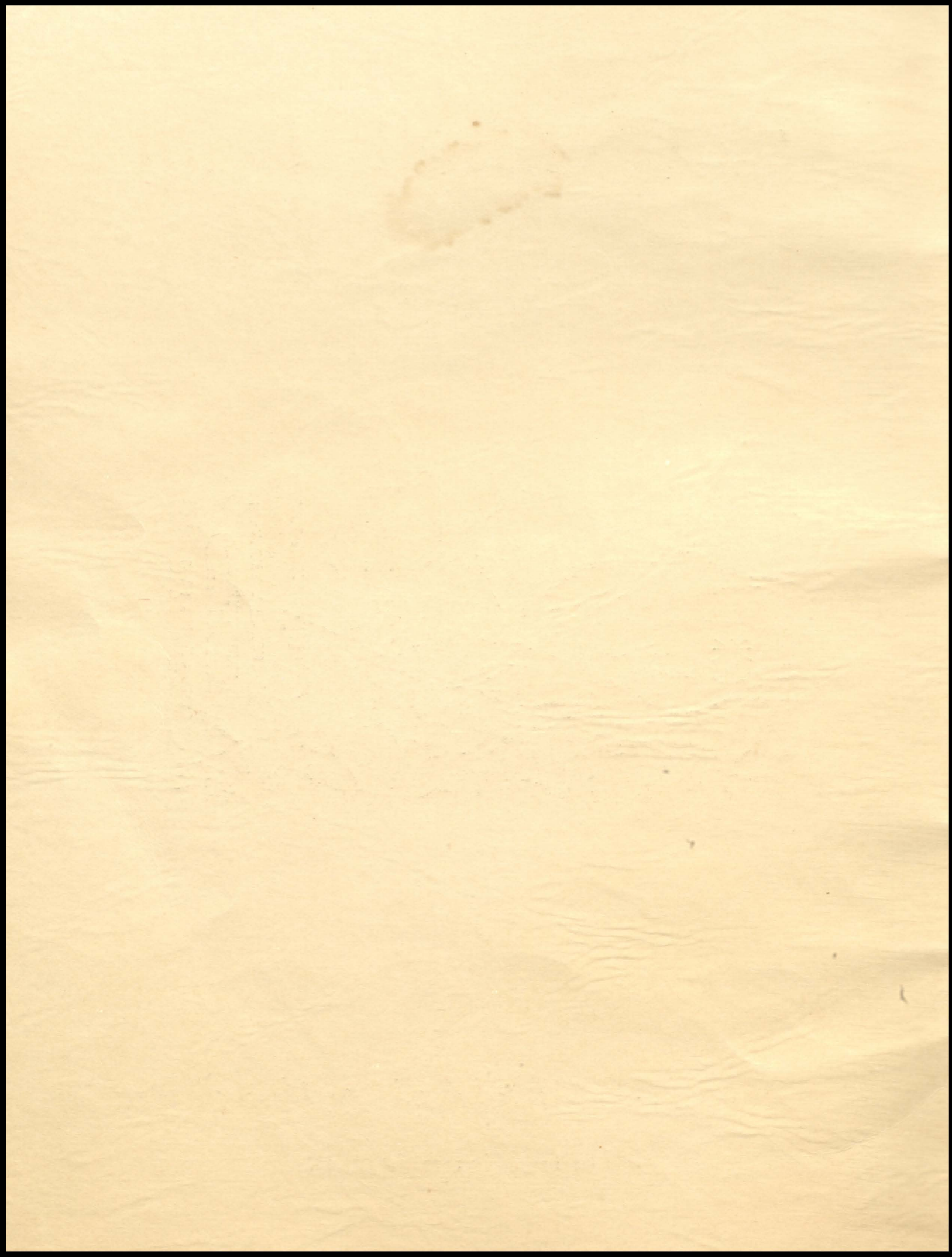


THE GREENE LIGHT

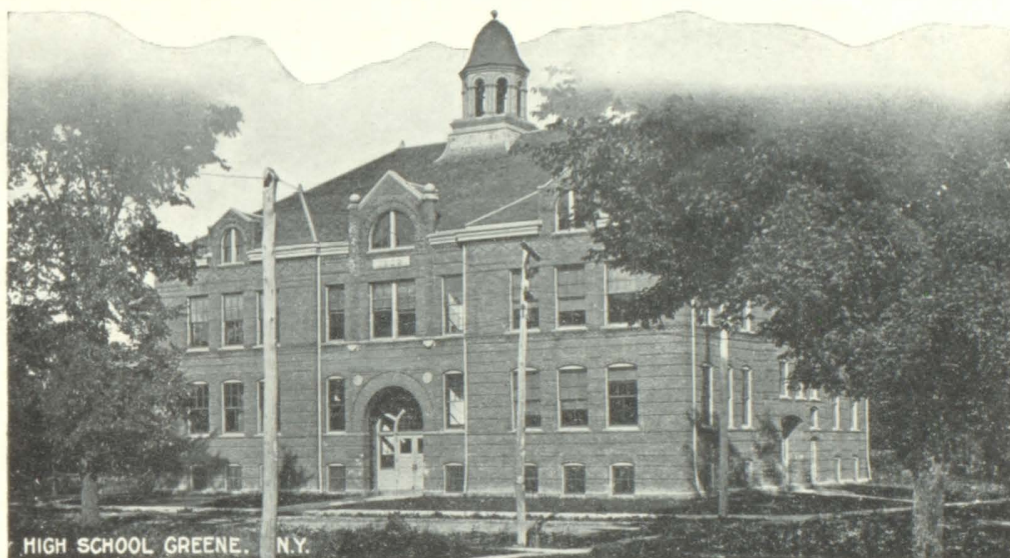


1949



The GREENE Light

1949



GREENE CENTRAL SCHOOL

Greene, New York

Dedication



MISS MARION RACE

TO EXPRESS OUR DEEPEST GRATITUDE AND SINCERE APPRECIATION FOR HER GUIDING HAND THROUGH OUR LAST THREE YEARS OF HIGH SCHOOL, WE, THE CLASS OF '49, WISH TO DEDICATE "THE GREENE LIGHT" TO MISS RACE, THE SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL DEAN.

The Faculty

PRINCIPAL—Mr. Ralph Simpson
VICE-PRINCIPAL—Mr. David Doyle



Front row, l. to r.

Mrs. Mary Perlman,
Smithville Flats 3 - 4
Mrs. Maude Paddleford,
Sixth Grade
Miss Ruth Corcoran, Music
Mrs. Jean Snopkowski, Girls'
Coach
Miss Jane Venner, Social Studies
Miss Mary Robinson, Commercial
Mrs. Clara Symonds, Third Grade
Miss Fannie Nelson,
Smithville Flats 1 - 2
Mrs. Esther Curtis, Sixth Grade
Mrs. Lena Fitzgerald,
Second Grade
Mrs. Julia Evans, Third Grade
Mrs. Rita Hatch, Second Grade

Second row, l. to r.

Mrs. Doris Alger, First Grade
Miss Hazel Tydings, Fourth Grade
Miss Irene Prosonic, Fourth Grade
Miss Margaret Murphy, First Grade
Mrs. Lura Wilson, English
Miss Mary Ellen Mills, Senior Math
Mrs. Anna Noone, Jr. Math
Miss Lucy Wade, District 13, 1 - 6
Miss Marion Race, Senior History
Mrs. Florence Loomis, Fifth Grade
Mrs. Helene Marvin, Brisben 1 - 6
Mrs. Helen Kenyon,
Smithville Flats 5 - 6

Third row, l. to r.

Mr. Harry Blakeslee, Boys' Coach
Mr. Ralph Simpson, Principal
Mr. William Evans, Jr. English
and History
Mr. David Doyle, Languages
Mr. Rowland Wolford, Industrial
Arts
Mr. William Osborne, Jr. English
Mr. Harold Perlman, Science
Mr. Jack Doolittle, Band and
Orchestra
Mr. Andrew Pearl, Jr. Science and
Physics
Mr. Raymond Loomis, Fifth Grade
Mr. Leo Bailey, Agriculture

Members of Faculty who are not in the picture—Mrs. Grace McCormick, Miss Joan Abraham, Mrs. Helen Decker, Miss Dorothy Robinson, Mrs. Ruth Gibson, Mr. Steed Ford, Mr. Harlow Hopkins

Foreword

WE SHALL ALWAYS CARRY THE MEMORIES OF GREENE
CENTRAL IN OUR HEARTS AND MINDS AND THE IMPRES-
SION IT LEFT ON US WILL REMAIN WITH US FOREVER.
THIS "GREENE LIGHT" WILL SHINE BACK INTO THE PAST
AND REMIND US OF THE HAPPY AND CAREFREE DAYS
THAT WE SPENT WITH OUR TEACHERS AND CLASSMATES.

Senior



B

Class Motto: "Truth is the only true Diploma"

Class Colors: Maroon and White

Class Flower: Forget - Me - Not

Class Officers

WEAVER, MARJORIE

President

chorus 1234; girls' chorus 134; News Club 4; Art Club 1234; Language Club 2; archery 23; jr. dramatics 1



WOOLLEY, KENNETH

Vice-president

football 1234; bowling 34; intramurals 234

SPRING, MARJORIE

Treasurer

archery 23; cheerleader 123; (co-cpt. 4); chorus 1234; girls' chorus 234; Footlights 234; jr. dramatics 1; News Club 234; Language Club 2



HARRINGTON, PEGGY

Secretary

hockey 234; basketball 1234; volleyball 23; bowling 3; archery 23; intramurals 1234; St. Council 13; Athletic Assn. 2; jr. dramatics 1; Homemaking Club 34; 4-H work 1234

ROBERTS, DOROTHEA

hockey 234; basketball 34;
bowling 34; softball 1234;
archery 2; Footlights 234;
jr. dramatics 1; News Club 34;
Language Club 2; Art Club
12



SALISBURY, CLEON

basketball 1234; baseball 34;
intramurals 3; Athletic Assn.
4; F. F. A. 34

PAGE, MARY

St. Council 3; chorus 1234;
girls' chorus 24; Triple Trio
2; Footlights 234; jr. dramati-
cs 1; News Club 34; Lan-
guage Club 2



SIMMONDS, JOAN

soccer 3; basketball 23; soft-
ball 23; St. Council 3; chorus
4; orchestra 1234; band 1234

EVANS, VIRGINIA

hockey 234; basketball 234;
bowling 34; archery 23;
chorus 1234; girls' chorus 3;
band 4; majorette 34; Art
Club 12



LANTZ, KATHRYN

hockey 3; orchestra 1234;
dance band 4; baton twirler 2;
Footlights 34; jr. dramatics 1

HEATH, JEAN

basketball 2; volleyball 2;
archery 2; Footlights 34



MOHR, STANLEY

St. Council 34; chorus 1234;
Footlights 4; jr. dramatics
1; News Club 4; Art Club
1234

LOOMIS,
EUNICE ELEANOR

hockey 24; basketball 4;
bowling 34; archery 23;
chorus 1234; girls' chorus 234;
Triple Trio 2; Footlights 34;
jr. dramatics 1; jr. news 1;
Language Club 2



BENNETT, RICHARD

football 234; basketball 1;
volleyball 3; bowling 3; base-
ball 123, intramurals 23

WEBB, ETHEL
volleyball 1; intramurals 2;
jr. dramatics 1; Homemaking
Club 1234



HILLS, GLENN
football 234; basketball 1234;
bowling 34

ASHLEY, JOAN
hockey 234; basketball 34;
softball 34; archery 23; cheer-
leader 1234; Athletic Assn. 3;
chorus 12; Footlights 34; News
Club 4



COUTERMARSH, RAE
hockey 234; basketball 234;
bowling 34; archery 23; St.
Council 4; chorus 1234; girls'
chorus 234; Triple Trio 2;
Footlights 34; News Club 34;
Language Club 2

VOSBURG, DOROTHY
St. Council 1; chorus 1234; Art
Club 4



MOORE, LEONE
hockey 2; bowling 3; archery
2; cheerleader 123 (co-cpt. 4);
chorus 1234; girls' chorus 234;
Triple Trio 2; jr. dramatics
1; Library Club 3

MORAN, BEVERLY
hockey 34; basketball 234;
bowling 34; jr. dramatics 1;
Language Club 2; Art Club
134; archery 23



HOLDREDGE, JOYCE
jr. dramatics 1; Homemaking
Club 1234

COHOON, JOHN
bowling 34; track 3; chorus
1234; orchestra 12; jr. dra-
matics 1



HOYT, GABRELLA
hockey 234; softball 2; arch-
ery 2; St. Council 4; chorus
1234; girls' chorus 124; Triple
Trio 2; Footlights 234; jr.
dramatics 1; jr. news 1

QUINONES, LOUIS
chorus 1234



COOPER, DOROTHY
bowling 3; Library Club 34;
Homemaking Club 34



OWENS, ELIZABETH
chorus 4; Art Club 4



COX, DANE
basketball 34; baseball 34; St.
Council 1



CONKLIN, NOREEN
hockey 123; basketball 1234;
softball 23; intramurals 23;
chorus 24; baton twirler 2;
Footlights 34; jr. dramatics 1;
jr. news 1; Library Club 34;
Art Club 1234; public speak-
ing 12



DOXIE, DONALD
St. Council 4; Athletic Assn. 4



KUMMERFELT, JOHN
football 234; soccer 3; ice
hockey 123; baseball 3; St.
Council 34; F. F. A. 4



COOK, LEO
football 234; football mgr. 1;
basketball 1234; volleyball 2;
bowling 34; baseball 1234;
track 34; intramurals 23; St.
Council 2; Athletic Assn 2



SMITH, THOROLD
football 1234; basketball 1234;
bowling 34; baseball 2; St.
Council 2; chorus 1234; Foot-
lights 1234



SMITH, EMERSON
football 1234; volleyball 34;
bowling 4; baseball 34; intra-
murals 3; chorus 1234



Meet the Seniors

EMERSON SMITH:	Man of the football field, that's Punk, He studied hard and he did not flunk.
RAE COUTERMARSH:	She always gets things done with speed, You all can guess where this will lead.
GLENN HILLS:	Sports are Glenn's favorite feat, In basketball he can't be beat.
CLEON SALISBURY:	Cleon's a good-natured sort of guy, Very accommodating and rather shy.
JOHN KUMMERFELDT:	Johnny is, as we all know, Our blonde-haired, football, Romeo.
ELIZABETH OWENS:	Lizzy has an auburn head, Bright outside and in 'tis said.
JOYCE HOLDREDGE:	She's engaged, you all can see, A wonderful mother and wife she'll be.
DOROTHY VOSBURG:	Blonde and like a southern belle, She also paints extremely well.
THOROLD SMITH:	Here's a handsome lad it's true, And he's the class crooner, too.
LEONE MOORE:	Come to Leone if it's fun you're after, She is always full of laughter.
DICK BENNETT:	Although Dick has lots of pals, His special one is a red-haired gal.
JOAN SIMMONDS:	Jean is noted for her long hair, And a complexion that is very fair,
KENNY WOOLEY:	Kenny's a hearty hill-billy, Always planning some deviltry.
NOREEN CONKLIN:	We all remember her as Lizzy, And in the library she is always busy.
KATHRYN LANTZ :	Here's a witty lass for you, She's quite apt at riding, too.
LEO COOK:	Here's a boy who is not double, But always manages to be the center of trouble.
LOUIS QUINONES:	Louis is the boy with curly hair, The pleasant look and jaunty air.

Meet the Seniors

- DON DOXIE: Although it is hard to tell Don's around,
Yet he is always to be found.
- JOHN COHOON: This boy is noted for his feet,
There is none he can not beat.
- MARY PAGE: Math is Mary's biggest headache,
But in falling off chairs she takes the cake.
- JOAN ASHLEY: Here is a girl who loves to skate,
She's good at it at any rate.
- DOROTHY COOPER: Although she never has much to say,
We all agree she'll be famous some day.
- VIRGINIA EVANS: Ginny's the one who thinks Math is play,
She'll solve any problem without delay.
- ETHEL WEBB: If you're looking for pies and cakes of the best,
Ethel can grant your request.
- GABRELLA HOYT: Her eyes are deep brown, and her hair is dark, too,
If you need a pal here's a swell one for you.
- MARJORIE WEAVER: Margie is our famous beauty,
As a heart breaker she's always on duty.
- MARJORIE SPRING: She's the very best friend in the land,
And for a bit of fun she's always on hand.
- JEAN HEATH: With quiet ways and a winning smile,
She draws attention all the while.
- PEGGY HARRINGTON: She is noted as an athlete,
In hockey, they say, she can't be beat.
- STANLEY MOHR: Stan's a whiz at working at art,
But at charming the girls he takes no part.
- DANE COX: Soon we're sure Dane may be seen,
To have traded his horse for an auto-machine.
- TILLIE LOOMIS: With short dark hair and sparkling eyes,
She must have upset a few boys' lives.
- DOROTHEA ROBERTS: Although she is inclined to be late,
She'll make someone a very nice mate.
- BEVE MORAN: Can't you hear our Beverly say,
"Oh! what a Day—what a Day!"

CLASS POEM

MY DREAM

Between the autumn and springtime
When our lessons became quite a bore,
Came a pause in the fun of the seniors,
Shall we call it the reckoning hour?

From the study we saw in the sunlight,
Ascending the winding stair,
All the teachers we had to account to,
And their brows were furrowed with care.

In my dream we rushed to the stairway
Over desks and tables and chairs,
As we tried to escape, they o'erwhelmed us
There were teachers everywhere.

Did we think we had bold and brave seniors,
Because we had grown fair and tall,
That our patient, long-suffering teachers
Were not a match for us all?

They feared we were headed for failure,
And would not let us depart
'Till we learned every date and translation
And knew every theorem by heart.

Our goodbyes are said now forever,
'Tis onward now and for aye,
Yet in our hearts dear memories will linger
'Till Greene Central shall lie in decay.

—Tillie Loomis

The Locket

A cold November breeze was blowing new fallen leaves against houses and trees as dusk settled quietly over the city. A small dark figure stopped at the mail box in the hall of an equally small and dingy rooming house. Slowly, almost absently, she drew a solitary envelope from its depths. A bill from the gas company! A stranger reading over her shoulder would notice that it was addressed to Miss Diana Kendell, 345 Washington Avenue, Racine, Wisconsin. After some thought about the name and address the said stranger would probably step back to observe its owner. One might notice first Diana's petite figure. Although she could never be called one of the most beautiful women of the world, she boasted a certain loveliness credited not only to her smallness but also to her shining dark hair and widely spaced brown eyes. As Diana walked slowly up the creaking stairs, one might also notice the easy gracefulness with which she carried herself.

As Diana opened the door to her small dreary apartment, sharp bitter pangs of loneliness swept over her. After her mother's death Diana had moved to this smaller apartment. It was nearer her work in the washing machine factory and was much cheaper and smaller than the place where she and her mother had lived for the ten years since her father's death. Diana switched on a light and walked hurriedly across the room to tune in the battered old radio.

"Everything is the same, everything is always the same," Diana muttered rebelliously to herself.

Every night, as she climbed the three flights to her room, she promised herself she would face the maddening stillness. She would not turn on the radio as soon as she stepped inside the room. Every night, as she walked in and the quietness folded around her, she knew she would go straight to the radio.

Desperately she cried to herself, "I must get out of here for good."

Diana paused in the process of preparing her meager supper to think of Jerry. Jerry was draftsman in the new plant where she worked. He and Diana had met during lunch hour soon after his arrival from Chicago some three months ago and they had been seeing each other nearly every night since. When Jerry and Diana first met, Diana's mother had been dead only a little over a month. With her grief and loneliness still fresh in her memory, she told Jerry how she hated the small room where she lived and the city of Racine and all p-op'e in it. Ever since that fateful day, Jerry had been begging her to go to Chicago with him. He didn't like his job and was going back to his old one there. If she would go with him she would never be lonesome or unhappy again. Last Monday night she had agreed to leave with him, Saturday, tomorrow. Yes, tomorrow she would be free for good. Diana tried very hard to forget that as yet Jerry had not mentioned marriage. That was what he meant, of course.

At this point Diana's meditations were interrupted by the shrill ring of the telephone. She jumped and thought happily that maybe it was Jerry. Maybe he was calling to tell her they weren't going—for one horrid moment she almost thought she wouldn't care if it were.

"Hello," Diana's voice held a note of excited apprehension.

"Hello, Dee?" Mark Willis' voice came booming over the wire.

For a moment Diana's heart jumped and then sank as she answered, "Yes, Mark, this is Dee. How are you?"

"Fine, Dee. Listen, honey, you know why I called? You will stay, won't you, Dee? I can't offer you an exciting life in Chicago, but old Racine isn't so bad. After all I'm not a millionaire, but as an up and coming lawyer I can give you a nice home. Dee, honey, please—"

The Locket

(Continued)

"No, no Mark, I'm sorry, but I've made up my mind."

"All right, Dee, I guess there is nothing more I can say if you're sure it's what you want, but somehow I don't think it is right. Well, good luck, Dee, and remember no matter what, I'll always be waiting for you."

"Goodbye, Mark, and thanks." Slowly Diana replaced the receiver and walked over to the window. Why, Oh, why must she feel this way every time she heard Mark's voice? She was sure she wanted to go to Chicago with Jerry and not remain here and marry Mark, but if she were so sure, why did she hesitate ever so slightly when he asked her once more to remain? Slowly, as if she were testifying to a jury, she told the empty room her reasons for wanting to leave with Jerry rather than to remain with Mark. "Why should I stay in this city where I was born? At least in Chicago people don't know where you are from and don't care."

By noon the next day Jerry and Diana were in Chicago and, at Diana's insistence, window shopping.

"Jerry, I'm so happy! Here I am in a great big new city with you and lots of new shops to get acquainted with."

"Sure, Dee, sure, but what do you say we go for some lunch, huh?"

"Oh let's," Diana's voice held a note of excited happiness.

"Oh, Jerry, look! A pawn shop. Please can't we just go in for a minute? They fascinate me. All those things seem to tell a story. Look, Jerry, at that old watch. It reminds me of that story by O. Henry or somebody, the one in which the fellow sells his watch to buy combs for his wife's hair—Oh, Jerry, you're laughing at me. There is a lovely old locket, too. Why, Jerry, that's my mother's locket! Jerry, I've got to have that locket."

"Aw, come on, honey. What would your mother's locket be doing in Chicago in a pawn shop? Come on. Let's get some lunch. Dee, honey, please don't get so upset."

"Jerry, don't! Leave me alone. I'm going to get that locket."

"Oh, Mister, please, that locket in the window. Yes, that one in front. Could you tell me who brought it in, please?"

"Well now, that was quite some time ago, Miss,"

"Please, Mister. It's important."

"Well, all right, guess it won't do no harm. Lemme see now. Here we are. June, 1946 by Mrs. Clara Kendell. You know her, Miss?"

"Could I please buy that locket? How much?"

"Well, now, that'll be just \$5.85."

"\$5.85, why that's ridiculous. That locket belonged to my great—Oh well, what difference does that make now? Here is your money."

"Now, Dee, are you all set? Let's go find a place to eat."

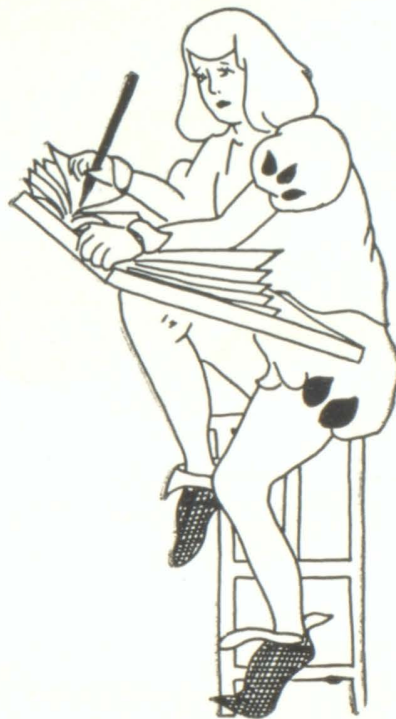
"No, Jerry, no. I'm sorry. I've changed my mind. I can't stay with you. I have blissfully ignored the fact that you haven't mentioned marriage yet, thinking, of course, that was what you had in mind. Now suddenly I know you had no intention of asking me to marry you. I know another thing, too, Jerry. I'm not in love with you anyhow. I'm in love with Mark Willis and I'm going back to him!"

Hours later as Diana's train sped swiftly along the stretch of darkness to Racine, she sat quietly listening to the rhythmic clicking of the wheels and tried to piece together the reasons why she was going back to Mark. Of course, it was quite plain that she couldn't have remained with Jerry anyhow. Perhaps it was knowing how her mother had gotten the money for the dress for that all important Senior dance. By realizing this, she also knew how much her mother had sacrificed for her and for her father. Diana's mother had come from a well-to-do family, and after her marriage to her father had little by little given up all the ways of living to which she had been accustomed, but she had loved Diana's father and that was all that really mattered. Diana knew this and she knew now she had the courage to go back and face what people would say when she married Mark. Even though they had been poor, Diana's mother had taught her the language and manners of a lady. She knew she could be the kind of wife Mark would be proud of.

Diana took her unseeing eyes from the bleak countryside and looked down at the tiny gold locket clasped tightly in her small hand and smiled knowingly to herself.

—Marjorie Weaver

G-Lasses



JOLLY JUNIORS



Back row : left to right—Richard Wells, Jack Alton, Frederick Hoag, James DeLaney, Richard Huttleston, Robert Weir, Glenn McLain, Jack Ceplo, Dan Walters, Harry LeRoy, Hilton Small.

Third row : left to right—Marilyn Alderman, Phyllis Gott, Beverly Williamson, Catherine DeLaney, Julia Slate, Winifred Doxie, Jean McCombs, Frances Harris, Lois Coddington, Margaret Goshaw, Theresa Introvatola, Nellie Sprague, Lois Holcomb,

Second row : left to right—Irene White, Doris Ford, Joyce Morgan, Ethel Brachin, Arlene Gillette, Doris Loomis, Jane Curley, Muriel Houseman, Phyllis Perry, Catherine Ellis,

Front row : left to right—Beva Rounds, Alice Stringham, Eleanor Leach, Connie Wooley, Cynthia Jones, Hillevi Roos, Joanne Bradford, Bette Hayes, Anita Leach, Roberta Scheuerman, Alice Stanton, Ruth White.

OFFICERS

President—Joanne Bradford
Vice-President—Phyllis Perry
Secretary—Lois Holcomb
Treasurer—Winnie Doxie

GAY YOUNG SOPHOMORES



Back row: left to right—Merle Rotherford, Joseph Kliment, Francis Gardner, Roger Arnold, Donald Simmonds, Donald Sherwood, Roswell Sherwood, Frederick Kummerfeldt, Lauren Bennett, B'air Hills, Robert Huntley, William Williams, Robert Niles, Graham Golden.

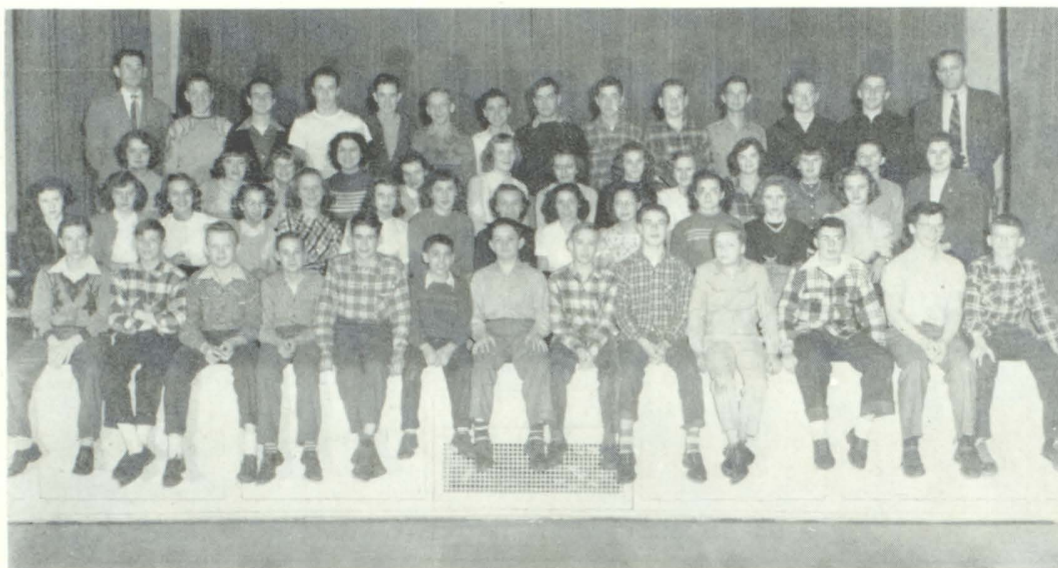
Second row: left to right—Garnet Cox, Maxine Boyce, Virginia Hunsicker, Judy McLaughlin, Charles Introvatola, Marshall Smith, Roger Pierce, John Balunas, Charles Baxter, Donald Woodruff, John Corbin, Lansing Golden, Dolores Wrobel, Jan Sampson, Kathryn Giess, Beverly Brundage.

Front row: left to right—Ruth Harrison, Dawn Joslin, Sara Hoyt, Yvonne Bullett, Phyllis Cowles, Catherine Harrison, Jeanette Shafer, Patricia Sherwood, Birdella Shipton, Barbara Winston, Maude Harrington, Janet Gibson, Joanne Hanna, Barbara Gross, Thelma Barstow, Ava VanTalmage.

OFFICERS

President—Jimmy Moran
 Vice-President—Judy McLoughlin
 Secretary—Maude Harrington

VERDANT FRESHMEN



Back row : left to right—Mr. Osborne, John Lechner, Bob Frazier, Ronnie Armstrong, Robert Armstrong, Penny Pendell, Richard DePew, George Hofmann, Louis Hofmann, Robert Madden, Robert Wormsley, Donald Pratt, John Auwarter, Mr. Hopkins.

Third row : left to right—Ann Deabler, Ann Miller, Joyce Johnson, Rose Nostro, Helen Searles, Ina Mae Vosburg, Mary McNulty, Gertrude Benedict, Carol Cooper, Joanne Hanna, Roberta Ferguson, Audrey Allis, Arlene Perry.

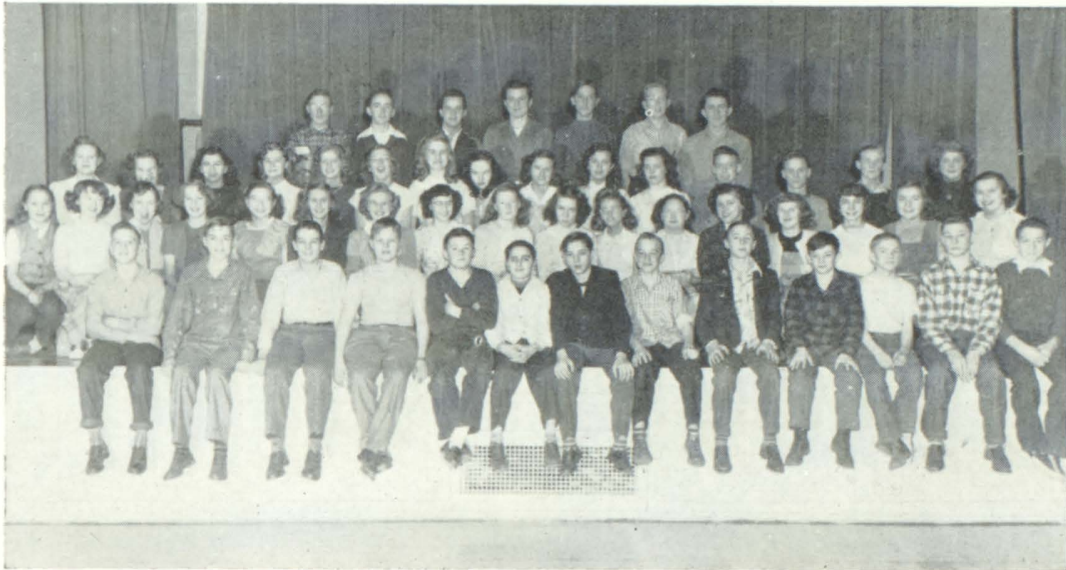
Second row : left to right—Barbara Sykora, Floretta Keyes, Mary Jones, Jane Morehead, Joyce Williamson, Romona Rouse, Carol Elliot, Dolores Connally, Joyce Hinman, Alberta Hills, Helen Tyler, Kathleen Connally, Ruth White.

Front row : left to right : David Smith, Raymond Marshman, Richard Vanderbunt, Warren Bixby, Bruce Badger, Tony DeGregorio, Bill Roberts, Robert Mawhiney, Bob Smith, John VanDoorn, Richard Peterson, Philip Brundage, Tom Beadle.

OFFICERS

President—Penny Pendell
Vice-President—Dolores Connally
Secretary—Ann Deabler
Treasurer—Donald Pratt

EIGHTH GRADE



Front row : left to right—Jack Stahl, Ralph Allen, Thomas Shafer, Robert Scott, William Henning, Jack Najarian, Kenneth Chamberlain, James Stahl, Joel Harvey, Jack LaRue, Merle Farnam, Thomas DeLaney, Donald Gross.

Second row : left to right—Joyce Simpson, Marcia Brown, Carra Donahue, Doris Stringham, Carol Marshman, Carol Ann Seiler, Ruth Purple, Adella Crumb, Barbara Kenyon, Ruth Burns, Irene VanDoorn, Sally Gates, Barbara Paddleford, Mary Jean Harrison, June Exell, Gloria Gilliland, Marjorie Hunter.

Third row : left to right—Arlene Sampson, Arlene Krupp, Wanda Moorehead, Jane Champion, Patricia Huntley, Ethel Sherwood, Patricia Lobdell, Clara Norton, Janice Eldred, Marlene Dietrich, Phyllis Alderman, Ola Vroman, Robert Ceplo, Edward Copeland, Barbara Ingraham.

Back row : left to right—Bert Carr, William Hollenbeck, Carlton Rounds, Milton Davis, Willard Olmstead, Frank Weir, Kenneth Stein.

OFFICERS

President—Jane Champion
 Vice-President—Adella Crumb
 Secretary—Patricia Huntley
 Treasurer—Carol Ann Steere

SEVENTH GRADE



Front row : left to right—Roland Bixby, Milton Hawkins, June Sykora, Vernon Tompkins, Timothy Lawton, Philip Williamson, John Johnson, David Bartlett, Frederick Lanfear, Edward Jennings, Donald Burrows, Kenneth Ceplo, Richard Capra, Francis Viliante, Richard Parks, Robert Lobdell, Harold Wright.

Second row : left to right—Alice Boardman, Mary Cohoon, Donna Reynolds, Emma Finkle, Shirley Ingraham, Sharon Ludlam, Marilyn Conklin, Barbara Simpson, Sally Connolly, Etta Ruth Parks, Patricia Hayes, Jeanette Chandler, Barbara Elliott, Carol Seymour, Helen Youngs, Betty June Lobdell, Clara Hills, Audrey Jennings, Thomas Cochrane.

Third row : left to right—Flora Decker, Louis Salisbury, Marie McLain, Nancy Bowen, Joyce Copeland, Barbara Woolley, Edith Hibbard, Marlene Cluff, David Van Slooten, Frank Smith, Lauren Coddington, David McDonald, George Wilcox, Lois Colton, Shirley Eldred, Dorothy Ingraham, Wanette Decker.

Back row : left to right—Morris Eccleston, Duane Buhl, Richard Curley, Walter Burrows, Shirley Hine, Joan Church, Betty Kummerfeldt, Alayne Bryant, Kathleen McNulty, Proctor Kenyon, David Sherwood, Robert Hoag, Lloyd French, Howard Davis, Francis Wormsley.

OFFICERS

President—Edith Hibbard
Vice-President—Sally Connolly
Secretary—David Bartlett
Treasurer—Carol Seymour

Activities



STUDENT COUNCIL

Back row: left to right—Kenneth Ceplo, Donald Doxie, James Moian, John Kummerfeldt, Stanley Mohr, Ronnie Armstrong, Danny Walters, Bob Ceplo.

Front row: left to right—Virginia Hunsicker, Gabrella Hoyt, Sarah Hoyt, June Excell, Catherine DeLaney, Winnie Doxie, Eta Ruth Parks, Rae Coutermarsh

THE STUDENT COUNCIL OFFICERS ARE:

President—Stanley Mohr
Vice-President—Danny Walters
Secretary—Rae Coutermarsh
Treasurer—Gabrella Hoyt



FOOTLIGHT SOCIETY

Back row: left to right—Kathryn Lantz, Charles Baxter, Fred Hoag, Roger Arnold, Herbert Deabler, Stanley Mohr, Thorold Smith, Glenn McLain, John Corbin, Mrs. McCormick, Jean Heath.

Front row: left to right—Ethel Brachin, Arlene Gillette, Gabrella Hoyt, Jane Curley, Marjorie Spring, Mary Page, Joan Ashley, Rae Coutermarsh, Noreen Conklin, Dorothea Roberts, Eunice Eleanor Loomis.

THE CLUB OFFICERS ARE:

President—Marjorie Spring
Vice-President—Thorold Smith
Secretary—Eunice Loomis
Treasurer—Rae Coutermarsh
Historian—Mary Page
Student Council Representative—Gabrella Hoyt



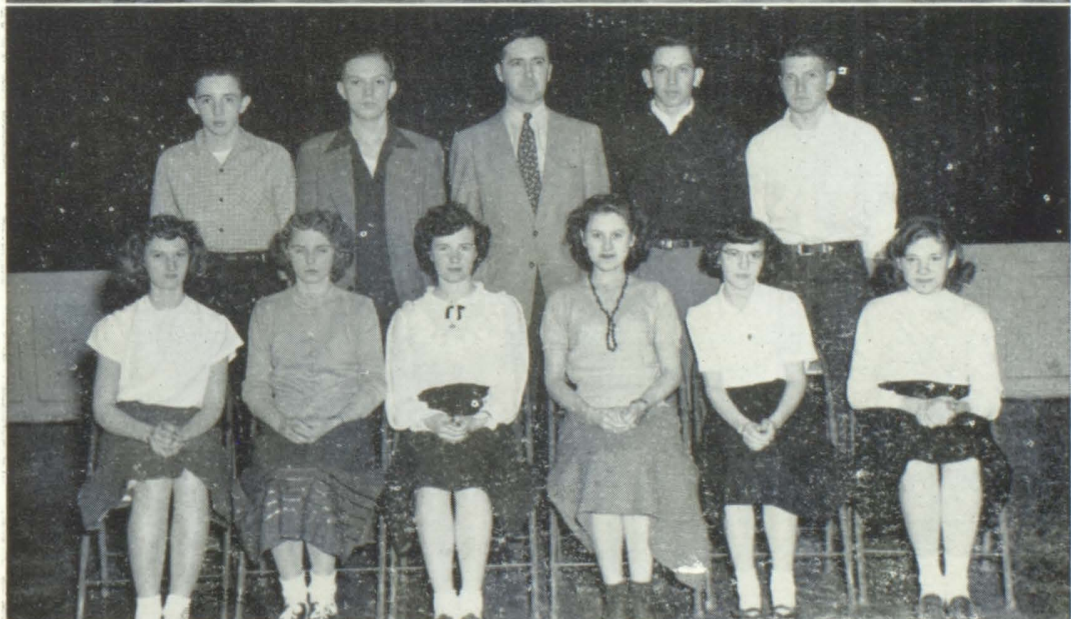
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Back row: left to right—Bill Hoag, John Corbin, Mr. Doyle—Advisor, Cleon Salisbury, Donald Doxie.

Front row: left to right—Pat Sherwood, Kathleen Connally, Connie Wooley, Betty Hayes, Estella Crumb, Betty Kummerfeldt

OFFICERS

President—Connie Wooley
Secretary—Kathleen Connally
Treasurer—Betty Hayes



BAND

Seated : left to right—Phyllis Alderman, Barbara Jean Ingraham, Beverly Williamson, Phyllis Gott, Joan Simmonds, Bernice Bailey, Kathryn Lantz, Garnet Cox, Esther Cohoon, Alberta Hills, Patty Hayes, Marjorie Hunter, Bill Roberts, Phyllis Williamson

Standing : left to right—Paul Sawyer, Judy Winans, Julia Slate, Mr. Doolittle, Ruth Purple, Robert Niles, Robert Scott, Robert Huntley, Carol Ann Steere, Bob Weir, Lorraine Scheurman, Thomas Shafer, Merle Rotherford, Gloria Gilliland, Burdick Hill, Marilyn Alderman, Doris Ford.

Not in picture : Ronald Armstrong, Bruce Badger, Joanne Hanna



ORCHESTRA

Seated : left to right—Kathleen McNulty, Catherine DeLaney, Mary Cohoon, Doris Ford, Fred Hoag, Phyllis Gott, Joan Simmonds, Kathryn Lantz, Bernice Bailey, Garnett Cox, Marilyn Alderman, Dorothy Ingraham, Bill Hallenbeck, Mary McNulty, Bert Carr, Beva Rounds.

Standing : left to right—Barbara Ingraham, Beverly Williamson, Phyllis Alderman, Julia Slate, Ruth Purple, Barbara Simpson, Robert Niles, Merle Rotherford, Jack Stahl, Robert Huntley, Bob Weir, Mr. Doolittle—Instructor, Burdick Hill, Frank Weir, William Roberts, Thomas Shafer, Patty Hayes, Esther Cohoon, Philip Williamson, Alberta Hills.

Not in the picture : Emily Alderson, Ronnie Armstrong, Bruce Badger, Gloria Gilliland, Joanne Hanna, James McNulty, Robert Scott.



DANCE ORCHESTRA

Seated : left to right—Barbara Ingraham, Ruth Purple, Julia Slate, Phyllis Alderman, Alberta Hills

Standing : left to right—Burdick Hill, Bob Weir, Robert Huntley, Mr. Doolittle—Instructor, Kathryn Lantz, Ronnie Armstrong, Garnett Cox.

Not in the picture : Joan Simmonds, Marilyn Alderman, Jack Stahl



NEWS CLUB

Back row : left to right—Roger Arnold, Fred Hoag, Stanley Mohr, John Corbin

Middle row : left to right—Marge Weaver, Marge Spring, Mary Page, Barbara Winston, Judy McLaughlin, Jeanette Shafer

Front row : left to right—Catherine DeLaney, Dorothea Roberts, Rae Coutermarsh, Joan Ashley, Isabelle Najarian, Sara Hoyt, Phyllis Perry, Muriel Houseman



LIBRARY CLUB

First row : left to right—Noreen Conklin, Roberta Shcuerman, Phyllis Cowles, Alice Stanton

Second row : left to right—Dorothy Cooper, Ruth Youngs, Frances Harris, Lois Coddington, Theresa Introvatola

THE CLUB OFFICERS ARE :

President—Noreen Conklin
Vice-President—Roberta Sheuerman
Secretary—Phyllis Cowles
Historian—Alice Stanton



ART CLUB

Back row : left to right—Mr. Steed Ford, Stanley Mohr

Second row : left to right—Marjorie Weaver, Hillevi Roos, Elizabeth Owens, Noreen Conklin

Front row: left to right—Dorothy Vosburg, Connie Wooley, Cynthia Jones, Janet Gibson

OFFICERS

President—Stanley Mohr
Treasurer—Connie Wooley



COMMERCIAL CLUB

Front row : left to right—Miss Robinson, Maud Harrington, Anita Leach, Connie Wooley, Beverly Williamson, Winnie Doxie, Audrey Bullet
 Second row : left to right—Cynthia Jones, Muriel Houseman, Bette Hayes, Frances Harris, Margaret Goshaw, Alice Stringham, Catherine Ellis, Pat Sherwood

FUTURE FARMERS

The Future Farmers of America is composed of students of vocational agriculture. Its purpose is to encourage among its members, interest, understanding and respect for farm life. The F. F. A. is a national organization, composed of 47 state organizations. The state organizations in turn are divided into county and individual chapters. During the year 1948 and 1949 our chapter activities have included participation in county business meetings, judging contests, social activities and athletic events. Last summer our basketball team won the championship of the county.

Picture —

Second row : left to right—Mr. Bailey, George Hofmann, Francis Gardner, Robert Niles
 First row : left to right—James DeLaney, Jack Alton, Harry LeRoy, Cleon Salisbury, John Kummerfeldt, Roswell Sherwood

OFFICERS

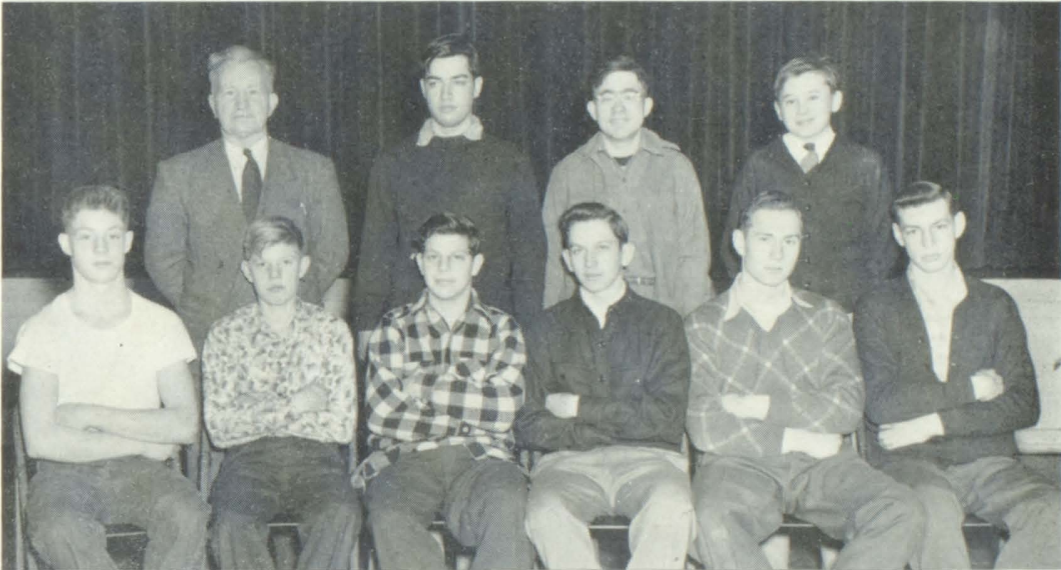
President—Cleon Salisbury
 Vice-President—Roger Weaver
 Secretary—Harry LeRoy
 Treasurer—James Deianey
 Custodian—Jack Alton
 Student Council Representative—John Kummerfeldt
 Adviser—Mr. Leo J. Bailey

HOME MAKING CLUB

Front row : left to right—Gertrude Benedict, Jen Sampson, Joyce Holdredge, Joyce Morgan, Dorothy Cooper, Eleanor Leach, Carol Cooper, Ruth White, Bernice Bailey.
 Standing : left to right—Miss Abraham—Instructor, Nellie Sprague, Beverly Hall, Beva Rounds, Jean McCombs, Irene White, Ruth Harrison, Peggy Harrington, Ina Mae Vosburg, Delores Wrobel, Ethel Webb

OFFICERS

President—Peggy Harrington
 Vice-President—Irene White
 Secretary—Joyce Morgan
 Treasurer—Joyce Holdredge
 Recreation Leader—Jean McCombs



CHORUS

The chorus is one of the largest organizations in this school. The purpose of this organization is to encourage part singing and to give students who are interested in singing a chance to develop their voices.

Members of the Chorus —

Front row : left to right—Eunice Loomis, Marjorie Spring, Mary Page, Doris Loomis, Rae Coutermarsh, Virginia Evans, Isabelle Najarian, Pat Sherwood, Beverly Hall, Phyllis Perry, Sarah Hoyt, Joan Simmonds, Lois Coddington, Gabrella Hoyt, Beverly Brundage

Second row : left to right—Connie Wooley, Jeanette Shafer, Leone Moore, Ethel Brachin, Dorothy Vosburg, Maud Harrington, Joanne Bradford, Jane Curley, Phyllis Cowles, Bette Hayes, Marilyn Alderman, Cynthia Jones, Noreen Conklin, Muriel Houseman.

Back row : left to right—Doris Ford, Phyllis Gott, Betty Owens, Jean McCombs, Judy McLoughlin, Virginia Hunsicker, Maxine Boyce, Hillevi Roos, Marjorie Weaver, Fred Hoag, Louis Quinones, John Corbin, John Cohoon, Thorold Smith, Emerson Smith.



MAJORETTES

Back row : left to right—Virginia Evans, Dawn Joslin, Esther Brachin, Barbara Paddleford, June Excell, Joanne Hanna.

Front row : Maureen Ceplo



GRADE ORCHESTRA

Seated : left to right—Burdick Hill, Jean Farnham, Sandra Lott, Emily Alderman, James McNulty, Janet Lantz, Herbert Harrington, Eleanor Alderson, Ida Mead

Standing : left to right—Paul Sawyer, Alan Williamson, Judy Winans, Diane Gibson, Dean Rounds, Lorraine Scheuerman, Kenneth Gates, Norman Bryant, Don Copeland, Charles Harrington, Mr. Doolittle—Instructor, Lois Copeland, Bonna Armstrong, Daryl Yaw.

Not in the picture : Esther Gorton, Sandra Harrington, Robert Hunter, Sally Simpson, Arthur Loomis.





Sports



FOOTBALL 1948

Front row : left to right—Danny Walters, Glenn Hills, John Kummerfeldt, Emerson Smith, Leo Cook, Thorold Smith, Jack Ceplo, Dick Bennett, Bob Fraser

Second row : left to right—Donald Sherwood, Roger Pierce, Kenneth Wooley, Dick Wells, Roger Weaver, Bob Davis, Jimmy Barton, Ralph Stone, Marshall Smith, Herbert Deabler, Harry Blakeslee—Coach

Third row : left to right—Tom Beadle—Manager, Donald Pratt, Philip Brundage, John Lechner, Donald Woodruff, John Auwarter, Raymond Marshman, Leslie Moore, Louis Barton, John Balunas, Bill Williams.

Record of Greene Football Games—Won 4, Lost 2, Tied 1.

League Games :		Non-League Games :	
Greene vs Windsor	0—12	Greene vs Walton	7—13
Sherburne	7— 7	Cocperstown	12— 2
Deposit	39— 0		
Sidney	12— 0		
Oxford	24—12		

VARSITY BASKETBALL

Kneeling : Hilton Small, Manager

Standing : left to right—Coach Harry Blakeslee, Richard Wells, Danny Walters, Dick Huttleston, Leo Cook, Glenn Hills, Thorold Smith, Jack Ceplo, James Moran.

Record of Greene Varsity Games—Won 10, Lost 6

League Games :		Non-League Games :	
Greene vs Whitney Point	49—27	Greene vs Harpursville	35—33
Oxford	28—19	Afton	56—19
Chenango Forks	43—26	North "B"	21—45
Sherburne	39—42	Cincinnati	45—47
Oxford	36—26	Cincinnati	39—18
Chenango Forks	54—52	Harpursville	43—36
Sherburne	43—45	North "B"	30—32
Whitney Point	30—42	Afton	49—27
		Play-off Games :	
		Greene vs Hancock	44—43
		Sherburne	43—49

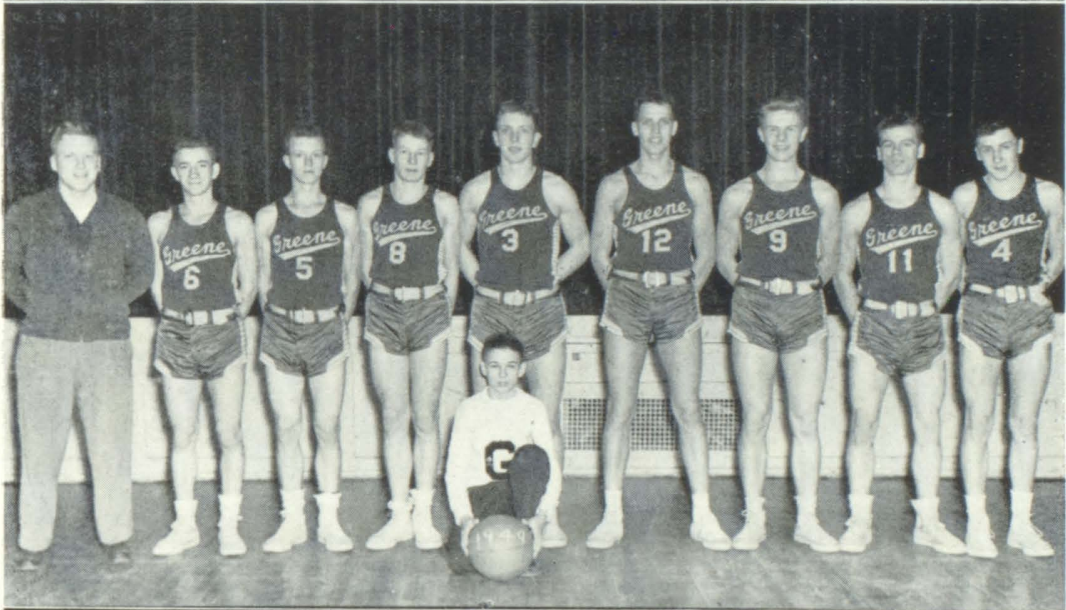
J. V. BASKETBALL

Front row : left to right—Tom Beadle, Marshall Smith, Dane Cox, Charles Baxter, Louis Barton

Back row : left to right—James DeLaney, Roswell Sherwood, Lauren Bennett, Blair Hills, Ronnie Armstrong, Glenn McLain, Donald Woodruff, Donald Simmonds, Roger Pierce, Andrew Pearl—Coach.

Record of Green Junior Varsity Games—Won 9, Lost 7

League Games :		Non-League Games :	
Greene vs Whitney Point	33—15	Greene vs Harpursville	33—15
Oxford	29—28	Afton	19—20
Chenango Forks	35—22	Harpursville	25—24
Sherburne	24—65	North "B"	20—45
Whitney Point	31—38	Afton	27—20
Oxford	20—27	North "B"	16—45
Chenango Forks	39—38	Cincinnati	41—35
Sherburne	41—46	Cincinnati	30—23



BASEBALL 1948

Bottom row: left to right—Fred Hoag—Manager, Louie Wheeler, Cleon Salisbury, Bob Fraser, Dick Bennett, Dane Cox, Albert Stringham, Dick Huttleston, Harry Leroy

Top row: left to right—John Auwarter, Jimmy Barton, David Lanfear, Leo Cook, Emerson Smith, Jack Ceplo, Dan Walters, Don Woodruff, Ralph Stone, Harry Blakeslee—Coach.

The team placed third in the League and won seven games, lost five. The All-Stars were Jack Ceplo and David Lanfear. Jack also went to Cooperstown,



VARSIITY CHEER LEADERS

Front row: left to right—Jane Curley, Jcanne Bradford, Arlene Gillette

Back row: left to right—Co-captains Leone Moore and Marjorie Spring, Joan Ashley



J. V. CHEER LEADERS

Front row: left to right—Beverly Heath, Garnet Cox, Beverly Brundage

Back row: left to right—Romona Rouse, Dee Connally, Carol Elliot



Features



PROPHECY

Here we are in the middle of the Gobi Desert seated outside our tent. As the sun beats down and its bright, burning rays snuggle around our little camp, we feel as though we were being carried away into a distant land. We look far, far into our crystal ball of tomorrow and there we see queer looking objects jumping around on sticks, strange acting contraptions heading straight for the moon, and rocket ships darting off into space. But wait—what's this coming up on a pogo stick? Why, it's Stanley Mohr, one of our old friends. As we follow him, we find he keeps jumping and jumping until finally—well, what's this on the door? "Stanley J. Mohr, Owner and Operator of Mohr and Mohr

Theatrical Agency." He enters the room and there—there's Marjory Weaver, our class president, and on her desk there's a sign that reads "Vice President of Mohr and Mohr Theatrical Agency."

Now a bluish gray mist forms in our crystal ball, and suddenly clears. We can plainly see that we are being taken along a very quiet and restful lane. We come to an abrupt stop as we see in our pathway an enormous school with the words "Greene High School: Built 1975" inscribed on it. We open the door and ascend the steps, going toward the loud and boisterous cries. At the top of the stairs, we enter into a large and beautiful hall crowded with anxious people screaming and waving their arms excitedly. When we look more closely, we realize that this is the gym and a basketball game is in progress. Watching the game, we notice that Greene High's basketball stars of '47, '48, and '49 are playing a return game by popular request. Yes, there's Glenn Hills playing center, Thorold Smith playing right guard, Leo Cook playing left guard, and Dane Cox — no Cleon—no Dane—no, it's both Dane and Cleon Salisbury playing left forward. Dane is perched very comfortably upon Cleon's shoulders.

After watching the game for quite some time, we notice that the rules have changed a bit. Leo throws a man over his shoulder, runs down the court, dribbles once, and shoots for a basket. Suddenly we hear a shrill whistle and the referee yells, "Foul on Cook—dribbling." As the game continues, Glenn makes one of his famous long shots from the middle of the floor.

Our crystal ball now leaves the main floor and takes us to the audience which is cheering and laughing excitedly. As we walk slowly through the crowd we hear "Pea - - - nuts, popcorn, ca - - - ndy!" We turn quickly to see Emerson Smith trotting up and down the bleachers, yelling as he goes. Suddenly the cheering is brought to a stop. The whistle has blown for it is the third quarter. Here come the cheer leaders! Why, they are Marge Spring, Joan Ashley, and Leone Moore, the best cheerleaders Greene ever had. The cheer begins—"Heidi hi! Heidi ho! Come on, boys! Let's go!"

Now we stroll slowly away from the school and enter a noisy crowded street. We continue down the sidewalk, stopping at every store for a bit of window shopping. The first window we gaze into is that of "Dicibus Florist." In-

side the little shop is Dick Bennett, scampering busily around the room, pampering and fondling the flowers as if they were children. Turning we leave the shop and once again are on the main street. We amble along looking carelessly at the brightly lighted signs. One large one catches our eyes, "Lantz and Lady, the Talking Horse." Glancing across the street we see another enormous sign, "Simmonds and Spotty, the Singing Horse."

Turning the corner we see a large repair shop. The sign over the door says, "Johnny's Helicopter Repair." Inside is a much smaller sign stating, "Does your pogo stick leap when it should bound? Bring it to Louis Kummerfeldt's garage, we fix hops." Here are Louis Quinones and Donald Doxie, chief oilers and greasers of pogo sticks, working laboriously. Entering once again on the street we plod along and then enter another shop. Leaning over a table is Kenny Woolley, the great carpenter, slaving over a very delicate birdhouse. Glancing around we can plainly see that there is quite a demand for birdhouses.

Next we stop at a newly built beauty salon. Dorothy Vosburg, owner and operator, is bustling around, trying to please her customers. Looking in the salon itself we see Noreen Conklin painting murals on the walls for the enjoyment of the patrons. Dot has given part of her building to Joyce Holdredge, Beverly Moran, and Jean Heath for they are opening a marriage bureau. Their motto, "We hooked our men; let us help you!" is hanging over the desk.

Suddenly the ball begins to cloud again, causing us for a moment to dangle in space. When it clears, we find ourselves in an entirely different section of town. This seems to be the ritzy section. As we turn the corner we see—yes, it's Mary Page and—why, she's selling something at a little stand—it's seeds—"Burpees" seeds.

We continue down the street and suddenly hear the booming of drums and the clashing of cymbals. Boom! Boom! Turning quickly we see the drum majorette with baton in hand, prancing lightly, leading the procession. Upon closer observance we realize that it is Virginia Evans. Directly following Ginny is the flag carried by a four star general, but it's a girl—yes, it's Elizabeth Owens, a WAC in the United States Army. Following the flag are several

floats. The first one bears a miniature truck, with a huge sign extending over it: "If you want hauling done call Hoyt's Trucking Agency." Then in smaller print: "We run Barton Trucking Service." The next float holds an enormous telephone pole. Looking to the top we see a bird—no, a man—no, it's Tillie Loomis holding a sign that says: "For quicker service call Brown's Telephone Service - 135Y11."

The next float seems to be bare except for two girls sitting in rocking chairs on either end. An enormous sign in the middle reads: "For more efficient service, call Webb and Cooper Baby-Sitting Agency." On the next float is a gas station where we see a helicopter waiting for gas. When the driver, John Cohoon, peeps the low-sounding horn, Rae Coutermarsh, dressed in coveralls, comes bounding out of the station. She pours the gas into the machine, cleans the windshield, and John rises straight into the sky. Rae turns and heads for the station.

The next float resembles a hockey field with a game in progress. Two of the players look familiar: of course; they are Dorothea Roberts and Peggy Harrington. Peggy, Dottie, and their teammates are wearing blue while the other team is wearing gray. The sign on one of the goal posts reads: "Professional Playoffs of 1976." As we watch, amazed by the alertness and ability of the players, our crystal ball fogs once again. At once we find ourselves being carried back to our starting point where the sun is sinking slowly behind the hill.



The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1949

WE, THE CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINE, SURPASSED IN KNOWLEDGE BY NO OTHER CLASS IN GREENE CENTRAL SCHOOL, BEING OF SOUND MINDS AND MEMORIES DO MAKE AND DECLARE THIS TO BE OUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

First :

To the Faculty we leave our excellent dispositions and sense of humor.
On the Junior Class we bestow the right to leave the assemblies first.
To the rest of the school we leave our thriving sense of responsibility.

Second :

Marge Weaver leaves her position as Senior Class President to all future candidates and may the best one win.

To Pudge Gillette, Dorothy Cooper wills her home-making ability.

Joyce Holdredge decided to keep her homemaking ability, she'll need it.

Gabby Hoyt gives her big brown eyes to Nanda Koerts. (Jimmy doesn't need them.)

To Phil Perry, Betty Owens bequeaths her honor of being the "Belle of Smithville."

Mary Page leaves to Fred Hoag her great fondness for pretzels.

Kathryn Lantz gives her everlasting wind to Garry Cox (for blowing the trumpet, that is!)

To Johnny Aurwater, Leo Cook leaves his position on the football team.

Joan Simmonds refuses to will Roger to anyone.

Because the future treasurer of Footlights will need some help in keeping the money in order, Rae leaves her ability in mathematics.

To Herby Deabler, Ken Woolley bequeaths his knowledge of History.

Dotty Roberts leaves her secret of how to stay out of classes to Beve Brundage.
To whomever is interested in tall men (and who isn't?) Jean Heath leaves her tiny figure.

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1949

Beverly Moran presents her parking space at noon to the couple that gets there first.

To Dick Huttleston, Virginia Evans leaves her good marks.

Ethel Webb bequeaths her daily trips to the postoffice to Theresa Introvatofo.

To all future students in water color, Dot Vosburg leaves her artistic talent in drawing trees.

Louis Quinones wills his dark curly hair to all the unfortunate girls born with straight hair.

In case of an emergency, Thorold Smith and Johnny Kummerfeldt bequeath their "FORDS" to the school to serve as buses.

Noreen Conklin presents the work she did in the Library to the future members of Library Club.

Dane Cox bequeaths his opinions on current problems to any Republican in next year's History Class.

To the future cheerleaders of Greene Central, Leone Moore, Joan Ashley and Marge Spring leave their grand cheering ability along with their voices!

Glenn Hills leaves his superb basketball ability to next year's Basketball Team.

To John Corbin, Dick Bennett wills his beautiful wave.

So Mr. Perlman will have less headaches, Don Dixie bequeaths his quiet manner to Don Woodruff.

John Cohoon presents his size 14 shoes to the Erie Canal.

To all bashful boys, Cleon Salisbury leaves his way with the woman.

Peggy Harrington leaves her athletic ability to Doris Tyler.

Emerson Smith offers to will his old car to anyone who will take it

Tillie Loomis is in a "Brown" study and can't decide what to give to G. C. S.

To all our friends we will give handkerchiefs to wipe away their flowing tears as they picture next year without the class of 1949.

Class History

To write the history of an average senior class would require little talent or imagination. To write the history of the Class of 1949 is quite a different matter. Ability, brains, industry, integrity, and perseverance have made the class outstanding in the records of Greene Central School. So far it has no equal, and it is to be doubted if succeeding classes will ever attain similar standards.

In the first place, nine members—Dane, Gabrella, Jean, Mary, Thorold, Leo, Beverly, Marjorie, and Tillie—of the famous class now numbering thirty-four started kindergarten together. Miss Olmstead was justly proud of her class of the fall of 1936. True, Thorold had some minor accidents and most of us sat in the corner daily for blowing bubbles in our chocolate milk.

Miss Ernest (Decker) had some pictures of us as first graders. Should anyone think that he or she might qualify for Hollywood—better take a look at your early daguerrotype. A visit to see Dane's fox was an event of that grade.

In second grade, Leo and Dane attempted to reach China by digging through Dane's garden. After hours of hard labor, the project was abandoned for later developments. We remember third grade because of the highly successful play, "Lady of Stavoren". Gab and Emerson were the leading characters.

In fourth grade our pictures were again taken under Miss Tyding's supervision. No remarkable gain in beauty or appearance was apparent.

In fifth grade we began 4-H under Mrs. Lomis. Here we had our first departmental work, as Miss King taught our arithmetic.

In Jr. High, the first year showed us to be remarkable pupils. At the end of that year we lost Miss Taft, our guidance teacher. Mrs. Noone piloted us through math. Ask her if we weren't a source of joy.

It is well to say little of the following two years. Some of our families felt we were a cause of worry and tears, so we will omit any remarks.

Now in Sr. High, again we shine. Our literary achievements, musical talents, and dramatic ability are outstanding—please notice no mention of our geometry marks. Our prom in '48 was staged as a circus with clowns and all other unusual attractions. Incidentally, we netted the enormous sum of ten dollars and no cents (or sense).

This year was fruit cake year; Gab was the most persuasive and had the best luck. This was a successful project because of Miss Race's patience. With Mrs. Mac we have studied "Macbeth" and had a wonderful year of enjoyable reading.

What will Greene Central do without this class? Will it be able to bear up under this great loss? It is rumored that a monument is to be erected on the site for the proposed new school building. This will be dedicated to the Class of '49 and will resemble the Statue of Liberty with a torch of learning raised aloft to the four winds of heaven.

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