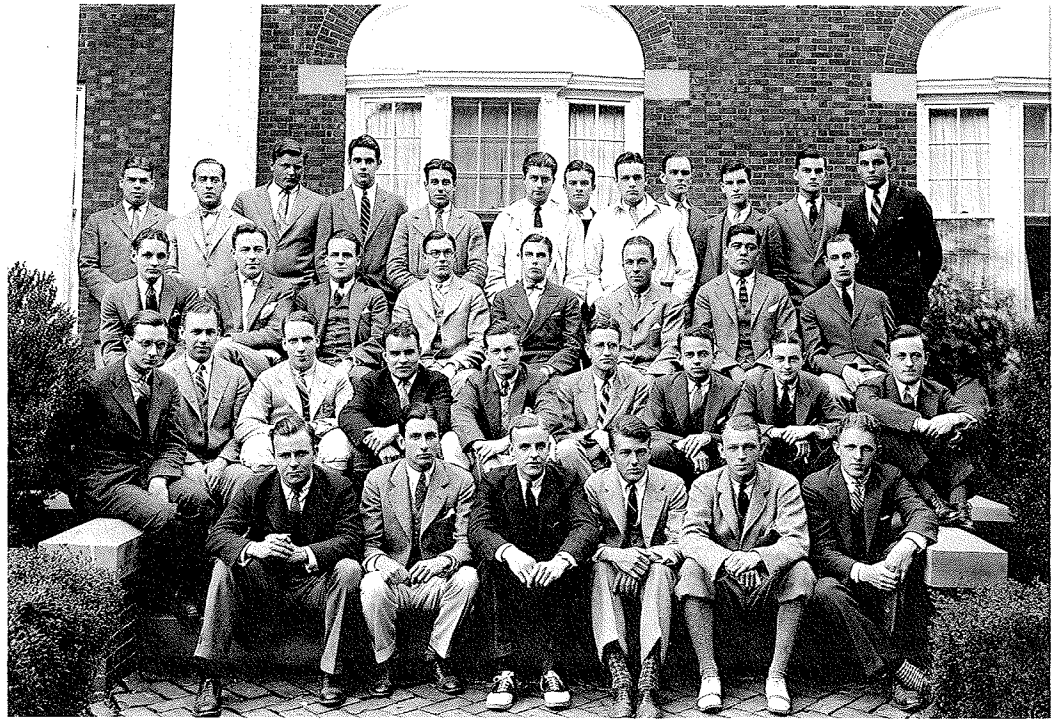
"As a former member and manager of Colonial Club I applaud all you and others are doing to make the Club all that it was back in 'my day'."

Malcolm D. Haven '24

"My father was a founder of Colonial and I was a member of the '28 section. I urge you to do everything in your power to delay any closing of the Club until all alternatives have been thoroughly explored."

Morgan S. A. Reichner '28

**1925,
1926,
&
1927**



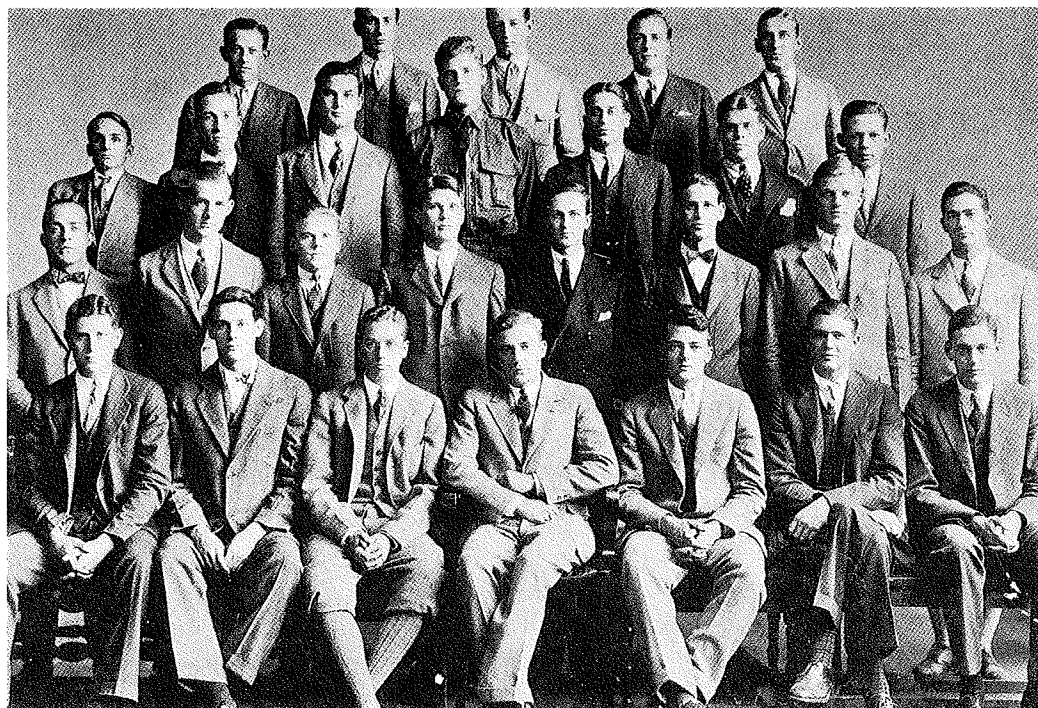
TOP ROW: HATFELD, SANFORD, FURBER, JACKSON, SHOBER, HAYDEN, SMITH, SCHENCK, STREET, MATTISON, GARRITY, BLAKE.
THIRD ROW: ORVIS, PLUM, HESS, REMSEN, WEVER, WINTERSTEEN, TAUCHERT, KINGHAN.
SECOND ROW: STOCK, BURKETT, STERRETT, BAILY, GOFF, SMITH, FALL, COOK, BRAMAN.
FIRST ROW: SANSON, SUTPHEN, JEANES, GRANGE, FROST, MILBURN.

**1926,
1927,
&
1928**



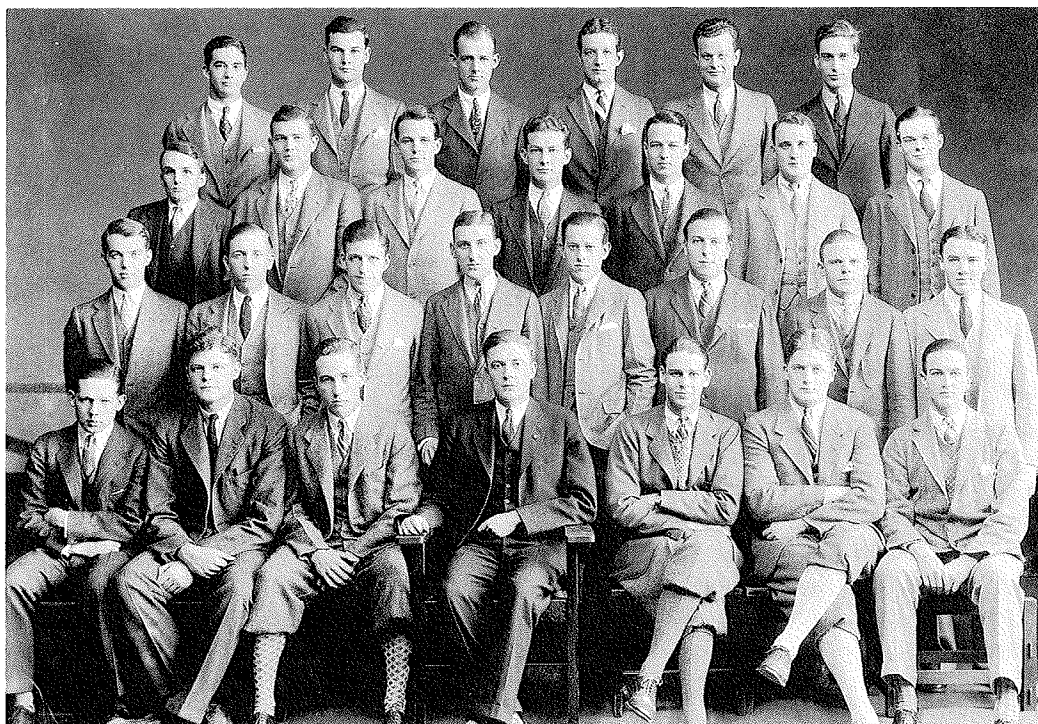
TOP ROW: BEESLEY, JACKSON, BAILY, SUTPHEN, BLAKE.
FOURTH ROW: LLOYD, PARSONS, KRAG, SHOBER, JEANES, GRANGE, A. G. ROSENGARTEN, JR., BARCLAY, SANFORD.
THIRD ROW: ORVIS, NOBLES, MATTISON, READ, MILBURN, STERRETT, WHITON, A. H. ROSENGARTEN.
SECOND ROW: BODINE, GOFF, PERIN, WHITNEY, SPRUANCE, SHAW, LARGE, LOWE, COVINGTON, ELLIOTT.
FIRST ROW: ELLIMAN, GWYNNE, NEWBOLD, BLAKE, MILLS.

1927 -
1928



TOP ROW: PARSONS, SUTPHEN, HUSE, PRICE, GWYNNE.
THIRD ROW: LLOYD, ELLIOT, GARRITY, H. LARGE, SHOBER, HATFIELD, LOWE.
SECOND ROW: SANFORD, SPRUANCE, COVINGTON, BARCLAY, ELLIMAN, PERIN, GALLOWHUR, REYNOLDS.
FIRST ROW: KRAG, JACKSON, ROSENGARTEN, J. LARGE, GRANGE, McVITTY, MILLS.

1928 -
1929



TOP ROW: REYNOLDS, GARRITY, SPRUANCE, HUSE, BYARD, ROBERTS.
THIRD ROW: LLOYD, McVITTY, DERBY, MAYOR, DOUGHTON, A. C. GWYNNE, JR., WOOD.
SECOND ROW: HADLEY, BROAD, BODINE, J. A. GWYNNE, PARSONS, PRICE, COVINGTON, deGIVE.
FIRST ROW: LOWE, H. LARGE, ELLIOTT, J. LARGE, PERIN, SWANN, ELLIMAN.

THE THIRTIES

The stock market crashed with a resounding thud in the closing days of 1929. It was the finale of the feverish twenties, the precursor of the depression thirties.

Princeton grew enormously in the lush years. New buildings sprang up like mushrooms. The station was moved from under Blair Arch to its present location and the several acres southwest of Blair and Little were added to the expanding campus. The imposing campus of the thirties thus came into being. A continuously increasing number of applicants for admission not only enlarged the undergraduate body but made necessary a restricted selection program for entering Freshmen, functioning under Radcliffe Heermance, newly created Dean of Freshmen. The four-course plan further tightened the scholastic standards of the University and a Phi Beta Kappa key became more sought after than a varsity "P". Athletics suffered accordingly; the late twenties and early thirties saw the worst football teams in Princeton's history (?).

But even the Depression could not conquer the enormous advances of the twenties. New life had flowed into the whole university and, forgetting the stock market and outside economic affairs, it moved ahead into the thirties with the essential spirit of Princeton unchanged. The advent of Fritz Crisler and his football New Deal started the cycle of fine football teams of the middle thirties. John Grier Hibben, beloved by many generations of Princetonians retired in 1932 and the University lost the benefit of his wise counsel when he was tragically killed in a motor accident in 1933. After a short interregnum during which Edward D. Duffield presided over the destinies of the University, Harold Dodds assumed the Presidency in 1933 and under his administration the University moved along steadily and progressively.

While the Club system was kept under more or less continuous fire and the thirties were a period of experimentation in club election methods, none the less the Club tradition prospered and larger sections became the order of the day. In many ways, Colonial, redecorated and prosperous, enjoyed its biggest years in the thirties.

"I truly loved the Club -- both as an undergraduate and through the years since."

Leonard A. Yerkes, Jr. '31

As noted above there were no advocates on the Student Council for evil doers. But during four years in which evil was done the 1931 section maintained a series of ironclad alibis and emerged unscathed. The outstanding series of campus wrongdoings were three riots. The first of these was in Freshman year and was caused by minors and non-residents seeking the franchise in the 1928 national elections. In Junior year a serio-comic struggle on Nassau Street was concluded only by a promise of amnesty from the Dean's office after a police car had been manhandled. But the crowning disorder, to which these had been a mere prelude, took place in Senior year and resulted in the total liquidation of the Christian Student statue and in a general purge in which certain undergraduates disappeared from the vicinage for as much as a year, none however from Colonial.

"I have so many happy memories of my days at Colonial that they would fill a book:

The section party for the class of 1932 or 1933 at the Philadelphia Gun Club at Andalusia or Torresdale. John Wurts decided to hire a driver for some of our classmates from the Automobile Club using his family's car. Then we could imbibe as much as we wanted. The only trouble was the driver got drunker than we and John had to drive us back to Princeton. How we made it is a miracle.

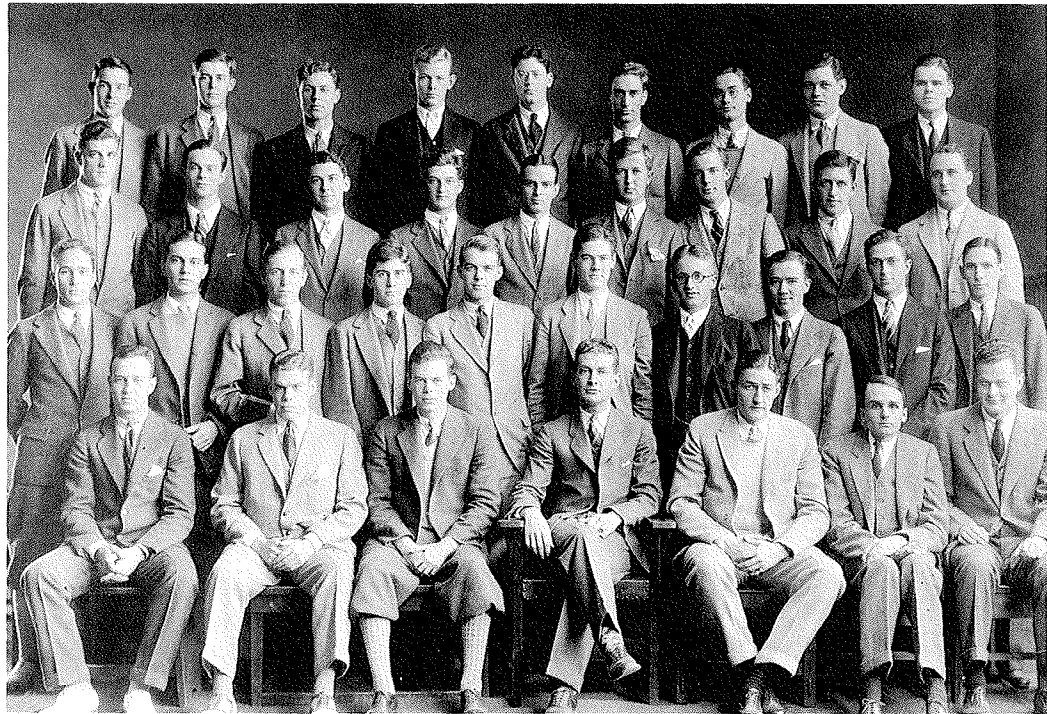
We had our dates staying at the Club for houseparties for the first time ever. One gal was overheard remarking on how awkward it was to take a shower in the big bathroom upstairs because she tried using one of the large urinals there."

George F. Whitney '31

Landmarks in general changed during these years. The School of Science burned, and Moby Dick (the Chapel!) emerged with Dean Wicks in command with a new system to take the sting out of compulsory attendance; to wit, Sunday evening talks as an alternative to morning chapel.

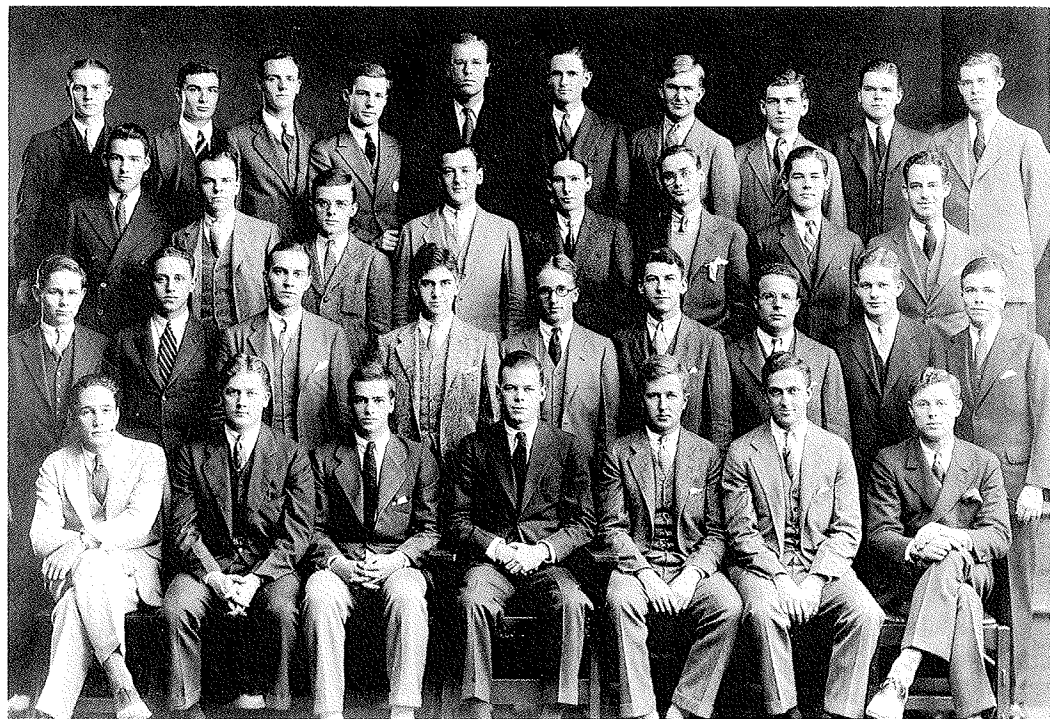
The two most important, significant events in club affairs were the inauguration of monthly meetings of the Graduate Board in Princeton -- eventually leading to the retirement of the Club

1929 -
1930



TOP ROW: HEGNER, PRESTON, WOODHULL, CASE, BEAM, ROBERTS, ALSOP, ADAMS, BEITLER.
THIRD ROW: ODELL, WOOD, WELLS, SCHWARTZ, REESE, ALEXANDER, DOLAN, BODINE, GWYNNE.
SECOND ROW: FAIRMAN, LE FORT, BROAD, HAWTHORNE, HADLEY, MCINNES, HINCHMAN, DE GIVE, BERWIND, MCFADDEN.
FIRST ROW: DOUGHTEN, HATFIELD, GROOME, MAYOR, NEWBOLD, LLOYD, BYARD.

1930 -
1931



TOP ROW: WURTS, DUER, SAGENDORPH, DOLAN, YERKES, LOWRY, VHAY, HAMMETT, BEITLER, PRESTON.
THIRD ROW: HEGNER, SNOWDEN, GRAY, BURT, MCFADDEN, ALSOP, MCINNESS, WHITNEY.
SECOND ROW: STEVENSON, BARRINGER, LE FORT, HAWTHORNE, HINCHMAN, WELLS, NICKERSON, WAINWRIGHT, BROWN.
FIRST ROW: FAIRMAN, SWAN, ELLIMAN, GROOME, ALEXANDER, BERWIND, WOODHULL.

debt and to apparently unending physical improvements and experiments -- and the ousting of Egan, steward and banker.

Junior year saw us full fledged upperclassmen, with a most conscious and assured air of worldly wisdom as we strode down Prospect Avenue. We suddenly found that upperclass clubs did not just exist, but that the hard work and painstaking attention of the graduate Board of Governors had much to do with the pleasant surroundings and good food we enjoyed. We came to look forward to the second Wednesday in each month when we could meet and talk to these pleasant citizens and loyal Princetonians.

As seniors, most of us found we had little time to be stately -- as the song would have us. What between Proms, House Parties, and those long trips to Kingston for beer (the old "Nass" was only dispensing the "near" variety), even Tiger Bennett admitted that he found it hard to fit in such details as thesis and studying for final comprehensives. However, most of us "mirabile dictu" graduated with an average quota of Honors.

On leaving Princeton we felt, and still feel, the loyalty of all true Princetonians. Not the least of our memories will always be the Colonial Club and the lasting benefits which we gained from the true comradeship and respect we learned to feel for each other during our two upperclass years.

The original 1933 section of thirty men was the largest that had ever entered the Club up to that time, yet those of us who didn't know each other had plenty of chance to get acquainted at the section party, held on the third floor of the clubhouse, around the pool table, at touch football, classes and elsewhere. Perhaps, in years to come, the most striking feature of our time in Colonial will prove to be our bland unawareness of the significance of outside events in those days. More of us were in the Politics Department than in any other, and this was true too of the class as a whole. But many of the lessons we were learning in class were being made obsolete by events in the world around us. Few believed that the invasion of Manchuria or Hitler's rise to power carried a personal threat to us, or that our lives should be shaped to meet such a threat. The pulling down of the Christian Student in 1930 may have had more significance than appeared. We had nothing to put in his place. Today we are being warned by men and events that a nation without a constructive

and positive program to answer "isms" may decay and collapse, and that a national program starts with the way each one of us lives. The destiny of us Princetonians of the "smoothie" years may be to lead in sacrificing for the nation where once we led in the pursuit of pleasure.

"I congratulate you on the success of the campaign you are conducting for the well being of The Colonial Club. My memories of my undergraduate days in Colonial were so pleasant that I served on the Board for about twenty years."

William B. Hewson '33

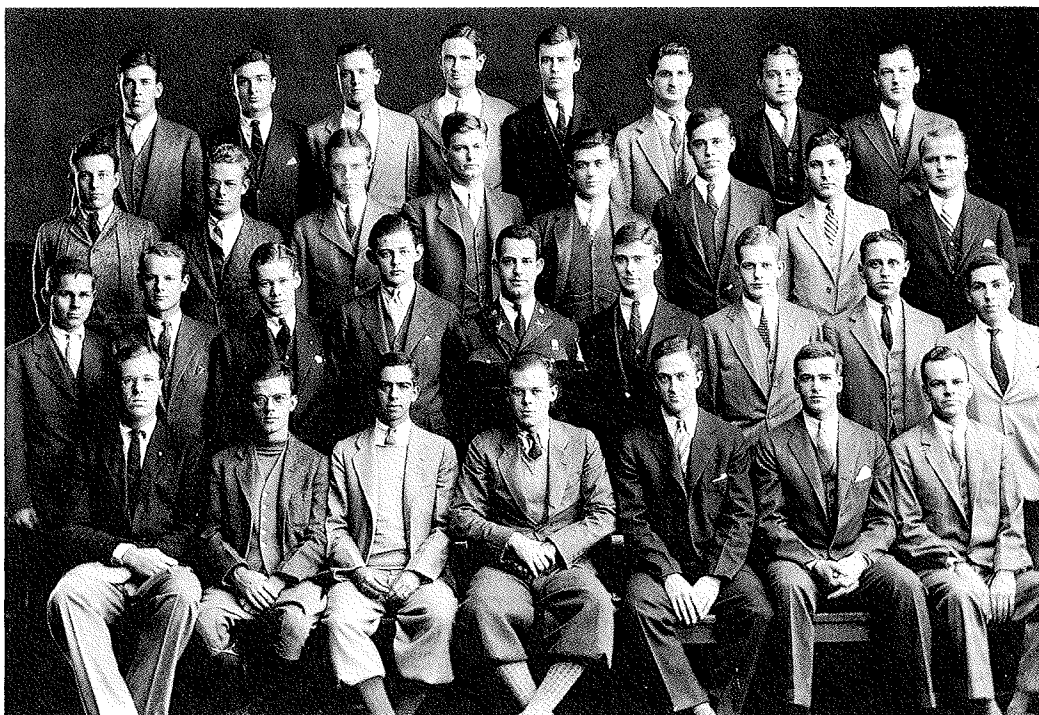
It was with the 1934 section that Oren Root obtained his first experience in organizing clubs, and, though ours was far from political in nature, we may take pride that in our formation we gave him that start to startle the country with his political clubs in 1940. Twenty-one Sophomores made their first official acquaintance with the Club at a section party held in the clubhouse. This was the last of such parties at the Club because University regulations and of obvious danger to Club property.

To the 1934 section its greatest contribution to the Colonial Club was the improvement to the clubhouse and grounds. John Archbold gave the squash court behind the clubhouse and in it we had the most modern and best equipped squash facilities in Princeton. (Note: By 1989 this squash court had outlived its need and safety. It was removed following the sale of this land to the University.) For after-dinner coffee service in the living room Eddie Kellogg presented a graceful coffee urn.

By our Senior year the furniture and rugs in the main livingroom had become worn and shabby. The members of the 1934, 1935, and 1936 sections contributed generously to a fund that was sufficient to pay for redecoration. Due credit for the planning of the room and selection of the materials and pieces must be given to Mrs. Charles J. Biddle, wife of the then chairman of our board, who gave much needed advice to the amateur interior decorators of the Club.

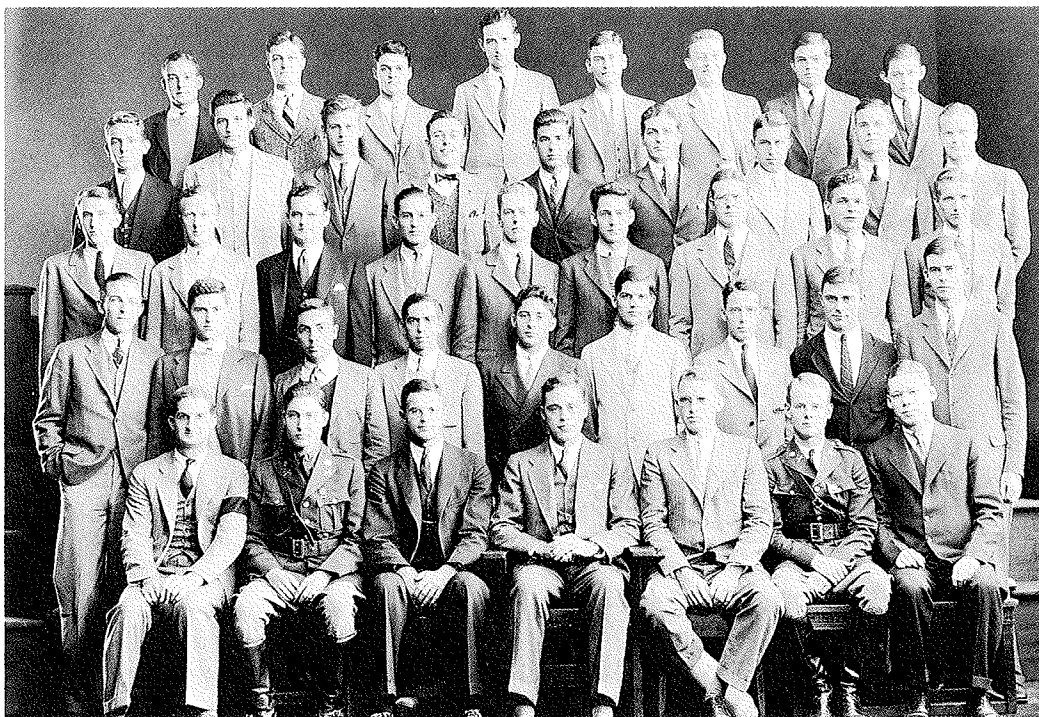
Club life was most pleasant and the activities and interests of the members followed timeworthy lines. Bridge, "21," and pool, all had their particular devotees; after meals one could always find

1931-
1932



TOP ROW: ROBINSON, DUER, SAGENDORPH, LOWRY, LENNIG, MACY, WHITNEY, BURT.
THIRD ROW: LANGENBERG, RUSSELL, WURTS, DRAKE, HAMMETT, DELAFIELD, SMITH, DICKINSON.
SECOND ROW: STEVENSON, BARBOUR, MCILHENNY, MACDONALD, WHITNEY, ROSS, WAINWRIGHT, BARRINGER, BENNETT.
FIRST ROW: YERKES, GRAY, WILCOX, GROOME, BERWIND, ELLIMAN, SNOWDEN.

1932 -
1933



TOP ROW: WHITNEY, ROOT, LANE, LOWRY, DRAKE, STEVENSON, MEIGS, MACDONALD.
FOURTH ROW: DONALDSON, THOMAS, OUTHWAITE, LANGENBERG, KEARNEY, HEWSON, WETHERBEE, BARTLETT, VANDERLIP.
THIRD ROW: PATTERSON, ALEXANDER, FERGUSON, SLOAN, RICHARDSON, MITCHELL, WAINWRIGHT, WHEELER, LOVELAND.
SECOND ROW: CROUSE, AVIRETT, BENNETT, WILCOX, CAREW, MARTIN, GRAY, ROSS, LENNIG.
FIRST ROW: MACY, SMITH, WHITE, DELAFIELD, MILBURN, BARBOUR, MCILHENNY.

satisfactory amusement. Because of the Depression the annual club dinner was discontinued after a most pleasant one at the Gun Club in Philadelphia, our Sophomore year.

Originally numbering fifteen, the 1935 section was augmented in the fall of '33 by three new members. Our section brought to the Club an ambitious activity wholly disproportionate to its size.

One of the first results of this activity was the rejuvenation and redecoration of the living room. Granting an assist to '34, it was largely as a result of our agitation that the ancient green leather furniture was replaced and the present systematic job of rehabilitating the clubhouse was begun.

A big step towards bringing together graduate and undergraduate members was made in the revival during our Senior year of the formal club dinners in New York and the official induction on that occasion of the Sophomore section. These

dinners have since proved extremely popular and have aided immensely in achieving club solidarity.

"We visited Colonial on Thursday when the kids were busy sprucing the place up. Some of them said that they were sorry that they had not completed the job before we came around, but to both of us the sight of them working on it and the obvious pride and interest they take in it was far more impressive than seeing the end results. In my day we had a very gracious and pleasant two year ride in the club on the money of our predecessors. Fully realizing that, I feel that it is our time to do something for the present generation who are doing so much to help themselves and those who come after them in Colonial."

"Maj" Henry Aplington II '39

John Archbold, '34, or more accurately, his mother, was the source of the Squash Court erected in 1933 behind the clubhouse at a cost of \$5,175.79. At that time both Ivy and Cap and Gown had courts. Our Squash Court received enthusiastic use for many years until it was taken down as a fire risk in the summer of 1989. Some notes from John's files give an intimate picture of academics in his student days --

"January 17, 1933. Have started work on my second historical essay. Everyone is working like ants for the approaching midterms. I wish I were more keenly prepared for them. Next Monday I will hear John Masefield the poet laureate speak."

"January 19. Spent all day reading Herodotus, oldest history in the world. Interesting, but very long. Terrible eyestrain."

"January 31. Nothing but high-powered book worming all this week. Am afraid of Medieval history on Saturday. As a diversion tonight will hear William Beebe talk on his trip to the depths of the ocean in a bathyscaphe. Ought to be most interesting."

"February 22. Difficult to grind out paper after paper for history."

"March 27th. The wheels keep turning. Have been most busy writing an essay on the agricultural problems of Soviet Russia. Have profited by familiarizing myself with the system of the Soviets."

"April 25. Another essay due May 6th. Criticism of the last one was it covered too large a subject matter and was too sketchy. I realized this myself."

"May 1. Work winding up in a serious fashion as we approach final exams."

"May 8. Finished fourth essay of the year. 'Japanese Revolutions.' Interesting, but almost too vast to survey in 4,000 words. Am most anxious for comments. Exams will be spread out over a month and will be most severe."

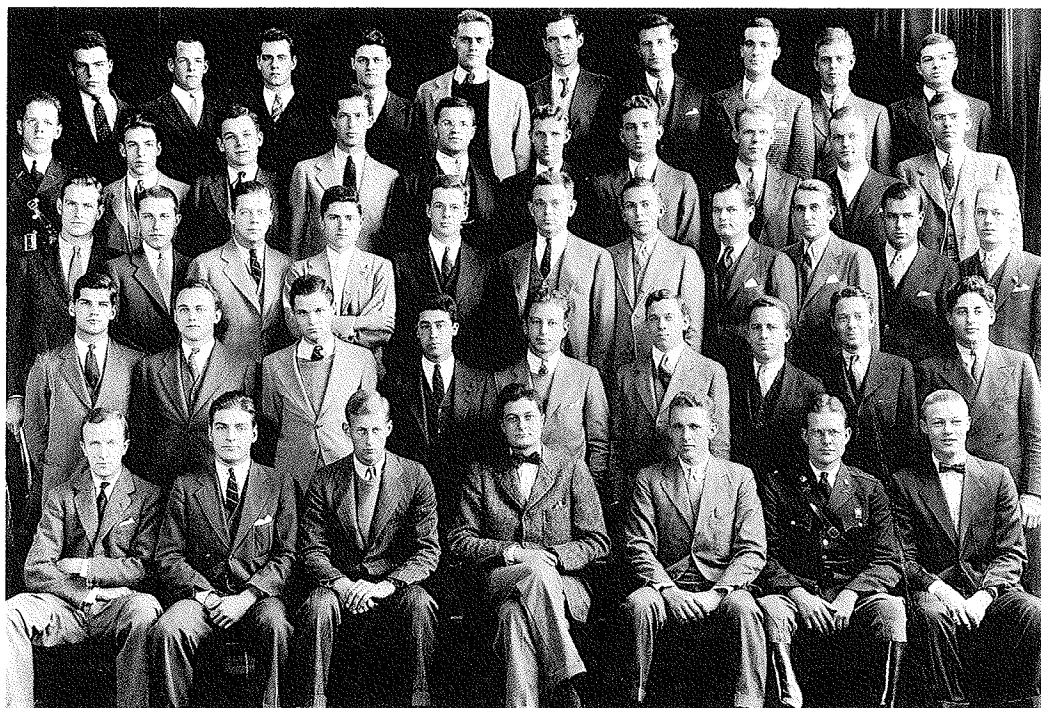
"May 23. International Trade and Finance this Thursday."

His interests were far-reaching and clearly ahead of his time, as is revealed in the following excerpt from his memoirs --

"John had by no means lost interest in his rotary internal combustion engine, and in March he and Charles Parker, through the law office of Mauro and Lewis, applied for a patent, serial number 507,262. In April John met Robert Andrew Millikan, physicist, who was visiting Princeton. Reporting their conversation, he wrote: 'We met in the Science Building. I showed him my drawings, told him something of my aspirations, and outlined my courses. He showed considerable interest in the motor and was impressed that we have gone so far. Perhaps here is a real opening to something very worthwhile.'"

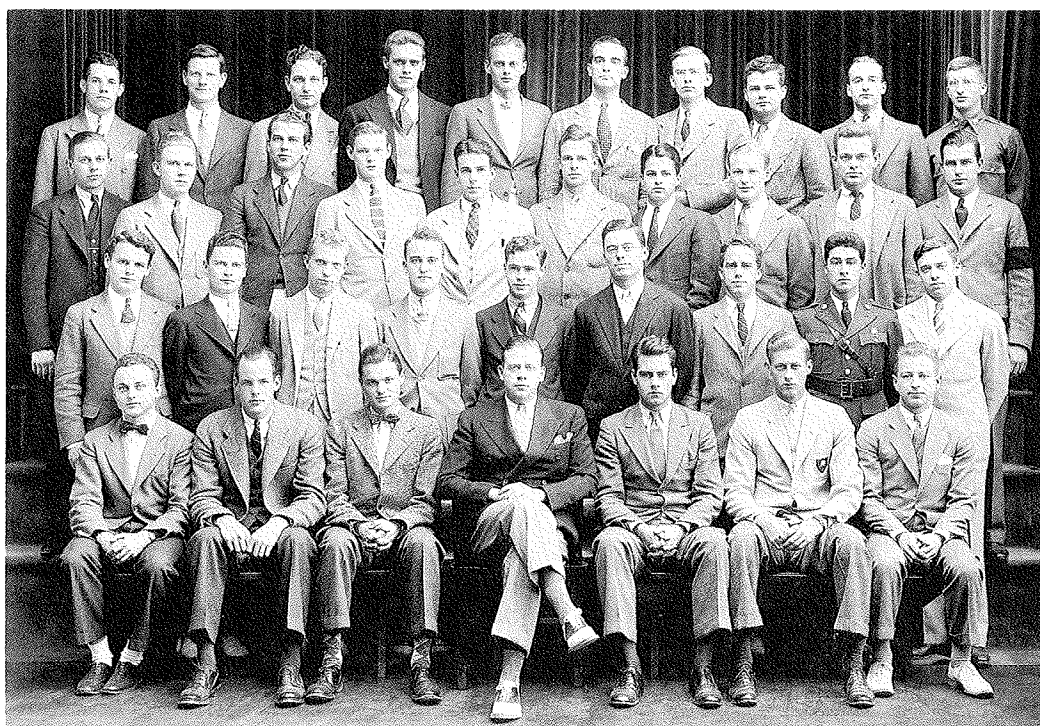
John Archbold '34

1933 -
1934



TOP ROW: R. WHITE, MARQUAND, HUTTON, LANE, LARSEN, LOWRY, THOMAS, KELLOGG, OUTHWAITE, MEIGS.
FOURTH ROW: WALKER, ROBINSON, WHEELER, LAIMBEER, G. WHITE, LOVELAND, DONALDSON, HORTON, VANDERLIP, ARCHBOLD.
THIRD ROW: BARTLETT, WETHERBEE, CLEMENT, AVIRETT, BATES, KEER, CROUSE, FERGUSON, PATTERSON, SMITH, RICHARDSON.
SECOND ROW: MARTIN, BIDDLE, MEYERS, REMINGTON, CHADWICK-COLLINS, CLARKE, W.GRAY, M.GRAY, CAREW.
FIRST ROW: ALEXANDER, HEWSON, TIERS, ROOT, MILBURN, WAINWRIGHT, STEVENSON.

1934 -
1935



TOP ROW: EVERITT, HUFFMAN, HOLT, LARSEN, PUMPELLY, E.H. KELLOGG, ARCHBOLD, STREETER, BERRIEN, MITCHELL.
THIRD ROW: BARKER, HAMILTON, LINEAWEAVER, McCLEAN, ROBINSON, BATES, BOYNTON, BLACK, KEER, R.B. SMITH.
SECOND ROW: LEBRETON, BEASLEY, HUSTEAD, W.T. SMITH, JR., KATTE, A.S. KELLOGG, GRAY, REMINGTON, CLARKE.
FIRST ROW: BIDDLE, MARQUAND, MYERS, CLEMENT, HUTTON, TIERS, CHADWICK-COLLINS.



HOUSEPARTIES 1938

WILLIAM T. DIXON '40, CONSTANCE FRANCHOT, NICHOLAS BIDDLE, JR. '40

Almost every member of the Club played in either the after-lunch or after-dinner softball game on the ground back of Dial Lodge. A keen rivalry developed with Tiger Inn and John L. Hamilton's prowess at bat contributed much to the decided edge which we held over our more earnestly athletic neighbors.

With the opening of college in the fall of 1934, a new system of bickering was announced, designed to eliminate the hectic activity of the traditional Bicker Week in February. Under the new order, Sophomores, throughout the fall and early winter, were to be asked to the different clubs after dinner to meet the members informally. Under ideal conditions, this procedure would have made for a completely orderly election period, but its dependence on a scrupulous observance of the rules proved a fatal weakness, and, in early October, a scant two weeks after its inception, the system collapsed, completely undermined by an unprecedented wave of pre-bickering.

Social anarchy arose and for about three days the campus was gripped in a frenzy of intrigue and counter-intrigue. At length, the smoke of the battle cleared, and the return to sanity found Colonial with some thirty new members, who immediately achieved some distinction as the most congenial section of Prospect Avenue. In his

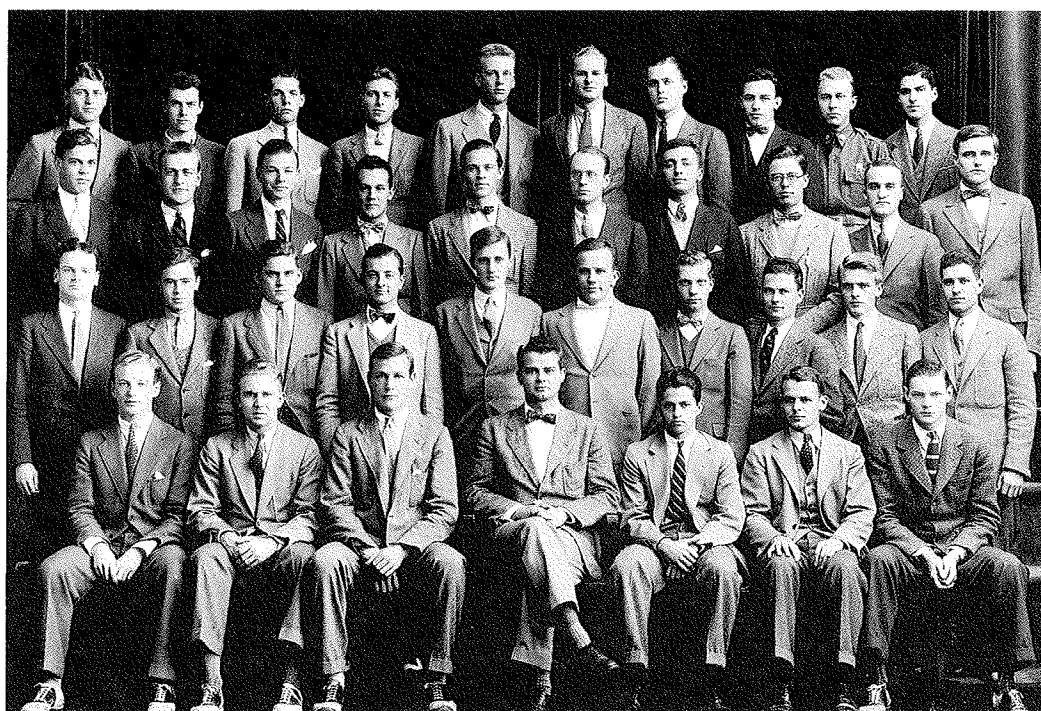
"I remember when, during the bad old "Bicker" days, I got myself involved somehow with both Colonial and Ivy simultaneously -- to such a degree that I had to hide in a professor's home for two or three nights, to give me time to think. Ultimately, I became President of Colonial, and had various other posts (Business Manager of The Daily Princetonian, for one).

Colonial was a great place for relaxing, and thinking about other things than work. We listened to Louis Armstrong and some marvelous classical records sung by Mary Martin, (TV, of course, didn't exist); played terrible billiards and pool. The kitchen produced excellent meals -- all-in-all, life was very agreeable and relaxing. One of our members, I forget which one, earned his tuition by playing bridge with some of the other clubs' dumber members!

My predecessor as President of Colonial was Norton Streeter, who liked his milk punches. With him, I drove to a Christmas houseparty in Buffalo. It took us 12 hours, stopping at every bar enroute, so he could test the qualifications of the barmen. Men were men in our day!"

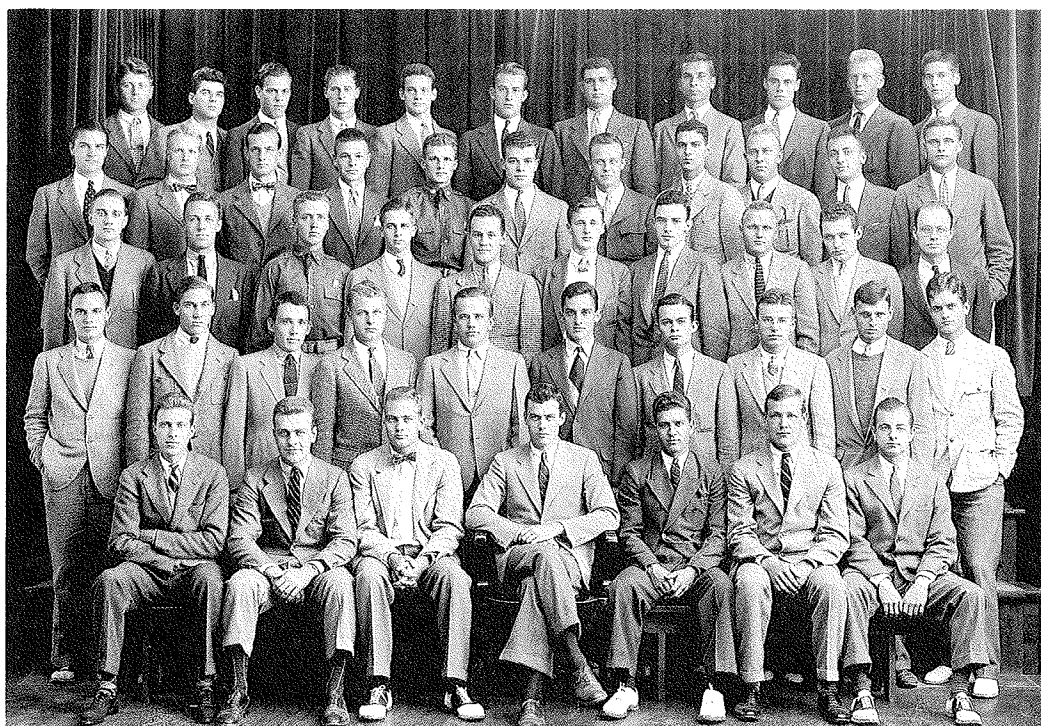
Henry McNulty '36

1935 -
1936



TOP ROW: WARD, McNULTY, EVERITT, SLOCUM, KAUFFMANN, POTTER, RYAN, CROSS, RITTENHOUSE, STRAUS.
THIRD ROW: JOHNSTON, O'CONNOR, CHADWICK-COLLINS, HILDRETH, MESSLER, RYAN, ROBERTSON, KELLOGG, SMITH, ALLEN.
SECOND ROW: TAYLOR, KATTE, KEER, SWEENEY, MADEIRA, CROZER, HUSTEAD, BEASLEY, MacKENZIE, LAWSON.
FIRST ROW: BLACK, HAMILTON, MORRIS, STREETER, BOYNTON, LeBRETON, McCLEAN.

1936 -
1937



TOP ROW: WARD, MAYHEW, JOHNSTON, ESCHER, GOLDSBURY, DUMPER, FALES, OSBORN, DELAFIELD, KAUFFMANN, PIERCE.
FOURTH ROW: E. F. O'CONNOR, SOVEREL, TWEEDY, CHADWICK-COLLINS, GRAHAM, LINCOLN, RAGSDALE, STRAUS, RITTENHOUSE, ROBERTSON, ALLEN.
THIRD ROW: OECHLER, WALLACE, HART, MITCHELL, HILDRETH, MADEIRA, CROSS, REAM, RAFTER, RYAN.
SECOND ROW: GERRISH, PEABODY, WARREN, ELKINS, CROZER, NEVIUS, VAN NORDEN, LOVEJOY, MEIGS, PYLE.
FIRST ROW: SLOCUM, E.B. O'CONNOR, LARKIN, McNULTY, LAWSON, MORRIS, SWEENEY.

speech at the Club dinner in November, Mr. Frederick H. Osborn '10, until recently the Graduate Board Chairman, pointed out that the keystone of the Colonial arch was friendship, and, in so doing, he expressed the sentiments of all of us.

The fall of 1935 brought us from the turbulence of Sophomore commons to the relative tranquillity of our chosen club. As the weeks passed, a diversity of individual tastes and talents soon emerged. The first Triangle call in November brought out a record-breaking response from the section and scarcely a night passed that the floors of the Club did not vibrate with the staccato tap routines of Triangle aspirants. In the field of athletics, crew occupied a similarly dominant position as we boated an unusually large number of enthusiastic oarsmen of varying degrees of skill.

At the conclusion of our Junior mid-years we were plunged into the exigent business of Bicker Week. In contra-distinction to the chaotic scenes which marked our own induction period, the Bicker Weeks which we experienced as upper classmen, were conducted in an atmosphere of comparative calm. The usual undercurrent of pre-bickering was present but, profiting from the experience of our Sophomore year, the Undergraduate Interclub Committee succeeded in keeping it to a minimum.

In the spring of our Senior year, the University authorities decided to give the "reading period" (inseparably associated in the undergraduate mind with New Haven and six weeks in Bermuda instead of the usual two) a trial. The week before the regular spring recess was selected as the period in which we would be given an opportunity to work independently on our Senior thesis. The last day of required classes saw a startling exodus of Princetonians who had concluded that better work could be done in the locales somewhat removed from the academic hurly-burly of Princeton.

June found us arrayed in caps and gowns, shaking the President's hand, wresting our diplomas from the Dean, and, in general, writing "finis" to our careers as undergraduates.

On leaving Princeton, certain indelible impressions went with us -- spring houseparties -- the club dinner in New York--the stirring softball and touch football games on the Club's favorite athletic field, behind the University Press building -- the unflagging patience and diligence of our Board of

Governors in keeping us on a sound fiscal track -- meals at Colonial, a conversational "revival of the fittest" -- "Gone with the Nass" --the supreme luxury, scarcely appreciated at the time, of foregathering every day with one's friends.

The human memory--even in the distressing and faithless world of 1941 when this is written--has the fortunate habit of carrying us back to the most pleasant, and most carefree, days of our lives. We of the class of 1938 are a scant three years away from undergraduate enjoyment of Colonial's pillared porch. It is hard to believe that all that has happened around us could have happened in less than a thousand days. While the future remains uncertain, our thoughts persist in wandering back to the security that was ours for two too-short years.

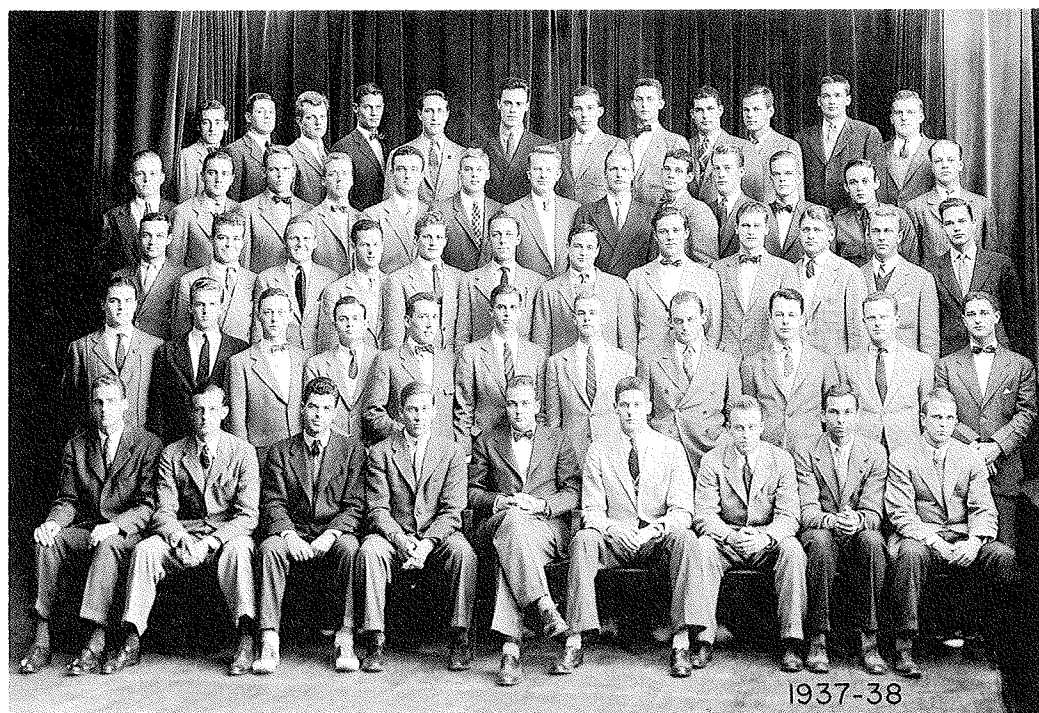
"My pride is being associated with the past, current and future members and associates of the Club and the class of 1935 have been my strongest ties with Princeton University."

James M. Husted, II '35

Although the clouds of war hung low over Europe, the Senior section of the Colonial Club returned to college in the fall of 1939 to enjoy the peaceful surroundings of a thoroughly, renovated clubhouse. In order to give larger and more comfortable accommodations to two large sections, our active Board of Governors had moved the pool tables upstairs, and attractively redecorated the room which they had occupied downstairs as an additional sitting room.

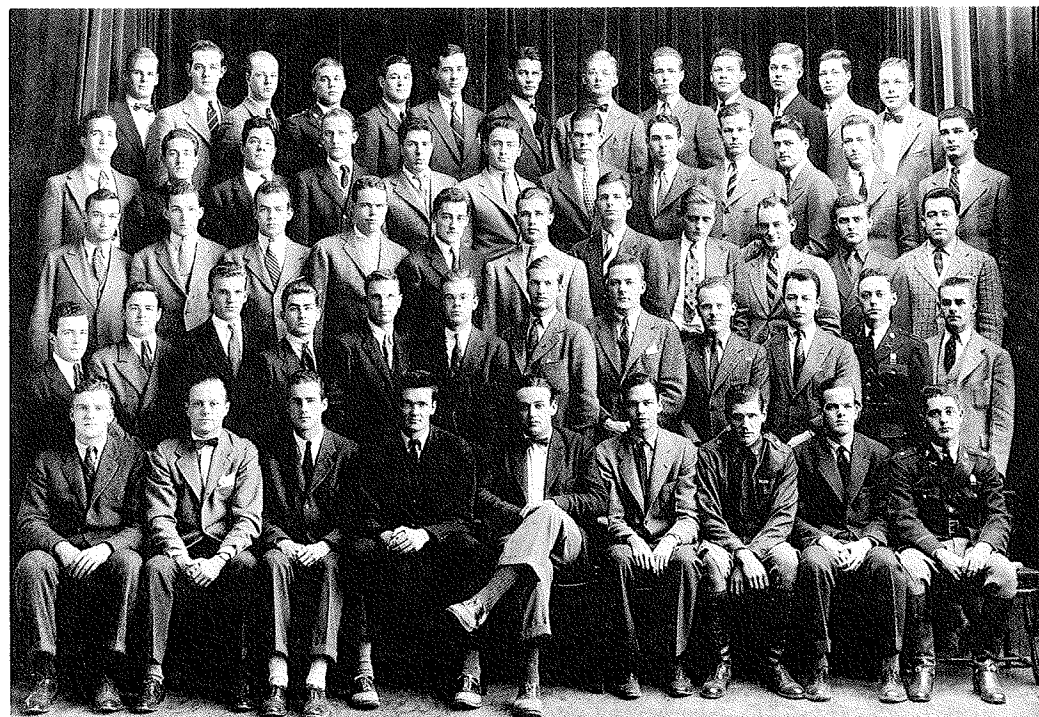
Football, naturally, took first place in our interest during the fall season. We were extremely interested to hear of Gibby Harris's amusing experience up at Vassar College after one of the big Princeton football games. While driving Sunday night with a charming companion, Gibby picked up Orson Welles' broadcast of "War of the Worlds" on his radio. Believing that the drama was an actual news broadcast and that the Martians were really invading the earth near Princeton, Gibby headed his car north and sped toward Canada where he hoped that he and his companion might prove to be the Adam and Eve of a new and better civilization.

1937 -
1938



TOP ROW: LORD, MARR, WHITTAKER, COBB, HAMILTON, DELAFIELD, LYDECKER, CAESER, FALES, McCULLOGH, W.A. WOOD, T. B. WOOD.
FOURTH ROW: ZIEGLER, OECHLER, SLOAN, HART, BAKER, PERRY, McRAE, SOVEREL, GOLDSBURY, DUMPER, JOHNSON, COYLE, RUSSELL.
THIRD ROW: WOODHULL, LINCOLN, REAM, LOVE, GRAHAM, WALLACE, BOICE, MESSLER, ESCHER, WARD, RITTENHOUSE, STODDARD.
SECOND ROW: O'CONNOR, MOMENT, BARRINGER, VAN NORDEN, WARREN, MITCHELL, CHAPMAN, RENWICK, CROSS, GILBERT, WATROUS.
FIRST ROW: SKINNER, TWEEDY, MAYHEW, PEABODY, LARKIN, PIERCE, RAGSDALE, OSBORN, DICK.

1938 -
1939



TOP ROW: WISE, KING, RUSSELL, PERRY, MARR, OSBORN, COBB, CLEMENT, METCALF, UHLEIN, BROWN, DENNISON, SANDSTROM.
FOURTH ROW: HARRIS, RICHARDSON, FAGGI, ADAMS, MITCHELL, BURKE, McINNES, DONAHUE, McCULLOGH, ROSS, PATTERSON, GILMAN.
THIRD ROW: WOODHULL, LYDECKER, MOORE, SLOAN, LORD, ROGERS, TAPSCOTT, BRAMHALL, RENWICK, HANS, KELLOGG.
SECOND ROW: LIVERMORE, BOICE, MOMENT, SAWYER, DICK, PRENTICE, IRVING, COATES, GILBERT, CROSS, BARRINGER, CHAPMAN.
FIRST ROW: T. WOOD, ZIEGLER, SKINNER, W. WOOD, COYLE, STODDARD, DIMOND, JOHNSTON, WATROUS.

"Your letter tapped the sentimental--those beautiful carefree days. (Kay and I) had been secretly married my whole senior year, no job, no thought for the future. We were deliriously happy, and the Club was right in the middle of our joy."

Grandin Wise '39

Skiing was the principal interest of a good many of our Club members during the long winter months. In fact, the Princeton ski team consisted almost entirely of Colonial members.

Although the books list only 29 Sophomores whose hand president Dan Coyle shook that 1938 winter's night in Little Hall, the 1940 section of Colonial Club at one time or another comprised 36 men. Ours was perhaps not an unduly brilliant section, but our one boast was that from the first Colonial '40 was the most homogeneous section on Prospect Avenue. That made it hard for us to realize, as a group, that there were all the alleged evils in the club system which led to the changes instituted just after our departure.

If we had little group fame -- except from the Tiger and the crew, each man in his own way sought to contribute to Princeton at least a small part of what he got from the University, with the result that Colonial, through its individual members, was represented in at least 42 different teams and campus organizations, from the all-pervasive crew to the Undergraduate Council with many stops in-between.

In 1941 our section witnessed two very commendable and noteworthy changes. First, the introduction of Ernest W. Luginbuhl, "Lugie" to us as steward of the Club. Second, the introduction of the much discussed new system of club elections. Oli Vietor and the other Club presidents spent many hours in the fall of Senior year formulating rules to carry out the new idea of electing Sophomores wholly in compulsory iron-bound groups. After many alterations and changes and after action by the trustees, the faculty and the clubs, a system that effected this purpose but that was somewhat of a compromise was finally enacted. By and large it was successful, certainly so from Colonial's point of view for the Club took forty new members from the class of 1943 -- the largest and one of the finest of all Colonial sections.

The Board of Governors of the Club takes this opportunity to thank the members who have helped us in writing this Club history covering the first fifty years and also those members who have loaned us photographs for reproduction.

The full credit for the foregoing portion of this book should go to Edward M. Crane, 1918, who spent a great deal of time and effort in its compilation. He acted as editor and publisher and we feel he did an excellent job. But, by 1991 we must report with sadness the passing of this fine gentleman who served on the Board from 1940 to 1964.

The foregoing history as presented for the Club's Centennial has been abbreviated by nearly 50% from its presentation in Mr. Crane's 1941 Club book. The themes have been retained but most of the names and individual accomplishments have been edited out.

The following history of the Club reflects an ever-changing world, the ever-increasing size of our Sections, and the different perspectives of another editor, Will Rivinus '50.

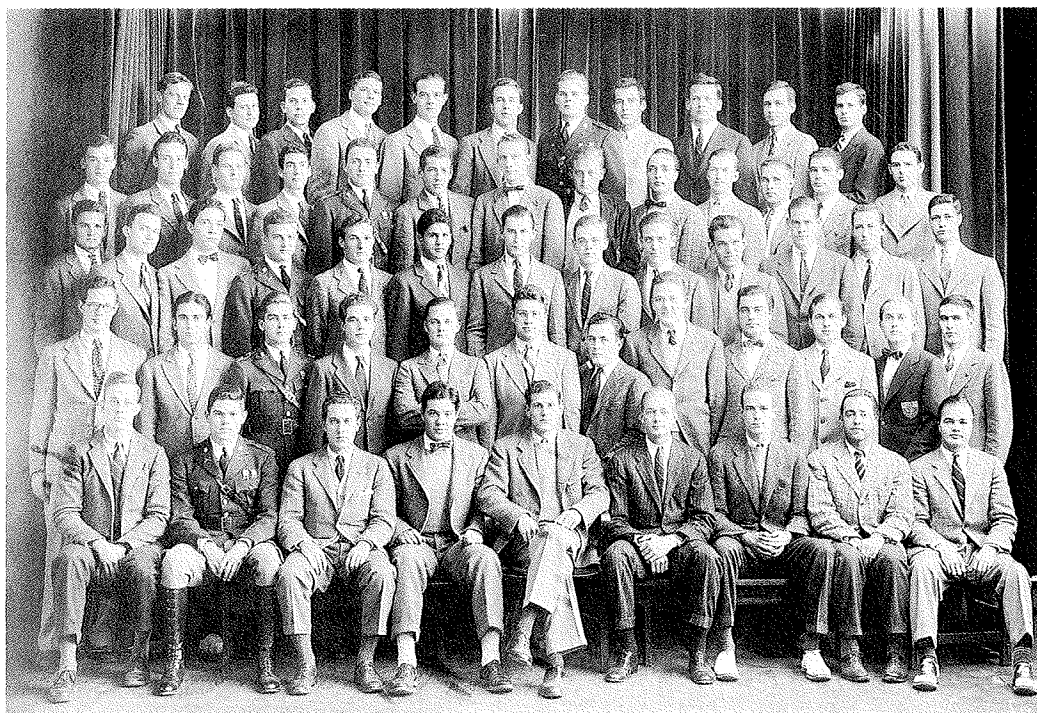
"I like Colonial being an open Club and would like to help keep it going in its freestyle way. It's part of Princeton as much as, well, any of the dining facilities, or Guyot or the ROTC stable or Nassau Hall itself."

William G. Mackenzie '35

"I was very touched with the letter I received about the restoration of the Colonial Club. It is my pleasure to enclose a check...as a token of my remembrance of the fine times as an undergraduate I had there."

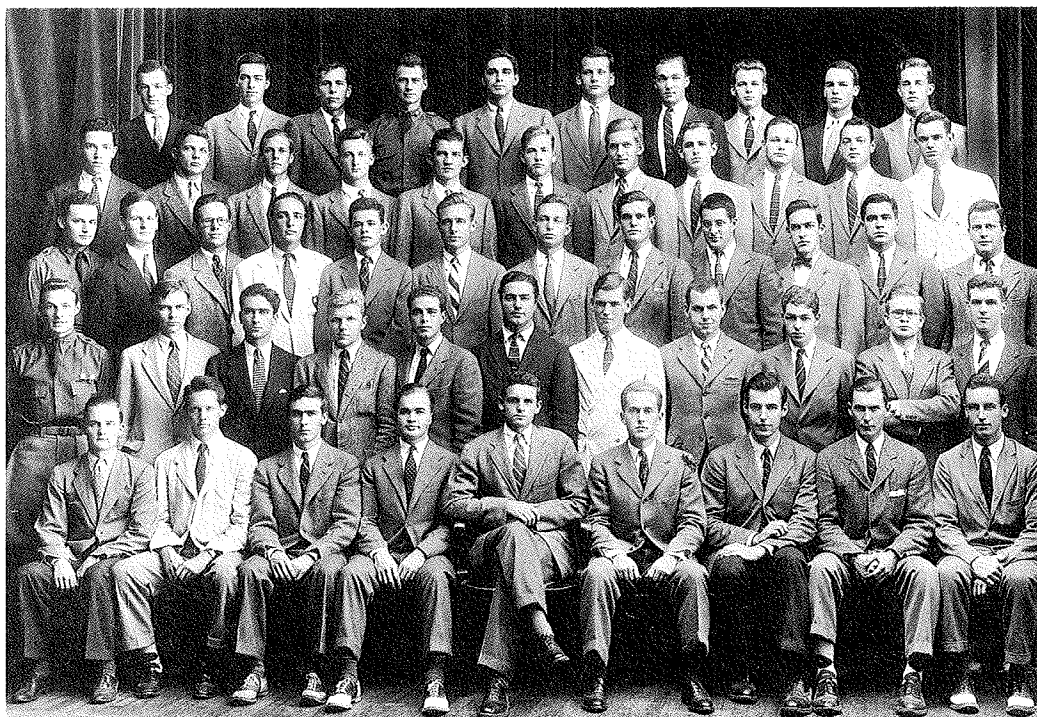
W. Gibson Harris '39

1939 -
1940



TOP ROW: BAUSCH, ROSS, UHLEIN, HAUBERG, KING, HARRIS, WISE, BAYARD, CARTON, OSBORN, TAPSCOTT.
FOURTH ROW: WEEKS, N.BIDDLE, PLATT, SIMONS, BURKE, HUMPHREYS, ADAMS, BRAMHALL, STEARNS, IRVING, A. ROGERS, GILMAN, DONAHUE.
THIRD ROW: DIXON, LIGGETT, PELL, HANSL, TRIMBLE, BRIGHT, HART, PRENTICE, FROEB, FRENCH, MCINNES, PATTERSON, DENNISON.
SECOND ROW: L. BIDDLE, FERNANDEZ, SAWYER, ANDREWS, OBER, S. ROGERS, LIVERMORE, COATES, F. KELLOGG, MEREDITH, F. RICHARDSON, DUANE.
FIRST ROW: MERLE-SMITH, APLINGTON, A.RICHARDSON, FAGGI, DIMOND, CLEMENT, METCALF, F.KELLOGG, DuBARRY

1940 -
1941



TOP ROW: WEEKS, DORRANCE, UHLEIN, ELY, WOLCOTT, CARTON, DOYLE, BAUSCH, FORBES, MERLE-SMITH.
FOURTH ROW: PELL, VIETOR, TERRY, MUNGER, CULVER, WRIGHT, GOODFELLOW, BIDDLE, HUSTON, PAGE, BROWN.
THIRD ROW: LIGGETT, PLATT, BIDDLE, STEARNS, LAUGHLIN, FROEB, DORRANCE, WAINWRIGHT, BOWRING, PINKARD, HOLLAND, JOHNSON.
SECOND ROW: TRUMBLE, MOSS, FERNANDEZ, YOUNG, ANDREWS, KELLOGG, BEAL, MEREDITH, PURNELL, CLAGETT, COMPTON.
FIRST ROW: OBER, GREEN, DUANE, DUBARRY, DIXON, RICHARDSON, BAYARD, HART, BIDDLE.

The 1940s

The 1940s started as an era of tradition. The Club continued to hold its place as one of the Big Five socially prominent eating clubs at Princeton (Ivy, Cottage, Cap & Gown, Tiger Inn, and Colonial). Our membership came predominantly from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. At least 80% came from private preparatory schools. The major campus activities that attracted our members were Triangle Club and crew.

Jack Dorrance '41, son of the inventor of Campbell Soup, tried to lead a normal life in spite of having an allowance of \$20,000 a month. Through the years he maintained his fondness for Colonial and became its saving angel forty years later.

It was an interesting era. Jack's classmate Malcolm Forbes was a member of Elm Cub, just two doors away. Claiborne deB. Pell '40, long time Senator from Rhode Island, carried on a family tradition of membership in our Club.

World War II during most of the decade interrupted all this. Students left for the war in the midst of their upperclass years. Social and extracurricular activities seemed less important now. The membership fell. The staff left for the war. Meal service became erratic with food service transferred to Tiger Inn for a time.

Membership arrangements were adjusted to match the times. For instance, membership in the Club was opened up to students taking a Post-Graduate course at Princeton University. Even the election procedures changed when votes and ballots replaced black and white balls.

"The thing I particularly enjoyed when I was at Princeton was the Colonial Club...that more than any other part of the institution."

Claiborne deB. Pell '40

Only during the waning years of the period did the Club begin to recover. Students who had interrupted their education came back and tried to pick up where they left off. But, it wasn't the same. Many were older. They had seen more of life and death. They were more serious and more goal-oriented. They had less time to relax and play. The Club was merely a place to eat between classes for many.

"I fully appreciate what you are doing: and I applaud you for the leadership you are providing to the Colonial Club drive. Colonial played an important part in the lives of so many of us during our upperclass years at Princeton."

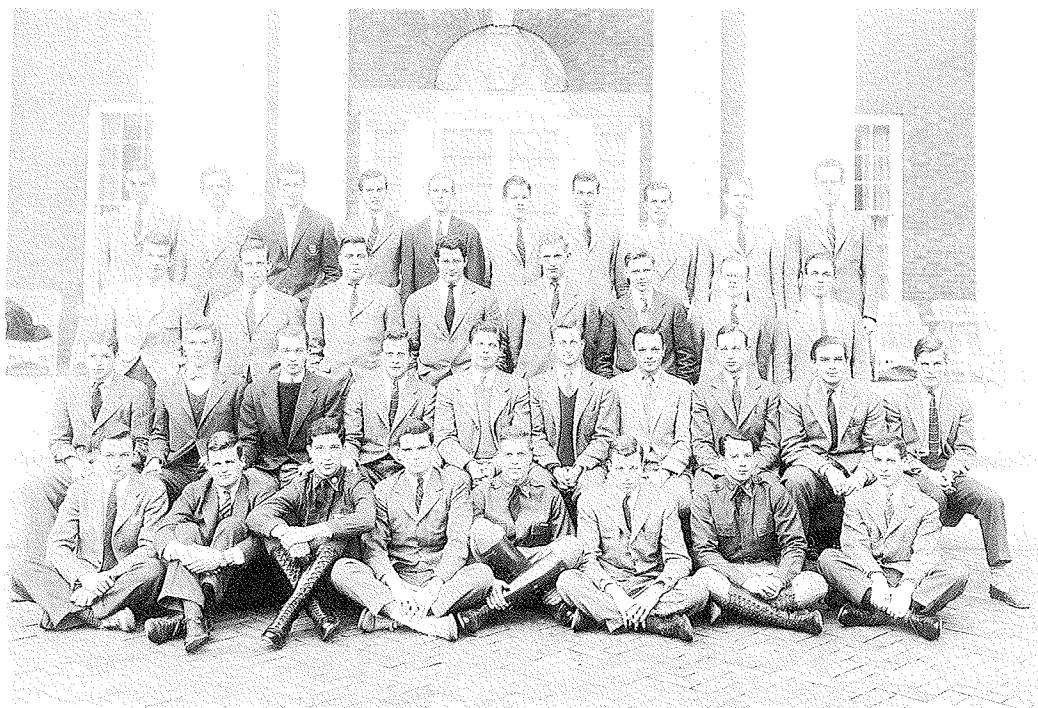
Arnold M. Berlin '46

"When I came to Princeton after the war, Colonial had an Eastern establishment, Philadelphia Mainline reputation. Thus it came as something of a shock when I -- a Hamilton, Ohio, boy -- was elected President, along with two other Midwesterners, Ax Hill of Cincinnati and Willie McIlvaine of Lake Forest. Shattered all precedent (Ax as VP and Willie as Secretary-Treasurer).

One episode that sticks out in my mind: I arrived at the Club one party weekend to find flashing lights outside and a crowd gathered on the front porch. I couldn't imagine what had happened. When I went inside, I saw a form prone on the stair landing. It turned out to be my roommate, a superb skier, who had taken a fall as he was harmlessly descending the stairs - - and broke his leg. I can't imagine what he was doing upstairs but Mason Beekley, the devil, was attended by a very solicitous young lovely as he lay there soaking up all the TLC."

Bill Rentschler '49

**1941 -
1942**



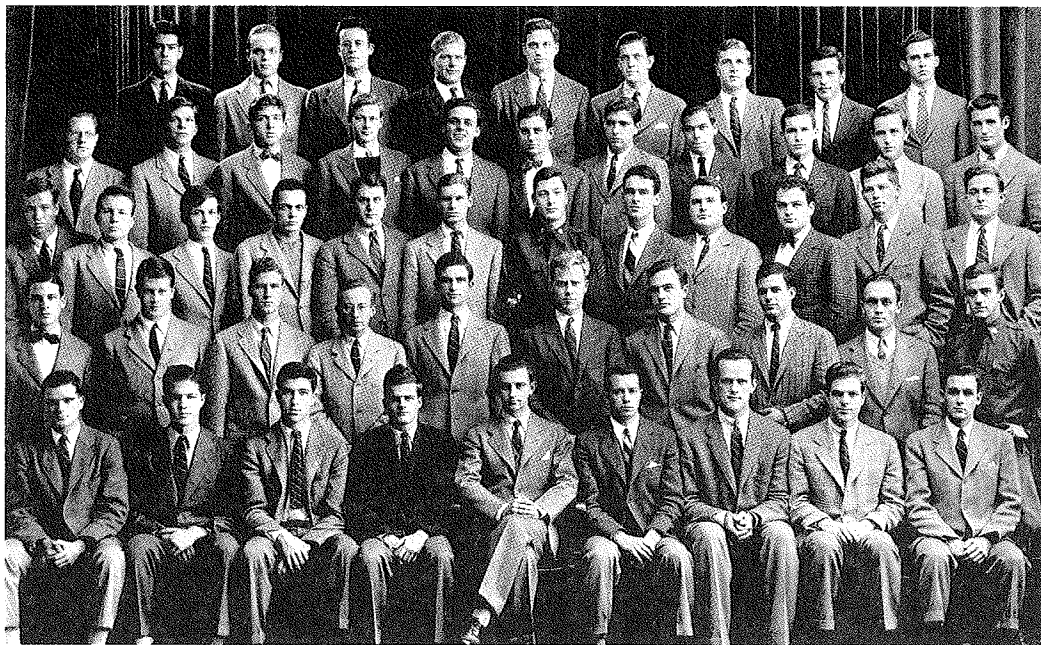
TOP ROW: BROWN, BIDDLE, HARLE, OSBORN, TERRY, TURNBULL, J. DORRANCE, WAINWRIGHT, BAUSCH, CIST.

THIRD ROW: CULVER, PINKARD, HOLLAND, BOWRING, GOODFELLOW, MOSS, CLAGETT, GIBSON.

SECOND ROW: PURNELL, COMPTON, DOYLE, JOHNSON, VIETOR, MUNGER, L.R. PAGE, S.DORRANCE, WOLCOTT, BEAL.

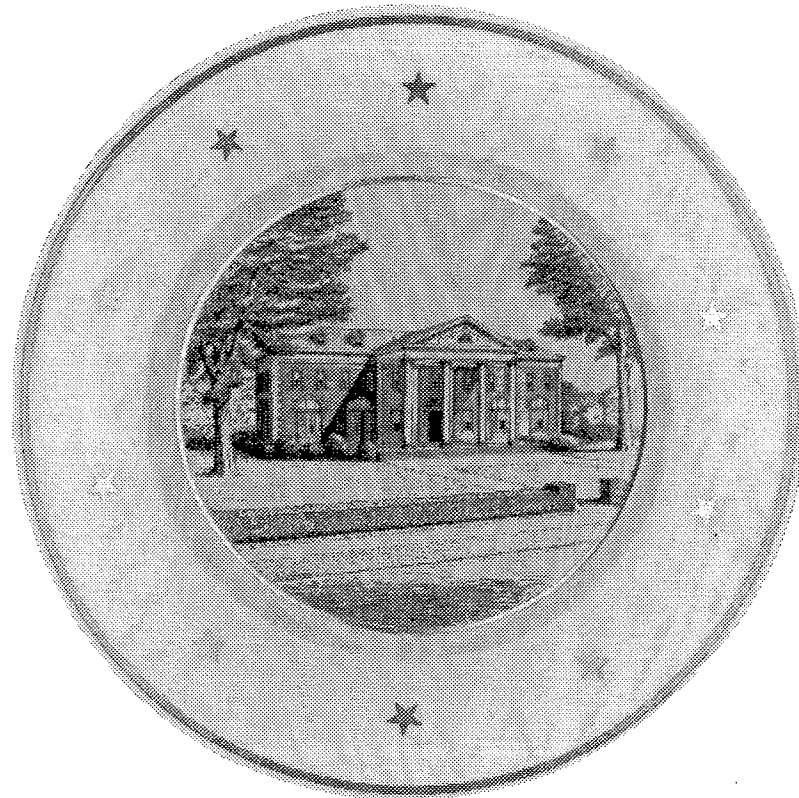
FIRST ROW: McNULTY, E.C. PAGE, MACHEN, McADAMS, HUYLER, DALE, PEABODY, SAYLES.

**1942 -
1943**



1941 - CIST, DALE, GIBSON, HARLE, HUYLER, McADAMS, McNULTY, MACHEN, OSBORN, E. PAGE, PEABODY, SAYLES, TURNBULL, RENSSELAER.

1942 - ALIG, ALLYN, BARCLAY, BARTOL, BRILL, BULKLEY, M. CARVER, J. CARVER, CHAPIN, CLEMENTS, DAVENPORT, DRAYTON, FARR, HALLOWELL, HOBLITZELLE, HUMES, HUTTON, JONES, LORTZ, LOUNSBURY, McCORMICK, MILLER, MINER, MITCHELL, MYRICK, NORRIS, ORR, R. PAGE, PARKER, REPPERT, RIDDER, ROBBINS, RUE, RUSSELL, SMITH, TODD, VEGHTE, VOORHEES.



COLONIAL CLUB DINNER PLATE
1891-1941
DRAWING BY JAMES S. HATFIELD '24

"Thanks for sending me Bill Rentschler's recollections of my great fall. Needless to say, my memory is considerably more vivid than Bill's of this traumatic event..."

My great fall occurred on the Sunday morning of our 15th Reunion in 1964. I was sleeping in the old third floor dormitory, at that time the best deal in town (perhaps it still is!).

Bill and I had made a date to have breakfast with him, Sylvia, and a couple of their kids at the Club. I arose early. In those days, I conventionally went up and down stairs two at a time. I bounded downstairs, and about 10 steps from the third floor landing tripped, flew off into space, and landed just above the landing with sufficient force to break both right tibia and fibula with a resounding 'crack'!

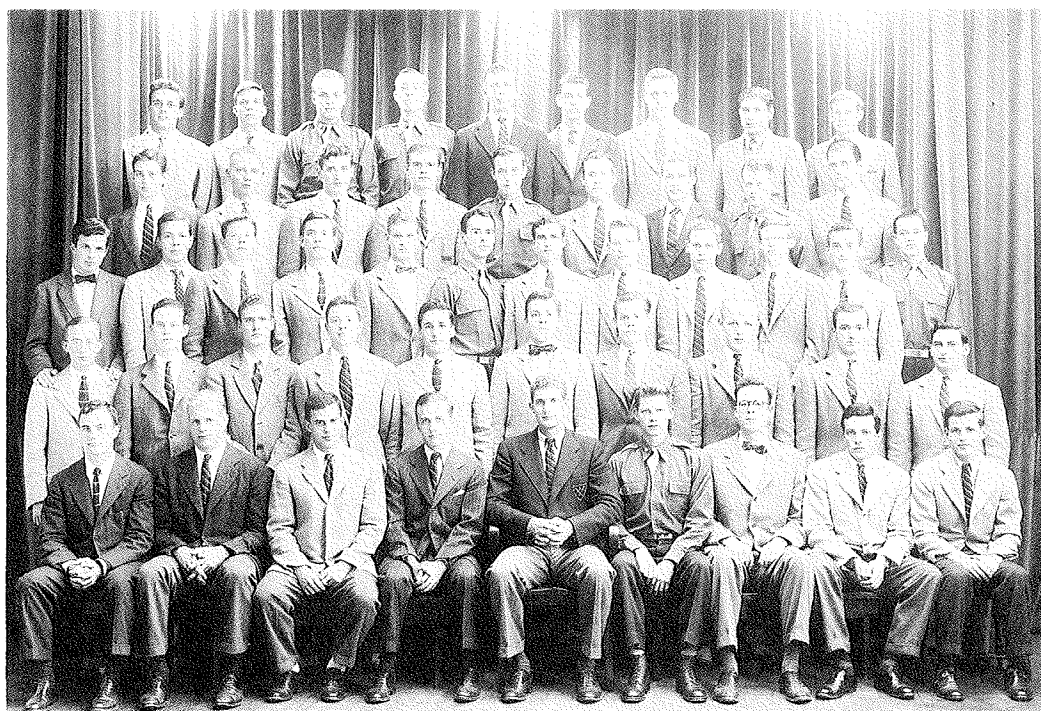
I worked my way to the landing, called for help, and inasmuch as it was early, was fortunate to have an undergraduate respond to my calls. Disbelief convinced him I was jesting, but with some stern words, he finally agreed to call the ambulance.

At which point Bill and his family arrived 'to find flashing lights outside..'. I was well attended by classmate and clubmate Dr. Ax Hill, and Larry Barss drove me home in my station wagon -- to six months in a full-length cast.

That's the way it was. Neither the undergraduate nor Bill qualified as 'a very solicitous young lady'. Sure wish there had been one!"

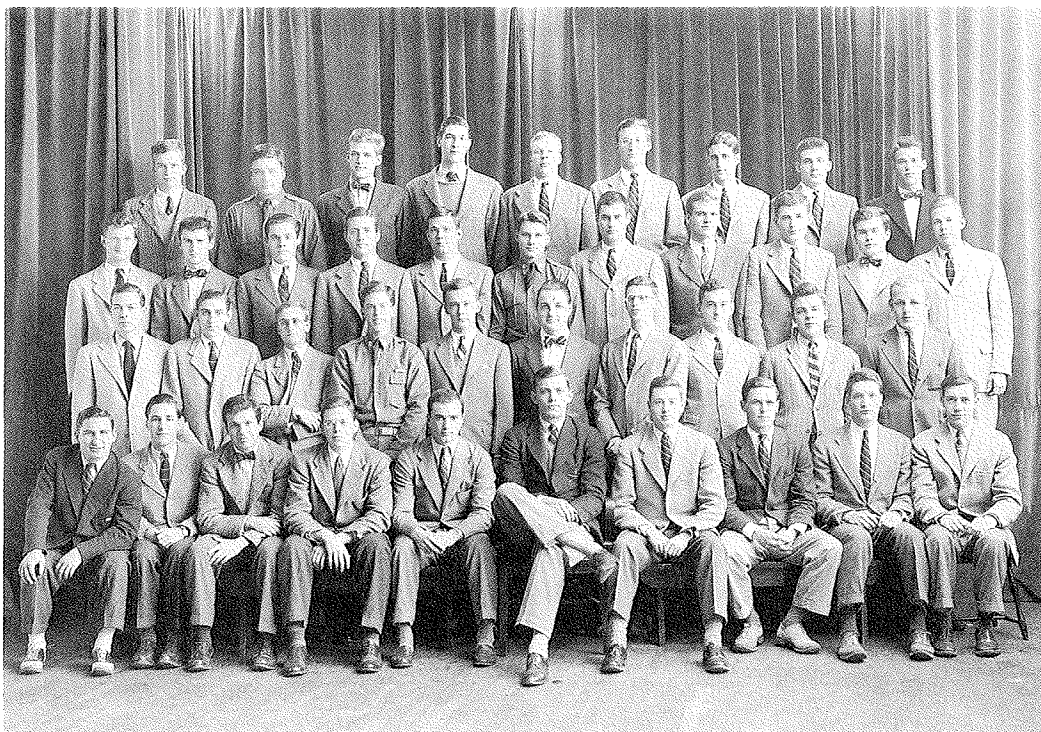
W. Mason Beekley '49

**1943 -
1944**



TOP ROW: RIDDER, VEGHTE, HOBLITZELLE, CHESTER, PARK, HUTTON, ALLYN, FARR, NORRIS.
FOURTH ROW: HUMES, PHILIP, JOHNSON, BARBA, CLEMENTS, McMILLAN, McCORMICK, SMITH, LOUNSBURY.
THIRD ROW: ROWE, GEER, PEACOCK, PRICE, LORTZ, MITCHELL, ALIG, RANDALL, BARTOL, CRESSWELL, MURPHY, WHITNEY.
SECOND ROW: BARCLAY, SCHULTZ, MYRICK, WADSWORTH, BELL, BAGLEY, SANDS, BUSH, MITTNACHT, WAGENSELLER.
FIRST ROW: RODD, ROBBINS, RUE, CARVER, JONES, BULKLEY, REPERT, PARKER, CARVER.

**1944 -
1945**



1944 - BAGLEY, BARBA, BELL, BURK, CHESTER, CRESSWELL, GEER, JOHNSON, McMILLAN, MITTNACHT, MURPHY, PARK, PEACOCK, PHILIP, PRICE, RANDALL, RAUCH, ROWE, SANDS, SCHULTZ, WADSWORTH, WAGENSELLER, WHITNEY.
1945 - ALEXANDER, ALLEN, BALDWIN, BARD, BOLLING, BURGHARD, CARVER, COLLINS, DODGE, DOUGLAS, EIMAN, FULLER, GEISSLER, HALL, ISRAEL, JOLLEY, KERRIGAN, KNIGHT, LIPPINCOTT, LOVE, MADDOX, MARSHUTZ, NIMMICK, NORTHROP, O'NEILL, POILLON, SCHILL, SPENCER, THOMAS, WHARTON.



MEMBERS OF COLONIAL CLUB AS THEY APPEARED AS 'EXTRAS' IN THE FILM "THE LIFE OF WOODROW WILSON" IN THE EARLY 1940s. COMPENSATION \$5/DAY. PICTURE COURTESY OF WILIAM IX '46.

Colonial has been around a long time and is very much worth saving."

Samuel R. Dorrance '41

"Colonial is, as I am sure you know, a place that is dear to many of us."

William B. McIlvaine, Jr., '49

"I didn't get married until 1976 when I was 48 years old, but I remembered all the \$3 contributions to pay my share of the signature cigarette boxes we had pledged as gifts to members as they married. Now, at last, I was going to get mine! So I wrote to J. E. Caldwell Co. in Philadelphia, and asked them to send me a box. Just in case they needed help in remembering back as far as 1950, I sent a copy of my letter to Hank Rentschler, roommate, friend and club mate, who lived near Philadelphia and asked him to phone the jeweler to expedite the shipment. Next thing I know, the box arrived, correct initials and all.

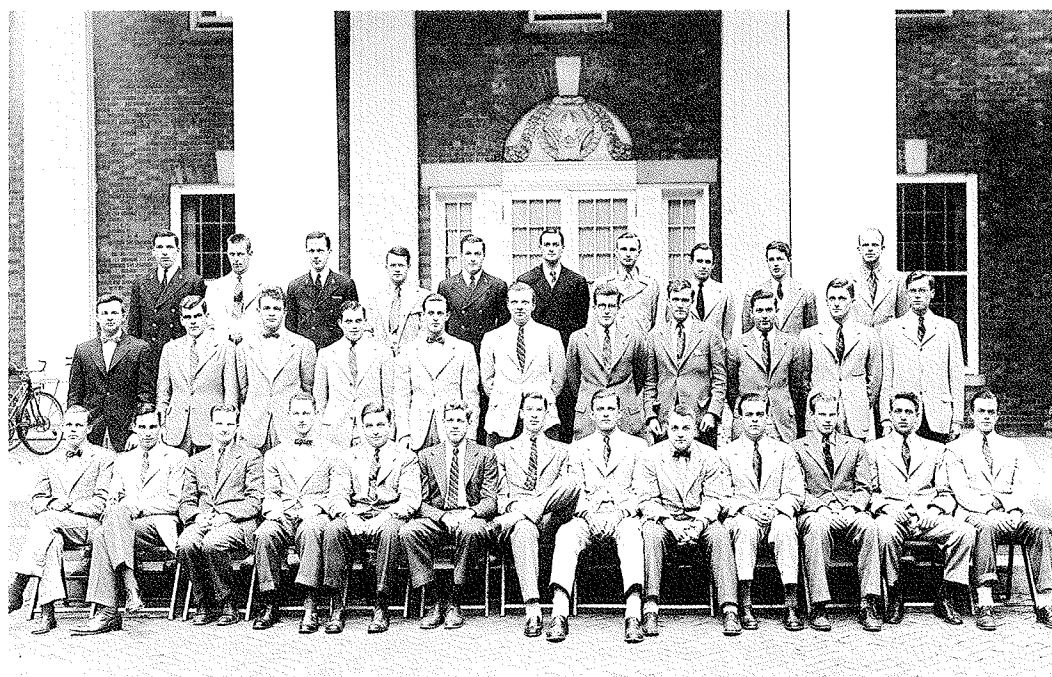
Several years later, Hank came to Pasadena and spent the night with us. There on a table was the

gleaming sterling silver box. I thanked Hank for helping expedite it and he finally confessed that Caldwell had told him they had discontinued the tradition years before. So that I would not be disappointed, Hank, who had been divorced from the lady whose initials accompanied his on the box, had the top re-engraved with our initials, and silently sent the box to us! Très beau geste, n'est-ce pas? But not the end of story.

Ultimately, I got divorced. Hank remained single. I took the box to a local jeweler who applied a silver plate to the box inscribed "H.A.R." (there was not enough metal thickness to hold a third engraving) and shipped it to him. End of story."

George E. Hale '50

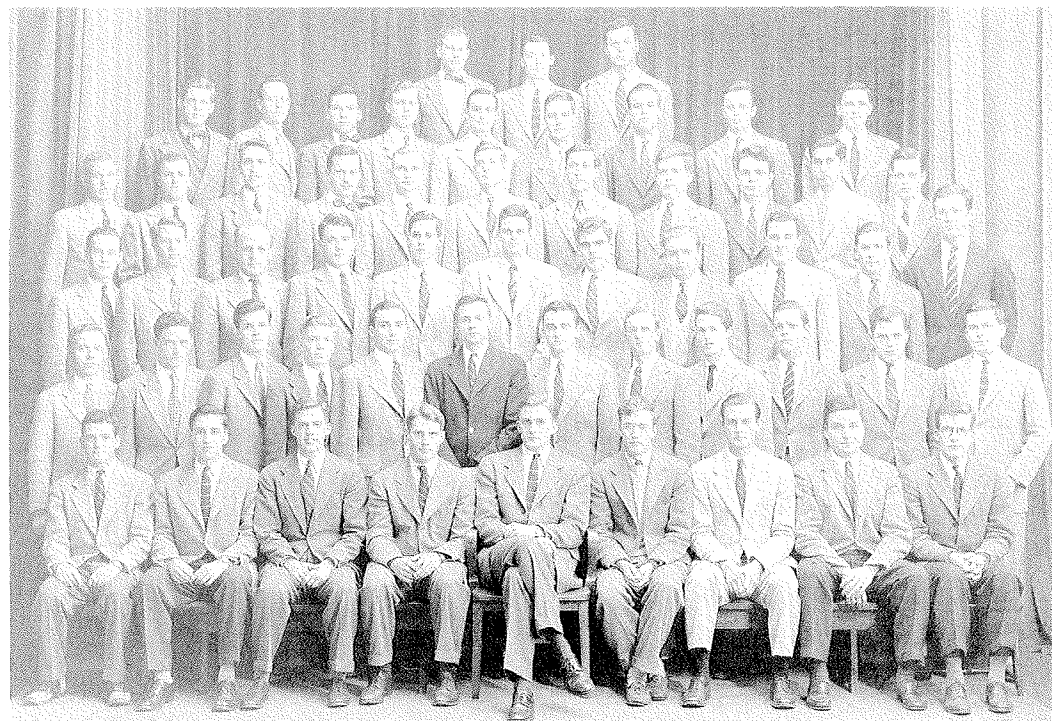
1945 -
1946



1945 - ALEXANDER, ALLEN, BALDWIN, BARD, BOLLING, BURGHARD, CARVER, COLLINS, DODGE, DOUGLAS, EIMAN, FULLER, GEISSLER, HALL, ISRAEL, JOLLEY, KERRIGAN, KNIGHT, LIPPINCOTT, LOVE, MADDOX, MARSHUTZ, NIMMICK, NORTHROP, O'NEILL, POILLON, SCHILL, SPENCER, THOMAS, WHARTON.

1946 - AMES, ANDREWS, BERLIN, BOYD, BUCHANAN, BUCK, BUELL, BUZBY, CAMPBELL, ELSEAESSER, HARTMAN, HELME, HOWARD, IX, JOHNSON, KUSER, LUKENS, MCFALL, MAIN, D. PEACOCK, J. PEACOCK, QUIGGLE, RHOADS, RHODES, RYERSON, SEELY, SHEDD, SISSON, SMITH, TAYLOR, THOMPSON, TOLAND, UGHETTA, WETHERILL, WOLFF, WOOD, YORK.
ASSOCIATES: MARSHALL, SHEDD.

1946 -
1947



TOP ROW: YORK, SMITH, AMES.

FIFTH ROW: NORTHROP, REPERT, CONGER, TATTERSALL, MCFALL, LEVEY, VALDES, LAIRD, KUSER.

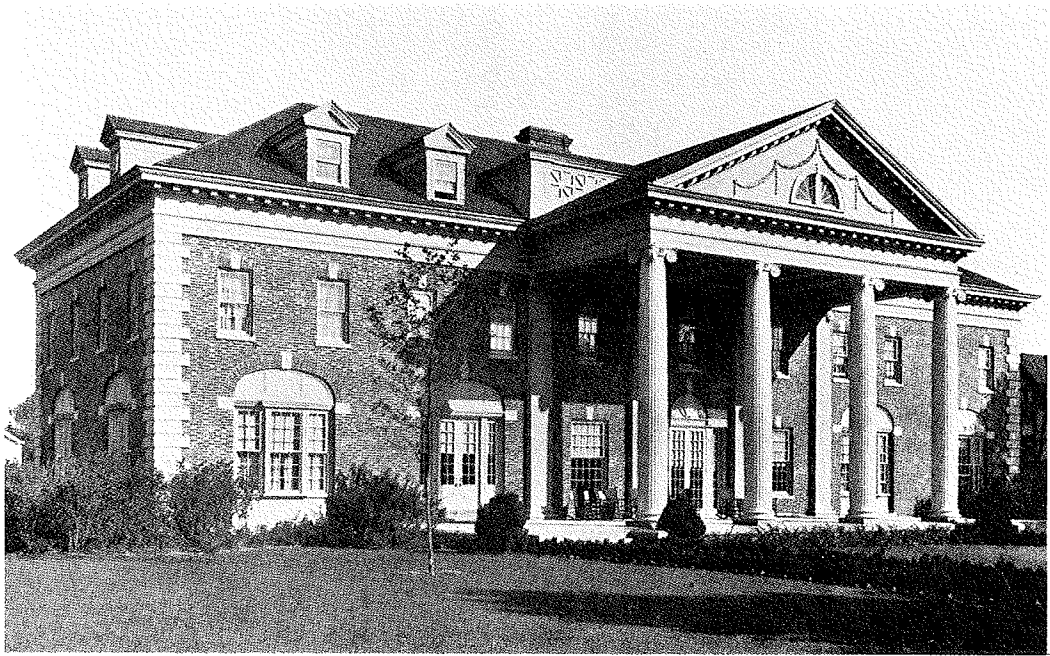
FOURTH ROW: EIMAN, BERLIN, STRUBY, KANE, PHILIP, HARTMAN, O'NEILL, J. PEACOCK, D. PEACOCK, BLACK, HIGGINS.

THIRD ROW: SCHULITZ, CATHCART, BURK, WOLFF, BUCK, SHEDD, MAIN, ELSEAESSER, FEIST, RYERSON, SPENCER.

SECOND ROW: HAERTHER, ROTHWELL, TAYLOR, BRANDLEY, UGHETTA, QUIGGLE, IX, LIPPINCOTT, CHAMBERS, LENTZ, LUKENS, NIMICK.

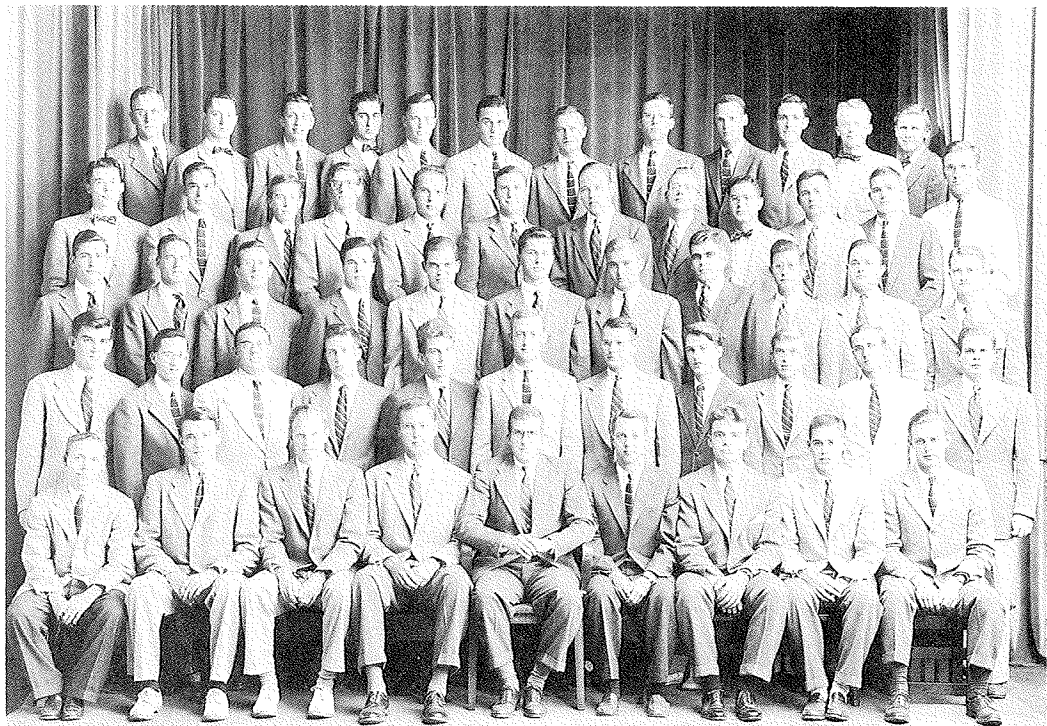
FIRST ROW: ALLEN, BELL, BOLLING, KNIGHT, JOHNSON, BOYD, SEELY, SCHILL, RHOADS.

1947 -
1948



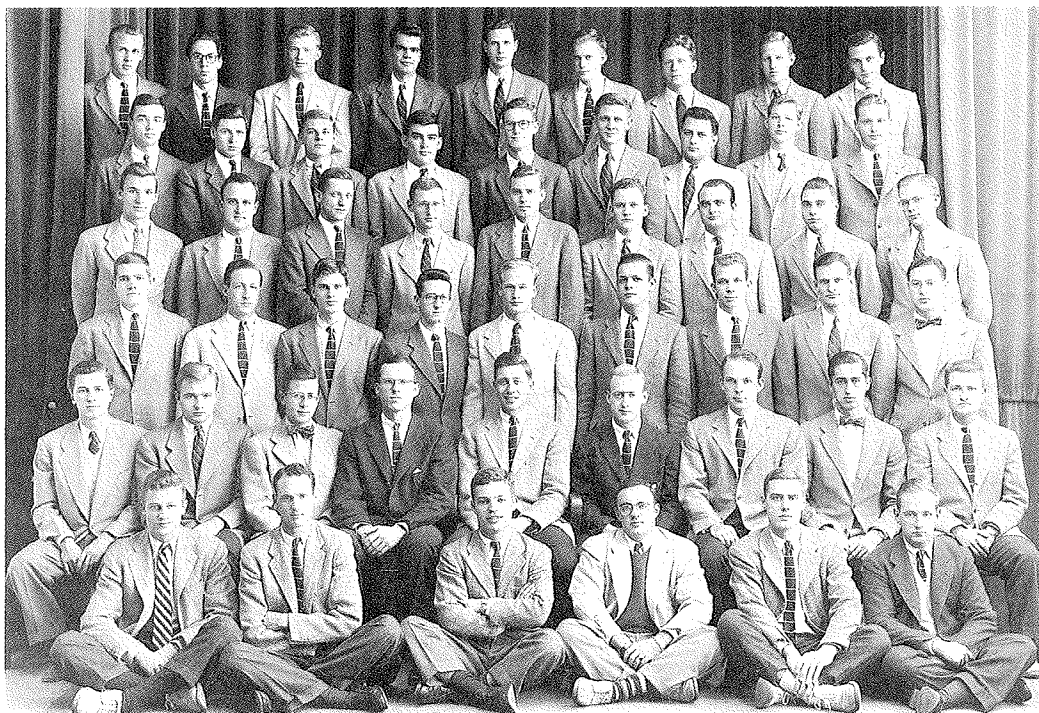
1947 - ADAM, BENNETT, BJORK, BUELL, CHAMBERS, CLARKE, CRONIN, FLEMING, GARRABRANT, GOODNOW, GOULD, HAERTHER, HOCKER, KINGSFORD, LESLIE, PHILIP, POPE, RAINS, STRUBY, TATTERSALL, WALLER, WOOD,
1948 - AKERS, BARROWS, BLACK, BRANDLEY, BURKHAM, CARR, CATHCART, CLEMENTS, CONGER, COOK, CRAWFORD, EWING, FEIST, FITZGEORGE, HAMILTON, HEIMANN, HIGGINS, HOUSER, KANE, KLINEFELTER, LAIRD, LAVINO, LEVEY, LIONBERGER, MACK, MARSH, OWLETT, RALSTON, RANDALL, REEVES, ROBERTS, ROBINSON, ROLLINGS, ROTHWELL, SHEBEL, SIDDONS.
ASSOCIATE: KENNEDY

1948 -
1949



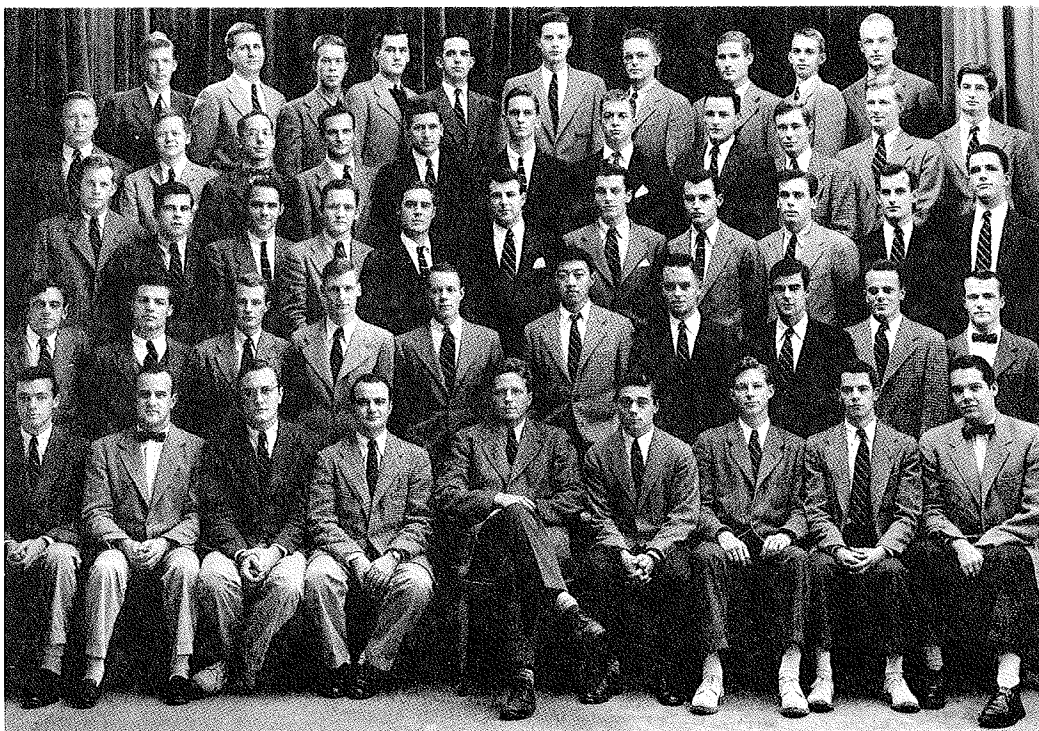
TOP ROW: BUZBY, BALDWIN, RENTSCHLER, BLACK, LAIRD, HAMILTON, BEEKLEY, HILL, FLEMING, KUSER, BJORK, COOK.
FOURTH ROW: SMITH, WILLIAMS, CRAWFORD, HARTMAN, SIDDONS, REEVES, WOOD, OWLETT, GARRABRANT, QUIGGLE, GOODNOW, SPENCER.
THIRD ROW: RYERSON, ADAM, HEIMANN, TAYLOR, LUKENS, BORGESON, ELSAESSER, MAIN, LESLIE, EWING, ROLLINGS.
SECOND ROW: WALLER, MCKEARNAN, MOSSER, AKERS, THOMPSON, MCILVAINE, SHEBLE, CHAMBERS, BRANDLEY, LIPPINCOTT, ROBINSON.
FIRST ROW: HAERTHER, WOLFF, YORK, AMES, RHOADS, CATHCART, PEACOCK, BUCK, SEELY.

1949 -
1950



TOP ROW: NOYES, BARROWS, STANBRO, HOUSER, SHERRERD, REYNOLDS, SPENCER, HALE, HAMILTON.
FIFTH ROW: DONNER, POPE, TILT, WALLER, SHANLEY, COOK, AKERS, THOMSON, SHOBER.
FOURTH ROW: REESE, ROBERTS, H. RENTSCHLER, RANDALL, SANT, PRICKETT, MACK, BENNETT, OWLETT.
THIRD ROW: GOODNOW, HOCKER, McDOUGALL, KEARNAN, THOMPSON, LENTZ, HAWES, TALMAGE, GARRABRANT.
SECOND ROW: BORGESON, ELSAESSER, LESLIE, HILL, W. RENTSCHLER, McILVANE, SIDDONS, BLACK, ROLLINGS.
FIRST ROW: BEEKLEY, FLEMING, GRANT, MOSSER, GORDON, BURKHAM.

1950 -
1951



TOP ROW: MARSH, ANSON, JONES, LOOK, TIFT, SHERRERD, PAYNTER, McLEAN, MERRELL, WARREN.
FOURTH ROW: WREN, ADAMS, RIVINUS, TALMAGE, POPE, DENBY, STRANG, TAGGART, FRANKLIN, STANBRO, DODGE.
THIRD ROW: REYNOLDS, COBB, RAINS, PRICKETT, GORDON, SCHNEBLY, ASKIN, DAVIS, BLACKBURN, G.O.BAILEY, P. WILSON.
SECOND ROW: RILEY, GRANT, NELSON, RANDALL, DANA, CHANG, STRANAHAN, BETHELL, LANCASTER, B.H.BAILEY.
FIRST ROW: DONNER, ROBERTS, BUZBY, MACK, SPENCER, BENNETT, THOMSON, BUELL, WHITE.

The 1950s

"Best two years of my Princeton experience were those as a member of Colonial!"

Hoyt H. Thompson '50

By 1950 the old style was back at Colonial. A new generation which knew nothing of war was here. Symptomatic of the times were "the Peter Parties." Three Peters (Anson '50, Salm '50, and Denby '51) worked feverishly for three months selling silver-plated cigarette lighters all over the campus. Then with nearly \$15,000 in proceeds they hired Lester Lanin's Orchestra and threw a legendary party. It was just the start of an era of good times at Colonial Club.

It became a period of surprising stability between the turmoil of World War II and the social dissent of the 1960s. Yes, we had a war in Korea, but it had little impact on Colonial Club. Undergraduates were accused of being studious, of ignoring the problems of the outside world ... of being carefree and fun-loving.

It was also the period of 100% bicker. Every sophomore was considered to have a right to a spot at a Princeton eating club if he wanted to join. Colonial did its part in helping to achieve 100%, but not without putting a lot of pressure on the social structure of the time.

Bridge-playing has long been held in special affection by Colonial Club members. In the 1920s there was a second floor room devoted to poker and cards. By the 1950s there was a serious competition each evening -- shall we play cards or watch that new device, the television? The 'true believers' could watch the Kookla, Fran and Ollie TV puppet show in the early evening and still play bridge all night. Bridge playing still held its own when Undergraduate President Peter Muller '85 became a national scholastic winner, and almost made it to international competition in Tokyo during the summer of his senior year.

"My pledge was probably as much a tribute to undergraduate President, Peter Muller's ('85) guts and gumption as to my own happy memories of the Club. Glad to see that the Ivies can still turn out a few salesmen. Much luck and success to you all."

Dudley D. Yost '54

Some of the traditional social amenities of earlier eras began to fade by the end of this decade. Black waiters with their white coats began to disappear. With them went the major domos, George Holmes and Thornton Griffin. Our steward Ernest Luginbuhl retired and the Club began experimenting with student managers. Buffet style became fashionable. The white table cloths, the linen napkins held by rings and stored between meals in a rack of pigeon-holes, all disappeared.

Football was still immensely popular. Princeton had winning teams year after year. Classes and clubs took blocks of tickets together to cheer the team on Saturday. Palmer Stadium was packed and alumni visitation at the Club was at an all-time high. Supporting our team was the thing to do.

It used to be the custom at Colonial that the membership set aside a few dollars each year to purchase a memento of good times and close friends to be presented when each member finally took a bride. In the 1930s it was a handsome silver water pitcher. By the 1950s it was a silver cigarette box. Each was appropriately inscribed. But, again, time has caught up with gracious customs. Costs skyrocketed for silver. The jeweler lost the pattern. People stopped smoking. Worst of all, some of our most faithful members took to marrying two and three times!

"If you are interested in Colonial Club necktie trivia ... when I joined up in 1948, there was the silk regimental stripe tie and a wool knit tie and the striped bow tie -- all in the traditional pattern with navy blue ground and yellow-red-green stripes. In the ensuing forty years I ordered ties twice. The first I received was the silk rep with the stripe order reversed to green-red-yellow! Years later, wanting a replacement, I ordered four-in-hand and bow ties. To my chagrin, I received the Club seal ties!"

Knit ties are made like tube socks. Or, they may be made in flat pieces, sewed along the back of the tie to make a tube, and sewed at the ends to make a closed tube. 'Rooster' is a good brand. If no other old grads even remember the knit ties, this is really trivial."

Hamilton W. "Peter" McKay, Jr., '51