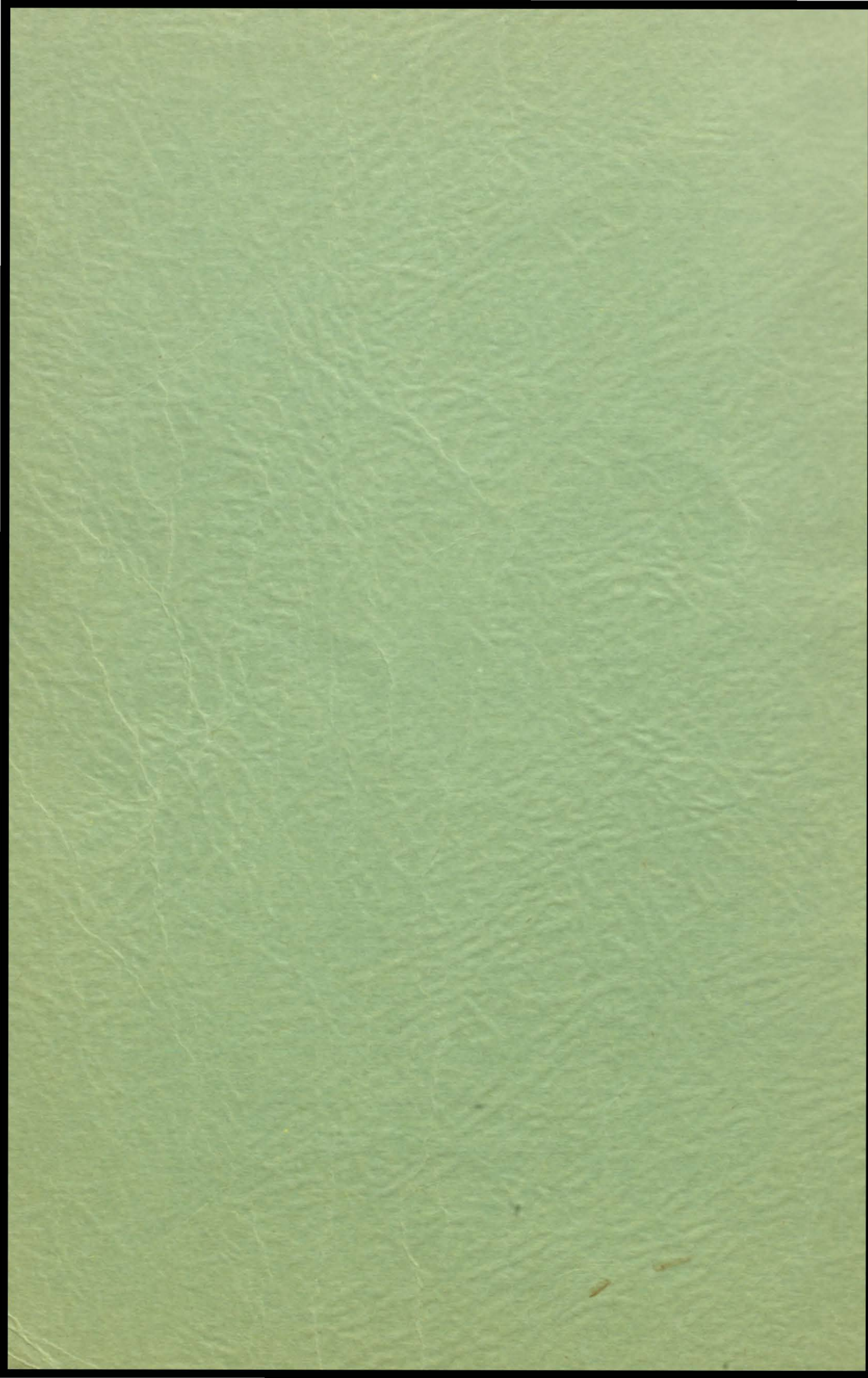


CLASS OF 1945



Greene Central School
Greene, New York



CLASS OF 1945



Class Flower

Rose

Class Colors

Green and Gold

Class Motto

"He who findeth knowledge findeth life"



DEDICATION

We, the class of 1945, dedicate this classbook to MISS MARIAN RACE whose sympathy and guidance have been untiring.

Looking Ahead

We put our school days far behind
And gaze ahead with awe,
The world is wide, and many things
There are, we never saw.

We're young, we're new, and sure, we're scared,
For that — who wouldn't be?
The greatest task that one could ask
Is facing destiny.

And yet, somehow, we feel secure,
For we know by our side,
Walk Truth, and Faith, and Honesty,
With not a one denied.

And with Ambition we'll find drive
To slowly forge ahead,
Day by day, until we find,
We lead, where others led.

So open wide your gates, Oh World;
Unleash your pain and strife.
We're ready now with God as Guide
To walk your Road of Life.

David Brown, Class Poet

Class Roll

Clifford Thomas	-	-	-	-	President
Anne Gray	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Jeanne Hogg	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Paul English	-	-	-	-	Treasurer



CLIFFORD THOMAS—"Horsie"

"I worry not, for what's the use? To worry bores one like the deuce"

Class president 4; Band 1, 2, 3, president 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Public Speaking 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Footlights 3, treasurer 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Student Council 1; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; News 1.



ANNE GRAY—"B.B."

"Laugh and the world laughs with you"

Student Council president 1, social vice 4; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; News 1, 3, 4; Im Cantos 1, 2; Music Club 4; Footlights 4; Sextette 4; Double Quartet 4; Class vice president 4.



JEANNE HOGG—"Hogie"

"I think that I shall never scan a tree as lovely as a man"

News 1, 2, 3; Art Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Music Club 4; Class secretary 4.



PAUL ENGLISH—"Butch"

"A lion among women, a man among men"

Music Club president 4; Football 3, 4; Basketball 4; Track 4; Athletic Association 3, president 4; News 1, 3; Class treasurer 4.

DONALD ADAMS—"Don"

"Some think the world was made for fun and frolic and so do I"

Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Music Club 4.



META AUWARTER—"Meat"

"While I remain above ground, you shall hear me"

Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2; Music Club 4.



LILLIAN BARSTOW—"Lil"

"Little I ask, my wants are few"

Homemaking Club 4; Chorus 1.



STANLEY BARTON—"Halfy"

"What I have been taught, I have forgotten; what I know I have guessed"

News editor 1; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Class treasurer 2; Football 3, 4; Track 3.



HELEN BILBY—"Billy"

"Quiet persons are welcomed everywhere"

Chorus 1, 2; Art Club 4; Jr. Red Cross 3.



JOSEPHINE BUCKLIN—"Phiney"

"A small spark shines in the dark"

Art Club 2, 3, vice president 4; Class secretary 3.





CHARLES CHAMBERLAIN—"Chuck"
"Man has his will, but woman has her way"
 Art Club 4; Aeronautics Club 1; Football 3; Track 2.



GRACE CHAMBERLAIN—"Gracie"
"Where silence reigns the thought is deep"
 Chorus 1, 2, 3; Homemaking Club 4.



STANLEY CLINTON—"Stan"
"Bashful until you get to know him"
 Track 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 4.



SHIRLEY COPELAND
"Never trouble trouble 'til trouble troubles you"
 Dramatics 1; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Art Club 3, 4.



ARLENE DAVIS—"Arnie"
"Let the great world bustle on!"
 Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Art Club 4; Homemaking Club 4; Jr. Red Cross 4.



GEORGE DECKER—"Deck"
"None but himself can be his parallel"
 Chorus 1; Football 1, 4; Track 2, 3; Basketball 1; News 1; Student Council 1; Class secretary 2; Aeronautics Club 2; Footlights 3, 4; Orchestra 1.

ANN DRACHLER—"Andy"

"It's love, it's love that makes the world go round"

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Music Club program chairman 4; Sextette 4; Trio 3; Athletic Association 3, manager 4; Violin Trio 1, 2, 3, 4.



MARGARET ELLIOT—"Peggie"

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow"

Public Speaking 3, 4; Footlights 2, 3, 4; News 1, 2, 3, assistant editor 4; Trio 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Double Quartette 4; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association secretary 3, member 4; Cheerleading 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council assembly vice president 3, 4; Music Club historian 4.



JUANITA EVANS—"Physie"

"Silence is golden, but you will never be wealthy"

Intramurals 2, 3, 4; Footlights 4; Library Club 2, 3, 4; News 3, 4; Athletic Association 4; Jr. Band 3.



MYRTLE EXCELL—"Myrt"

"I know not if I know, what true love is"

Homemaking Club vice president 4; Jr. Red Cross 3; Library Club 2, 3, treasurer 4; Chorus 1; Dramatics 1; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4.



DOLORES GIBSON—"Gibby"

"The reason firm, the temperate will, endurance, foresight, strength and skill"

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Footlights 2, 3, president 4; Library Club 2, 3, president 4; News 1, 2, 3, editor-in-chief 4; Athletic Association 3, secretary 4; Student Council 1, treasurer 3; Class secretary 1, 3.



PHILIP HOLLENBECK—"Phil"

"Ah, why should life all labor be?"

Band 1; Orchestra 1; Aeronautics Club 2; Track 3.





JEAN KRUGER

"The most useless day of all is that in which we have not laughed"

Dramatics 1; News 1, 2; Library Club 2; Student Council activity vice president 4; Band 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Music Club 4; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4.



LEONE PADDLEFORD—"Oney"

"Quietly she moves among us"

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 1; Homemaking Club 4; Jr. Red Cross 3.



BEVERLY PARKER—"Bev"

"The pursuit of art demands devotion to one's subject"

Art Club treasurer 3, 4; Homemaking Club treasurer 4; Student Council publicity vice president 4; Student Council Whitney Point Central School.



JACOB PENDORF—"Jake"

"All great people are dying; I don't feel very well myself"

Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Art Club 3.



DONALD PHELPS—"Don"

"Yes, bless the man who first invented sleep"

Football 4.



CAROL PIERCE

"Do well and right and let the world sink"

Dramatics 1; Chorus 1; Intramurals 1, 2, 3; Library Club 2, 3, vice president 4.

RHEUBOTTOM

IRIS ~~RHEUBOTTOM~~—"Iky"

"Gigglers come, and gigglers go; I go on forever"

Chorus 1, 2, 3; Band 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Sextette 4.

JEAN RICE—"Ricey"

"Something between a hindrence and a help"

News 1; Dramatics 1; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Library Club 2, 3, secretary 4.

NAOMI ROY—"Nonie"

"They say she's meek and mild, but what lies beneath"

Homemaking Club 3, 4; Art Club 4.

LOUISE SMITH—"Smitty"

"I like to play, I like to dance: but best of all I like romance"

News 3, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Music Club 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

PATRICIA SPRING—"Patty"

"There is one and only one for me"

Cheerleading 1, 2, 3, 4; Im Cantos Club 1, 2; Music Club 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 1; Footlights 4; News 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council activity vice 3; Athletic Assoeiation 3, 4; Violin Trio 1, 2, 3, 4.

NANCY TRAVIS—"Pigtails"

"Still water runs deep"

Commercial Club 1; Photography 2; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4; Homemaking Club 1, 2, 4; Library Club 4; Student Council treasurer 4.





ROBERT WILLIAMS—"Bob"

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men"

News assistant editor 1; Student Council vice president 1, president 4; Footlights 3, vice president 4; Track 3, 4; Chorus 3; Athletic Association 3, treasurer 4; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4.



DONALD WRIGHT—"Donnie"

"A quiet boy, full of fun; he is liked by everyone"

F. F. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 4; Cheerleader 1; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3; Footlights 3, 4; Art Club 3, 4; News 1; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4.



DAVID BROWN—"Dave"

"My teachers criticise me and say I loaf and shirk, I'd do great things to show them except it's too much work"

Footlights 3, historian 4; Football 2, 3, 4; News 4; Chorus 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3; Athletic Association 3, 4.



History, Class of '45

I AM DELIGHTED to tell you something of our years spend in Greene Central School. I do have my record along with me because I was sure you would want to know something about our school and its activities.

Of course, we have always heard that the shamrock that grows so prolifically on your dear old sod is your national emblem and that it is an emblem of good luck. And we have also heard that the person who finds a four leaf shamrock is indeed a lucky person. As soon as I set foot on this island I went out in search of one. See what I found. This four-leaf shamrock is comparable with our years in school, the primary, the intermediate, the junior and the senior, and what lucky years they have been. From our first year on through our last we have grown in strength, in wisdom, and in ability.

In dreams of primary school we catch glimpses of the fun we used to have. In kindergarten and first grade we see our cymbal and tambourine orchestra which entertained our schoolmates many times in assembly. We also see Donald Adams running home because he was afraid of school, and Anne Gray with one of those huge flopping bows in her hair. In second grade we remember that during this year we moved to the new building with the playground back of it. On the playground was our jungle jim and the slide. Peggy Elliot was the smallest child in school at that time, so workmen placed the drinking fountain within her reach. They probably figured that children wouldn't come any smaller. We were thrilled that year when Jane Flanagan and Patty Spring played their violins over the radio. Donald Adams and George Decker, dressed as the "Gold Dust Twins," won first prize on the night of fun when we were in third grade. We took our first trip to State Park that year too, and we had a wonderful time.

Real work makes its appearance in the dreams of the intermediate grades. We see that in fourth grade we presented a play in assembly entitled, "Three Meals Shorten The Day." In fifth grade we won the P.T.A. picture for enrolling the most new members in that organization. We helped the sixth grade with their graduation play, "The Twelve Dancing Princesses," also. Our own graduation play, "The Princess Who Wouldn't Laugh," was the highlight of sixth grade.

Both fun and responsibility are remembered of junior high. Science hikes with Miss Wrench, blowing pepper around Mr. Gable's room and planning our careers are the things we remember most. In ninth grade Anne Gray was the president of the Junior High Student Council. That was also the first year we had participated in the Class Day exercises. Our formal graduation was quite an event; some of the girls got their first formals and the boys had to dress up for once.

We find in tenth grade dreams that again we were the babies and had to work our way to the top of the heap. We became well acquainted with many poems under the direction of Miss Wallace and much to the dislike of some of us. That year on Class Day several of our number were rewarded with special awards. George Decker received a track letter; and baseball letters went to Stanley Barton, Donald Adams, David Brown and Clifford Thomas. Stanley Clinton received the Silver Loving Cup for Judging. The mathematics award was given to Robert Williams and the scholarship to Dolores Gibson. We see that in eleventh grade Patty Spring was elected to the Student Council as activity vice president; Dolores Gibson as treasurer; and Margaret Elliot as assembly vice president. Matthew Zak, Jr., and his orchestra played at our Prom which was a great success. On Class Day that year George Decker got the Boys' Physical Education award; Juanita Evans the Social Studies award; and Dolores Gibson the citizenship award. Grace Chamberlain, Dolores Gibson, Shirley Copeland, Leone Paddleford, Margaret Elliot, Juanita Evans, Beverly Parker, Iris Rheubottom, and Arlene Davis received Girls' Intramural letters. Boys' Intramural letters were given to Donald Wright and Stanley Clinton. Football letters and pictures were awarded to manager, David Brown, and Clifford Thomas. Clifford Thomas also received a basketball letter and a baseball letter. Jane Flanagan, Margaret Elliot, and Patty Spring were awarded cheerleading letters. We do not need to dream to recall what has happened to us this year. Our money making ventures were all great successes. We sold fruit cakes at Thanksgiving, helped the Footlights with the 3-act play, sponsored a round and square V-E Day Dance, and sold tickets for the Music Festival to obtain money for our graduation. We had a great deal of fun collecting the material for the Class Book, too. The committees for this were: history, Dolores Gibson, Myrtle Excell, and Jeanne Hogg; class poem, David Brown; class will, Robert Williams, Jean Kruger, and Paul English; class prophecy, Patty Spring, Margaret Elliot and Beverly Parker.

In looking back over our school years, we realize how very much fun we have had along with the school work. The greater

part of our lives has been spent here learning things which we will put to use in the world into which we pass at graduation. We will miss school, but we are eager to start on this new adventure hoping to find for ourselves happiness and success.



The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1945

WE, THE CLASS OF 1945, unsurpassed in knowledge and ability by any other class in Greene Central High School, in the town of Greene, in Chenango County, in the state of New York and in the United States of America, being of sound minds and memories do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, in the manner following, that is to say:

First to the Faculty:

1. To Mr. Keeler, fewer continuous names for the probation list. You must remember that it is your patriotic duty to save paper.

2. To Mr. Vosburgh, a "Spike Jones" recording of the Prelude in C Minor.

3. To Miss Wellwood, a more enthusiastic senior girls gym class who enjoy a morning dew bath.

4. To Mr. Simpson, we leave a class of people who, for a change, have their lessons done on time.

5. To Mr. Bailey, a muffler for his "s-s-s-s-es," also a Latin review book so he can supply knowledge easily.

6. To Miss Race, a modern heating system so she won't have to straighten the chairs every fifteen minutes.

7. To Mrs. Mac., a well informed English class for 1946. What a relief!

8. To Miss Robinson, an automatic recording machine so that the classes can keep their accounts straight and accurate.

9. To Mrs. Happich, a book of reminders of the days she spent in Greene Central School. (All pleasant ones, of course.)

10. To the Faculty in general we leave a large supply of blue ink so that they can get out of the habit of using red, and a more subdued Senior high school.

Second, to the juniors, we leave:

1. Our sunny disposition.

2. The privilege of making the grand, majestic exit, first, from assembly.

3. The headache of obtaining money enough to leave our high school woes fully paid (behind us.)

4. Our ability to study faithfully, steadily, and most of all quietly.

5. Our empty places which you'll never be able to fill.

6. The spotless hall walls and immaculate floors in which we all take such pride and care.

7. We also leave our character - - so white and pure.

8. The ability of hanging perilously through open study hall windows and barely whispering to those below.

9. Our constant hope of schoolless Mondays, Tuesdays, etc.

10. Last of all we bequeath them our sense of humor, a thriving sense of responsibility, our superiority complex, and our calmness two weeks before regents.

Third:

1. To up and coming physics classes the present senior members leave all their knowledge and ability in a large dose.

2. "Horsie" Thomas leaves his monkey shines to those who lean toward that ambition.

3. To Lenny Burkle, David Brown leaves his interest in Sidney.

4. The tap dancing ability of the accomplished George Decker, "Take a bow, George," is left to Addie Koerts.

5. To Don McLaughlin, Bob Williams leaves his taxi service between Smithville Center and Greene.

6. To Earl Stanton, Paul English leaves his towering physique.

7. To William Gray, Jacob Pendorf leaves his "Charles Atlas Book." That's how Jake made good.

8. To next year's history class Juanita Evans bequeaths that poor little mouse in the history room. He's Juanita's special inspiration to be a man.

9. Anne Gray will not give up her nickname of "B. B." to anyone. Isn't she selfish?

10. To Tony Villante and Ed. McLean, Jean Kruger and Iris Rheubottom leave their wise cracking antics.

11. To any capable junior, Dolores Gibson leaves her ability to be valedictorian.

12. Donald Adams and Charles Chamberlain decide that they will keep their "Model T." Who wants it anyway?

13. Peggy Elliot leaves the history debating to the entire junior class.

14. To Phyllis Evans we leave an empty dictionary so she can fill it with all those big words.

15. Bev. leaves her place to "Parker," she won't need it after school's out because she'll be "Eaton" then.

16. To all gum chewers, Naomi Roy leaves her superior ability in that line.

17. The senior class leaves Dolores Heath one pair of the shoes of silence and one pair of seven league boots so she can cover more territory.

18. Philip Hollenbeck leaves one pair of sideburns, nicely trimmed to Stewart Anderson to set off his blonde beauty.

19. Nancy leaves her enthusiasm to "Travis" the continent to all lovers of the road.

20. The French class leave their inability to cause trouble to the unsuspecting group of next year.

21. To Frances Olmstead, Ann Drachler hands over her place as vocalist.

22. Myrtle, if approached diplomatically, says she'll leave a few hints on how to "Excell."

23. To future ornithologists, Leone Paddleford may give some interesting facts on the "Finch."

24. Clinton and Wright, our track stars, leave their fleetness to Dominic.

25. Josephine Bucklin parts with her love of delicious raw carrots to you nighthawks.

26. Grace Chamberlain makes a gift of her good fellowship.

27. Arlene Davis casts aside her long curley eyelashes to the many younger hopefuls.

28. Louise Smith leaves her physical ability to walk around the ball field with the 8th grade gym class. She's getting good at it too.

29. Stanley Barton leaves the beaten path to junior high to the oncoming teen age boys.

Class Prophecy

IN THE YEAR of our Lord, 1945, the graduating class of Greene Central School had the unusual privilege of traveling to Ireland. There they had many delightful experiences not the least of which was a meeting one night with a real Druid. Under a wishing gate, she met them and there she interpreted their dreams for the future. According to the records carefully kept by the class secretary, the listening elves and pixies heard the following conversation.

Druid: I can tell the dreams of all who walk beneath the gate, and it is in my power to grant them. Would you like to walk beneath the gate?

Senior: I would, and so would my classmates. I am sure.

Druid: I am sure every senior has something definite in life for which he is striving. I shall grant it.

Margaret Elliot, you are a great admirer of Eleanor Roosevelt and your fondest dream, which is to take over her column, "My Day," will be granted to you. Furthermore, you will tour the country with your 6' 4" husband. (Bob no doubt was too short!)

I know you will be pleased, "Halfy" Barton, when I tell you that you will continue "outflipping" your classmates. You will not be doing this ten years from now in "Campbell's," however, but in your own night club, which you will operate in the heart of Buffalo. There is a slight possibility that you and Jane might get together in that big city.

And now I must reveal important information concerning the 1945's class president and Smithville prodigy, Clifford Thomas. "Horsey," you hoped someday to become an outstanding baseball player, and before many years, you will distinguish yourself as the St. Louis Card's first baseman. Your batting average will be 500.

Dolores, you were the school teacher type in high school, but you have always wished that you might become a radio comedian and you shall. You will be famous on a radio program advertising reducing pills.

Don, yours and Chucky's dream is to make yourself famous with the aid of your beloved model - - T. This desire will be granted to you boys. Your "surry" will no longer sound like a "buzz-bomb" either boys, and you will not be fined again for driving without a license plate. (Sorry fellows, but it slipped out!)

Further distinction will be granted to you, after creating a car which will have rubberless tires and a gasless engine.

As I penetrate into your thoughts, Juanita Evans, I find that physics is the subject closest to your heart. Because of this you will have the privilege of becoming a Professor of Physics. However "Physie", you will continue as usual to go into detailed and complicated explanations in answering even the simplest question. (You need never worry about running out of words.)

To become a lawyer is your great ambition, George. Someday you will become the chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

David Brown, you visualize yourself as a renowned poet and someday your vision will become realities. You will no longer write sweet love poems to your teacher (note: David never bothered with apples), but you will publish your own anthology which will be dedicated to one of the four women in your life. (David was the "lady-killer" of the class of '45.)

Come forward, Grace Chamberlain, Myrtle Excell and Carol Pierce and let me tell your purposes in life. You all long to become nurses. Before long you will have added an R.N. after your names and will be working at the Greene Hospital.

I understand, Anne Gray, that you have always been extremely interested in the regents examination (ahem!) and you have sufficient knowledge to enable you to become chairman of the regents examination board at Albany, New York. I must inform you, however, "B.B" that because you will have over taxed yourself, you will become a mere **shadow**!!

Your ambition to become a famous actor on the stage, Jake, will one of these days come true. You will become a sensation after your portrayal of Nippy in the Broadway comedy, "Man Or Mouse," and the name, Jacob Pendorf, will be up in the lights. I might also add that you will receive a patent on the original corn popper you worked on so persistently during high school.

Louise, you have always said that you would like nothing better than to change your name to Louise Smith Rhodes. Until this occurs, you will be employed as a soda jerker in the "Rhodes Fruit Bowl," and you will become outstanding in your field for your own creation of a "Bill's Special" complete with whipped cream.

Stand before me Meta Auwarter and let the dream nearest to your heart be granted to you! I seem to recall that you have always had an excellent taste for clothing. Your idea of seventh heaven would be (besides marrying a certain soldier) to work with the latest fashions. In years to come, "Meet," you will own your own exclusive dress shop on 5th Avenue.

Your thoughts are all directed in the direction of Stan, Helen. You will no longer be obliged to sit at the window in order to see him driving by in the truck, but you will be married to him in the near future, and therefore able to spend your leisure time in a different fashion.

Shirley Copeland has always wished that she might use her physical ability to gain fame. You will be granted this wish, Shirley. I see you before long as a trapeze artist in a circus. Your golden locks are flying in the air as you swing from bar to bar amidst an audience of "Ohs" and "Ahs" and "Oh, I can't look."

Jeanne Hogg will become a surgical nurse. You will preform an autopsy on vicious criminals, Jean, and you will continue to specialize on such cases. (Gruesome isn't it?)

To become a beautician is your dream, Arlene Davis, and it shall be granted to you. After taking an extensive beautician course, Arlene, you will create priceless wigs. These wigs will be so flawless that it will be difficult for the public (even Roger) to decide whether you wear one yourself or not.

You have an admirable singing voice, Paul, and it is your desire to do something with this gift. Well, the popular crooner foremost in the hearts of the swooning bobby socks brigade on station P.A.U.L. will be none other then you, Paul. Sinatra will take a back seat. But definitely!!

Naomi Roy says that she would be perfectly contented to be a farmer until she married. Therefore Naomi, you will continue to "raise cane"- no I mean chickens until you accept one of the twelve proposals which will be offered to you.

It seems to me Jean Rice, that you have always wanted to be an I. B. M.-er more than anything else in the world. Let your mind be at ease, Jean, because you will be one. After many years you will obtain credit for your work of improving (as though there could be any) the lighting conditions at night. "Ricie" won't be able to see any better, however, because she will work during the day.

Nancy Travis hoped that she might one day become the First Lady, but being "practical Nancy" she has already prepared herself for the future by taking secretarial practice. This will come in handy, Nancy, because you will become, not the First Lady, herself, but her private secretary.

To become a missionary is Lillian Barstow's dream in life. This dream will be granted to you, Lillian. After you graduate from a Bible Seminary, you will carry on your missionary work in Borneo.

Leone Paddleford is working hard to qualify herself for a nursing career. You will not have worked in vain, Leone, because in a few years from now you will be the superintendent of nurses at the Wilson Memorial Hospital. This should be some compensation for the tedious hours spent in chemistry class.

Stan Clinton spends his spare moments visualizing himself as the owner of a milk route. Let's take a look at Stan ten years from now. I see a man followed by many creatures, and it isn't the Pied Piper either. The creatures are merely cats and the man is none other than Stan Clinton whistling along his daily milk route. Stan is chief milker and bottle washer, also.

Beverly Parker soon to become Beverly Parker Eaton, you will spend your honeymoon in a small cottage on Lake View and ten years from now you and Arbie will be celebrating your tenth wedding anniversary.

So you would like to be a mechanic, Josephine? Well, "Phiny" you will spend a good share of your future under Pontiacs, working as a "grease-monkey" in the Wellington Central Garage in Utica, N. Y.

Jean Kruger would like someday to become a dental hygienist, and I have a strong suspicion that some day she will become just that. You will make a dashing picture in white, Jean, holding a frightened child's mouth open while a dentist prepares to put the dreaded drill in. (Just don't get the practice of holding all the men patients' hands!!)

Phil Hollenbeck's greatest ambition, which is to operate his own theater in Pottsville, will be his. Phil, you will, however, continue with your old trick of catching film on fire, and the fire department of Pottsville will be your constant companion.

If you will remember, Ann Drachler is outstanding in high school in her French (ahem), and therefore, she wishes to do something useful with this ability. You will see, Ann, that your wish has been granted when I tell you that after graduating from Ithaca College with high honors for your French work, you will become Madame Anglais, wife of our French Ambassador, Monseur Picrie Anglais (Peter English).

Bob, you will be featured ten years from this very day as the dashing torreador at the Madison Square Garden Rodeo in New York City. This should please you because I know how interested you are in Peg - no (excuse me) I mean horses, bulls etc.

Iris, because of your height and agility you hope someday to become a ballarina. Your hopes will come true, Iris. A few years from now your name will be Madame Retintoff Shavinshi

Tasurkai, and you will have the honor of being Stalin's favorite ballarina performer.

Druid: Is this the end?

Senior: Yes, Druid, all of us have passed through the dream-gate, but won't you tell us your prophecy?

Druid: Oh! no! when it comes to telling my own prophecy, the task becomes too difficult. You will have to wait for time to tell.

Senior: Thank you for giving us a glimpse of our future, Druid. We shall always remember you.



Picture on the Opposite Page

Top:

Left—Jean Rice

Center—(upper) Nancy Travis; (lower) Josephine Bucklin

Right—Meta Auwarter

Center:

Left—Juanita Evans

Center—Jean Kruger

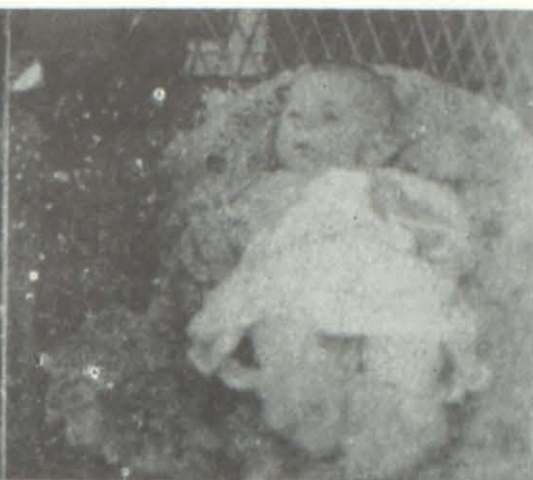
Right—Carol Pierce, Jean Rice

Bottom:

Left—Iris Rheubottom

Center—Dolores Gibson

Right—Philip Hollenbeck



Picture on the Opposite Page

Top:

Left—Ann Drachler, Anne Gray
Right—Jacob Pendorf

Center:

Left—(upper) Arlene Davis; (lower) Jeanne Hogg
Center—Shirley Copeland
Right—(upper) Beverly Parker; (lower) Patricia Spring

Bottom:

Left—Leone Paddleford
Center—Donald Adams, George Decker
Right—Margaret Elliot



AUTOGRAPHS

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