



THE
WITAN



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THE WITAN

THE EDITORIAL STAFF

VOL. XX	NUMBER 1
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DEDICATION

Mr. Nathaniel George West came to Charlotte High School in September, 1930. Having achieved his success as principal of Andrews School Number Nine, he was then appointed our principal, in recognition of his outstanding ability in the educational field.

Mr. West has always been very cooperative with the various school activities and organizations, especially those of the senior class. He has allowed the class to function with a democratic form of government, yet he has always been willing to help solve their problems with his advice.

In recognition of his untiring service and cooperation, the senior class of June 1940, dedicates this year book to our principal, Mr. West.

CURTIS BAKER, *Class President.*

AFTER TEN YEARS

Ten years ago Charlotte was a rapidly growing and crowded school. Gathering around it a yard full of temporary portables the old inadequate building housed seven hundred pupils and many more were in sight. At this crisis in its history, Charlotte acquired a new principal.

Mr. West left a post at which he had made an outstanding record to accept a difficult situation at Charlotte. With enthusiasm and wisdom he went to work. Within three years we were in a new building and within six years the school had grown to twelve hundred.

Through this trying period of rapid change and through the more stable recent years, Mr. West has consistently been a progressive democratic leader. Teachers and pupils alike feel that they know him well and respect him for quick understanding and sympathy, and for his never failing friendliness. If he has faults they are the occasional over-use of these virtues.

And so we honor him for ten years of fine service. As a friend of every pupil, every teacher, and every member of the Charlotte community, he is a fine school master, tolerant toward human weaknesses, progressive in his knowledge of modern school practice, and insistent that every boy and girl have the best possible training. We honor the able school administrator, but to us all he is, first and foremost, a kindly, helpful, sympathetic friend.

GLENN M. DENISON, *Vice-Principal.*

Charlotte High School

6-17-40

8 P. 40-ch-7



Principal, NATHANIEL G. WEST
Secretary, MISS HAZEL M. STOWELL

1-
649249

Frederick Renz

March 4, 1924 - October 1, 1939

On October 1, 1939, the class of June 1942 was stunned to learn of the sudden death of Frederick Renz. Freddie was unusually popular with classmates and teachers, a superior student and an outstanding citizen of Charlotte High School.

Many of Freddie's closest friends did not realize that underneath his good-natured smile and cheerful disposition there was a physical handicap that he could not overcome. The members of the class of 1942 will always cherish the memory of Freddie Renz.

Kenneth E. Lacy, teacher of commercial subjects at Charlotte High School, died March 5, 1940, in Strong Memorial Hospital. He was 37 years old.

Mr. Lacy lived most of his life in the Charlotte district. He was graduated from Charlotte High School in 1921. In 1927 he received his degree of Bachelor in Commercial Science from New York University and returned to Charlotte as a Commercial teacher. In 1930-31 he was granted a leave of absence for further work at N. Y. U. Later he continued his studies at the University of Rochester and Nazareth College Summer School.

His pupils and the Charlotte teachers who knew for thirteen years his cheerful spirit and willingness to work for the general good will miss him greatly. Their regard is a tribute to the courage with which he carried on his duties during the past two difficult years.

Besides his wife, Ruth Fogel Lacy, he leaves three small daughters, Joan, Joyce and Janet.

1940

SENIORS

*There was an old woman who lived
in a shoe,
She had so many seniors she didn't
know what to do.*



OUR

RAYMOND C. PINDER

CLASS

CURTIS BAKER, Class President
344 Bennington Drive

With his straight aim, he'll rise to fame.
Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball Officials' Club 4; Cross Country 2, 3; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Ping Pong Club 2, 3, 4; Reserve Basketball 2, Captain 3; Senior Council 4; Service League 2; Volleyball 3; Witan 4.

ROBERTA CARTER,

Class Secretary
1598 Latta Road

Blond hair, blue eyes, the poise of a princess.
Assembly Stage Crew 4; Les Babillards 4; Memorial Scholarship Committee 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; Optimates 2, 3, 4; Pilot 4; Service League 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; *Craig's Wife* 3.

BETTY KOLB,

Guardian of the Flag
108 Wyndham Road

"The mind has a thousand eyes, and the heart but one."

Assembly Stage Crew 2, 3, Stage Manager 4; Badminton 4; Chi-Y 2, 3; Executive Council 4; Les Babillards 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Optimates 3, 4; Pilot 2, 3, Literary Editor 4; News Staff 2; Senior Party Committee 3; Service League 2, 3, 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; *Craig's Wife* 3.

DONALD ANDERSON

120 Wedgewood Park

"Perseverance is my virtue."
Dancing Club 3.

GRAHAM ANNETT

6 Cherry Road

A man of satirical splendor.
Bank Clerk 4; Basketball 4; Basketball Officials Club 2; Reserve Soccer 2, 4; Volleyball 3, 4.

ADVISERS

HARRIET S. CHILDS

OF 1940

EDWARD STOLL,
Class Vice-President
3800 St. Paul Boulevard

"He manned himself with dauntless air."
Basketball 4; Cheerleader 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Inter-high Science Club 3, 4; Reserve Basketball 3; Senior Council 4; Service League 2; Witan 4.

PAUL DETTMAN,

Standard Bearer
105 Forgham Road

Wit and intelligence have characterized many great men.

Assembly Stage Crew 2, 3, 4; Stage Manager 3, 4; Co-op Committee 2, 3; Executive Council President 4; Football 4; Hi-Y 2, President 3; Les Babillards 2, 3; National Honor Society 4; Optimates Consul Primus 3, 4; Pilot 4; Senior Finance Committee 4; Senior Council 2, 3; Senior Party Committee 2; Service League 2; *Julius Caesar* 2; *Streets of New York* 3.

CLARA ALBERT

93 Pollard Avenue

"Shall I spend my time in worrying?"

Archery 4; Chi-Y 4; Choir 2; Dancing 2; Ping Pong 2; Senior Candy Committee 4; Senior Finance Committee 4; Service League 2; Witan 4.

GEORGE ANDREWS

361 Stone Road

"Oh, for the life of a chemist!"

Gymnastics Club 4; Swimming Club 2, 3, 4; Volleyball Club 4; Wrestling Club 3.

DAVID BAREIS

66 Henley Street

Our silent master-mind.

Inter-high Science Club 3, 4; Optimates 3, 4; Senior Finance Committee 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; National Honor Society 4.



MARY BARONE
35 St. John's Park

Short in height, but high in sports.

Baseball 2, 3, Honor Team 4; Basketball 2, Honor Team 3, 4; Girls' Athletic Association 3, 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; Soccer 2, Honor Team 3, 4; Volleyball 2, 3, 4.



SHANNON BATSON
3725 Lake Avenue

With grace in every movement.

Biology Club President 3; Book Exchange 4; Choir 2, 3, 4; Dancing 3; Inter-high Prep Choir 4; News Staff 2; Service League 4; Senior Social Committee 4; Witan 4; *Yankees in Spain* 4.

GEORGE BERNAT
2467 Latta Road

"Oh, for the wide open spaces."

Senior high Choir 3; Service League 3; Wrestling Club 3.



ELVIN BERNDT
28 Bakerdale Road

"The world's a golf ball and I am the driver."
Basketball Officials Club 2, 3; Choir 2; Witan 4.

SHIRLEY BOSLOV
200 Rock Beach Road

"My intelligence overwhirls even me."

Archery 4; Badminton 4; Les Babilards 2, 3; Memorial Scholarship Committee 2; Senior Social Committee 4; Service League 2, 4; Soccer 2, Witan 4; National Honor Society 4.



PHYLLIS BRIGHTMAN
1046 Bennington Drive

A shy nature is better than a forward heart.
Chi-Y 4; Choir 3; Service League 4; Tennis 3, 4; Witan 4.

DAVID BUSHFIELD
142 Harding Road

"Never mind about my ball, caddie. Come and find me."

Pilot 3, 4; Senior Candy Committee 4; Senior Finance Committee 4; Senior Council 2, 3, 4; Swimming 3, 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, President 3, 4; Witan 4.



CHARLES CAREY
62 Cherry Road

He's a friend to all who know him; all who know him are his friends.

Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Senior Candy Committee 4; Senior Council 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, President 4; Witan 4.

WILLIAM CARPENTER
108 Delwan Street

"I do not own an inch of land, but all I see is mine."

Dancing Club 2, 3, 4; Ping Pong Club 4; Senior Social Committee 4; Swimming 2, 3; Visual Aid Corps 2.



JUSTINE CICCHETI
81 Latta Road

"Singing is my world."

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Chi-Y 2; Inter-high Prep Choir 2; Ping Pong 2; Service League 4; Soccer 2, 3, 4; Volleyball 3, 4.

LILLIAN CLIMER
46 Almay Road

"As I believe, I do."

Badminton 2; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, Honor Team 4; Choir 4; Dancing 2; Girls' Athletic Association 3, 4; Leaders Group 2, 3; Life Saving 3, 4; Soccer 2, 3, 4; Swimming 3, 4; Tennis 2, 3, 4; Volleyball 2, 3.



ELEANOR CONER
22 Estall Road

Always peppy, happy, and gay, why can't they all be that way?

Bank Clerk 2; Bowling Club 4; Girls' Athletic Association 3; Leaders Group 2, 3; Life Saving 2, 3; Memorial Scholarship Committee 3; Service League 4; Swimming 2, 3; Witan 4.

ROLAND COOK

392 Almay Road

"Peg o' my heart."

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Basketball Officials Club 2; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Senior Council 4; Senior Party Committee 3; Soccer 2, 3, 4.



ROGER CRANE

210 Stone Road

He will just do nothing at all.

Pilot 2, 3.

HILDA CROCETTI

241 River Street

"We seldom repent talking too little, but very often talking too much."

Badminton 4; Dancing 3, 4; Service League 4.



VERNA DANO

410 Almay Road

Life is like a teeter-totter; it has its ups and downs.

Bank Clerk 2, 3, 4; Biology Club 3; Executive Council 2; Horticulture Club 4; Service League 2, 3; Witan 4.

ROBERT DEUEL

78 Cherry Road

Strength of thought and wisdom in his silence.

Les Babillards 2, 3; Senior Finance Committee 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.



ROBERT DOLAN

6 Meech Park

"I dream of Jeannie."

Biology Club 3.

RUTH DONOGHUE

9 Vassar Street

Intelligence and personality are the keystones to her success.

Archery 4; Executive Council 4; Inter-high Latin Club 3; President 4; Les Babillards 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Optimates 2, 3, 4; Pilot 2, 3, 4; News Staff 2, 4; Senior Candy Committee 4; Senior Social Committee 4; Senior Council 4; Service League 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.



RUTH DUEMMELE

164 Sheraton Drive

Wisdom doesn't travel with age.

Badminton 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3; Girls' Camera Club 2, 3, 4; Chi-Y 4; Junior Classical League 4; Optimates 3, 4; Service League 2, 4; Tennis 2, 3.

JANE DUNK

200 River Street

"I want to be naughty and yet be nice."

Senior Social Committee 4; Service League 4.



JAMES DYGERT

639 Edgemere Drive

"I try to be honest with everyone."

Biology Club 4; Ping Pong Club 2, 3, 4; Swimming Club 3, 4; Volleyball Club 4; Witan 4; Wrestling Club 4.

MILDRED FALONE

35 Denise Road

Ambition in its highest form.

Badminton 3; Baseball 2, Honor Team 3; Basketball 2, 3, Honor Team 4; Biology Club 3; Commercial Honor Society 4; Executive Council 4; Girls' Athletic Association 4; Ping Pong 4; Service League 4; Soccer 2, Honor Team 3, 4; Tennis 3; Volleyball 2, 3; National Honor Society 4.



ROBERT FEENEY

215 Chalford Road

"The light that lies in a woman's eyes has often lied to me."

Horticulture Club 2; Volleyball Club 3, 4; Wrestling Club 3.

IRMA FILIPPINI

22 Fleming Street

In quietness and confidence shall be your strength.
Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 4; Dancing 4;
Service League 4; Soccer 2, 3, Honor Team
4; Volleyball 2, 3.



BARBARA JANE FISHER

Pine Grove Avenue

"Come, sing now, sing, for I know you sing well."
Chi-Y 4; Junior Classical League 4; Les
Babillards 2, 3; Optimates 3, 4; Service
League 4; Swimming 3; Witan 4.

LEO FITZPATRICK

122 Driving Park Avenue

*"When duty and pleasure clash, let duty go
to smash."*
Cheer-leader 4; Senior Council 4; Witan 4.



ANNE FLEMING

2824 Latta Road

Stay as nice as you are.
Julius Caesar 2; Pilot 3; Service League 2;
Tennis 3; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4.

MARGARET FLEMING

50 St. John's Park

The proof that beauty is not just skin deep.
Chi-Y 4; Senior Party Committee 3; Service
League 4.



JACK FOWLER

62 Freemont Road

Charlotte's "Joe College".
Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Julius Caesar 2; News Staff 2;
Reserve Soccer 2, 3; Senior Council 4;
Senior Party Committee 4; Service League
President 4; Soccer 4; Swimming 2, 3;
Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4.

DOROTHY FOX

49 Harding Road

"Take me out to the ball game."
Baseball 2, Honor Team 3, 4; Basketball 2,
Honor Team 3, 4; Girls' Athletic Association
3, 4; Pilot 4; Soccer 2, Honor Team
3, 4; Witan 4.



VIRGINIA FRENCH

3304 Lake Avenue

Always willing to give a helping hand.
Book Exchange 3, 4; Bowling 4; Service
League 4; Swimming 2, 3, 4.

RAYMOND FRITZ

4174 Lake Avenue

"Hold that line."
Basketball 4; Cross Country 2, 3; Foot-
ball 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; Reserve Basketball 3;
Service League 4; Track 2, 3, 4; National
Honor Society 4.



MARTIN GEBHARDT

176 Forgham Road

*"He rightly may be termed as square: He plays
all games so well and fair."*
Baseball 3, 4; Basketball 4; Basketball
Officials Club 2; Hi-Y 3, 4; Reserve Base-
ball 2; Reserve Basketball 3; Reserve Soc-
cer 3; Soccer 4.

CLARA GOUGER

49 Alpha Street

"Ah! Sweet mystery of life!"
Badminton 3, 4; Biology Club 3; Chi-Y 4;
Commercial Honor Society 4; News Staff 4;
Pilot 4; Service League 4; Tennis 3; Witan 4.



RUTH GRAU

193 River Street

*She is charmingly different and differently
charming.*
Basketball 2; Biology Club 3; Choir 2, 3, 4;
Commercial Honor Society 4; Service
League 4; Witan 4.

MARJORIE GREELEY
3 Delta Terrace

"I'd rather dance than eat or sleep."
Banking Committee 4; Senior Social Committee 4; Senior Party Committee 4; Service League 4; Witan 4.



PAUL GRISWOLD
33 Holcomb Street

As quiet as a mouse.
Les Babilards 2, 3; Service League 4.

PHYLLIS HANSE
107 Wyndham Road

"I like old things—old friends, old jokes, and old wine."
Basketball 3, 4; Choir 3; Service League 4.



ROGER HARRADINE
74 West Parkway

Sports make the man.
Baseball 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Basketball Officials Club 2; Football 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Reserve Baseball 2; Reserve Basketball 2; Volleyball Club 4.

DORIS HARVARD
3475 Lake Avenue

In quietness—until the crowd and she get together.



FLORENCE HEBERGER
60 California Drive

"In quietness I find my delight."
Girls' Camera Club 3; Ping Pong 4; Service League 2, 3.

DOROTHY HENDERSON
60 Henley Street

Warmth in glance and friendship.
Basketball 4; Pilot 3, 4; Soccer 4; Volleyball Club 3; Witan 4.



DOROTHY HENTHORN
225 Estall Road

Business today, pleasure tomorrow.
Dancing 3; Commercial Honor Society 4; Co-op Committee 2, 3; Girls' Camera Club 4; Leaders Group 3; Service League 4; Witan 4; National Honor Society 4.

JOHN HIMMELSBACH
162 Schmakel Drive

"He would pore by the hour o'er weed or a flower."
Archery Club 3, 4; Dancing Club 3; Horticulture Club 4; Senior Council 4; Volleyball 4.



MARGARET HINDT
269 Stonewood Avenue

Quiet, sedate, never in a hurried state.
Baseball Honor Team 2; Basketball 3; Bowling 3; Girls' Athletic Association 3; Horseback Riding 2; Service League 4; Soccer Honor Team 3; Tennis 4.

EDWARD HOWDEN
99 West Parkway

Those grooved disks he likes to play.
Bank Clerk 2, 3, 4; Senior Council 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4.



PETER HOYSIC
26 Hinchey Street

Art Expresses itself.
Choir 3; Horticulture Club 3; Senior Council 3; Service League 2; Soccer 2; Swimming 2; Volleyball Club 3, 4; Wrestling Club 2, 3, 4; Yankees in Spain 4.

HELENE HUGHES
111 Sagamore Drive

In sports she does excel.

Archery 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Girls' Athletic Association 3, President 4; Honor Bowling Team 3, 4; Ping Pong 3, 4; Pilot 4; Senior Council 4; Service League 2; Soccer 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2, 3, 4.



JOHN INGERSOLL
40 Dugan Place

"I like work, it fascinates me. I can sit and look at it for hours."

Horticulture Club 3; Reserve Baseball 3; Reserve Soccer 3; Wrestling Club 2, 3, 4.

WINIFRED IRISH
142 Wendhurst Drive

Quiet in her ways and doings.

Bowling 3, 4; Horseback Riding 2; Service League 4.



RICHARD JENKINSON
1882 Lake Avenue

"Dancing makes me graceful."

Dancing Club 3, 4; Senior Social Committee 4; Senior Party Committee 4; Service League 2.

MARY KEENAN
47 Upton Place

Gracious lady.

Assembly Stage Crew 2, Chi-Y 4; Inter-high Prep Choir 2; Les Babillards 3; Optimates 4; Orchestra 2, 3; President 4; Pilot 4; Witan 4; National Honor Society 4.



ELAINE KIMBALL
402 Lexington Avenue

"My one desire is to be your friend."

Assembly Stage Crew 2, 3, 4; Stage Manager 4; Chi-Y 3; Optimates 4; Service League 2; *Julius Caesar* 2; *Streets of New York* 3.

MARY ELLEN KIRCHMAIER
3445 Lake Avenue

An individualist in clothes, personality, and wit.

Archery 4; Chi-Y 2, 3; President 4; Les Babillards 2, 3; Optimates 3, 4; Pilot 4; Service League 2; Swimming 2; Tennis 3; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; *Craig's Wife* 3.



CATHERINE KOHLMETZ
21 Dalston Road

Born with the gift of laughter, and a sense that the world is mad.

Service League 4.

ELEANOR KOHN
184 Conrad Drive

"Knowledge is now no more a fountain sealed."

Girls' Camera Club 3, 4; Commercial Honor Society 4; Co-op Committee 3; *Craig's Wife* 3; Executive Council 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; Optimates 4; Pilot 3; Editor 4; Senior Finance Committee 4; Service League 2, 3; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan, Editor in Chief 4.



EDWARD KOMMETH
73 Wedgewood Park

"I come and go without your even bearing me."

WILLIAM KRAFT
249 Alpine Road

Agreeing to differ.

Dancing Club 4; Service League 2, 3; Swimming Club 2.



EUGENE LABER
11 Pollard Avenue

A man that blazes is not quite a brute.
Archery Club 3; Dancing Club 3; Horticulture Club 4; Service League 2.

ROBERT LANCASTER

127 Sheraton Drive

"Nothing is really work, unless you would rather be doing something else."

Dancing Club 3; Service League 4.



ANTHONY LANDRY

3735 Lake Avenue

"My limbs are bowed, but not with toil, for they have been a dangon's spoil."

Senior Council 2; Track 2; Witan 4.

LESLIE LANG

15 Swansea Park

He lights one question on the stub of another.

Biology Club 2; Wrestling Club 3.



JOHN LEWIS

174 Stone Road

"As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

Automobile Club 2; Choir 3; Wrestling Club 3; Yankoes in Spain 4.

MADELINE LINDQUIST

4386 St. Paul Boulevard

Sweet is the word for you.

Les Babillards 2, 3; News Staff 3; Optimates 3, 4; Pilot 3, 4; Senior Council 4; Service League 2; Swimming 2; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; *Craig's Wife* 3; National Honor Society 4.



MARY LISSOW

48 Camden Street

"Oh, marvellously modest maiden, you!"

Senior Party Committee 4; Service League 4; Witan 4.

GLADYS LLOYD

100 Cherry Road

"Kindness is the sunshine in which virtue grows."

Badminton 3, 4; Bowling 3; Honor Team 4; Ping Pong 3, 4; Tennis 3.



MARY JUNE LUFFMAN

24 Ontario View Street

"Friends, if we be honest with ourselves—we shall be honest with each other."

Baseball 3; Basketball 2, 3; Girls' Camera Club 3; President 4; Junior Life Saving 3; Pilot 3, 4; Soccer 3; Swimming 2; Tennis 3; Witan 4.

MARJORIE MAC DOWELL

43 Harding Road

"Let no one silence me; I know what I want to say."

Oil City, Pennsylvania High School 2; Biology Club President 4; Optimates 3, 4; Pilot 4; National Honor Society 4.



CATHERINE MANTELLI

4336 Lake Avenue

"You have to believe in happiness or happiness never comes."

Badminton 3, 4; Dancing 2, 4; Service League 4.

KENNETH MARLOWE

175 Frey Street

"The world knows only two, that's Rome and me."

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Soccer 4.



DONNA MCCHESENEY

114 Pomona Drive

156 Hager Road

"For I have been queen of the May, tra la!"

Bank Clerk 2; Basketball 2; Chi-Y 4; Inter-high Science Club 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; Leaders Group 3; Les Babillards 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Senior Social Committee 4; Senior Council 2; Service League 2, 3, 4; Senior Party Committee 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.

DOROTHY McKEEGAN

113 Mosley Road

"I do as my heart desires."

Bowling Honor Team 3; Service League 4.



WILMA McNEIL

101 Pollard Avenue

"A charming way, a gracious smile, most obliging all the while."

Bank Clerk 3; Badminton 2, 3, 4; Baseball 4; Bowling 3, Honor Team 4; Dancing 2; Girls' Athletic Association 3, 4; Choir 4; Ping Pong 3, 4; Service League 3, 4; Tennis 3.

DONALD B. MILLER

53 Tiernan Street

His children shall behold his fame.

Boys' Camera Club 2, 3; Inter-high Science Club 3, 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; Pilot 3; Senior Finance Committee 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.



ELI MILLER

555 State Street

"If you don't agree, I'll make you see."

Reserve Soccer Manager 3; Senior Council 4; Service League 3; Soccer Manager 4; Track Manager 2, 3; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3.

JEAN MOYER

23 Braddock Street

"Gold without glitter."

Service League 4.



NANCY NEEL

77 Park View Terrace

"All who joy would win, must share it."

Banking Committee 4; Baseball 2, Basketball 2, 3; Girls' Camera Club 2, 3; Chi-Y 4; Choir 3; Senior Party Committee 4; Service League 4; Soccer 2, 3; Tennis 3; Volleyball Club 2; Witan 4.

VIRGINIA NIMS

96 Alpine Road

When music, heavenly maid, was young, she must have looked like you.

Badminton 3; Baseball Honor Team 3; Dancing 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Ping Pong 3; Service League 4; Tennis 2; Witan 4.



ROBERT PALMER

507 Edgemere Drive

"Here I am again—lucky, lucky you."

Senior Finance Committee 4; Witan 4.

IDA PANELLA

45 Stutson Street

"Why should the devil have all the good times?"

Assembly Stage Crew 3, Stage Manager 4; Basketball 2, Honor Team 4; Bowling 4; Commercial Honor Society 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; News Service 3; Pilot 3, 4; Senior Finance Committee 4; Service League 4; Soccer Honor Team 2, 3, 4; Volleyball 3, 4; Witan 4; National Honor Society 4.



ALBERT PELLIGRINI

74 Clayton Street

"Love makes the world go 'round."

National Honor Society 3, 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; *Streets of New York* 3.

JANE PETROSKE

320 Conrad Drive

"Every woman loves to talk."

Archery 4; Baseball 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Bowling 4; Girls' Athletic Association 3; Girls' Camera Club 4; Orchestra 2, 3; Soccer 3; Volleyball 2; Witan 4.



BARBARA PITTS

51 Fremont Road

Her smile attracts you; her true friendship holds you.

Pilot 3; Witan 4.

LORRAINE RAPPENECKER
56 Beach Terrace

We like a good sportswoman for our friend.
Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 4, Honor Team 3; Badminton 2; Girls' Camera Club 2, 3, 4; Soccer 2, 3, Honor Team 4; Swimming 3; Volleyball 2.



AGNES RESCH
491 Island Cottage Road

The gaiety of an understanding heart.
Basketball 3; Choir 2, 3, 4; Service League 4; Tennis 2; *Yankees in Spain* 4.

HARRY RICHMOND
141 Stutson Street

"Workers of the world unite!"
Assembly stage Crew 2, 3, 4, Stage manager. 3, 4; Les Babillards 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Pilot 4; Visual Aid Corps 3, 4; Witan 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; *Streets of New York* 3.



JOHN ROBINSON
399 Sagamore Drive

Natural wit and debonair air.
Hi-Y 3, 4; Ping Pong Club 2, 3, 4; Reserve Baseball 2; Reserve Soccer 4; Service League 4; Witan 4.

RICHARD ROLFE
75 West Parkway

"I will sit down now, but the time will come when you will bear me."
Bowling Team 4; Reserve Soccer 3, 4; Senior Council 4; Service League 2, 3, 4; Tennis Club 3, 4; Volleyball Club 3, 4; Wrestling Club 3.



JAMES ROSATI
76 Fleming Street

Endowed with the gift of silence.
Badminton Club 4; Basketball Officials Club 4; Dancing Club 3; Ping Pong Club 3, 4; Volleyball Club 3, 4.

EUGENE SAGE
24 Penrose Street

"Life is short, so I must play."
Senior Party Committee 3; Service League 3; Volleyball Club 2.



INGEBORG SCHLEFFLER
316 Wendhurst Drive

"The more you know about men, the less you know about men."
Bank Clerk 2.

DOROTHY SCHMID
150 Latta Road

"Give me a job and I'll do it."
Bank Clerk 2; Chi-Y 4; Choir 4; Pilot 2; Witan 4.



JAMES SHEAR
Petten Street Extension

Red hair does not always signify temper.
Senior Finance Committee 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4.

ELWIN SMITH
319 Conrad Drive

Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith.
Cheerleader 3, 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; Pilot 2; Service League 2, 3; Swimming Club 2, 3, 4; Swimming Team 2, 3, 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.



WALLACE SMITH
714 Bennington Drive

"Merrily we roll along."
Badminton Club 3; *Julius Caesar* 2; Ping Pong Club 3, 4; Senior Finance Committee 4; Senior Party Committee 4.

ADELAIDE SNYDER

300 Beach Avenue

"With purpose right, with counsel wise and good; she stands the highest type of womanhood."

Assembly Stage Crew 2, 3, 4, Stage Manager 3, 4; Les Babillards 2, 3; Optimates 4; Pilot 2, 3, Editor-in-Chief 4; News Staff 3, 4; Senior Social Committee 4; Senior Council 4; Senior Party Committee 4; Service League 2, 3, 4; Witan 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; *Craig's Wife* 3; *Streets of New York* 3; National Honor Society 4.

DONALD STEELE

4260 Lake Avenue

On their own merits most men are oblivious.
Horticulture Club 3.

HELEN STONEGRABER

73 St. John's Park

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."
Girls' Camera Club 4; Chi-Y 3; Service League 2, 3, 4.

GEORGE SURRIDGE

169 Hampton Boulevard

"Life is one long process of getting tired."
Basketball Club 2, 3, 4; Golf Team 2; Service League 3; Volleyball Club 3.

WALTER TAYLOR

257 Chalford Road

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.
Witan 4.

KENNETH THOMSON

28 Grassmere Park

"Lights—action—camera!"
Boys' Camera Club 2, 3; Inter-high Science Club 3, 4; Pilot 2; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4; National Honor Society 4.



ANGELINA SPAGNOLIA

43 Denise Road

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."

Badminton 2; News Staff 3, 4; Ping Pong 2, 3; Service League 4; Tennis 2; Witan 4.



ROY STONE

280 Stone Road

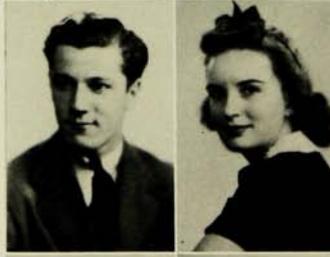
Every inch a man.
John Marshall High School 3 years; Basketball Club 4; Leaders Group 4; Soccer Club 4; Swimming Club 4.



DONALD STRUNK

61 Barnard Street

"Oh, to be an aviator."
Biology Club 2; Witan 4.



MARGARET TAYLOR

82 Thorndyke Road

Charming and gay, she goes her way.
Archery 4; Chi-Y 4; Girls' Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; *Julius Caesar* 2; Optimates 3, 4; Senior Party Committee 4; Swimming 2, 3, 4; Tennis 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.



ROBERT TETAMORE

14 Conrad Drive

A young man with a born.
Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4.



JANE TWAMLEY

89 River Street

"A merry twinkle in her eye, a frankly spoken word that does not lie."
Service League 4; Witan 4.

ANNAWAYNE S.
VAN SYPVELD
659 Edgemere Drive

She is my friend, faithful and just to me.
Basketball 3, 4; Choir 4; Horticulture
Club 3; Service League 4; Volleyball 4.



VIRGINIA ANN VEIT

294 River Street
Music is well said to be the speech of angels.
Chi-Y 3, 4; Choir 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4;
Service League 3, 4; Swimming 3; Witan 4;
Pilot 4.

ERVIN VICK
228 Elmtree Road

"To think, one must be silent."
News Staff 3; Service League 4.



DORIS WARD
553 Denise Road

A helping hand wherever needed.
Archery 4; Horticulture Club 3, 4; News
Staff 2; Ping Pong 4; Senior Candy Com-
mittee 4; Senior Council 2, 3; Witan 4.

ROBERT WAGNER
412 Beach Avenue

*"The world has room for the manly man, with
the spirit of manly choir."*
Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Execu-
tive Council 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Senior Council
2, 3; President 4; Service League 4; Soccer
2, 3, 4; Volleyball Club 4.



DOROTHY WEIDEL
30 Kemphurst Road

"I wish I might laugh, and laugh, and laugh."
Banking Committee 4; Bowling Honor
Team 3; Choir 2; Senior Party Committee
2, 3, 4; Service League 4; Witan 4; *Yankees
in Spain* 4.

DORIS WHITBECK
53 Clio Street

*None preaches better than the ant, and she says
nothing.*
Chi-Y 3; Horticulture Club 4; Scholarship
to Lakeshore Garden Club 4; Senior
Finance Committee 4.



HERRICK WHITE
3570 Lake Avenue

"Love is so different with us men."
Basketball Officials Club 2; Hi-Y 2, 3; Re-
serve Baseball 2, 3; Reserve Soccer 4;
Volleyball Club 3, 4.

WILBUR WICKUM
6 Alonzo Street

*"He ceased; but left so charming on their ear
His voice, that listening still they seemed to
hear."*
Inter-high Choir 4; Reserve Baseball 2;
Reserve Soccer 2, 3, 4; Senior Council 2, 4;
Yankees in Spain 4.



VIRGINIA WOLFE
97 Denise Road

*"Mingle your cares with pleasures now
and then."*
Bowling 3; Honor Team 4; Inter-high
Prep Choir 3; Inter-high Choir 4; Service
League 4.

ROBERT WOOD
1017 Bennington Drive

"Well-water's good to drink."
Basketball Club 4; Safety Squad 4; Service
League 2, 3, 4.



SHIRLEY ZWEMER
35 Westwood Drive

"I chatter, chatter, as I go."
Inter-high Choir 4; Inter-high Prep Choir
3; Service League 3, 4; Witan 4; *Yankees in
Spain* 4.

SENIOR SPECIAL

<i>Name</i>	<i>Nickname</i>	<i>Ambition</i>	<i>Hobby</i>	<i>Pet Peeve</i>
Graham Annett	Stinky	To remain a bachelor till I'm 27	Skiing	Gossiping women
Anonymous	Annie	Not to take gym	Avoiding showers	Gym class
Elvin Berndt	Baldy	To stay happy	Love	Cosmetics
Shirley Boslov	Bossie	To be able to act like Mr. Tracy	Collecting jewels	Miss Booth's insistence on extra-curricular participation
Dave Bushfield	Dave	To be a "Big Banker"	Listening to records by Glenn Miller	Roosevelt
Charles Carey	Chuck	To be a talented prize "bum"	Bumming	Girls that can't be convinced
Justine Cicchetti	Dolly	To be a singer	Sewing	People who say, "I told you so"
Roger Crane	Rex	To be the engineer on the Casey Jones Special	Photography	Dick Jenkinson
Paul Dettman	Putt	To be a radio announcer	Women (I'm an amateur)	People who can't get things straight
Robert Deuel	Bob	To be a director in Hollywood	Skipping studyhall	The stage Crew
Ruth Donoghue	Donnie	To be Glenn Miller's arranger	Listening to Glenn Miller	None
Anne Fleming	—	To get my man!	—	—
Peggy Fleming	Peggy	To make good on my job	Spending Ronnie's money	A mad fellow
Jack Fowler	Sleeping Moses	To sleep for 72 hours straight	Sleep	Being wakened early in the morning
Pete Hoysic	Harpo	To be a hermit	Traveling by thumb	Nothing, I'm a happy-go-lucky guy
Clara Gouger	Toots	To get enough to eat	Toasted cheese sandwiches	People who have no appetite
Edward Howden	Gutenberg	To be a chief electrician (in Sing Sing)	Collecting records	Stubborn girls
Mary Keenan	Skipper	To play golf	New hats	Coiffures
Elaine Kimball	Twerp	To have enough nerve to ride on the roller coaster	Making and breaking resolutions	Having to wait for a street car
Catherine Kohlmetz	Tess	To be a commercial artist	Going out with Ralph	Boys that tease
Eleanor Kohn	Kohinnie	To be able to take life as it comes	Photography	The Witan
Eugene Laber	Gene	To obtain the highest position I can	Model airplanes and boats	Frank E. Gannett for President
Anthony Landry	Tony	To be a hobo	Licking postage stamps	Women
Mary June Luffman	Junie	To live alone and love it	Photography	Having salesladies call me "dearie"
Donald B. Miller	Don	To be looked up to by everyone	Photography	No cooperation around school
Nancy Neel	Nan	Glamor Girl	Eating chocolate candy kisses	Phyllis and Bill
Robert Palmer	Bob	To receive an inheritance of \$1,000,000	Collecting matchfolders	Nail polish
Ida Panella	Toughy	To be Katherine Cornell's Private Secretary	Dramatics	Dramatics
Jane Petroske	Janie	To gain 20 pounds	Talking	Men
Harry Richmond	Wazz	To put a round cork in a square hole	Making explosives	The Witan Staff
John Robinson	Oddman	To get out of High School	Collecting stamps and girls	Miss Cashman
James Shear	Scissors	To be a rich widower	Boat building	Split infinitives
Elwin Smith	Smitty	To swim in the holy sea of matrimony	Chemistry	Fathers who don't go to bed when it's time to
Jane Twamley	Crisco	To always have what I want	Going out nights	Talking to ignorant people
Ervin Vick	Brud	To get rich and retire	Radio	Aristocrats
Robert Wagner	Lou	To be an engineer	Athletics and sailing	Running out of wind in a sailboat
Doris Whitbeck	Blackspeck	To be a college graduate	Taking snapshots	Boys in general

PROPHECY

By Harry Richmond

In the tower of the capital building of the United Equalistic States of Europe, in a spacious, chrome and white office behind a great metallic desk sat Paul Dettman, Chief of the United Equalistic States of Europe. A broad grin spread across his countenance as his eyes focused upon the first American newspaper printed since the chaotic American Revolution of 1960-75 began. It brought to his mind memories of how it all started. He thought of how Richard Rolfe, editor of the *New York Daily Oil*, had criticized French movie actress, Bobbia Cartier, so severely; he thought of how President Luffman had come to the actress's defense, and caused a boycott of Rolfe's paper; he thought of how the furious Rolfe had come to Washington and argued for three days with President Luffman; he thought of how Rolfe then gathered an army of men to march on Washington to demand "equal rights for men" and was defeated and hung by a feminine army under General Jane Petroske, while his army retreated.

"The succeeding events passed rapidly," the Chief reminisced. "Men rallied to the banners of 'equal rights for men.' They were, however, pushed back and defeated until now only a small area in the vicinity of Rochester, New York, remained unconquered."

Then picking up the paper he commenced to read. "President Luffman Congratulates Troops for Capture of Town of Pittsford. In her speech yesterday, President Luffman praised the 48th, 79th, and 81st divisions of her army for the capture of Pittsford, defense stronghold of the men's army. The President paid tribute to Generals, Greely, Panella, and Hanse; and Colonels, Pitts, Scheffler, McChesney, McKeegan, and Moyer, who died fighting for their country. 'These officers deserve special recognition since they were fighting the native land of their childhood', the President stated. The President will go into conference with Secretary of War MacDowell tonight, for the purpose of planning a final attack on the Robinson Line's main defenses, which are being strengthened much too quickly by a firm known as *Stoll and Friz, Engineers*. Little resistance is expected on the war front, and from the Madeline Lindquist Nurses' Hospital to the Van Sypveld Music Hall, all Washington is preparing for the victory. 'If any further uprisings such as that of the western farmers, put down by Secretary of Agriculture Whitbeck occur again, I shall be forced to take drastic steps,' the President said, referring to the uprising led by one Robert Deuel in which Donald Anderson, George Bernat, Wil-

liam Carpenter, John Himmelsbach, Leo Fitzpatrick, Donald Steele, George Surrige, Doris Ward, Eugene Laber, Robert Lancaster, and Leslie Lang, all great land owners in the west, were hung for using reactionary methods of farming. The President also said that a vast bombing attack will probably occur in conjunction with the final drive. In its Boslov Heavy Duty Bombers, the flying corps will take off on the dangerous mission. Commanded by General Harvard, the Corps is expected to swing down to the Genesee and bomb Fowler Bridge, and destroy the Elwin Smith Chemical Factory. Their next objective will be the Thomson and Miller Photographic Supply Factory, the Bushfield, Carey, and Howden Munitions Factory, the White and Vick Airport, the Griswold Central Railroad, and Strunk Memorial Hospital."

Chief Dettman's eyes wandered to another article. "Postmaster General Wolfe Announces a New Baseball Commemorative. This stamp will picture the great ballplayers of the past few decades. It will show such immortals as Roland Cook, Bob Wagner, Kenneth Marlowe, Curtis Baker, and Martin Gebhardt, who won the pennant for the St. Louis Browns in 1955. It is one in a sports series in which such outstanding athletes of the past as Robert Feeney, Roger Harradine, Graham Annett, Dorothy Fox, Mary Barone, Angelina Spagnolia, Lorraine Rappenecker, Agnes Resch, Dorothy Schmid, Catherine Kohlmetz, Ruth Grau, Irma Fillipini, Mildred Falone, Hilda Crocetti, Eleanor Coner, Eugene Sage, James Dygert, and Peter Hoysic are to be featured."

His eyes wandered again, this time to a lengthy story. "The business women's district of Washington, which will soon be renamed Zwemerville by Secretary of the Interior Mary Keenan, will soon produce a grand opera, starring Margaret Hindt, Wallace Smith, Shannon Barton, and Virginia Veit. The committee sponsoring the entertainment is headed by Helen Hughes, Mary Lissow, Clara Gouger, and Dorothy Henderson," the article concluded.

Down in the corner the Chief noted this small item. "It is lamented that people are still dying of natural causes. Although death from natural causes is decreasing in the United States, there were nine deaths yesterday. The names of Verna Dano, Eli Miller, Roger Crane, Robert Dolan, John Ingersoll, Edward Kommeth, William Kraft, James Rosati, and Robert Tetamore, will go down as black marks in history for having died of natural causes. The execution committee, Catherine Mantelli, Virginia Nims, Florence

Heberger, and Peggy Fleming, announced today that they had discovered four people, Eleanor Kohn, Betty Kolb, Adelaide Snyder, and Ruth Donoghue, all of whom were dying of natural causes and who were executed before they had the chance. This was proclaimed as a great victory by President Luffman."

Chief Dettman here pressed several buttons on his desk, and various doors opened admitting his cabinet. David Bareis, Chief Scientist of the Universe, entered with a fuming retort. Anthony Landry, Foreign Equizar, seated himself gracefully opposite the President. Albert Pelligrini, Minister of Practical Love, entered with a sheaf of blue prints. James Shear, Minister of War, entered with an array of various hand weapons, dropping half of them on the floor. Wilbur Wickum, Minister of Fine Arts, entered singing a solo. George Andrews, Minister of Education, just entered.

"See here, men," began the Chief, "why wasn't I informed of the American Situation? Have you read this paper? Listen to this. 'Nurses of the women's army are commended on their heroic action at the Battle of Pittsford. Clara Albert, Phyllis Brightman, Barbara Fisher, Anne Fleming, Wilma McNeil, and Margaret Taylor, were awarded key positions in the medical corps

for their outstanding bravery'. Why didn't you tell me there was a war in America? Where's Dick Jenkinson?"

"He's practicing a new jitterbug step."

"Ok, where's Harry Richmond?"

"He's about to turn a ray on the United States and destroy it. Shall we stop him?"

"No, if affairs are that bad over there, let him go ahead."

Albert Pelligrini timidly spoke up, "Doris Harvard and Dorothy Wedel are revolting in my department. What shall I do?"

"Shoot 'em."

"How about those refugees from America, Lillian Climer, Virginia French, Nancy Neel, Jane Twamley, and Dorothy Henthorn?"

"Shoot 'em."

"Gee, Chief, you find such appropriate conclusions."

A wirr and crackling is heard, then a series of tremblings of the earth. Harry Richmond races in, "The ray is out of control! The whole earth will explode in about two seconds!" A gigantic explosion rocks the earth and it crumbles to cosmic dust. Far out in space revolving about the North Star is Harry Richmond, destroyer of the earth.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the June Class of Charlotte High School, of the City of Rochester, in the County of Monroe and State of New York, being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this our last Will and Testament in the manner following, that is to say:

- First. To the Class of June 1941 we present the "peoples choice," Mr. Kahse's rings.
- To the "land lovers" a few of the seniors (girls and boys included), leave their uncanny ability of acquiring colds, coughs, and sore throats on "swim" day.
 - To the boys who will thrill the fans next year by flashing down the court in their bright green and white suits, the basketball team bequeaths their "foul" shooting ability.
 - To anyone having occasion to address an assembly—an audience that will pay complete attention to the speaker.
 - Paul Dettman leaves to anyone who may benefit by it his experience in the fields of Politics, Dramatics, and Shooting the Oil.

- Wallace Smith's chest-expander is given to Jim Billings.
- Gene Sage bequeaths to the school library his complete, autographed set of Horatio Algers.
- Harry Richmond leaves the remainder of his insomnia pills to anyone who may have need of them.
- Johnny Robinson, of table-tennis fame, leaves his size thirteen "steamboats" to any Junior interested in the Ballet.
- Albert Pellegrini leaves a magnificent beard to anyone in dire need of an effective disguise.
- Jack Fowler transmits to the little giant, Bud Stallman, the ease with which he is able to fall in any circumstances.
- We leave the "hairy lip" of Raymond Fritz to any mustache loving junior.
- Graham Annett reluctantly has condescended to leave behind his secret for being able to please all the girls at the same time.

1940

FEATURES

*Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Thumbing the pages o'er,
When the features he'd read,
He hopped up and said,
"Oh, how I wish there were more."*



WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK

By Elvin Berndt

"I do not mean that scientific men are, as a whole, a class of supermen . . . but in their field they think and work with an intensity, an integrity, a breadth, boldness, patience, thoroughness and faithfulness—excepting only a few artists—which puts their work out of all comparison with other human activity."

—H. G. WELLS.

From year to year the *Witan* has been published playing up dramatics, French Honor Societies, the Visual Aid, etc. Looking back in previous issues of the *Witan*, it seemed strange to see, that despite the fact that most of the boys in Charlotte, at one time or another, have taken some work in one of the five shops, there has been relatively little publicity depicting their work. The reason for this probably lies in the fact that the shop boys have interested themselves in making things rather than in writing about them.

This year we are trying to show the rest of the school just what our shop boys and girls have accomplished with their own two hands.

Once a man learns to do something useful with his hands, he has something that no one can take from him. His chances of success are greater by two fold, than those of a person who has not acquired such skill. He has a hobby and a life job that are both interesting and constructive.

A person having a vocational or a mechanical education is taught, as we are in English, to put his ideas on paper and develop them there or on wood or in metal. Nothing, no matter how small or how large it may be, is constructed without first being developed on some draftsman's board.

If you are a successful craftsman you are your own boss. You have learned how futile it is to dash into even a small job, without first thinking it through, right down to the smallest detail.

Many times it is easier for us to express our emotion in a drawing than it is to put it into words. If we are not trained to do so, we are at times not so happy as we might be.

Those who have had mechanical drawing, as it is taught in high school and college, more clearly understand the problems of industry and construction because they have studied them from their origin.

The practical arts taught at Charlotte High School are: cabinetmaking, craft shop, drafting and printing. The aims and objectives of these arts are divided into two groups, some general and some specific.

The following seem the most important!

CABINETMAKING

<i>General aim</i>	<i>Specific aim</i>
To develop self reliance and co-operation.	To encourage habits of industry which will aid in the worthy use of leisure time.

CRAFT SHOP

To teach the correlation of hand, eye and mind.	To arouse ingenious and creative possibilities.
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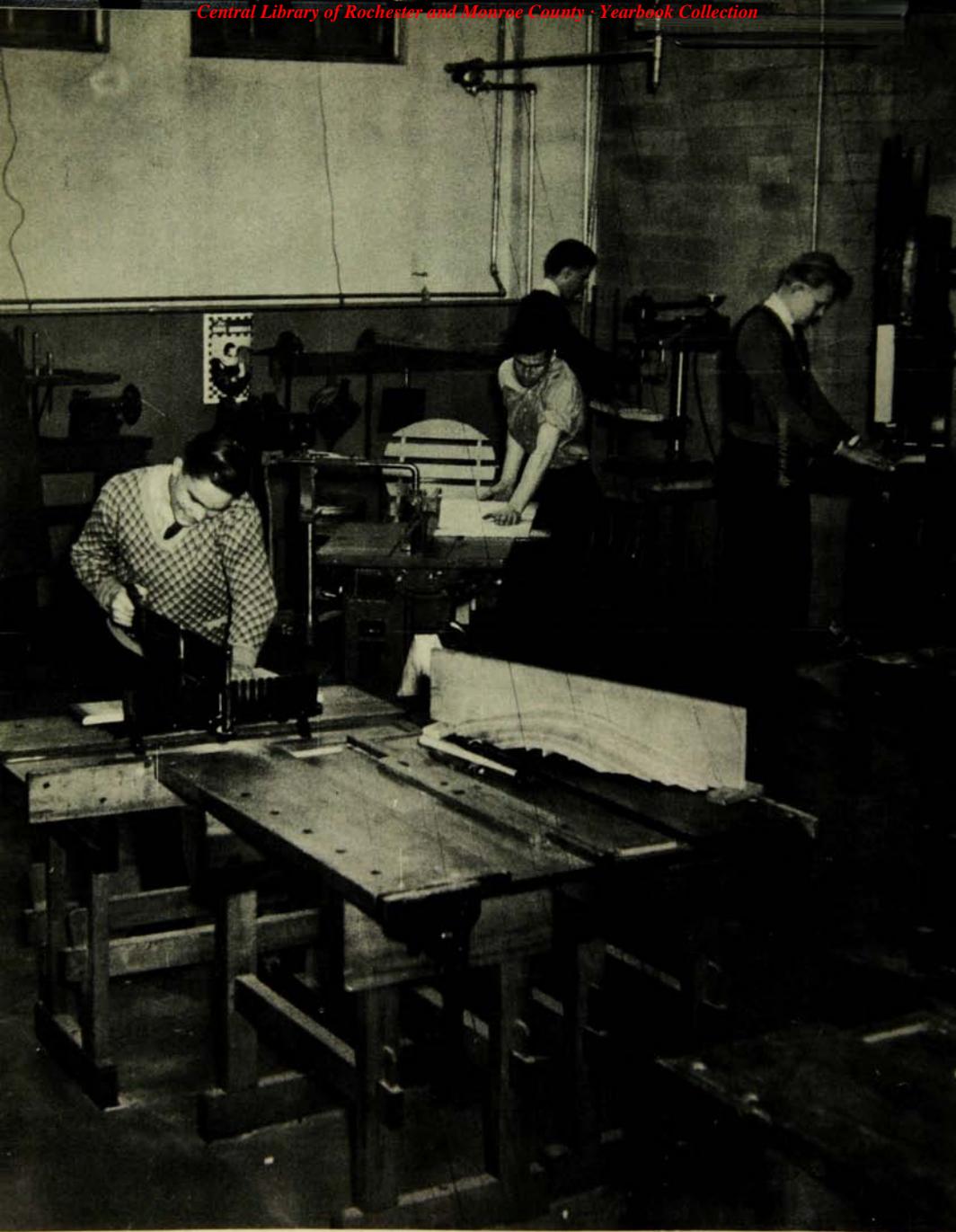
DRAFTING

To train boys and girls in habits of accuracy, logical planning of the problem, and neatness of execution.	A thorough understanding of drafting is valuable to a person in almost any field of work.
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PRINTING

To help in forming habits of accuracy, thoroughness, neatness and industry.	To prepare for effective entrance into the printing trade.
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A course in any of the practical arts develops the power to visualize and to observe objects clearly and definitely. The student's faculty of imagining, or mental picturing is developed greatly and this is a valuable asset.





Creative Leisure Activities
Ernest J. Walker, *Instructor*





Before the Project, the Plan
Raymond C. Pinder, *Instructor*





THE INTERHIGH SCIENCE CLUB

By Donald B. Miller

*Atom and molecule, where have you gone?
Up to the college cyclotron.
Atom and molecule, what did you there?
We frightened the physicist out of his chair.*

The Interhigh Science Club was formed early in 1938 by a group of students from Rochester high schools appointed by the science departments. To facilitate organization only two or three were allowed to join from each school. At this early stage the activities of the club were few because the problem of organization was most potent. The first members from Charlotte were Wentworth Slobbe, Edward Stoll, and George Dundon.

Even though still few in number, the club began to visit various points of scientific interest and to take an interest in student projects. One of these projects investigated by the club was the making of movies at Charlotte High School. Donald Miller explained the procedure used in filming the recently completed movie, "Come Down to Earth." Plans for the new movie, the Visual and Radio Aids Corps production, "A Project in Projection," to be filmed the following year as a student project, were discussed. "Come Down to Earth" was then shown and

the group visited our greenhouse. The group was very interested in our greenhouse work and a special interest was shown in hydroponics, out of which last fall developed the organization of a horticulture activity group.

After the preliminary organization problems had been solved, it was decided in March 1939 to add more members. These new members, the number from each school depending on the enrollment in the science classes of that school, were to be elected instead of appointed. The following members were elected from our school: Richard Morse, Richard Hughes, David Barais, Kenneth Thomson, and Donald B. Miller. The standards originally used in selecting the charter members were rigidly upheld. Only pupils with a B or better in their science courses and those having a serious outside science interest were admitted.

At the last meeting in the spring of 1939 the new members were admitted and plans were dis-

Continued on page 72



CHARLOTTE LIBRARY

By Betty A. Kolb

One floor up and seventeen windows across—there is found the library—more than architecturally the center of the school. This room of hushed cork floors and smooth oak tables is the cross-road of more than a thousand young lives. Hundreds of books pass out those doors into hundreds of homes to be thumbed over and over. Unconsciously you students are forming useful habits that foretell years of a full life.

But just describing the library and its functions isn't the same as seeing for yourselves. You can say all you want about a delicious Double Chocolate Malted, but it isn't the same as tasting it! Then, why don't you go behind the bookshelves. As you walk in the door of the Charlotte High School Library, the obvious purpose of this room is right before you; to encourage pleasure reading and reading for research. However, while you stand on the threshold, look around you. Don't you notice something distinctive about this room? There's a mellow, restful light that the polished bookshelves give to the room, and if you really try, you can detect the clean odor of leather bindings. Suddenly it comes to you. The library is open six periods a day as well as before and after school—of course it's the ideal place for studying, browsing, or meeting your friends!

Walk around a little bit. Dip into a book or two that looks interesting. On the inside cover are the words "The Charlotte High School Library." Why—this is just like the public library only you usually become acquainted with the school library first. It is really a ground school to learn how to fly high in future years!

Have you noticed one thing about the library, though, that there aren't just trained librarians working here? No, indeed, for under everyone's feet are those unsung heroes, the student helpers. They stamp books, sort books, paste pockets in books and perform a million and two other odd jobs about the library.

Perhaps by now these literary surroundings have reminded you that practically all your teachers emphasize what an important aid library research is. This, by the way, is worthy of further consideration. But as your visit behind the bookshelves is drawing to a close, stop and think a moment. How valuable would all the wealth a library holds be if it weren't accessible to you. Let us say if it were behind an impenetrable iron door. That is why every library, whether large or small, has a standard cataloging system that will put that wealth at your fingertips.

As you may have guessed, the Charlotte High School library is not hiding its light under a bushel. In order to illustrate the purpose of the school library for students, parents, and teachers of the Charlotte area, two charts and a pictorial display were arranged for Know Your School Week. Two of these "The School Library Functions" and "The Scope of the School Library" had previously been used as a part of the Public School Exhibit at the National Book Fair held at the Rochester Academy of Medicine from November 29 to December 1. Members of the Camera Club under the direction of Mr. Lewis Edgerton took action pictures illustrating the objectives of the school library. In the Mechanical Drawing department under the direction of Mr. Raymond Pinder two charts were made, one of which was a graph showing the increase in circulation of books, and the other the three facilities which the library provides for curricular and extra-curricular activities; informational reading, recreational reading, and reference.



BOOKS OF FICTION

Books of fiction, those magical carpets which whisk you away to lands of make believe—a big city, a tiny hamlet or some far-off country you've dreamed about.

However, reading for pleasure isn't an art that comes as a matter of course to everyone. It must be cultivated slowly, by well-chosen books.

"What part does the Charlotte High School library do about it?" you ask.

Just this. Enrichment Reading Lists are provided for the junior high grades to encourage the seventh, eighth, and ninth grade students to read. (Reading is like any other sport—the younger you are when you start and the longer you practice, the more fun you get out of it.) Other attractive book lists are provided for the school at large. Some of the more recent ones have been "Mystery Books," "The Young Man and His Future." Then, too, bookmarks an-

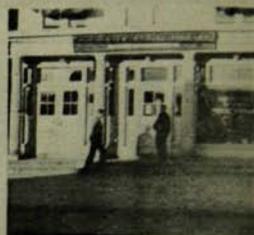
THE SCHOOL LIBRARY FUNCTIONS



1. BY CULTIVATING INFORMATIONAL READING
2. BY ENCOURAGING READING FOR PLEASURE
3. BY PROVIDING FRUITFUL SOCIAL TRAINING AND EXPERIENCE

4. BY FOSTERING THE USE OF THE LIBRARY AS A LIFE HABIT
5. BY ENRICHING THE CURRICULUM THROUGH LIBRARY SERVICE
6. BY TEACHING THE USE OF THE LIBRARY AND OF BOOKS AS TOOLS

7.8 BY MAKING EASILY ACCESSIBLE BOOKS, MAGAZINES, AND PAMPHLETS



nouncing Book Week or suggesting background material for forth-coming motion pictures are issued from time to time.

But when all is said and done what better stimulus to read has been found to be better than the following formula:

1 Good Book (classic, best seller, or in-between that you've been wanting to read for months)

+
1 Deep soft armchair complete with foot-stool and two pillows just in the right

spot behind you

+
1 Reading lamp giving soft but adequate light

+
1 Whole, lazy evening

+
2 or 3 Juicy, ripe apples

+
YOU
=
PLEASURE





BOOKS OF FACT

Are you one of these people who dashes for the encyclopedia every time you have any research work to do? Of course encyclopedias are handy gadgets. As John Kieran says, "It knows and I needn't." But, did you ever consider going a bit deeper than just general material? In comparison with the number of fiction books, there are three times as many non-fiction in the Charlotte High School library. Along with encyclopedias such books are put at your command as the unabridged dictionaries, the indexes, the Reader's Guide, the Atlases, the pamphlet file, and books on special subjects ranging from 00 (Bibliographies) to 984 (Information about the Panama Canal).

However, perhaps you're asking, "Of what use is informational reading?" Certainly first of all such reading shows that adventure and romance are not found in fiction alone. Secondly, it teaches self-reliance by putting you, the student, on your own to do research on certain subjects. Thirdly, it helps you to learn more easily, for the printed word seems to be remembered longer than the spoken.

Thus these principles are in operation as the result of asking, "Please, ma'am, where may I find something about firearms" or "Say, where d'ya find the latest stuff on gats—you know—guns!"

It is indeed fitting that these pages be given over to the Charlotte High School Library, in this year the 500th anniversary of the invention of movable type. Credit for the invention is

given to Germany where the first book was printed by that method—the Gutenberg Bible. Forty-five Gutenberg Bibles are now in existence. In the United States the first book to be printed by this method was "The Bay Psalm Book" in Massachusetts in 1640.

The Witan Staff is grateful to Mr. Edgerton of the Mathematics department for the pictures used in this article.



Reading for Information



QUIET PLEASE !

THE 1940 MAGAZINES

Jack and Jill:
Ronnie Cook
Peggy Fleming
Popular Mechanics:
Ken Thomson
Donald B. Miller
Life:
Ruth Donoghue
Country Gentlemen:
Graham Annett

Esquire:
Ken Marlowe
American:
Bob Wagner
New Yorker:
Mary Keenan
American Girl:
Bobby Carter

American Boy:
Edward Stoll
Scholastic:
Betty Kolb
The Farmers' Wife:
Doris Whitbeck
Parents':
? ? ? ?

Mademoiselle:
Clara Albert
More Fun:
Wally Smith
Child Life:
Mary E. Kirchmaier
Boys' Life:
Elwin Smith
Vogue:
Doris Harvard



32 Guardians of the Flag—1941
Patricia Waters
Nancy Guilford

Attention ! Salute ! Repeat !

Standard Bearers—1941
John Baird
Curtis Barber

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE FLAG

By John M. Baird

I had just finished setting up the flag for the Washington's Birthday assembly program and I was alone in the auditorium. Suddenly a voice broke the stillness:

"So you're the new Standard Bearer? You're just the person I want to see."

For a moment I stood still in my tracks while the echoes of this strange voice died away. Then I managed to ask:

"Who is speaking?"

"I am the flag," was the answer. "I feel I must tell you a few things before I am transferred into your care this morning."

I thought that I was dreaming all this, but something deep down inside me bade me stay and listen to what the strange voice had to say. It began by saying:

"You see before you a strip of colored bunting attached to a staff, but did you ever wonder why I come to be respected as I am? I came into this world on June 14 in the year 1777 in a modest house in Philadelphia. Of course I was somewhat different in appearance then. I had only 13 stars in my blue field; that was George Washington's idea. In fact, he had been planning me for some time and all Betsy Ross did was to sew on my stars and stripes.

As I said, I came into the world in 1777, but I had existed as an ideal for countless centuries. I started as the ideal of freedom in the hearts of men, and I still stand for that sacred ideal today.

Soon after I was sewed together I was put on a staff and I crossed the Delaware with General Washington, through the ice floes, to capture Trenton. That was a night! Then, before I knew it, I was marching with the Continental army at Yorktown where I saw Cornwallis surrender, for all time, foreign rule over our citizens.

After the war, I heard George Washington give his inaugural address. Then for eight years he worked to keep his word, and in his farewell address he made some statements which still hold true today.

Later on, I went through the War of 1812 when America won the unhampered right to sail the seas. During the next few years there was a period of industrial revolution and I had my first ride on a railroad train. As the people began to use these things, there was a period of expansion.

I traveled down the Ohio river on a flatboat with a family of pioneers and I visited Springfield, Illinois when a gangling, backwoods lawyer had a debate with the silver-tongued Stephen Douglas. These men were debating the question

of slavery, my worst enemy, which was rapidly gaining friends in the South.

Finally came the Civil War in 1861. I suffered more disrespect from southerners than I ever hope to again. They were trying to destroy the ideals which I stood for, and substitute their own. There remained, however, a sufficient number of real Americans on my side to defeat the slavery advocates and insure freedom for all.

I went west with the army of General Custer and was present during his last battle when the Sioux Indians massacred his whole force. They were also fighting for their freedom.

Time passed, and another period of growth ensued. I was present when they drove the golden spike, uniting the East and West by rail. This was a great factor in the settling of the country.

It was a proud moment for me when I was placed on the North Pole by Robert Peary in 1909. You see, I was the first flag to have that honor. It was short lived, though, because I was sent to France with the first American troupes during the world war. We fought for two years to save democracy but I don't think we entirely succeeded.

Oh! yes! I flew the Atlantic Ocean with Lindbergh. That was a great flight made by a great American. There have been many more epoch-making flights, but I think that one by Lindbergh did the most for the progress of aviation.

I have had many other adventures and possibly I will tell them to you some other time. But let me tell you once again that I stand for freedom, and that all these adventures I have had have only broadened this ideal. The men who took part in these steps of progress have been responsible for my position now. All that I shall stand for in the future, however, is up to you, and up to the guardian, and up to all of your generation. The symbol of freedom will soon be in your hands and you must do your best to see that it remains unsoiled for future generations."

Through all this discourse I had not moved once. This voice seemed to hold me still. I should not have believed it had I not heard it, and that something deep down inside of me responded by saying:

"I give you my promise that you, and all you stand for, will be kept for future generations to enjoy."

The bell rang and I went to my seat to await the presentation of the flags. I seemed changed, somehow, broadened in my mind by this unusual experience.



THE HOSTESS COURSE

By Marjorie Greeley

*Polly put the kettle on,
We'll all have tea. . .*



The hostess course was introduced to the girls of Charlotte High School last June. This course was received with much enthusiasm and many of those who were eligible entered the class in September.

Any girl who has had two years of training in homemaking is eligible for the hostess course. The two main objectives of the course are: first, to be familiar with the duties of a hostess and second, to be an able and competent assistant in private homes. The students are taught to be co-operative, how to make interesting conversation, how to introduce guests, and how to respond when they are introduced. One very important thing they are taught is the correct way to write invitations of all kinds.

Among other important things they must learn is consumer education. This information consists of knowing just what you are getting for your money when purchasing clothing and household necessities. They must know what marks and guarantees are essential for worth while purchases.

The hostess class has given teas for such occasions as Washington's Birthday, St. Patrick's Day, and the like. These teas have been successful to the extent that the students fortunate enough to attend one of them, look forward to another invitation.

Under the guidance of Miss Harriet Childs the Hostess Course has met with great success.

THE SCISSORS MAN

While walking on the desert sand,
I came upon a scissors man.
Pray tell, good man, thy mission here,
For sure there is no business near.

Ever through the sands I roam;
Ever on the dunes I comb,
For 'tis said, so I've been told,
That many a man so brave and bold

Has lost his way in this endless land
With but knife so dull in either hand,
That nought could he eat for nought could he cut
But built for himself a meek little hut.

So here did he dwell
And kept him quite well,
And what did he eat? Pray have no fear,
For see for yourself the sand-which is here.

—ROBERT HOSLEY, 11.

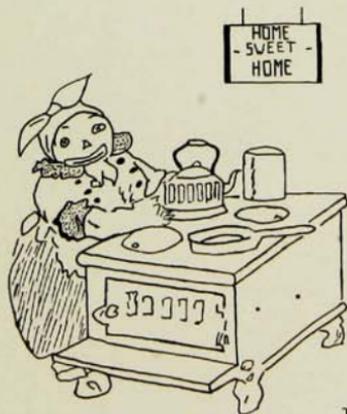
Definitions from Shakespeare

School—"a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury—signifying nothing."

Teacher—"a beast, that wants discourse of reason."

Assignment—"a false creation, proceeding from the heat oppressed brain."

School Office—"things rank and gross in nature possess it merely."



11 For

FOOTBALL



1939

FOOTBALL

By David Bushfield

Once upon a time many, many moons ago, in fact about three decades ago, in the year of our Lord 1909 A.D., our fathers went forth to do battle in a city on the banks of a beautiful river. Not on a battlefield surrounded by enemy trenches, barbed wire, and anti-aircraft guns, but on a battlefield surrounded by anxious spectators and twenty-two soldiers. The soldiers' only weapon, their wits; their only armor, their padding. Many battles were fought on the grid-iron between the two high schools of Rochester, East and West. The outcome of these clashes seemed to predict the standing of the rival teams.

During the games, as well as after, you could hear the cheerful "warwhoops" of the onlookers and participants of the game. Such notable players as Clem Lanni, and coaches as George Sullivan and Hogan Yancey led their teams on to victory or defeat.

Suddenly, like a bolt of lightning from a sky of blue, that dreadful, fateful day came when the city "grandfathers," Board of Education, banned football from the high schools for years to come. Oh my! Now what would these rough, hard fighting, athletic minded boys do for their exercise? Clem Lanni, notable soldier of the West Side team, brought out his and many others' thoughts concerning this devastating, unfortunate blow in the following prophetic jingle.

We are from West High,
Football is gone.
Now we'll play Ping Pong
All the day long.
With songs and warbles,
Teas, and marbles
We'll get our exercise.

In 1939 the Board of Education brought back football, after much ado in the school, and campaigns for raising money began in the city.

It was decided it would be better to have a series of three games to be played at the Red Wing Stadium, rather than to bring back the sport for only one game. That should be sufficient to show the public sentiment after the prolonged lay-off of thirty years.

Well, the Health Education department under Mr. Herman J. Norton went to work to find a coach with sufficient experience to take over the duties of "Head Coach" for the West Side, and one for the East.

During their search they looked in Charlotte and found there Royal S. Brown, former head coach of the Ironduquoit eleven, and who recently entered into Charlotte's family, coaching basketball. Mr. Brown was appointed as head

coach of the West side with Burns Beach as head man on the East side. There followed an intensive training period, first at our own athletic field and then, after nine boys had been chosen from each school, the practices took place at Edgerton Park field, for the West side, and Franklin field for the East side.

The players sent from old Charlotte were Ray Fritz, Elsieo Sangiacomo, Bob Williams, Paul Dettman, Roger Harradine, Sheldon Koch, and Stan Malmgren.

On Saturday, November 11, the first game was played with West losing 6-0.

West, however, had high hopes for the second game, which, as an experiment, was to be played at night. The result was not as West expected, however, as they again lost, 13-7.

Then, on Thanksgiving Day, people stuffed with turkey swarmed old Red Wing Stadium to see the third and last game of the season. True to the prediction the yogis made in 1909 A.D., the East army remained undefeated, untied. They won, 14-0.

This distinction made them eligible to go to the "Gravy Bowl," to meet the "Giblet Eleven" from "Turkey State." Delighted by the offer, they immediately went home and went to bed, while visions of Christmas vacation danced in their heads.

DRAGON AND THE JAPS

The fiery-eyed dragon sat down on its coast line
And picked off the Japs who happened to stray.
When along came a bomber, laid bombs down
beside it
And scared the poor fiery-eyed dragon away.

Now the Japs entered China, sicked more bomb-
ers on it
And the fiery-eyed dragon spent most of the
day
Shootin' down those bad bombers, movin'
farther and farther
Into the midst of Cathay.

At present they're fightin', the Japs are still bitin'
While the fiery-eyed dragon keeps moving
away.
No treaty's been written, not even a smitchin';
And no one knows who'll be on top in the
fray.

—CLIFFORD ORMANS, 9.

AS OTHERS SEE US



Sun Tan



Be Prepared



"A Little Wider"



Oops A' Daisy



More Sun Tan



Goin' Home?



Babe



"Say Uncle!"



Posed



Relaxation



Grin



Hard At Work



Playing Indian



Thinker?



My Wheeled Mount



A-Rowing



"Brrr—"



Picnicking



"Curly And I"

1940

LITERARY

*Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?
I've been to a bookshop in old Berlin.
Pussy cat, pussy cat, what did you there?
Read the Witan stories in an easy chair.*



ON THE TECHNIQUE REQUIRED SUCCESSFULLY TO NEGOTIATE A TRIP ON THE STREET CAR

Trips on the street car may well be divided into two classes: sitting rides and standing rides. In order to understand more clearly the technical aspects of these two classifications, imagine yourself actually making a tour by street car.

First the sitting ride: after waiting patiently for a period of thirty-five minutes, you are elated to spy a street car appearing around the bend in the avenue. Twenty minutes later it clatters to a halt at your stop. You haughtily mount the step, pay your fare, and nonchalantly survey the interior of the antiquated trolley.

Gad! What luck! the car is well nigh empty. Therefore, you see in a flash that you are about to indulge in a sitting ride. The technique?—Oh, yes, very simple! Of prime importance is the choice of a seat. Always select a seat (soft cushions of course) next to the window in order to observe easily all scenery which the car passes en route. Secondly, be sure that it is situated well near the back so that you will be able to survey the other passengers without being surveyed yourself. This rear seat is also convenient in that a great many passengers must be pushed back in the car before a female is close enough to necessitate the relinquishing of your seat.

After your location has been definitely decided upon, approach the seat calmly and, as the vulgarians say, "Park your carcass." Assume your most comfortable position, either erect or slouched. Relax thoroughly so that your body follows easily the sway of the car. When your destination has been reached, rise slowly and with short, widely separated steps, stagger to the front of the trolley. (This walk is accomplished more smoothly if the weight is thrown forward on the balls of the feet.) Force your way through the turnstile and wait patiently until the doors have been opened. Step gingerly to the ground, tip your hat to the motorman, and saunter whistling on your way.

By way of a caustic comment: (to be read sarcastically) "Any fool can successfully negotiate a sitting trip on the street car!"

Now the standing trip: Gadzooks, man, here is a clarion challenge to one's ingenuity and courage. Upon entering the "foyer of the tramway," you see to your horror and dismay a carload of seething, turbulent humanity—alas and alack! Woe! (Not to be confused with the horsy command.) Buck up, old man! a standing ride! As for technique:

Force your way, with liberal use of the elbows, to a position which is within reach of both a vertical and horizontal pole. This will enable you to use the "two handed grip." The

"two handed grip" is obtained as follows: face the front of the car, place the left hand on the horizontal bar with the knuckles showing. Grip the vertical bar with the right hand, the clenched fingers visible in this case. The former grip is designated as the forehand and the latter, the backhand. These grips may be interchanged at short intervals in order to avert a case of "straphanger's cramp."

So much for the location of the hands. Now turn to the proper behavior of the feet. Place the "rootsies" solidly on the floor, about twenty-four inches apart. Maintain your equilibrium by the timely flexing and extending of the toes.

Next the proper coordination of the two parts of the anatomy and of the body as a whole. Allow yourself to sway freely with the ebb and flow of the passenger tide.

Place the weight of the body so as to work in direct resistance of the momentum exerted by the stopping and starting of the car. As the car wheezes to a halt, throw your weight to the heels. Then, as the car pulls ahead again, shift the weight forward to the balls of the feet.

"Lord!", you exclaim as you raise yourself on your toes and see through the dirty window that you have already traveled three stops past your street.

Quickly relinquish your grip and, with a chorus of "Make way!" and "Pardon me!" charge, with a gnashing of teeth and a kicking of shins, toward the exit. Slam your way through the turnstile and, panting and puffing, await the opening of the doors. Rendered unconscious by the rush of unaccustomed cool, fresh air, topple heavily from the step. Then, after shaking your fist angrily at the leering conductor, plod wearily homeward.

—PAUL DETTMAN.

MISCHIEF AFOOT

I am one of those boys who is fond of Study Hall period. But recently I wished I never had a study hall period. I had my lunch and some friends were sitting around. The teacher called me to her desk. When I returned to my seat, my friends were very busy. As for my lunch, it was nowhere in sight. At the end of the period, one husky fellow presented me with my lunch. I looked inside the bag and saw just one lettuce and cheese sandwich left. Inside the bag there was a message written by the boys which said, "Tell your mother to put just a wee bit more cheese in the sandwiches."

—EDWIN RESCH, 9.

RETRON
OLUBU
YRAGLI

ON BEEPO THE BOPPER*

Off Beepo the Bopper, one fine and sunny day,
Sat lazily and dreamily upon a mound of hay.
Soon to his ire he did perceive a comin' through the wood
A black caped figure clad in scarlet woolen hood.
"Art thou not Beepo, the Bopper of the ring?
Cans't thou not fight as well as I can sing?"
"Be there man or beast who can himself defend
I'll smash him, I'll bash him, I'll murder him no end."
"Come with me," the figure said, "and I will match you soon.
Food we must procure, my friend, for it is nearing noon."
Then came the fight, one cheery night, and Beepo, he was thrilled.
The air was hot, the breeze stirred not, the hall was fully filled.
When in the ring the whirlwind King came fighting with all might.
When the smoke had cleared the crowd then cheered—
'twas Beepo killed that night.

*Historical Note:

The ancient saga of Beepo the Bopper relates that Beepo, a kangaroo of surprising boxing ability, had camouflaged his tail, rendering him comparable in appearance to most fighters of his day. Although the crowd always enjoyed the fights, they rarely noticed that Beepo was not a man.

Using his camouflaged tail to win his bouts, he was soon acclaimed greatest of all boxers and consequently bragged exceedingly of his skill. The boxer was yet in his prime when, unfortunately, he was matched with one that veritably "wound up and thundered onward"—doing away with Beepo with one blow, thus ridding the world of Beepo, greatest of boxers; Champion of Braggarts.

—ROBERT HOSLEY, '11.

CLICK-CLICK

Last night I stood in the middle of our living room floor and stared. Finally, I returned to the spot on the rug in my mental travelings. Should I remain there on the painted rose on the rug until I had worn it to ashes, or should I struggle on life's rugged pathway?

After having a large thumb snapped thrice in front of my nose, and a push on my back, I decided I'd better plod on in my earthly existence. Plod is the exact verb I wish to use. I had to pull one dirty white, saddle-shoed foot after the other. It wouldn't, it just wouldn't come automatically any more. Slowly I moved to the door for some fresh air. Perhaps this would revive me, make me want to go on. However, it had no effect. Instead, I caught a horrible cold and sneezed for months (rather I expect to; I'm such an optimist!) None of my family spoke to me. I must work this out for myself. Feeling a teasing want of food, I wormed my way to the ice-box. After spending thirty minutes in preparing a special Kirchnermaier night life sandwich, I gulped it down in a few seconds. This sandwich made me think. If I hadn't eaten this delicacy, my life might have ended that night. However, fate must have marked me as the lucky type. I repeat, this sandwich made me think. I began figuring how expensive the sandwich had been—caviar between thin slices of chicken, alternating with Russian sardines between Armour's best ham. How rich I was in proteins! My stomach became the capitalist's delight. It would be foolish to give up now.

I must go on, and on. And on?

With my ears drooping, and shoulders de-

flated, I returned to the living room. I took care not to touch even my little toe on the rose; memories prohibited me from doing it. I sat down on the very edge of the dog's little stool, and waited. Finally the truth was pulled from my hesitant tongue. I explained in degrees my terrible plight. How disillusioned I had become in so few hours. I had gone to school the picture of vivacity, and returned, abashed. My world had been torn into tiny shreds, I was amazed! After honoring, admiring, worshipping, and adoring my ideal woman, Mrs. Jones (so original, at least her husband's name isn't John) for years, the bold truth was revealed. She was the highest example of womanhood I had ever come across. I wanted to grow up to be another Mrs. Jones. I wanted to be individualistic too. But now she was lowly, no longer my heroine, my Scarlet O'Hara. My best friend had let me in on the miserable fact—Mrs. Jones has false teeth which click-click together when she talks. Should I go on?

—M. E. KIRCHMAIER.

SUNRISE

Glowing, rosy rays of light
Came to herald awakening day,
Heaven opened to a glorious sight,
Skies of jet changed to smoky gray.
Light burst out in golden beams,
And rosy pink came flaming red,
The land was graced with burnished gleams
As the sun reared his cardinal head.

—NANCY GUILFORD, 9.

WINDS UNDER THE WILLOWS

(With Apologies to Kenneth Grahame)

A very tiny, wee, paw fanned the air for a few minutes and then disappeared within the garage door once again. A very tiny, wee nose sniffed the air for a few minutes and then disappeared within the garage door once again. A very tiny, wee body squirmed through the garage door and there stood the Door Mouse. The wind suddenly wisped around the corner and first the nose, then the paws, then the body disappeared.

The wind died down almost as soon as it had come around the corner and the Door Mouse crept through the crack in the door and out into the snow covered yard again. How hungry he looked! Then after gazing around he discovered the bread under the willows. Step by step he made his way through the snow, hopping from one dog track to another to preserve his new overshoes.

Mr. North Wind reached down and rattled the willow branches with all his might, making the Door Mouse scurry for shelter again.

Our little friend hurried to his dark home inside the garage and took his new muffler from the top drawer of his bureau. Mr. Rat had given him this muffler, so it could be used only on important occasions like this one. The Door Mouse marched gallantly out to meet his foe and conquer the snow to obtain the prize. Step by step he approached the bread, stuck out his paw, snatched the bread; then, first the bread, then the nose, and finally the body and tail disappeared within the garage door.

—BARBARA WELLS, 9.

LONG LIVE THE KING

You are invited to the Coronation of King Winter at the Place de Perrine, Friday, the twenty-ninth of December, nineteen thirty-nine, at two o'clock.

Although this invitation was never printed on paper or delivered by any postman, the heavy laden firs, starlit snow, and the murmur of wind in the pine trees conveyed it to me one night.

When I arrived at the appointed place, I found everyone in readiness. A society writer might have written: "The three Princesses de Willow were attractively gowned in frothy ruffles of dainty lace. Among the ladies in waiting the Spruces made a stunning appearance in their gowns of darkest green with heavy white flources. Perhaps most striking of all were the Lords of Retina Spora in their sage green suits which were partly covered by feathery white mantles bedecked with diamonds."

Suddenly the wind trumpets sounded. The Poplar guards stopped their whispering and

presented arms. I was overcome by awe when the sky filled with drifting snow, for I felt the presence of the unseemly monarch, King Winter. Then, as the howling of the wind rose, almost to a shriek and lifted the flurrying snow into a whirling mass, I felt within myself that the King had been crowned.

Later that afternoon the shouts of children could be clearly heard over the crisp whiteness. Although they uttered such expressions as, "Watch out below, here I come!" "Hi there Art, come and join the fun!" and "Gee, but we're having a grand time!" I knew that they were really singing the praises of the newly crowned monarch. For King Winter, in his prodigal generosity has given us many priceless gifts. One of the greatest of these is the exquisite beauty which only a nightfall of snow can give. For those who have eyes, but see not, he has given that elated, "sporty" feeling that makes one want to go out doors and do something. Of course we poor mortals can never give such wonderful presents as these, but at least we can enjoy them.

—BETH PERRINS, 9.

AN ACTOR

The moon is an actor playing varied roles for his worldly and celestial audience. Sometimes he is retiring, hiding behind dark curtains of clouds and only appearing for brief moments of time. Other times he is bold, daring, gay, like a cavalier; or maybe he is a great golden beacon for the wayfaring traveler.

Tonight as the moon ascends to the stage, he is a newly coined dime, sliding between veils of misty clouds. His glittering performance sets the hearts of human folk beating faster.

—MARY JUNE LUFFMAN.

WHICH

Beyond the oceans, across the land
War reigns today, once peace did stand.

Against all doctrine, form or creed,
To satisfy a man's evil greed.

Down with peace treaties, all neighborly ways
Up with hate, revenge, and always,

"Heil Hitler."

Beyond the oceans, across the land
Peace reigns today, and forever shall stand.

A nation that is grand and great,
And still has written on her slate,

"Brotherly Love."

—NANCY NEEL.

CALLING ALL JITTERBUGS

Calling all jitterbugs to a jam jubilee,
Pack up your troubles and come with me.

We'll swing and fling it high and low,

Wait—swing it awhile with us—don't go!

—FLORENCE HEBERGER.

THE ART OF WRITING POETRY

The art of writing poetry may be reduced to a mechanical process. Great poets are supposed to have slaved over their masterpieces or have been inspired by some incident to dash off a bit of poetry. This idea may be all right. Maybe every poem that was ever acclaimed universally was inspired by some person, place or thing, but this is a very optimistic point of view; especially when you consider that there is a mechanical process for turning out poetry by the barrel or bottle or ream or whatever poetry is turned out by.

The first step in this process is obtaining a rhyming dictionary from the nearest library. (It need not be the nearest library, but the nearer the library, the faster the production.) You return to your home, and place the dictionary on a convenient table. Now shut your eyes and open the book at random. Open your eyes and write down the first set of rhymes that strike your eye, skipping a line between each. Repeat the process, opening the book at a different page. The result will be sufficient to write a short poem, and will look like this:

moon
rats
soon
spats
June
bats

Now place various punctuation marks after the rhymes. This is just a matter of form. This will be the result:

moon,
rats;
soon?
spats?
June!
bats! !

You will now notice that your poem is taking shape. Now think of various words which are often used by the great poets. (A poetry book will help.) Words such as the, it, and, as, of, I, but, etc. are very good but a trifle over worked. You must choose words with great emotional qualities to begin your sentences. I shall submit a few for the beginner. As the beginner progresses he will be able to copy his own. Words which will do are: O! My love, No, Alone, Never, Beyond, there are others but these are sufficient. Now add the preceding words to your rhymes in the order given.

O! moon,
My Love rats;
No soon?
Alone spats?
Never June!
Beyond bats! !

You should be able to see that with the addition of a few more words, the poem will be

finished. If you have any ingenuity at all, provide your own fillers. However, copying the middles of lines from poems in your poetry book has a steadying effect on your work, and also produces surprising results. Merely copy the line until all the words are tied in together with nouns, verbs, pronouns, etc.; then stop.

For your edification I shall illustrate:

O! even in lands of the lazy moon,

My love, the man who is guiltless is rats;

No guess at the moral and, what's soon?

Alone take all pedantry. Learning what's spats?

Never stopped by the torture of a blood-shot June!

Beyond the burnished fang and tooth of bats! !

Now the poem is complete with the exception of the title. For the title open your poetry book, and take the first word of the first title you see; then take the second word of the second title you find. Continue this until a reasonable title is assembled.

—HARRY RICHMOND.

INVENTOR'S DELIGHT

Have you ever heard of the mechanical man
Who speaks perfect English as only man can?
He's so like a human, a woman once said,
"I wonder just what's inside of his head?"

So she hired a man to take it apart
But the mechanical man would not let him start.
He swung his lead arm around and around,
Then all of a sudden he stopped, not a sound.

The mechanical man gave up to abuse.
His mind was not working, so what was the use?
The hired man started to unbolt the head,
(For that was the brainbox, the inventor had said).

The face plate came off the first thing of all,
And what was inside? Why nothing at all.
The inventor had made him as human as me
With nothing inside as you now can see.

—RICHARD HUGHES, 11.

DAY IS DAWNING

Wake up, wake up, the day is dawning.
Can't you hear the swallows calling?
Hear the old crows' plaintive cry.
Hear another's sharp reply.

Wake up and smell the fragrant flowers,
Sweetest after morning showers.
Come look upon this glistening world,
And watch these beauties all unfurled.

Wake up and view the sunny skies,
Can't you see it's time to rise?
For these are the best of all the hours,
For us to enjoy this world of ours.

—PATSY WATERS, 11.

PUTTING IT OVER

Writing compositions is just one of the many tasks faced by all conscientious students. It can be a difficult task or an easy one, depending on how much initiative the writer is allowed to use. If a student is told to write on "How to Make a Dress with Red and Orange Polka Dots," it becomes an extremely difficult assignment unless he makes a farce of it, especially if the student knows nothing of making dresses. Given a run of the field, the composition becomes increasingly less difficult (or decreasingly more easy or any other complicated phrase meaning the same.) An individual can write on anything from "Why Waterman's Blue-Black Ink Writes Blue and Turns Black" to "Why the Planet Mars is Nearer the Sun at its Aphelion."

There are two essentials of "putting it over." (Notice that you may use any words you wish provided you enclose them in quotation marks.) First analyze the teacher. Does she like lengthy, monotonous ramblings, or treatises? Does she admire a short, concise, poignant precise style? Or is she the jolly type who appreciates a sense of humor and nonsense? At any rate, spend the first few months analyzing your victim. You may receive an E on your report card, but never fear, for after you have her analyzed, you can easily bring it up to an A. (Well anyway an E plus.)

Now that you have accomplished the first essentials, write a composition. (This should take from five to seven minutes.) Obtain the largest dictionary possible and look up every word in your composition substituting the most complicated synonym given in the dictionary. (Only do this if the teacher admires a fluent vocabulary.) If the teacher likes simple language, reverse the process. This may take the rest of the term, but "carry on!" Turn this composition in on the last day, and the teacher will be forced to change your E minus to E plus. Don't mind if you fail the subject, (you will), for you have gained a moral victory, and you have analyzed the teacher so that you can do better next term. Eureka! *&2/##@! eureka.

Yes, I know that means I have it, but it sounds good, doesn't it?

—SHIRLEY WOODAMS, 9.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS AFTER

Everyone knew that this was the Armistice Day Assembly as they marched silently to the gathering; yet there were grins and whispers as friends approached one another at the huge compass patterned on the floor in the main corridor. Some remained grim because the occasion called for it, while others thought they remembered the reason for silence from the procedure last year and consequently were hushed.

Seats were taken and soon the wonderful

American flag floated down the aisle. Not a sound was heard. The traditional transfer of flags and presentation of medals proceeded, then came the oration on the significance of the day by the student president. Some closed their eyes, others looked steadily at the speaker, and still others didn't seem to be gazing at anything as the marked words of the orator poured into the hearts of the listeners. No applause was heard, for the phrases pronounced all through the address were turning over and over in every mind, trying to grasp each thought expressed.

Then, from some secluded spot came voices from each part of the world, speaking in unison, with the same objective in mind, peace. Through the pictures on the screen individuals were taken to the battle front. Only mangled, twisted, bloody parts of bodies remained. Broken homes, haggard women and children, straggling, unfilled ranks were the markers of a fever to gain property which might have been fought in a civilized way, arbitration. The voices died away, the pictures faded until only the present generation remained in the assembly hall.

Automatically everyone rose and made their way back to their rooms with faces all constructed in the same mold, all frozen straight and thoughtful from the meaning of peace and war, which made these molds twenty-one years ago in which to freeze faces straight, thoughtful, and colorless at the very thought of booming cannon, twisted bodies, shattered nerves, hearts, brains and homes.

Taps floated tranquilly through the halls, and peace was once again restored to the hearts and minds of the voices echoing from each corner of the world.

—BARBARA WELLS, 9.

RELUCTANCE

How beautiful is the Autumn!

When days are crisp and clear,
Bright leaves come tumbling downward
And skies of blue appear.

Even the birds reluctantly leave
For the warm and sunny lands,
Far from the coming ice and snow
Where they frisk on the golden sands.

—BARBARA JANE FISHER.

NIGHT-FALL

The sun descends a fiery ball,
The shades of evening softly fall.
Each bird soon finds his downy nest,
As the last crimson ray fades in the west.
The crickets chirp in the cool night air,
The wild things creep from their day-time lair,
The moon shines brightly o'er the land,
And the clouds are edged with a silver band.

—AUDREY MCKISSICK, 8.

THE IRISH WOMAN'S CAT

In a little town at midnight, somewhere in the United States, some time ago in mid-December, a dark, sinister creature was seen proceeding down a dark alley. Slowly he plodded along, then suddenly stopped. Ha! here was the chance he had been waiting for. He crouched low, keeping his object of interest within view, then suddenly leaped. There were several shrieks, a short struggle, and all sound ceased.

The next morning signs of a violent struggle were to be seen in the snow around the same locality, together with blood stains and pieces of torn skin. A window opened and a short fat Irishwoman leaned out and casually remarked, "Well, pussy did a good job last night. That's one less rat to worry about."

—CLIFFORD ORMAN, 9.

A LEGITIMATE EXCUSE

One bright morning I sprang out of bed with a big smile, then I slowly sank back with a groan. Why, I just couldn't go to school today, I didn't have any of my homework done.

With another glance outside at the sunlit world, I lay back to probe my mind for some reason to stay home, or away from school.

As the clock ticked towards seven, I lay there in a cold sweat, I just couldn't think of an excuse to keep away from school.

Every few minutes across my poor demented mind (it was, by that time) came pictures of my twenty teachers pointing accusing fingers at me. The deeper I sank in my coma, the faster the minutes seemed to tick away. When my alarm rang at seven o'clock, I staggered out into the hall. Because of the mist surrounding me, I failed to see the top step, and when I landed at the bottom, there I was provided with a legitimate excuse for staying home.

—JOHN BOYLE, 9.

THE IVORY MAN

In our parlor, on the mantel above the fireplace, stands a very interesting man whom I shall endeavor to describe. He is a Japanese basketball carved from solid ivory, standing about eight inches high. This type of basketball roamed the Japanese countryside, selling his baskets, his stools, and his masks, a short time before Japan's ports were opened to foreign trade. He is expertly hand carved, with the greatest detail, small teeth, hands, ears, slanted eyes, and lifelike hair. He has on a short kimono, tied with a piece of rope around his waist, and from the rope hangs a tobacco pouch and a pipe. The kimono itself has ample folds and wonderful designs cut into it. His baskets, which he carries over his right shoulder, are strung from a stout bamboo pole. In his left hand he carries a mask

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and a few other baskets. The baskets themselves are cut from separate pieces of ivory, and are very thin and frail (these baskets resemble woven ones.) The man is slightly stooped, slant eyed, and has a typical oriental hairset. He stands upon a rough black lacquered wood base, and was purchased by my mother eighteen years ago (preceding the great earthquake) when my father and she lived in Japan. The man stands above the fireplace on the mantel with that slow patient oriental smile on his lips, and I believe he will smile there for a great many years to come.

—ERIC KENT, 9.

IF, OR A STUDENT'S PRAYER

If east is east and west is west
Oh why can't I do well in a test?
If I attempt to do my best,
And a perfect paper is my quest,
Why are my marks below the rest?
If teachers think that I'm a pest
Because I've only physical zest,
And knowledge, my wit just won't digest
How can I, surpass the rest?
If you have something to suggest
To make me nearer the very best,
I would respect your least request.

—C. ROBERT STUMPF, 9.

A TRAMP

His shirt is dirty. It's also ragged.
His pants are torn, the knees are bagged.
He trudges along as is his habit,
No earthly home does he inhabit.
On and on through life he roves,
Through towns, through cities, through coun-
tries he goes.
The earth's his home, his hearth, his bed.
The tree is his shelter from rain overhead.
He is a vagabond—a tramp to you—
A life of wandering, of freedom, his view.
I envy his life. How about you?

WILBUR WICKUM.

LIFE IN CHARLOTTE

When it comes to rhymes on schools,
Nothing seems to rhyme but rules.

The only thing that rhymes with student
Is what they aren't, (most of them), prudent.

But how regrettable that preacher
Also seems to rhyme with teacher.

But when we get the three-in-one
We don't get oil, we just get fun.

—PRISCILLA G. EDGARTON, 9.

1940

ACTIVITIES

*Our club activities,
See how they read!
Up to a standard
On which we've agreed.*



MEET THE GANG



"A - I Don't Know"



Football Squad



After School



Old Faithful



Manhandled



Leap Year



Three Musketeers



Glamor Boy



Three Musket(less)teers

"RHYTHM IN OUR NURSERY RHYMES"

Listen, my children, and you shall know
 Why our music department with Old King Cole,
 With the fiddlers, Boy Blue, and Tom Tucker
 who sings
 Accomplishes more than the pleasure it brings.
 You recall the Pied Piper in musical flight,
 Whose pipe variations brought universal delight;
 With his memory our rival we strive to compete
 Adding strings, tymps, and brasses to make
 more complete.

Frequent rehearsals to prepare for the game,
 The assembly, and concert, and minstrel show
 claim
 Enthusiastic musicians who work hard and long
 'Till departure, triumphant from conq'ring the
 song.

It's agreed that all work and no play is absurd—
 So at picnics and parties we're seen but not
 heard,
 We sing songs of sixpence as homeward we come
 Now weary musicians with mem'ries of fun.

We welcome new members to band and to choir
 To strum upon lute, upon fiddle, and lyre,
 And with rings on our fingers and bells on our
 toes
 Each shall make music wherever he goes.

—MARY KEENAN.

One of the most important and most highly
 organized of all activities at Charlotte High
 School is the Senior Choir. Several very beautiful
 performances have been given by the choir in
 regular assemblies as a part of their regular
 work, and as a service to the student body. This
 year the group is meeting every day during first

period under the direction of Mr. Lewis Marsh.

Mr. Marsh, a graduate of the Eastman School
 of Music and the Chicago Conservatory, has
 taught both orchestra and choir music in the
 public schools for over twenty years, and has
 directed music here for eleven years.

Mr. Kenneth Zimmerli, who received his
 Masters Degree at the Eastman School last year,
 is pianist for the music department.

The honor of an appointment to the Inter-
 High Preparatory Choir has come to four Char-
 lotte students after they successfully passed very
 difficult tests. They are Norma Taft, Shannon
 Batson, Norma Morey and Julie Carroll.

Those from Charlotte who have successfully
 completed a year in the Preparatory Choir and
 are now members of the Inter-High Choir are
 Wilbur Wickum, Shirley Zwemer, Virginia
 Wolf, and Eugene Impiccini.

—SHIRLEY ZWEMER.

G. A. A. BANQUET

The annual G. A. A. Banquet was held March
 19 in room 210.

Helen Hughes acted as toastmistress and first
 Miss Miner spoke a few words of greeting, then
 Mr. West awarded the cup to the sophomore
 team, the winner of the tournament. Mr.
 Tichenor awarded certificates to the honor team.
 The honor team, which was chosen by Miss
 Booth on standards of good sportsmanship, abil-
 ity to cooperate, and good clean playing, in-
 cludes the following girls:

<i>Forwards</i>	<i>Guards</i>
Mary Barone	Ida Panella
Mildred Falone	Dorothy Heyer
Jean Hughes	Irma Filippini
Catherine Boylan	Phyllis Shearer
Jean Hauck	Mercedes Pero
Dorothy Fox	Louise Koehler

After the awards were given, a song contest
 was held. Each team made up words to fit a
 popular tune. Three members of the faculty
 acted as judges. The seniors were awarded the
 first prize, the ninth graders came in second.

After the song contest everyone went to the
 girls' gymnasium where three basketball games
 were played. Each honor team played an alumni
 team. The honor teams came out victorious, the
 scores being 17-1, and 6-5. One other game was
 played, this was between the seniors and the
 faculty. Miss Grimminger, Miss Davis, (who,
 by the way, wore a new fashioned bustle on her
 gym suit), and Miss Langly, (substituting for
 Miss Eddy), used football tactics on the "poor"
 seniors. With the help of a stepladder, Miss Skiff
 made a couple of baskets. The resulting score
 was a 3-3 tie.

—DOROTHY HENDERSON.



LITTLE MUSICAL SNAPS



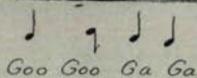
Swing High



Swing Low



Do Re Mi



Goo Goo Ga Ga



Picnic



Jam Session



So Big



"Ready?"



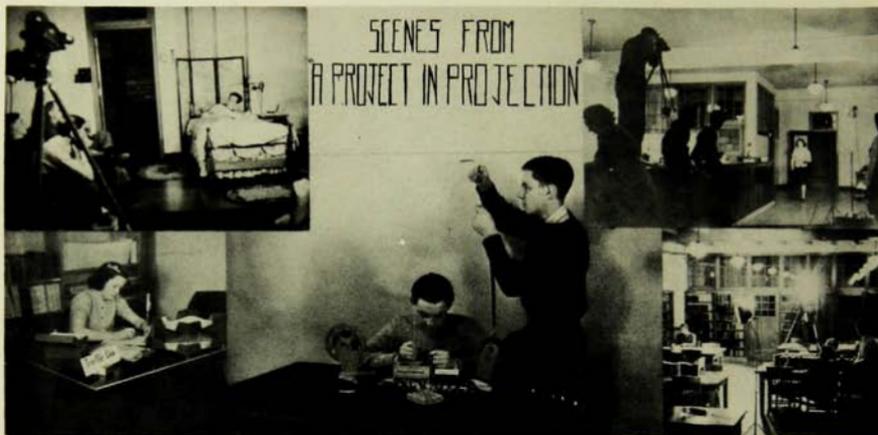
Blow!



"Whew!"



Tuning Up



OLD AND NEW FRONTIERS

By Roberta Carter

There was considerable excitement around Charlotte High School in 1933. A novel movement had begun. Pupils were going to be trained in care and use of movie projectors, and were actually to be allowed to run films for the teachers. Formerly only a few science teachers had been able to secure films, and these had to be run by the teachers themselves. But now, with this new organization, the pupils took the burden of ordering, scheduling, and showing films from the science teachers, and also enabled any teacher in the school, desirous of the privilege, to use this service. It was a rather daring movement, inaugurated by Mr. Bennett and Mr. Edgerton, for placing so much responsibility in the hands of the pupils, and was greeted by some of the students and faculty with eagerness, while some skeptically withheld their opinion.

These first days of pioneering are over, and the Visual Aid Corps has now become one of Charlotte's accepted, efficient institutions. More and more pupils have become interested each year, and at present the list of students wishing to aid teachers through this service numbers about sixty-five. Practically every teacher is grateful to this group for efficiently servicing them with slides, filmstrips, movies and radio reception during the year.

1939 and 1940 have also been years of pioneering in this field. First, because of the advent of sound into the realm of the classroom. The Board of Education has several sound projectors that we may borrow at any time, and has given

us reason to expect one of our own eventually. Therefore, about twenty pupils have been especially trained and will show sound films for any teacher any time, when the sound projector is available. A new plan for extending their services to the community has also been developed by the Corps this year. Pupils have gone out with projectors and movies to Parent Teacher, Grange and garden club meetings. They have also been asked by the Board of Education to show films for special meetings. Then too, the Corps has just completed their own movie, "A Project in Projection" which depicts the organization and work of the Visual Aid Corps of Charlotte High School.

Altogether, this as well as 1933, has been a banner year; a year of service and enjoyment to those who belong to the organization and to the teachers whom they help. With this as an example of the amount of progress that can be made in one year, who can tell how far the Visual Aid will develop? Perhaps a "Witan" of the future will say that 1950 was a banner year in this field because of the introduction of television to practical classroom use. Who knows?

The officers for this year are: president, Charles Carey; chief projectionist, Robert Deuel; traffic chairman, Donna McChesney; secretary, Roberta Carter; senior council representative, Edward Howden; junior council representative, Thomas O'Rourke; chief monitor, Harry Richmond; social secretary, Joyce Flint.



STREETS OF NEW YORK

I first saw the light of day in an old glue pail up in the storage room backstage. Disliking the odor that emerged from the sticky, old tin, I moved my dwelling place as soon as I realized where the terrible aroma came from.

My mother, being very proud of our family tree, told me a little of its history. She was an old trouper and knew everything there was to know about backstage. My great, great grandmother was even a backstage mouse.

After many warnings from my mother against the hazards I would encounter, I decided to investigate the neighborhood and find out what she meant by all these fantastic stories. After tumbling down the stairs which I didn't expect to find, I found myself in an entirely different room. There were skyscrapers on one side and wooden objects on the other. Later I learned from my mother that these were cabinets and furniture which we mustn't touch.

The next few days were quick ones which I spent in getting acquainted with my surroundings.

The first time that I had fun was the day that someone had left the door of the costume cabinet ajar and I skipped in. Gee, what fun I found running in between the piles of clothes, running up and down the dresses, playing hide-and-seek in the pockets, and nearly breaking my neck jumping over the ruffles. Then my mother told me I must keep out of the cabinets or some day I would get locked up in one.

About this time, the dramatic classes were preparing to produce the play "The Streets of New York." The costumes were being made for

BACKSTAGE FROM UNDER THE DESK

By Ida Panella

Twinkle, twinkle

Little Star . . .

it and other things were in progress for the production of the play. People who had stayed after school were getting ready for the play, and a section of the dramatics class which called itself the building crew was making something that needed all the cloth in the world. They had two planks, each as long as a hundred tails, at either end of the cloth. I heard someone call it a "drop." "Boy," I said to myself, "if this is a drop, I'd like to see a bucketful."

After they had finished this, they hung it on thick ropes and the paint crew began scrubbing something on it. When I asked my mother what it was, she was too busy to bother with me, so I thought I'd find out for myself. That night when everything was black and still, I went down and poked around till I found the pails in a corner. I jumped up on the edge of one, slipped in, and went home all green, for which I was soundly paddled—after my mother found out who I was. She said that it was a good thing the paint was easily washed off, and I was told to tell her of any more explorations of this type that I wanted to make.





The only day that I could depend upon for a rest day was Sunday. The other days were busy with rehearsals and crew work, especially when the time approached for the play to be given. During the last week, I had to dodge so many feet, that I live in dread of the coming of the next play. All that I could see and hear were peoples' feet and peoples' voices, being almost crushed by one, and deafened by the other. It was lucky I could use the desk for a refuge.

What really drove me to nervous prostration was the night the play was put on. Some of the cast were nervous and excited, while others went around with a stupefied gaze; others looked wan, still others looked blank. The very air had a strange quality, so I had to see what was causing all this. Sneaking on to the stage and looking around, I could find nothing that was unusual. At last I came to a big, green curtain that closed off the stage from the auditorium. Seeing a couple of people peeking out from the side of it, I wanted to peek out too. I stuck my nose underneath the curtain and MAN! Man? I should say men! For there were men and women, and men and women. Why, there must have been everybody in the world out there! I got such a scare that my ears turned white.

The play was a big success that night, just as it should have been in accordance with all the work that was put into the preparation of it.

It's the big clod hoppers that have threatened my life backstage that make me sorry that I'm a mouse. The friends you make backstage are so numerous, and everyone seems to be having so much fun all the time that it makes me envious of those who belong to this special group. It makes me want to change from what I am into one of them. That's impossible, I know. But I wonder if they'd let me join their crowd as a mascot or something. I think I'll go ask them now!

I AM A LITTLE MOUSE

I am just a little mouse. I never have much fun, but then none of us little mousies ever have fun. That's why I like it so much back stage, because there all the little mousies have as much fun as the big ones. The little mousies can do whatever the big mousies do and the little children can do everything the big children do. Half of my fun is watching the junior dramatics pupils putting up sets, working the lights and learning the value of cooperation with their co-workers—giving "everything they've got" to everything they do.

Under the course organized by Mr. Walter T. Enright, Charlotte pupils begin the study of dramatics in the seventh grade. They prepare pantomimes and gain much self-confidence in performing them. In the eighth grade dramatics pupils are taught stage terms and technique. It is from this class and the newly organized ninth grade class that the junior assembly crews are chosen and the plays cast.

The dramatics classes of the seventh, eighth, and ninth grades are the ground work for the more advanced problems studied by the senior high school classes.

—PHILIP SNYDER, 8.

WINTRY WINDS

The wintry winds blew through the fir trees on the hill. The answer came as a siren sound. Snow hung heavily on each branch, glistening in the morning sun. Here and there an icicle swung. The song of a brave feathered creature floated across the valley. The brook was still under its heavy coat of ice.

Winter in all its glory had come to the forest.

—NANCY NEEL.

THE PILOT

THE JUNIOR PILOT

By Philip Snyder, 8
*Listen, children, while I sing
School-wide news of everything*

Here we go gathering all the news,
All the news, all the news.
Here we go gathering all the news,
So early Monday morning.

We write it and go to the printer's today,
The printer's today, the printer's today,
We write it and go to the printer's today,
So early Tuesday morning.

We proof read and "paste the dummy" today,
The dummy today, the dummy today,
We proof read and "paste the dummy" today,
So early Thursday morning.

With a sigh of relief we're passing it out,
Passing it out, passing it out,
With a sigh of relief we're passing it out,
So early Friday morning.

For several years the junior high school wanted their own *Pilot* staff, but because of a lack of space and junior reporters, it has not been possible. This year the number of junior pupils on the staff has increased, and they have all expressed a desire to learn more about "putting out *The Pilot*." This, coupled with the increased size of the paper, has made it possible for this group to have more than one complete page and a separate staff in the issue of March 13. Since that date, both the size of the junior staff and the quantity of material they have contributed have increased.

Under the tutelage of the senior staff, they have learned the fundamentals of news and feature writing, copyreading, proof-reading, and pasting the dummy. More and more they have taken on the responsibility of the junior high school page.



THE JUNIOR PILOT STAFF



THE SENIOR PILOT STAFF

THE SENIOR PILOT

—IDA PANELLA.

The Northern Light was the school newspaper before *The Pilot* appeared on the scene with Mr. Miller as the adviser of the paper. The former paper began on March 14, 1928. The last issue appeared in December, 1934.

At the time that *The Northern Light* was our grapevine system, it was in the hands of the Print Shop. The boys, under Mr. Lee's supervision, did everything from collecting the news to selling the copies. There was no standard size for *The Northern Light* and it often appeared in various colors. Often they played up the symbols and colors of the different holidays by printing on the top of the front page various designs and

—Continued on page 70



BICYCLE SAFETY

By Gordon Hare

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall. . .



In the gay nineties bicycles were quite the rage. Everybody that could afford one, had one. Bicycles here, bicycles there, bicycles everywhere. But who cared; it was quite safe to ride them on the road, the street, or the boulevard, for there were very few automobiles and little other dangerous vehicular traffic to impair the safety of a "jay-riding" bicyclist.

It is now forty years later. Automobiles and vehicular traffic of all descriptions relentlessly ply the thoroughfares of the city and country, making bicycling decidedly dangerous for the unwary. Should bicycling be stopped because of the ever increasing danger? Decidedly not. Bicycling can and will go on as before *only* with a little more common sense as to safety rules and regulations and close observation of the same.

The "safety conscious" bicyclist *never* rides his bicycle with one hand, for he knows he cannot control his wheel completely at all times.

Bicycles were built to carry one rider, not two, as some unwisely believe. This is one of the most common factors in unsafe bicycle riding and one

of the most easily corrected. Another unsafe, unwise, and unnecessary practice is hitching on behind a moving vehicle, particularly a truck. This, too, is easily corrected. Just "don't."

Parcels should not be carried with one hand. That is what baskets are put on bicycles for. If you don't have one, don't carry packages.

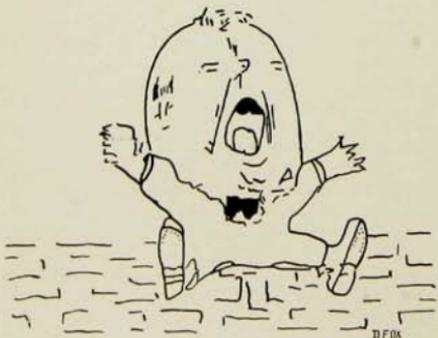
The "show off" bicyclist is to be definitely discouraged. One who rides with his hands on his hips is courting death, which strikes at unexpected times and catches the unwary.

Keep to the right at all times and never cross the street in a zig-zag fashion. Cross only at intersections on busy streets.

Bicycle riders who observe all the traffic rules and regulations will live longer and have happier, safer lives. They will not only benefit themselves but the others who use our busy highways.

May we all enjoy our bicycle riding and continue to do so *safely*.

Safety devices on bicycles are mandatory.



FINGERPRINTS

Fingerprints upon the wall;
Dirty, grimy, oh, so small,
Left there many years ago
Made by grandma on tiptoe.
Up above, an inch or so,
Are my Father's prints, and lo!
They're clearer than the ones below,
Because they were made just a while ago.
Fingerprints, large or small,
High or low, upon the wall,
Tell of those who lived before
And of those who'll live no more.

—ELEANOR WENDEL, 7.



THE EXECUTIVE

COUNCIL

DISCUSSES

THE QUESTION:

"WHY A FINANCIAL PLAN?"

By Jack Jaenike

Have you ever heard some contemplative student ask, "Why do we have a financial plan?" I suppose this set you meditating on this disputed subject. For instance, what are the advantages of such a plan?

The advantages are many and obvious. The attendance at the games is increased and thus the school spirit is aroused. The "Witan" distributes hundreds of copies; the circulation of the "Pilot" is greatly increased; the "Triple A" funds enable the Junior and Senior Highs to put on bigger and better parties, which are attended by throngs of pupils; the Visual Aid, Camera Club and other activities are supported by the money collected, for the funds enable these organizations to buy equipment and thus increase the interest in the activities; only by the support of the "Triple A" can the special performers for assemblies be procured. In short, we see that a financial plan gives financial aid to the various activities, increases the support of these activities, and brings about more school spirit.

Of course there are two sides to every question; therefore, we must now take up the dis-

advantages of a financial plan. The most significant of these criticisms is that in a school as small as Charlotte the budget is seldom or never balanced from plan funds alone. Another disadvantage is that certain students care nothing about sports, or perhaps the parties, and, they hesitate to pay a dollar to obtain admission to these activities. The Spring semester is always a failure. The most important reason for this is that baseball is not as popular a sport as soccer or basketball. Another disadvantage is due to the slack season in which no sports or activities are functioning.

Now that we have discussed the advantages and disadvantages of a financial plan in Charlotte—our problem is the success of a plan in a larger city school. Recently a delegation of students from Franklin invaded Charlotte to investigate the possibilities of maintaining a financial plan. I believe that such a plan would be a great success at Franklin because of the large number of students who attend the school.

You may ask, "Is there a solution to the problems which confront the progress of the

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COME DOWN TO EARTH

By Doris Ward

*Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?*

In September of 1936 the Horticulture department was started. Charlotte is the only school in the city to have this course.

The students enter for a four year course. After they have completed three years of work, they are given space in the greenhouse for a crop for which they are responsible from seed to maturity. It is from these crops that the department obtains its material for the flower sales in the front hall. In early March the following plants were in bloom: Calla Lilies, Sweet Peas, Hyacinths, Iris, Camellias, Schezanthus, Snapdragons, Carnations, Larkspur, and Marigolds.

Besides these crops the students are carrying on some new experiments on Vitamin B, and also with Hydroponics (soil-less gardening). Some individuals grow their crop under cloth in the summer. These flowers are grown for cut flowers. The cloth is used for protection against insects.

Recently a Horticulture Club was formed. At present there are twenty members. The club had charge of a seedling tree sale this spring; also the usual holiday sales of plants. In the fall they went on field trips to the city parks. At Christmas time, after their hard work of making wreaths and other decorations was over, they celebrated by having a party.

The last annual trip to Cornell was post-



poned, but the students will go in the spring. Ordinarily they attend the Farm and Home Week programs there.

Have you noticed any of the new improvements around the school? There is a new lattice fence around the work area by the greenhouse. There have been trees planted on the slope near the athletic field, a new shrub border surrounding the garden, and a new rose bed.

The "Hort" department has some plans for the future also. They are going to plant some small model back yard gardens. They hope to enlarge the nursery also.

Their work is never done, they must interest new pupils from other parts of the city in horticulture to take the place of the students which are being graduated each year. They have a horticulture movie made in our own school by our own pupils entitled "Come Down To Earth."

Last year Charlotte was proud to have its first Horticulture students graduate. Some of these people have "gone-on" in their field, either to school or employment.

Old King Cole was merry old soul
And he didn't have to go to school.
He could loaf all day,
Or sit and play
But he didn't have to learn a single rule.

—JOHN EUSTANCE, 9.





Courtesy of the Rochester Democrat & Chronicle

FLORAUNA

*There came a big spider
And sat down beside her. . .*

The twenty-two members of the Biology Club this year selected "Florauna" for their official title. "Florauna" is a combination of "Flora," meaning flowers, and "auna," meaning birds. At one of their first meetings they elected Marjorie MacDowell, president; Stuart Foster, vice-president; Ruth Bareis, secretary; and Thelma Prince, chairman of the program committee. They meet every Monday afternoon in Room 239 under the direction of Mr. Omans, their adviser.

During the time this year's club has been organized, the members have made several trips to various museums and hospitals. On January eighth they visited the Edgerton Park Museum to study fossils and bird-mounting. February twelfth they visited Strong Memorial Hospital

where they visited laboratories and exhibition rooms. There they were shown blood tests for different diseases, various diseased germs, and tests of milk and water supply. Then on February twenty-fifth the club went to a series of lectures on the River Campus of the University of Rochester, and on March eleventh they visited Ward's Museum where they saw exhibits on the formation and display of fossils, mounted frogs and rudiments of dissection.

Now the Biology club is studying Mendel's law of heredity in relation to Guinea Pigs. They are mating a black Guinea Pig and a white Guinea Pig, which are expected to reproduce about June second.

During Know Your School Week the club is planning a number of interesting exhibits. Helen

Hayden and William Foy are planning a fossil exhibit, Thelma Prince is giving a demonstration in dissection, Marjorie MacDowell will show methods of classification of buds, Enid Eden will mount birds, and Carl Jensen will demonstrate the use of the microscope. Ruth Bareis will demonstrate mounting of plants, Carlo Gianforte will show exhibitions of endocrine glands, and Colleen McDonald will discuss the preservation of animal life.

All the trips taken by the club were only foundations for the spring field work.

The objective of the club is to learn to identify and classify plants and birds in their natural habitats, which they will begin when the weather warms up.

CHI-Y

*Old Mother Hubbard
Went to her cupboard
To get her poor doggie a bone
But when she got there,
The cupboard was bare—
The Chi-Y had beaten her home.*

During the past year, the Charlotte Chi-Y has been especially active. At least once a month the girls go up to the main Y. W. C. A. and enjoy a pot-luck supper. It is at these times that the family cupboards are usually bare. The girls raid their mothers' kitchens and usually arrive at the Y with food galore. No king has more of a variety of delicacies than the Chi-Y girls have at their pot-luck suppers. At these gatherings an interesting speaker is guest of honor. At a recent supper, one of our department store buyers spoke to the girls about her occupation. Splash parties and art craft exhibits follow these suppers.

Just a short time ago the girls were working on a hospital project. Every Chi-Y member was expected to make a paper file, which would be used by the city's visiting nurses. After this project was completed, attractive wooden bracelets headed the list of craft experiments.

The club is indeed grateful for the services of Mrs. Hamilton, who acts as the adviser. Officers for this term have been: president, Helen Phillips; vice-president, Mary Keenan; secretary, Jeanne Rettig; and treasurer, Betty Kolb.

—MARY ELLEN KIRCHMAIER.

HI-Y

Hi-Y gets its name from the abbreviation of high school and Y. M. C. A. It indicates that the Hi-Y organization is not an official school club, but an extracurricular activity of the high school. Nor is it entirely a Y. M. C. A. centered group; it is a combination of both.

The first Hi-Y started in Ionia, Michigan, in 1870. The oldest Hi-Y club is at Chapman, Kansas. It was organized in 1889 and still meets regularly. The first high school club to use the abbreviated name was organized in Pittsfield, Mass., in 1911 by the Cleveland Y. M. C. A.

Charlotte now has one of the five thousand Hi-Y chapters in the United States. The total enrollment of high school boys is about two hundred thousand. At Charlotte a chapter known as Beta Hi-Y was started in 1935 by a group of senior high school boys. At present the club has a total of twenty-four active members who meet every two weeks at the Maplewood Y. M. C. A. The club's officers are as follows: president, Robert Wagner; vice-president, Roland Cook; secretary, John Baird.

The national purpose of the Hi-Y, which each chapter accepts, is "to create, maintain, and extend throughout the high school and community high standards of Christian character." The Charlotte Hi-Y chapter has a social program planned and enjoys many activities and privileges that outsiders are not allowed to enjoy.

—ROLAND COOK.





WORK AND PLAY

By Dorothy Henderson

*Bye Baby Bunting
Daddy's gone a-bunting,
For to get a rabbit skin
To wrap the Baby Bunting in.*

In the eighth and ninth grades interest has been rapidly increasing in the course entitled "Child Care." This course was introduced here about five years ago and with rapidly growing interest it has already proved itself a huge success.

When the girls first begin this work they study the habits and ways of a pre-school child in their home or in one of the homes in the neighborhood. As the school year continues they learn about the proper clothing for small children and how it is made. About the middle of the term Mrs. Cowles, their teacher, takes them to visit a pre-school nursery. While at the nursery the girls observe the equipment for children of different ages, the food they are given and the habits they have acquired.

As a special treat this year, the class has seen movies of a child from six months to about three years old. From this picture they can observe the new things children learn, how they learn them and how the habits are formed.

Each June a party is held to which the girls bring the children they have been observing during the year. At this time they are given toys and the girls learn many things by just watching them. It is easy to see whether or not they get along with other children and the type of toy fitted to children of different ages. The toys they

are given to play with have been made inexpensively by the girls in the child care class. As a finishing touch the class serves an attractive lunch for the children.

THE KNICK-KNACK SHELF

The maple shelf above the radio harbors many a stray knick-knack. There are souvenirs from distant places, prizes from parties, quaint little figures with magnetic personalities that we simply had to buy, prizes that were tied on the end of a string that we pulled for a nickel at a carnival and just plain dust catchers thoughtfully given for Christmas by considerate relatives.

Sometimes as I listen to a weird mystery story on the radio I can see the tiny folk on the shelf cling to each other in fright. If it is a hilarious comedy presented by, for instance, "The Little Wonder Collar Button Company," I can see my magic friends double up with laughter.

Once the jolly little German with the beer mug, who is as round as the perisphere, laughed so heartily at the intoxicated pipe cleaner man that he spilled his beer and it left a stain on the shelf and on the radio which it dripped on. It was only a tiny stain but mother noticed it and could not solve the mystery of its source. But I know, for I had watched the performance while cuddled up in a large arm chair with my cat using me for a pin cushion. I didn't tell the story to mother for I knew she wouldn't understand. The only person I did tell was Peter Ibbetson. He understood perfectly. Through his sheer enjoyment of witnessing a polka danced by the porcelain doll and the chimney sweep he taught me to dream true. I guess the population of the maple shelf know when people who understand them are in the room, for then and only then do they come to life.

The maple shelf above the radio harbors many a stray knick-knack.

—JEAN STARK, 9.



ACTIVITIES



"Car Checks - Please"



Witan Staff



Chi-Y



Les Babillards



7th Grade in the Print Shop



Child Care



Spring Sale



Sub Jugum



Afternoon Tea

THE GIRLS' CAMERA CLUB

At some future date Charlotte will be justly proud of feminine talent displayed in the photographic field, for Charlotte is unique in that it is the only school in the city which has a girls' camera club. These girls find photography so fascinating that several of them are planning to enter photographic schools and continue their work as a vocation.

Indoor pictures have been the girls' specialty. Hostess classes and teas proved to be particularly adaptable subjects.

Equipment has been secured through the girls' own initiative. Making and selling candy was one method employed. Miss Van Alstyne kindly placed at the disposal of the club an auto-focus enlarger. Each member has her own camera.

The girls have learned the art of developing and printing and have derived considerable pleasure from their work.

This club was organized in the spring of 1938 under the supervision of Miss Katherine Van Alstyne. Active members are: Mary June Luffman, president; Lorraine Rappenecker, vice-president; Ruth Duemmel, secretary; and Helen Stonegraber. Meetings are held on Tuesdays after school in Room 302. Dues are five cents a week. A girl may become an applicant for membership by attending four consecutive meetings and then being voted upon by the members.

—MARJORIE MACDOWELL.

BOYS' CAMERA CLUB

One of the most exclusive, and most active of the Charlotte extracurricular activities is the Boys' Camera Club.

The Camera Club has a maximum membership of twelve, and, because of this, there is a constant list of applicants desiring membership. Before being considered for membership in the club, a boy must be in the senior high school, own or have the use of a camera, and submit two pictures taken by himself.

It has always been the purpose of the Camera Club, besides being a place to learn better photographic procedures and techniques, to take any pictures needed for the senior annual, or members of the faculty. The price asked for these pictures is merely the cost of the materials.

In return for an entrance fee of one dollar, the club member receives the use of the darkroom, a pinhole camera, and all of the chemicals required in his work for the duration of his membership. The Camera Club has an excellent well equipped darkroom with almost every thing available that could be desired for amateur photography.

In addition to the regular bi-monthly meetings, the Camera Club presented a series of lectures, furnished by Eastman Kodak Company,

which were open to the general student body. Another Camera Club extra this year was the first Camera Club Exhibit, composed entirely of work done by members of the club.

—EDSON S. HINELINE, 11.

LES BABILLARDS

Mary's lamb was no fool.

She studied French at our high school.

The Epsilon Chapter of Les Babillards, the city-wide French Honor Society, is composed of the Charlotte students who have received an "A" at the end of the first year, or a "B" at the end of the third term of French.

The society, which meets once a month, has varied programs that are educational, musical, and recreational. At a Christmas party given by Miss Carolyn Emerson, the faculty adviser, the active members were given the opportunity to hear Robert Caramella, a French student, living in Rochester at the time, speak about France and its customs.

An interscholastic banquet is held annually. This year, April 26, Charlotte was host to the various chapters. Each chapter gave a skit and provided other entertainment. Dancing followed this interesting program.

Every year at commencement, an award is presented to the senior who has attained the highest rating in the third year French regents. Last year Arthur Wightman received the award.

At present, the officers of the Charlotte Babillards are:

President: Jeanne Rettig.

Vice-President: Lorraine Tamblin.

Secretary: Patricia Waters.

Social Chairmen: Shirley Neitz, John Baird.

—BARBARA JANE FISHER.

OPTIMATES

In the gaily decorated Monroe High School Cafeteria, the Latin honor societies of the various city high schools held their annual banquet last December. The biggest affair of the year, it is an event looked forward to by all Optimates. Each school provides some after dinner entertainment which is followed by dancing.

Previous to that, the Charlotte Optimates held their initiation dinner. The meanings of the various symbols of the club were explained to the year's new members, who were "Students of Latin" by a series of grueling tests—the most important of which was "going under the yoke," as you see in the accompanying picture.

A group made up of two representatives from each school has been meeting monthly to plan gatherings, organize a song and game book, and report on the activities of their chapter. Ruth Donoghue and Adelaide Snyder are Charlotte's representatives.

—ADELAIDE SNYDER.



THE SERVICE LEAGUE

The Service League is an organization composed of all students who participate in some activity helpful to the general welfare of the school. Library assistants, hall monitors, office practice assistants, banking clerks, and members of the Safety Patrol are in this category.

Membership in this league is not compulsory, and no remuneration is given for work accomplished. Pupils accept positions assigned because they wish to contribute to the well-being of the school.

The Service League Council, an organization of representatives from each of the service groups, holds monthly meetings under the direction of their adviser, Mr. C. Everett Woodman. They discuss the difficulties experienced on duty, and remedies are suggested and employed—usually to the ultimate satisfaction of all concerned. The election of officers to administer the duties of the council is held at the first meeting of the term. The present officers are: president, Jack Fowler; vice-president, Betty Bristol; secretary, Lorraine Tamblin.

—SHIRLEY BOSLOV.

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The Charlotte Chapter of the National Honor Society which was formed in May 1929, was the second organization of its kind in the city. There are eight chapters now existing in the city of Rochester formed in the following order: first, Monroe; second, Charlotte; third, John Marshall; fourth, Benjamin Franklin; fifth, West; sixth, Madison; seventh, Edison; and eighth, Jefferson.

Monroe, the first chapter formed, installed our chapter, we in turn installed the chapter following us. The chapter on being installed is given a charter, and a list of rules set up by the National Board of the society. These regulations must be followed or the charter is revoked.

There are one hundred sixty-seven members in the Charlotte chapter. The charter members numbered five.

The members are elected to the National Honor Society by a committee of teachers on the four qualities necessary for membership—Scholarship, Leadership, Service, and Character. One does not set out with the intention of forcing his way into the organization by getting a long list of activities after his name. This type seldom succeeds. The person who works hard, takes part in a few activities, has a clean character and a high scholarship record will succeed in being elected into the organization. He must stand in the upper third of his class and be one of the first fifteen per cent.

On being elected to the Society the new members are given a creed and take this oath:

"I pledge myself to uphold the high purpose of this society to which I have been elected, striving in every way, by word and deed, to make its ideals the ideals of my school and of my life."

—ALBERT PELLGRINI.



Troop 75
Camp Leaders



Entrance To
Black Hawk Division
Camp Warren Cutler



Troop 75
Washing Up



Troop 75
Kanyaroo Patrol



Troop 75
Parade

SCOUTS

TROOP 75

Scoutmaster: Eugene Kraft.
OFFICERS

Senior Patrol Leaders: Russell Wheeler and Harold Jackson.

Troop Scribe: Carter Perkins.

Quartermaster: Eldon Halter.

Bugler: Ronald Ferguson.

Junior Assistant Scoutmasters: Ronald Ferguson and Paul Griswold.

Color Sergeant: George Bartlett.

The troop meeting is opened with the Pledge of Allegiance and the Scout Oath. Right after the oath, scouts form into patrols. The scoutmaster reads all notices and a short discussion follows. The dues are then collected by patrols and turned over to the Troop Scribe. The meeting is then turned into a study period during which the scouts study or pass requirements such as first aid, signaling, compass, safety, or they may study for different merit badges. After the study period we have a fun period in which we have different relays, games, or boxing.

We then close our meeting with the Scout Law and taps.

—CARTER PERKINS, 9.

TROOP FIFTY-THREE

I am a member of the Boy Scouts and I belong to troop number fifty-three. Our meetings are every Friday night at the Lake Avenue Baptist Church. At our annual contest between patrols, each patrol does different things to make points. My patrol, the Lion, is making boondoggles. Our troop is fortunate in having a cabin. In it there are thirty-one bunks, a kitchen, a wood-room,

and a den. This Saturday there is going to be a troop overnight hike. Each boy brings blankets, clothes, dishes, and a flashlight. On this hike the patrols will be able to earn points in the contest by cutting wood, passing tests, and fixing up the cabin. The contest usually lasts from six to ten weeks. We do not have to be at the cabin to earn points. At our patrol meeting we can make nature charts, soap models, airplanes, and knot boards. Our patrol leader is urging us to win, because if we do we will receive the grand prize of a free trip to a movie and dinner.

—WAYNE OLCOTT, 9.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

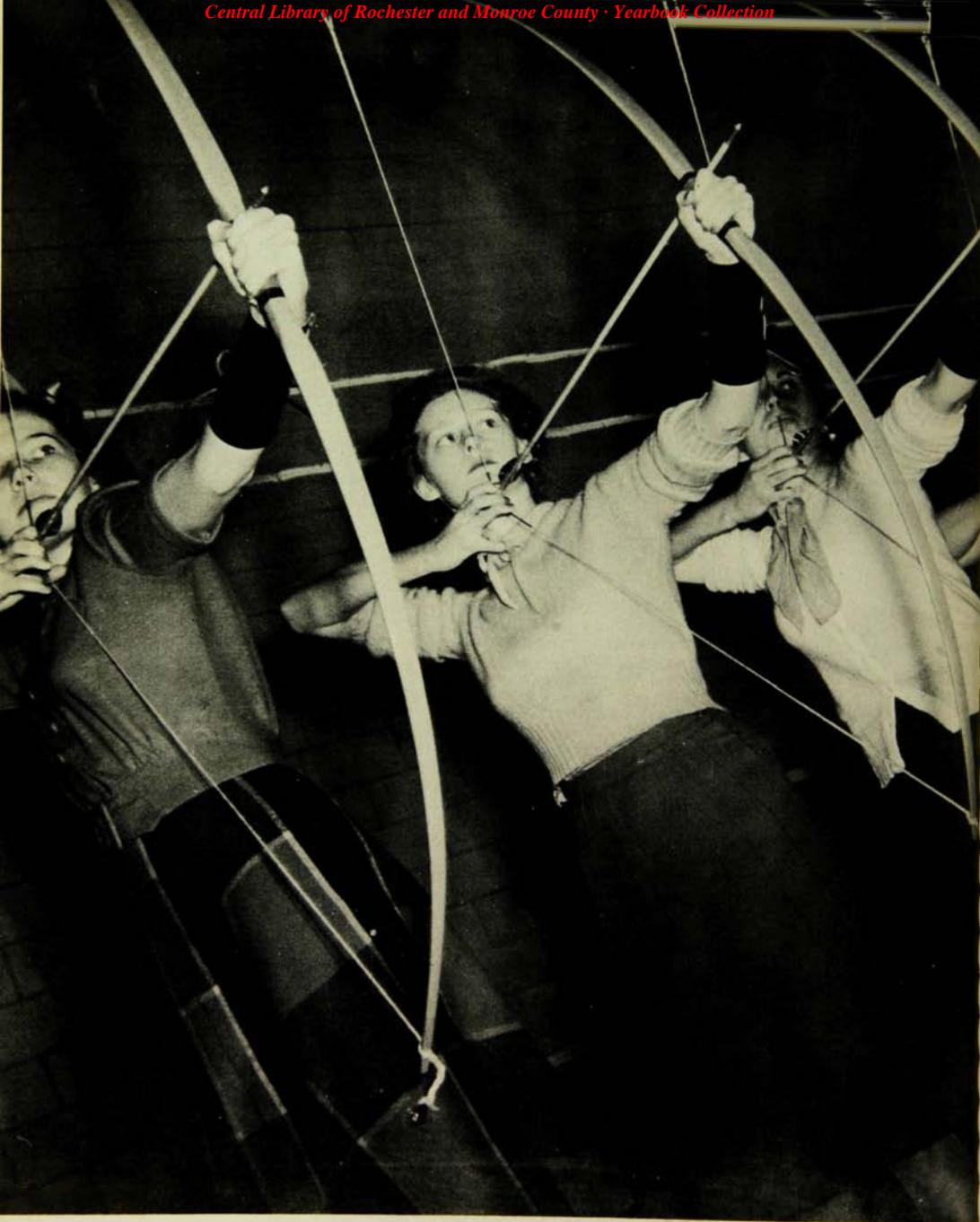
"Swell shot Bill. Block that throw." These were words uttered by the boys of the Intramural Basketball League this school year.

On November 29, 1939, under the direction of Coach Ralph Tichenor, the basketball league began one of its most successful seasons. The league is composed of teams of boys from junior high school homerooms and various activities around school. Meeting two afternoons a week, playing six games an afternoon, the league affords a great chance for boys to practice basketball technique.

The fundamentals are taught in Developmental Basketball, which was organized to teach the boys the rules of the game and give them specialized practice.

Mr. Tichenor believes that in this organization there is a great deal of first team material, which intra-mural basketball will bring out and develop.

—PHILIP SNYDER, 8.



GIRLS' SPORTS

ARCHERY

"Hi Bette, going to Archery?"

"Sure, see you there."

This is just a bit that the non-archers hear about the corridors. Let's stop these girls and ask them why they "go-out" for Archery.

"Bette, what is the big attraction in Archery?"

"Well, you know the boys have had it for a year or more, and a few of us thought we might like to be Robin Hood's mate."

"I may not be Robin Hood's mate, but I can try to be 'cupid' next spring. It's good for our school-girl figure too, you know," piped up Shirley.

"I heard that you were going to have it two nights a week instead of one next spring. Why?"

"There are quite a few girls that turn out for Archery, so we are going to divide the group and give each person more opportunities to shoot," replied Shirley.

Bette reminds us that many of the girls are preparing for the annual state shoot at Onondaga Parkway the latter part of the spring.

"Miss Booth is our instructor; Dorothy DeCaire and Audrey Pickworth are the managers," adds Shirley.

"Thank you, I am sure we will be out in the field ready to shoot this spring."

—DORIS WARD.

SWIMMING

Again this year the Girls' Swimming Clubs have proved themselves two of the most popular after-school activities. The Intermediates and Beginners meet on Monday afternoons, and the Advanced and Life-Saving classes on Wednesday. There has been a great deal of improvement in strokes, both in cases of the individual girls, and of the class as a whole. Even though it means going around school with straight hair, the girls have all shown such keen interest and cooperation in the improving of these clubs, that they have both had a highly successful year.

There have been numerous girls in the Monday class, who under Miss Eddy's capable supervision have advanced from red to green caps, and others who have graduated altogether from the Monday to the Wednesday class. As for the latter, Miss Davis has placed emphasis on the perfection of the individual strokes, and seems to have perfected them with great success.

Several swimming meets were held during the year, and the girls had fun in friendly competition. Another event in which the girls had fun was the form-swimming that Miss Davis planned, and which the girls presented at the

Fun Night held here on February twenty-third.

In January, the advanced group started Life-Saving. Although it is quite strenuous and takes a great deal of time, the class is filled to capacity.

—DOROTHY BARRY, 11.

PING PONG

This year a large group of girls participated in Ping Pong. On one afternoon the ninth grades, as beginners, spent their time chasing balls under the tables, and on another afternoon the tenth, eleventh and twelfth grades really battled in exciting matches.

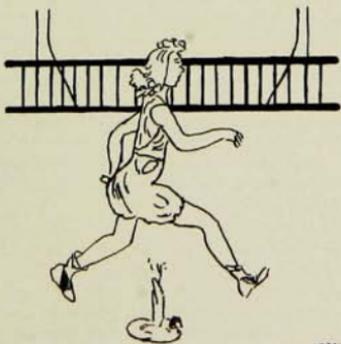
At the beginning of this Ping Pong season, interclass tournaments were held. Each girl had to play every participant outside of her own class before she could play her own class members. Norma Morey, a sophomore, Jean Steingger, a junior, and Helen Hughes, a senior, were the winners in their respective classes at the end of the fall term.

After this a ladder tournament was held. The girls names were arranged on a chart in the form of a ladder, one name above the other. Each challenged the girl whose name was above her own, and the winners name was moved up a rung on the ladder. Therefore, at the end of the tournament the winner's name appeared on the top rung.

During the last semester the same tournaments were played, except that the girls competed with the members of their own class—thereby determining the champion of the whole tournament.

After the close of the tournament, the girls practiced doubles technique, especially for fighting masculine competition.

—HELEN HUGHES.



F. ELLIOTT

BASEBALL

Baseball is one of the most popular girls' sports. Each year the Girls' Athletic Association places baseball on the list of after school activities. The attendance in baseball for the past two years has been increasing steadily. Of course, there are many girls who fail to appreciate the very beautiful athletic field and the fine equipment Charlotte has. Whenever they are approached for their reason for failing to attend not only baseball, but any sport they say they haven't any time for after school activities nor any interest in them. These are the girls the Girls' Athletic Association would like to help. They simply do not know what they are missing by failing to attend baseball.

The girls who do have an interest in baseball have given it their loyal support and are extremely glad when baseball season arrives and very sad when it ends. The competitive games between the different classes stimulates an interest which is the basic foundation for girls' sports. The outstanding girls in baseball are selected for the honor team. All the girls try very hard to become members of the honor team

each year. Picnics and baseball playdays are experienced by the baseball girls. A picnic is usually held on the last baseball day. It is there that the girls on the honor team are announced and are given their certificates.

—MILDRED FALONE.

SOCCER

The fall soccer season was a huge success, at least for the girls, and we hope the future season will be too. A large number of girls represented each class and the games were both exciting and enjoyable.

The race for the championship team was a close one, but the sophomores, with Catherine Boylan as captain, came out on top. With good sportsmanship, clean playing, and an all around good team, they earned the honor.

The honor team, chosen by Miss Booth, according to playing, sportsmanship and the ability to co-operate included: Mary Barone, Catherine Boylan, Yohanna Danzig, Betty Dawes, Irma Filippini, Rhea Himmelsback, Jean Howes, Louise Koehler, Patricia Ling, Ida Panella, Mercedes Pero, Lorraine Rappenecker, Marion Skellon, Myrtle Smith, Carolyn Smith, Jean Steinegger, Teresa Vittori, and Ethel Zoldie.

—DOROTHY HENDERSON.

BOYS' SPORTS

BOWLING

The school bowling team consists of five players. Twenty games are bowled in an official season and are played on alleys decided upon by the schools involved.

Two games are played on a league night, which falls on Tuesday of every week. Each player pays forty cents for the match, which is the regular price for two games. There are three points given for the two games, one apiece for the winner of each game and one for the team having the highest number of felled pins at the end of the match. The men bowl in turn, the first man on one team following the first man on the other team and so on. . . Two alleys are used for a match, the teams alternating from one to the other after each round of players has bowled. This arrangement is to eliminate the possibility of one team being handicapped by a bad alley all through the match.

A list of averages of the players is published from time to time throughout the season. At the end of the season rollofs are held with the four highest men on the team making up two, two-man teams. The teams are given a handicap which consists of two-thirds of the difference between their season's average, that is, for exam-

ple, one team with a season average of 169 pins will undoubtedly have a better score in the rollofs than a team with an average of 139 pins, so in this case 29 pins would be added to the score of the lower team.

The bowling team has challenged the faculty at the end of the bowling season each year, with the result that the faculty has been beaten each time. This game is held after the rollofs have taken place and is played the same as the inter-high matches.

In the schools bowling is a minor sport, but receives first team letters. In everyday life bowling is the number one indoor sport on the basis of actual participation.

This year's team is the second bowling team to have played in the league for Charlotte. Although the history of the team is short, its development has been rapid. In the 1938-1939 season the team lost every match, but in the 1939-1940 series it came in with thirteen victories. Despite this remarkable gain Charlotte ended low in league standing for the current season. Nevertheless, with such an improvement in one year's time, it is not unreasonable to predict that this school should have a winning team, or at least a very good team in a few short years.

—RICHARD ROLFE.

SPORTS



Basketball



Swimming



Splash!



Lifesaving



Soccer



Ping Pong



GAA Banquet



Bowling



Swimming



Bowling



Cross Country

PING PONG

During the past three or four years at Charlotte, table tennis has improved immeasurably, due to the excellent cooperation of the health department and also to the numerous tables and fine equipment. The boys use the tables on Tuesdays and Thursdays and the girls Wednesdays and Fridays. Each year the boys team plays the girls team, and although the girls put up a good fight (?) the boys always managed to emerge the victors.

This year the ten high schools joined together in an interscholastic Ping Pong match. Charlotte, conceded to have a good chance of winning, suffered greatly when two of the three original players on the team dropped out on account of sickness. Curt Baker, one of the original players, and two other fellows, Bob Clapp and John Alfieri, went to Jefferson, where the tournament was scheduled, and did the best they could, but to no avail. They finished near the bottom after quite a struggle.

This year, for the first time, Charlotte had a school tournament in which any one in the school could enter. A field signed up and two boys burst through as finalists, John Robinson, number one player, and Curt Baker seeded number two player in the school. The finals were played before a large crowd in the assembly right after school. John beautifully defeated Curt in three straight, close games, 21-14, 21-18, and 25-23.

—JOHN ROBINSON.

BASEBALL

Baseball in Charlotte has made great progress in the past three years. Under the able coaching of Ray Seidel, Charlotte has built one of the strongest teams in the interscholastic league.

Mr. Seidel came to Charlotte six years ago. He has worked constantly trying to produce a championship team in Charlotte High School. This year may be the year he has been working for. This is the opinion of many sportswriters. Early in March, Sportswriters termed Charlotte as the team to beat.

Last year Charlotte had the best baseball team it has had in a decade of competition. After the season was over the newspapers voted two players from Charlotte on the All-Scholastic team, two on the Second All-Scholastic team, and one received honorable mention. This year approximately nine veterans will return for action. Probably all of these will see action in the opening game May 3.

At the writing of this article it is too early to name the starting team, however, we are certain that particularly all of last years' veterans will start, in addition to a few rookies.

—CURTIS BAKER.

TENNIS

Tennis is fast rising in the "onward and upward" league of outdoor sports. Every year shows a popular increase in the interest for this game of speed and skill.

A few short years ago tennis was but a game for the well-to-do. But now, even the schools are building modern courts, sponsoring tennis teams, and encouraging more and more students to play the game.

The school teams consist of five members. The players are placed as to ability in the order of 1st, 2nd, and 3rd string with the remaining two players composing the doubles team. The team plays against ten other high school teams during a season lasting from early spring to a few weeks before the end of the semester. They play man for man and receive two points for a win, one point for a tie, and nothing for a loss. A match is judged on the basis of two out of three games. Tennis is regarded as a first team sport, and receives recognition as such by the issuance of awards and first team letters to the players.

Tennis is a good clean game of skill and energy. It is a game that makes for friendly competition and good sportsmanship. The tennis player must not only learn to be accurate in placing his shots, but must learn to put the ball where his opponent isn't. The good tennis player will enter into the game with the idea of learning something in defeat and being modest in victory.

Tennis has other advantages also, in that it is the ideal sport for competition between the sexes. Tennis is a game that can be played with as much liking and as much zest by girls as well as boys.

I would urge those that are not engaged in sports now, to try tennis, to take advantage of the fine courts furnished the students at Charlotte, to play a game that I am sure they will find increases their appreciation of sports, and which provides them a pleasant way to use and improve their own athletic prowess.

—RICHARD ROLFE.

JUNIOR HIGH SPORTS

Junior high boys made an extra good turnout this year in after school activities, showing their spirit in building a better school for us. On Monday, different home rooms came out to battle it out to see who was the best among them in home room basket-ball. The best in the seventh grade was, 314, in the eighth, 310, in the ninth, 145. Also Monday offered boys the chance for a good workout with Mr. O'Brien in wrestling and boxing.

—PETER M. WOODAMS, 8.

1940

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At Ease



Perplexed



Yeah?



Why?



Doggie And Me"



"Aw —"



"Huh!"



"Just Me"



"Wahoo!"



Bon Voyage



"I - Ah"

Continued from page 18

14. Wilbur Wickum leaves his musical tendencies to Ralph Ward.
 15. To Mr. Bird—a pile of shattered glass-ware, a broken Bunsen Burner, and an aspirin.
 16. To Miss Booth and Mr. Tichenor—a student body who will participate 100% in after school activities.
 17. To Miss Cashman—seven cents cash; one I. O. U.
 18. To Mr. Denison—a room of geometric figures, a large spoked wheel, and the spelling of parallelepiped.
 19. To Miss Childs—a homeroom that will never be late and a room of students eager to hear announcements.
 20. To Miss Doehler—nothing. (Save, perhaps, a little piece-of-mind.)
 21. To Mr. Miller—an American History class determined to graduate (with history credit).
 22. To Mr. Omans—a series of sound-proof animal cages.
 23. To Mr. Seidel—"Billy Rose's Aquacade".
 24. To Miss Sharer—a junior class that will publish the Witan without the last minute "mad house" effect.
 25. To Miss Van Alstyne—a block and gavel and a group of future congressmen who will operate under the code of parliamentary law.
 26. To Mr. Waide—the words and music of the "Beer Barrel Polka."
 27. To Mr. Woodman—a school of "early birds".
 28. To the cafeteria supervisors—a crowd of hungry people who will spend all the time just eating, eating, eating.
 29. To the janitorial staff—a school full of pupils who will recognize and make use of wastepaper baskets.
 30. And finally, to all those left behind on the bumpy road to knowledge, we leave our faults, virtues, experience, and (most of all) sympathy.
- Lastly: We hereby appoint Miss Childs and Mr. Pinder executors of this our last Will and Testament, with full power and authority to sell and convey, lease or mortgage real estate; hereby revoking all former wills by us made.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We hereto subscribe our names at Rochester, New York, the tenth day of April, in the year One thousand nine hundred and forty.

JUNE CLASS OF CHARLOTTE HIGH SCHOOL.

Anthony Landry, Testator.

Witnesses: Curtis Baker, *President*
Edward Stoll

PILOT—Continued from page 51

color combinations. Besides this they had a paper for the teachers called *The Teachers' Special*.

When *The Pilot* came to take its place, it was taken out of the Print Shop although not entirely. At present *The Pilot* is printed in that same room. The paper today, with Mr. Westburg as the adviser, has included articles of magazine style because of the impossibility of getting the paper in circulation while all the news is "hot." The only time this can be done is when the staff learns weeks ahead of something that is going to take place in school.

It is an enormous responsibility to get the paper out in good shape. It is only fair now to take time out and give Adelaide Snyder, the Editor-in-Chief, a pat on the back. She, along with the rest of the staff, has accomplished much in spite of many obstacles.

This year the *Pilot* has expanded not only in size, but in the number of pages, news stories, and types of columns. The staff has worked hard to improve the *Pilot*. All this work seems to have done is to create water to roll off the ducks' back. They have finally decreased their amount of fault finding, but they have given little if any praise, which the staff doesn't expect. The student body just takes everything for granted that is given to them as though it was due them. They have not even expressed their acknowledgment of the work that is done on their behalf. They say it's fair, but they rush to get their paper after school and mob the office and bookstore.

This year the paper is mostly in the hands of the seniors. But they're in hopes of graduating. If the Juniors, Sophomores, and Junior High don't put their heads together and learn the tricks of the trade, there won't be any *Pilot* next year. And then what will our unhappy critics do? Gosh, they'll have to go back to the old story of picking apart the financial plan.

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Skating Home From School?



Dressed Up



Listening To A Lecture



Gazing Afar



A bit of Oratory



Deltman In Class



Making Beds

INTERHIGH SCIENCE—Continued from page 25

cussed for special interest groups to begin in the fall. Mr. Carpenter invited the whole club, now about eighty in number, out to a corn roast at his farm for the first fall meeting.

Marion Scarls was appointed in the fall of 1939 by Mr. Bennett to fill the vacancy left by the graduation of Wentworth Slobbe.

The corn roast was an overwhelming success in more ways than one. Everyone had their fill of delicious hot buttered corn with hots and other dishes. Besides all this it provided a wonderful opportunity for the club members to become acquainted.

The second meeting of this year was a turning point in the club's history. At this meeting several special interest groups in: photography, bio-chemistry, electricity, aeronautics, radio, microscopy, mineralogy, and horticulture under the competent guidance of instructors, each skilled in their own lines, were inaugurated. Mr. Bennett, of Charlotte, is the horticulture sponsor. The photographic group was sponsored by Mr. John Baird of East High School. Thus the purpose of the club was definitely decided. It was to provide a competent adviser and the best equipment for those students in Rochester High Schools showing a definite interest in some branch of science.

In January 1940, it was unanimously decided that we would open our doors to anyone who could qualify to be recommended for election by

the present members from his or her school. Recommendation depends on scholarship and proof of outside interest. Recently admitted pupils of Charlotte High School were: Jack Fields, George Andrews, Donna McChesney, Harry Richmond, Eileen Ryder, Dorothy Rowe, and Donald Zimmerman.

Ward's Natural Science Museum is cooperating by allowing some groups to meet there. The University of Rochester is also aiding this worthy project. The Chamber of Commerce and many other concerns and people are vitally interested and willing to aid our club.

Recently we joined the American Institute of Science and Engineering Clubs. Because of this we have opened a science center at Rochester covering a wide strip south through New York State. At the January 1940 meeting it was decided to open the membership of the Interhigh Science Club to the High School pupils in the area covered by Rochester Science Center.

Some fourteen members are going to a lecture series at the University of Rochester, planned primarily for science teachers and other adults interested in new advancements in various science fields. The two from our school are Kenneth Thomson and Donald Miller.

In April, the Science Fair at Monroe High School consumed the interest of everyone in Interhigh Science Club as well as others interested in science who exhibited their accomplishments at this fair. Kenneth Thomson and Donald Miller exhibited a shutter tester built in pursuance of their hobby, photography.

FINANCIAL PLAN—Continued from page 53

"Triple A?" Yes, there is a solution to these problems; however it is entirely in the hands of you, the students. Only through your cooperation can we, some day, perfect an ideal financial plan.

As efficient and democratic as any governing body is Charlotte High School's Executive Council, composed of the Students' Association and council presidents, council vice-presidents and secretaries, and secretary and treasurer of the school. It is to this group that the major problems of the association are referred for discussion and solution.

One of the biggest assignments the Council faced this year was the revision of the constitution. A committee was appointed to formulate a plan which was passed upon by the students. Another task was to alleviate prevailing lunch room conditions.

It was the Executive Council which approved the plan for a Home School Association and started the ball rolling for Fun Night. Through the efforts of the Council, pictures of all our Students' Association presidents have been placed in Miss Miner's office and new school rings were made available to the senior class. The speed with which problems are solved and the cooperation the students give the council prove its worth.

With the exception of the secretary and treasurer, all officers are elected by the students or their representatives.

—ADELAIDE SNYDER.

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*The caption of this advertisement is the same as the title of Margaret Mitchell's popular novel of Southern Life during the Civil War.

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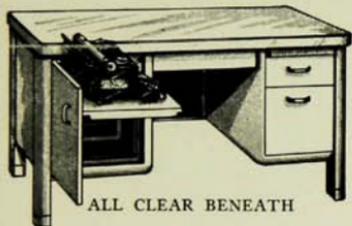
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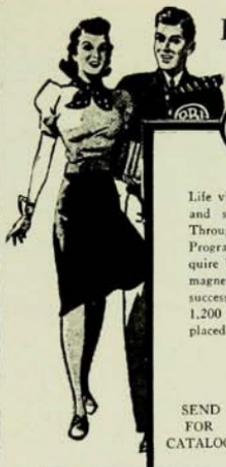
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