

Bill Miller



JUNE
34



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Burton Frey
"William Robertson"
"Cookie" Kelly

Boots Maloy
- Dick MERRILL

"Gene" Buehler
Boots Wood

Robert & Paul Log
Held Nelson
Kelly

music record
Helen
Graham
Fullwood
Shirley Pop

Vera
Bettie Benz
Ben Migliore B.

Julia (S)
Kern

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Helen
Jim
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Jack
Marian
Sunny
Jozski

Bette
Comany

Sill
Sollis

Parady
Maratta
Shirley

Glenn
Murray
Riley Stout

Ellsworth
Haman

m.a.m.

Wally

Don Damer

Norma Altemosa

Chas. Wilkes

"Fuzzie"
"Marcy"
"Curly"
Marcella Ross

Genevieve "Blowing Hoag"

The Key

Hazel Butler

Red "hip" put.

Jim Dan DeLo
110
Don. Dwyerfull
James
James
Lester
Lester

Wanda Kaufman

"Carbie"
Heber

Published by
The Senior Class

~ June 1934 ~

Benjamin Franklin High School
Rochester, New York

Dedication^{ed} To

Carl F. Mankie
Jan. 17th, '24



From the early settlers, who envisioned our present city, we have received numerable heritages. They who wandered to this aboriginal region had, through their ability to discern the needs of their successors, started the community enterprise upon its unceasing growth. Their courage, foresight, and integrity are reflected in every phase of civic organization.

We, the class of June '34, accept their inspiring challenge as an honor, and therefore dedicate this issue of The Key to those early pioneers on this one hundredth anniversary of the founding of our city.

Foreword



Early Rochester

The settlers to this region faced many difficulties and hardships. Even after 1817 when Rochester was incorporated as a village the site of the present city was a virtual wilderness inhabited by wild animals and Indians. The unearthly howls of packs of wolves pierced the night air; rattlesnakes infested the water holes and the banks of the river were actually alive with them. Far more dangerous than the purr of the wild pussy or the hug of the affectionate bear were the swamplands and mosquitoes that caused fever and ague to the hearty adventurers.

With this setting in mind, we cannot be too critical of that brutal character, Ebenezer Allen, who became known to both Indian and settler as "Indian" Allen. Curiously, to say the least, our friend Ebenezer was neither Indian nor half-breed. In 1789 Messrs. Phelps and Gorham presented Allen with a tract of one hundred acres upon condition that he construct a saw-mill and a grist-mill. So we have a cruel, savage, Indian trader as our first settler, first miller, and—first misfortune.

In the spring of 1797, Josiah Fish, who had been living with his family in the Allen shanty during the previous winter, built a log house on the one hundred acre tract not far from Indian Allen's mill. On February 24, 1800, John Fish was born to Josiah and Zeruah Fish, the first white child born within the present limits of the city of Rochester.

More than a score of years passed after the building of Allen's mill before settlement in or around Rochester was begun with any measure of permanence. Numerous characters, some of rather doubtful worth, passed through this virgin land. Many remarked about the Genesee River with its attractive shoreland or of the turbulent falls in all their regal splendor. Some of these travelers

may have thought of the commercial advantages offered by the inland lake Ontario with its up-river harbor possibilities; few, if any, could envision a city of some twelve thousand population developing in this wilderness within two decades.

In the autumn of 1800, three men of remarkable vision left their homes in Hagerstown, Maryland, for a visit to the Genesee country. Colonel Rochester, the acknowledged leader of the three, was attended by a solitary slave. Major Carroll and Colonel Fitzhugh both had established plantations in Maryland and were considered with eminence not only in their own respective communities but also throughout the numerous states where they were associated with public affairs.

Nathaniel Rochester bought large tracts of land in Livingston County and hoped to move his wife and ten children to this pioneer region, and away from the pleasant town in Maryland where he believed the unjust institution of slavery would exert too much influence on the lives of his children. Undoubtedly land speculation induced Colonel Rochester and his two colleagues to buy the one hundred acre tract. At all events, this purchase in 1802 marks the real beginning of any interest in the opportunities afforded by this wild, pre-Rochester region.

In 1810, "the Col'n'l" (a title he received for distinguished service in the Revolutionary War) and his family left their home in Hagerstown for Dansville. At this time Enos Stone and his brother Isaac were owners of the only frame dwellings in Rochester. Enos was commissioned as Nathaniel Rochester's local land agent. A plat of the future village was sent by the Colonel to Stone in 1811 with complete instructions as to how the land was to be sold.

The first Main Street bridge over the Genesee River was completed in 1812 at the joint expense of Ontario and Genesee counties. It linked the road running between Lewiston and Buffalo and proved to be an influential means of encouraging settlers to the vicinity of Rochester. Isaac Stone was busily engaged erecting a tavern and a saw-mill on the east side of the river when Hamlet Scrantom and his family arrived on the last day of April, 1812. In the Spring of 1813 our first postmaster, Abelard Reynolds, arrived with his family, coming from Pittsfield, Massachusetts. Fifteen years later the Reynolds Arcade, built on one of Reynold's lots was considered the largest and most expensive building in the United States west of Albany and the finest in the United States outside of New York City.

Elisha Johnson, Colonel Caleb Hopkins, Everard Peck, Charles Hartford, Jehiel Barnard, the "Elys," and the "Browns" are some of the "early arrivals" who helped to mold a pleasant village from the "Mud Hole" which welcomed them on their arrival. Most of these men of the early days were enterprising, resolute, staunch—the majority were of New England ancestry.

Trouble with England had flared into the War of 1812 and the difficulties imposed by war prevented any considerable improvement until about 1816. Citizens of Rochesterville were prepared to take up arms against the foe at the first news from the harbor that "The British are coming!" No invasion actually occurred; however, the British squadron under Sir James Yeo caused quite a disturbance when it anchored at the mouth of the Genesee. The only actual sufferer from this invasion was the poor mute who was captured on the road between Charlotte and Rochester. He was suspected of being a British spy, and was tortured cruelly before the real reason for his silence was discovered.

It is interesting to note that in the early period of its existence Rochesterville had many formidable rivals contesting for supremacy. One of the most enterprising of Rochesterville's rival colonies was Carthage, a half a mile below the lower falls centering around the present site of Norton and St. Paul Streets. Caleb Lyon began the settlement of Carthage in 1816. In 1818 a flour mill was erected there by Elisha B. Strong. Stores and dwellings were soon built under the direction of Mr. Strong and all possible methods were put into effect for booming Carthage. The completion of the Carthage Bridge in 1819 was one of

the greatest engineering feats of the day. In Switzerland alone, was a single span bridge to be found which could even compare with the massive structure with which devout Carthaginians hoped to impress home-seekers. The bridge gained much notoriety as an engineering wonder. Unfortunately, after outliving its builder's guarantee to last "a year and a day" by only a few weeks, it collapsed into the river gorge on May 22, 1820. Happily no loss of life resulted with this catastrophe, but the one thing which could "make" Carthage had failed.

There were other settlements in the competition. Tryontown at the head of Irondequoit Bay; Dublin between Carthage and Rochesterville on the east shore of the river; Frankfort with its lively "four corners" at State and Court (Brown)

Streets; another settlement springing up at Hanford's Landing; and still another, Castle Town, up the river at "the Rapids." In 1822, while European Greece was struggling for independence a new town in Monroe county took on the name of Greece to show its sympathy for the cause of freedom in that country.

The first census taken in Rochesterville in

1815, showed a total population of 331; in 1812 there were only 15 people listed as residents in Rochester. Between 1815 and 1818, Rochesterville made a phenomenal growth so that by the census report of the latter year the population was listed at 1,049. The growth of the three year period (1815-1818) trebled the population of Rochesterville!

In 1818, Colonel Rochester and his family moved from their home at Dansville to Rochester. Although Colonel Rochester came from an aristocratic Virginian family he led a simple life portrayed with democratic feeling. His intense regard for the common laboring class, as shown by numerous social and economic reforms of the day, together with his patience, determination, and political sagacity made him the acknowledged leader and guide of the embryonic village.

Shortly he built a brick residence at the northeast corner of Spring and Washington Streets where the Bever Memorial Building now stands. He continued to live here until his death in 1831. Needless to say, a man of the integrity of Colonel Rochester, who forgot personal gain in his eagerness to improve existing conditions, was beloved by his fellow villagers and respected by all with whom he contacted.



There were numerous interesting and somewhat peculiar characters roaming in and around Rochester during the early days. Daniel Quimby drove in from "Hen-tety" on horseback every Friday, no matter what the weather, to attend the "Friends" meeting. His dependability earned for him the name of "our man Friday." Down in Carthage were "Foolish Johnnie" and Big Ellen, the incorrigible. Johnnie would wander around with his cow. Whenever he saw a setting hen he would remove it from its eggs and put another hen on the nest. If you asked Ellen whether she had any friends, she would answer "only me and God." Up in Dublin dwelt Tommy and his pretty squaw, Sally. They sold Indian beadwork to the townsfolk and visitors. They were great favorites with both adults and children.

Their visits were always anticipated. The villagers noticed that Tommy spent quite a bit of his earnings on the cheap "firewater" sold in the taverns. Then it was noticed that Sally did not accompany him to the village anymore. The kind women of the village feared for her health and decided to visit her wigwam, secretly taking with them little gifts to help seal their friendship with her. Sally was found murdered with her dead papoose in her arms. The tribe heard about this incident and tried Tommy who answered for his crime, with death.

Jeanna Wilkinson, leader of the "Universal Friends" movement, centering around Penn Yan, believed in her power of performing miracles. Joseph Smith, founder of the more successful sect of fanaticism, tried to have the Book of Mormon printed in Rochester. Another person of questionable mental faculties was Sam Patch, daredevil of the Genesee. He entertained the citizens of Rochester with his leaps over the Falls. On November 15, 1829, Sam jumped the Falls. He became somewhat unnerved by his leap but decided to entertain the assembled villagers by a more daring trick. Climbing a rocky ledge with his tame bear, he made a more spectacular leap than usual. It proved to be his last leap: not until the next Spring was Sam's body found.

Rochester was not slow in entering the literary spotlight. In 1818 a weekly publication was brought out by Dauby and Sheldon. THE ROCHESTER GAZETTE takes honors as the first newspaper established in Rochesterville. Edwin Scrantom, who later became editor, changed the name to the MONROE REPUBLICAN.

In October, 1826, the Rochester DAILY ADVERTISER was founded; this paper contained all the town gossip and business; it was published by Luther Tucker and edited by Henry O'Reilly. This was the first daily paper between Albany and the Pacific coast.

It is interesting to note the artistic manner used in those early days to convey notices to the citizens. In numerous early newspapers appear poems either announcing debts due or coming events. One of these notices, dated August 20, 1820, follows:

"To all concerned this timely note I send
Bring in your pay and help a needy friend;
Bring what you have, a little cash will do.
He who pays I'll discharge, who fails, I'll sue."

In 1825, the Erie Canal, which ran through

Rochester was completed. This canal determined the position of Rochester as a town of renown. The rich wheat growing region, the illimitable water power, and the recently added facilities for trade and commerce together with the proximity of all standard building materials encouraged settlers to the rapidly growing town.

In 1834 Rochester became a city. Jonathan Child became the first mayor. Since that year Rochester has distinguished itself as the "flour city"; recently it has been referred to as the "flower city". At all events, the name has reached the outposts of the world, because of numerous industrial and social services which this city renders.

The early pioneers are to be commended for starting the energetic spirit which has permeated our city in every stage of its growth, from its incorporation as a village in 1817 through its steady climb to the present century mark as an incorporated city. We now witness the fruits of this endeavor. The inheritance which has been bestowed upon us by our city fathers is perceivable in every line of civic endeavor. To fully understand this heritage as local inhabitants of a progressive community, it is necessary for us to review our local history, especially in the light of our pioneer element. The integrity and sustaining courage of these early settlers were not only instrumental in developing the Genesee country, but were largely responsible for predominating the magnanimous interest in all phases of civic life which was shown in each generation of Rochester's growth.



Alma Mater

*In Franklin High we place our trust—
The source of our life's aim;
We crown with honors fair and just
Our Alma Mater's name.
Let steady foresight point the way
And care our actions lead;
Our deeds and not our words will lay
Foundations of our creed.*

*With loyalty to Franklin High,
With harmony in thought,
We shall with single purpose strive
For strength in honors sought.
Let hope acknowledge no defeat,
And friendship be our rule;
Let time with measured march repeat
The spirit of our school.*

MICHAEL GOLBEN, JUNE '31



Faculty



ROY L. BUTTERFIELD

R. L. Butterfield



WILLIAM C. WOLGAST

W. C. Wolgast

Jan [unclear]

PERSONNEL

ROY L. BUTTERFIELD
WILLIAM WOLGAST
CELIA WILLIS
MRS. FLORENCE PITTS
IVAN QUINLAVIN
LOUISE COULTON

Principal
Vice-Principal
Secretary
Girls' Adviser
Boys' Adviser
Attendance

BESSIE NELSON

AGNES CROWLEY
MARJORIE ADAMS
DOROTHY DOELL
RUTH GOLDMAN
SYLVIA LIBERMAN
ELIZABETH VERESCHAK

Psychologist

Joseph A. Sowell
Clerk
Clerk
Esther [unclear]

Nurse

ENGLISH

JEAN CARTER, *Head*

MRS. MARY BROCKWAY
DORA CLARY
HARRIET COCHRANE
ELLA DAVIS
DOROTHY EDWARDS
MRS. OLYVE GORDON
MARIAN GREENWOOD
TRUBY HENRY

GRACE LAMOREE
MRS. INA LA WALL
MIRIAM LEVIN
GRACE MCCARTHY
MARY [unclear]
LESTER PARKER
MITCHELL RAPPAPORT

GRACE ROWLEY
WALTER A. SCHMITT
HERBERT SNELGROVE
KATHERINE SULLIVAN
PRESTON TATE
BLANCHE THOMPSON
ELINOR TREBLE
MRS. HELEN WIGHT

LATIN

E. DEMARS BEZANT, *Head*

MRS. MARY COSTIGAN

IRENE HESS
DONALD RAHTJEN

HELEN RITZ

MODERN LANGUAGE

DOMENIC DE FRANCESCO, *Head*

DONALD CLARK
RUTH DENIO

TERESA DIMICELI
MRS. JANE DUNHAM
MARIAN LALEY

AGNES PETERSON
MRS. HELENE WONDERGEM

HEALTH

CARI CHAMBERLAIN, *Head*

BURNS BEACH
CHARLES COLBURN
BERNADINE KEEFFE

LOIS LAWRENCE
MARIAN RATCLIFFE

HAROLD ROCHIE
EDNA SNOW
ROBERT TORRENS

MATHEMATICS

CHARLES TAYLOR, *Head*

DOROTHY ABERT
GRANT CLELAND
LILLIAN CRAFTS
HELEN DONNELLAN
ALICE FOSTER

CLARA GIENKE
MRS. J. J. HALL
FRANCIS HENDERSON
WALTER KOLOSEK

RACHEL LANGWORTHY
MARTHA MIDDLEAUGH
CARROLL POTTER
HARVEY THOMAS
HELEN YOUNG

SOCIAL STUDIES

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L. A. CHAPEL
JOHN CLARK
ALTA FISHER
ANN HANNA

STILLMAN HOBBS
SARAH LARMER
MRS. HELEN P. MARTIN
FLORENCE METZ
KATHRYN F. MILLER

SAMUEL PORTER
EFFY RILEY
JACOB ROSS
HAROLD SWARTHOUT
MRS. CLARA TILLMAN

SCIENCE

HAROLD MILLER, *Head*

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MRS. HELEN BOYNTON
MARY BURNS
MRS. DOROTHY CORBETT
ATWOOD DECOSTER

CAROLYN DIEMER
EDNA FAULKNER
RAYMOND FRANCIS
INGRAHAM HUMPHREY
ELMER KOSTER
MRS. MARGUERITE MAY

EDNA L. PARKER
RUTH RIES
EDMUND SCHERMERHORN
ROBERT SMITH
STANTON WEST

COMMERCIAL

SAMUEL ZORNOW, *Head*

BESSIE AMES
ABRONA BATZ
MRS. ROSE BLANK
MRS. CLARA BRASSER
HARMON BULLY
LEONA M. BUSH

MRS. ETHEL CLARK
GEORGE CONE
ANNE DOBELL
EDWARD HALBAEHR
LAURA HOEPEL
LEON LEGGETT
BENJAMIN LIPSON

RAYMOND MURPHY
MARJORIE PANGBURN
ERILY THOMPSON
ELIZABETH TOWN
HAROLD WARNER
MRS. HELEN E. YOUNG

PRACTICAL ARTS—HOME ECONOMICS

JUDSON DECKER, *Head*

MARIAN BLAKE
WILLARD CLARK
RALPH COGSWELL
WILLIS DABLING
MRS. FANNY EMERY
JAMES FINNEGAN

HOWARD JENNINGS
J. W. KAISER
JAMES KINGSTON
JAMES KIPP
RUTH LUSH
JOSEPH MAGRO
WILLIAM MAXION

LEWIS MILLER
WILLIAM READ
DENNIS RUBY
HELEN SCHUBNER
WALTER TENNENT
ELSTON YEAGER

MUSIC AND ACCOMPANISTS

HAROLD GESCHWIND
EDNA McLAUGHLIN

ANNE MORROW
HAROLD SINGLETON

MARLOWE SMITH
LOUISE WOODRUFF

ART

MRS. EVE MILLIMAN

MARIAN TITHILL

CHARLOTTE WERNER

DRAMATICS

ELLE REMINGTON

SPEECH

GRACE BROWN

LIBRARY

EDNA BAYER

MILDRED FORWARD

DOBS WILBUR

GUIDANCE

ARTHUR BATES

FRANCES STEWART



Seniors

Class Advisers



SAMUEL PORTER



MRS. DOROTHY CORBETT

Dorothy Corbett

The Class of June 1934 is to be congratulated on having such excellent advisers as Mrs. Dorothy Corbett and Mr. Samuel Porter. Both have worked diligently in their endeavor to secure the success of our class projects, and it is largely through their efforts that the results have been so favorable.

We take this opportunity to extend our thanks to Mrs. Corbett and Mr. Porter for the many services which they have so willingly rendered us.

Class Officers



A class like any other organization is dependent upon good leaders. We are fortunate in having at the head of our class capable leaders: Nicholas Gatto, president; Aldo Francati, vice-president; Mary Fingler, secretary; Muriel Van Graafeiland and Jonas Baker, social co-chairmen.

All of these officers have worked industriously to carry out the class affairs. We sincerely appreciate and thank them for unselfishly devoting so much of their time to us.

BENNIE ABRAHAM

50 Van Stallen Street

National Honor Society
4; Les Babillards 4;
Junio 2; The Key 4;
The Courier 4.



ESTHER AROESTE

59 Woodbury Street

ROSE MARIE BERNARD

8 Gordon Park

Basketball 1, 2; bag-
gall 1, 2; soccer 1, 2;
library aide 3; Girl's
Leadership 1, 2.



ABE AXELROD

56 Bismarck Terrace

The Key 4; cat. To
The Ladies 4; English
book room 1, 2, 3, 4.

FRANCIS BEUCKMAN

227 Lux Street

Junio 1, 2.



SHIRLEY ABRAMS

22 Harris Street

Lost and Found 4; or-
chestra and band 1, 2,
3, 4; Inter-high School
Band 1, 2, 3, 4.



JAMES J. BAARS

2036 East Main Street

Swimming team 1, 2, 3;
Junio 1; cat. To The
Ladies 4.

KATIE BIALOGLOWSKI

26 Maga Street

National Honor Society
4; basketball 2; Junio
2, 4; book store 2, 3,
4; guide 4; Lost and
Found 3; shorthand
award 3; typewriting
award 2.



NATHANIEL ALICATA

99 Lincoln Street

Les Babillards 4; soccer
team 4; corridor aide 2,
3, 4; National Honor
Society 4.



LEONA E. BACH

2924 Culver Road

Basketball team 1; cor-
ridor aide 4; guide 3;
glee club 1.

ANDREW BOBBY

15 Dover Street

Track 1, 2, 4; orchestra
1, 2, 3, 4.



RUSSEL ALLENZA

8 Oakman Street

Les Babillards 3, 4; cor-
ridor aide 3, 4.



ALBERT BARD

426 East Main Street

Craftsmen's Guild 4;
cross country 3; skating
2; Junio 3, 4.

CATHERINE BOBBY

1½ Buchan Park



DOLORES M. AMAN

10 Borchard Street

National Honor Society
4.



JONAS M. BAKER

6 Riverbank Place

National Honor Society
4; Junio 1, 2; class
officer 3, 4; corridor
aide 3, 4; The Key 4.

MILDRED BOHBER

89 Lincoln Street

Junio 4; shorthand
award 2.

VINCI M. AMEDEO

47 Hartford Street

Library aide 3.



ALIAS BARONAS

28 Townsend Street

Corridor aide 4.

ROBERT D. BOWDEY

12 Park Rd., Sea Breeze

Traffic squad 3.

JOHN ANUSZKIEWICZ

180 St. Stanislaus Street

Soccer team 1.



HYMAN BERMAN

27 Gorham Street

MILTON BOVARSKY

48 Hoeltzer Street

Corridor aide 4; orches-
tra 2, 3; The Courier
4.

ABE ABESTY

111 Kelly Street

Corridor aide 3.



KATHERINE BERMAN

34 Henry Street

Library aide 4; short-
hand award 3, 4; typewriting
award 2.

WILLIAM BRAUN

31 Carl Street

Swimming team 3;
Junio 1, 2; Executive
Council 2; The Cour-
ant 3.

RUTH BREITENBUCHER
318 Avenue B
Lost and Found 3, 4; corridor aide 2.

LEONARD CAMPOLIETO
85 Ketchum Street
Baseball 3.

ADELE BRENNAN
79 Crombie Street

DAVE CAPLAN
54 Joseph Place
Orchestra and band 1, 2, 3, 4.

ANTHONY D. BRUNO
16 Renwood Street
Glee Club 4.

MYRON CAREY
116 Delevan Street

IDA S. BURGEMAN
6 Fien Street
Shorthand award 2; corridor aide 1.

FRANCES CARLINO
96 Le Feois Street

LILLIAN BUSKUS
1016 Clifford Avenue
Junio 4; National Honor Society 4.

LEAH S. CHAIT
114 Thomas Street
Tennis 2; book store 2, 3; Girls' Leadership; The Courant 3.

JOHN E. BUTWID
601 Wilkins Street
Junio 2, 3, 4.

JOHN J. CHAPTONY
469 Ormond Street
Swimming team 2, 3.

LENA CALDERON
2200 St. Paul Boulevard
Shorthand award 4.

JEANETTE CHARLES
462 Fernwood Avenue
National Honor Society 3, 4; Junio 1, 2, 3, 4; Executive Council 1, 2, 3; school officer 2; Lost and Found 4; library aide 3, 4; Girls' Leadership 2, 3; A Cappella Choir 2, 3, 4; Inter-High Choir 3, 4; The Key 4; The Courant 1.

DAVE CALYHAN
461 Fernwood Avenue

MEYER CHERTOFF
19 Dover Street
National Honor Society 3, 4; guide 4; traffic squad 3.

GEORGE CAMMARATA
75 Juicer Street

RUTH CHESLER
246 Wilkins Street



RAY W. CHESONIS
51 Gothic Street



ANTHONY J. CIOFFI
470 Clifford Avenue
Corridor aide 4.



ELEANOR R. CLEMENT
90 Eiffel Place
Girls' Leadership 2; shorthand award 3.



GEORGE A. COCQUYT
66 Agnes Street
Traffic squad 4.



LEONA COHAN
66 Hoeltzer Street
Girls' Leadership 2; The Courant 2; typewriting award 4.



CELIA COHEN
88 Radio Street
The Courant 3.



YETTA COHN
45 Edward Street
Library aide 2, 3.



JOHN CONCHELOS
532 Bay Street
Basketball 2; Soccer 1, 3, 4; baseball 1, 3, 4; Junio 2, 3; corridor aide 2.



BERNARD J. COVNER
860 Washington Avenue
National Honor Society 3, 4; Les Bahillardi 3, 4; corridor aide 3, 4.

J DONALD CUSHING
1991 Culver Road
Soccer team 1, 3; track
3; baseball 1; Junto 2.



ESTHER DE WOLF
110 Harris Street
The Key 4; National
Honor Society 4.

LOUISE M. ELLIOTT
9 Albow Place
Basketball 1, 2; Junto
1, 2, 3; The Courier 4

MARY A. GUSINELLI
1587 Clifford Avenue
Shorthand award 2, 3;
typewriting award 2, 3.



ROSS T. DEXTER
88 Jaslyn Street

JEAN EYNTNER
11 Henry Street
Junto 2, 3; shorthand
award 1, 2

HATTIE CZERKAS
54 Wakefield Street
Commercial Honor Soci-
ety 4; National Honor
Society 4.



DOROTHY DIEDERICH
375 Bouckhaart Avenue

ARLINE ERBACHER
294 Liberty Avenue
Point Pleasant
Basketball 1; Junto 1;
corridor aide 3.

DORIS DAITZ
116 Norton Street
Library aide 4; The
Courier 3, 4.



JOHN DIERNA
658 Portland Avenue
Corridor aide 4; Na-
tional Honor Society 4.

FRED L. EXLER
45 Beach Street
National Honor Society
4.

SAM DALU
188 Sixth Street
Orchestra and band 1.



LFONA DRZEWUCKA
1029 Hudson Avenue
Glee Club 1; The Key
4.

META J. FARRELL
37 Wahl Road
Corridor aide 3; Girl
Leadership 3.

LOIS D. DE BAES
214 Avenue C
Lost and Found 3, 4;
National Honor Society
3, 4; guide 4; Girl
Leadership 2, 3; stu-
dent's organization
committee 1, 2; The
Key 4; The Courier 1,
2.



EDWARD DYNARSKI
91 Obedia Street
Track 1.

CELESTE FELERSKI
925 HUDSON AVENUE

HOWARD DE BEER
280 Avenue D
Junto 3; corridor aide
4; deputy 4.



RAY DZIEDZIC
813 Hudson Avenue
Junto 1.

MARY DINGLE
100 Conkey Avenue
Junto 1, 2, 3, 4; class
officer 3; 100 Executive
Council 4; Lost and
Found 3, 4; Girl
Leadership 3, 4; The
Key 4.

RALPH DE BURGOMASTER
142 Lake Breeze Park



FRED EFFRIGE
58 Grafton Street

LEONA FINK
100 Maria Street
Les Babillards 4; cor-
ridor aide 3, 4; short-
band award 3; Nation-
al Honor Society 4.

MARTHA DE VONIS
1150 North Street
National Honor Society
3, 4; Commercial Hon-
or Society 3, 4; Presi-
dent 4; Les Babillards
4; Junto 1; corridor
aide 3, 4.



ROBERT E. EISELE
94 Roth Street
National Honor Society
3, 4; Treasurer 4; cor-
ridor aide 4; deputy 4;
The Key 4.

JOHN FIORELLA
680 North Street
Junto 2, 3; corridor
aide 3, 4; The Courier
3, 4; cast, To The La-
dies 4.

FARL FORTUNATO
219 Norton Street

Track team 2, 3, 4;
Junio 2, 3; orchestra
and band 1, 2, 3.

JOSEPH GERBASI
55 Hollister Street



GENEVIEVE GORCZYNSKI
228 Weyl Street
Commercial Honor Society 4.

ALDO FRANCATI
28 Galusha Street

Basketball 2; baseball
1; Junio 2, 3; student's
organization committee
3; band 4; class officer
4; staff, To The Ladies
4; The Key 4.

HILDEGARD GIEBEL
541 Clifford Avenue



BEATRICE E. GORDON
50 Herman Street
National Honor Society
4; Les Babillards 2;
corridor aide 3, 4; Girls'
Leadership 2; orchestra
and band 2, 3, 4.

WAL FRANKENBERGER
16 Newcomb Street

LESTER A. GLEINER
89 Lowell Street
Junio 3.



HELEN GORSKI
41 Rhine Street
A Cappella Choir 3, 4.

EUNICE L. FRIND
2294 Culver Road
Glee Club 1.

ALICE GLEISLE
45 Bleille Street
Junio 1.



MILTON GOTTFRIED
20 Avenue D
The Key 4; The Cov-
nant 3, 4; cast, To the
Ladies 4.

VERNA GABBEY
11 Burbank Street
Corridor aide 3, 4.

SYLVIA M. GOLD
217 Avenue C
Corridor aide 3, 4; li-
brary aide 4; Girls' lead-
ership 2, 3; Glee Club
1; The Key 4; short-
band award 2.



PAUL GOVERTS
657 Pine Grove Avenue
Junio 2; The Key 4;
National Honor Society
4.

MODESTO GARRITANO
34 Mohawk Street
Writing 2, 3.

EVELYN GOLDBERG
464 Clifford Avenue
Junio 2, 3; library aide
4.



MARY GOY
59 Treyer Street
Commercial Honor So-
ciety 4; Junio 3; cor-
ridor aide 4; shorthand
award 3; typewriting
award 2.

HAZEL L. GARTZ
364 Bleaker Road
Ironduquar

SYLVIA GOLDMAN
170 Hollenbeck Street
Les Babillards 4; cor-
ridor aide 4.



JOHN GRANA
179 N. Union Street
Soccer 4; wrestling 2,
3, 4; captain 4; track
2, 3, 4; captain 4; cross
country 2, 3; captain 3.

NICHOLAS GATTO
50 Alphonse Street
National Honor Society
3; President 4; Les Ba-
billards 3, 4; Junio 2,
3, 4; class officer 3;
president 4; The Key
4; The Covenant 2, 3,
4; editor-in-chief 3.

HERBERT GOLDSTEIN
36 Gotham Street



LORRAINE C. GRANDY
12 Boston Street

RAYMOND E. GEIER
155 Turpin Street

BEATRICE GOOD
646 Joseph Avenue
National Honor Society
3, 4; Commercial Hon-
or Society 4; secretary
4; corridor aide 3, 4;
guide 4.



ISABELLA GRASSADONIA
53 Aurora Street
Girls' Leadership 2, 3.

NOAH J. GREENBAUM
61 Watkin Terrace



LUCILLE HART
56 Mazda Terrace

ERNEST G. HOLLENBACK
925 Joseph Avenue
Orchestra and band 2, 3, 4.

SIDNEY CROSSWIRTH
29 Trenaman Street



FLORENCE HAUCK
31 Lill Street
Corridor aide 4; library aide 4.

J. THEO. HOLLENBACK
925 Joseph Avenue
A Cappella Choir 1; National Honor Society 4.

WILLIAM GUDALL
46 Dayton Street



BERNICE R. HAVENS
76 Moulson Street
Girl's Leadership 2; corridor aide 1.

WILLIAM W. HOLMES
569 North Street
Junco 2.

HARRIET L. HADAWAY
186 Springfield Avenue



MORRIE HERMAN
1044 St. Paul Street
Basketball 2; tennis 3, 4; Junco 2; A Cappella Choir 2, 3.

ANN HORYLEW
1 Bessie Place
Typewriting award 1.

JAMES HAGREEN
39 Holbrooke Street



SOPHIA J. HNATKIW
37 Weaver Street
Basketball 2; orchestra and band 2, 3, 4; A Cappella Choir 3, 4; Inter-High Choir 4; Glee Club 2, 3; (barband award 4.

EDWARD HURYZ
75 Pulaski Street

SYLVIA HAMBURG
96 Cuba Place
Girl's Leadership 3; (barband award 3, 4.



KATHERINE HOFFMAN
216 Hazelwood Terrace
Junco 4; corridor aide 5; A Cappella Choir 3, 4; Inter-High Choir 3, 4; Glee Club 2.

GRACE HUSSEY
36 Russell Avenue
Glee Club 1; National Honor Society 4.

ROBERT M. HARDIS
514 Conkey Avenue
National Honor Society 3, 4; corridor aide 3; The Key, editor-in-chief 4; The Conant 1, 2, 3, 4; Class officer 3.



MILTON HOFFMAN
28 Buchan Park
Basketball 2; The Court-ant 2.

EUGENE INTELISANO
29 Rohr Street
Junco 2, 4; orchestra and band 1, 2, 3.

MILDRED M. HARRIS
49 Westbourn Road
Junco 2; library aide 4; typewriting award 2.



WILLIAM HOLCOMBE
1825 ~~South~~ Street
Corridor aide 3, 4; traffic squad 3, 4.

HELEN R. IVISON
54 Rocket Street
Junco 4; Lost and Found 4; library aide 2; Glee Club 4.

STELLA J. HARRIS
295 Taft Street
Commercial Honor Society 4; Les Babillards 4; Junco 3, 4; Lost and Found 3, 4.



MAY HOLDEN
Sowaisso Drive
Point Pleasant

BENJAMIN JAFFESON
548 Hudson Avenue
Junco 2, 4; Executive Council 4; student organization committee 4; band 1, 2, 3.

IRBNE JANKOWSKA
741 Norton Street

FLORENCE J. KIESOW
35 Bleille Street
Library aide 3, 4; Girls' Leadership 3; shorthand award 3.



MORRIS KREITZBERG
135 Hollenbeck Street
Junio 3; traffic squad 2, 3; To the Ladies 4.

WILLIAM JENSEN
25 Cobbs Hill Drive

DOLORES F. KISKE
51 Joseph Place
Library aide 4.



SOPHIE A. KRIEGER
50 Catherine Street
Corridor aide 4; deputy 4; library aide 4; typewriting award 2.

ALBERT JOKSZAS
558 St. Paul Street

EDYTHE KLEIMAN
24 Cuba Place
Corridor aide 2; Girls' Leadership 2; shorthand award 1.



ADELINE KRISTUTIS
30 Dayton Street
Junio 2.

EDWARD KACZMARK
804 Hudson Avenue
National Honor Society 5, 4; Les Babillards 5, 4; Junio 2; corridor aide 4; Class officer 3.

MARIE LOUISE KNOBLES
587 St. Paul Street
Library aide 1.



ADELINE M. KUCHARSKA
47 Manchester Street
Tennis 2; shorthand award 4.

ROSALIE KAMINSKI
312 Sixth Street

HAROLD E. KOWALSKI
5 Avenue C
Wrestling 2, 3; track 2, 3, 4.



HELEN KUDREWICZ
688 Hudson Avenue

CAROLINE KARCHEFSKY
499 Clifford Ave.
Shorthand award 2.

ANN KOWARC
1335 Clinton Avenue N
Shorthand award 1, 2; typewriting award 2.



CASIMIR KUSAK
1404 North Street
Library aide 4; Standard Bearer 1; National Honor Society 4.

EVELYN KARCHEFSKY
10 Burbank Street
Girls' Leadership 1, 2.

MIKE KRAJOWSKY
5 Bessie Place
Basketball 4; baseball 4.



ROSE L. LA BUE
245 Roanoke Avenue
Les Babillards 4; basketball 2.

LILLIAN KARSOFF
391 Norton Street
Girls' Leadership 3.

JEAN W. KRAUS
75 Pomeroy Street
Junio 1; corridor aide 3.



WARD LANCTOT
44 Woodrow Avenue
Basketball 3; track 3; traffic squad 3, 4; orchestra and band 2.

VIRGINIA KESEL
125 Evergreen Street
Shorthand award 2.

ANNA KRAWEC
15 Pulaski Street
National Honor Society 3, 4; custodian 4; custodian 3; guide 4; library aide 4; student organization committee, chairman 3, 4; The Key 4; The Contrast 3; shorthand award 4.



MILDRED LARTER
115 Malling Drive
English Book Room 4.

JOSEPH V. LAURER
1053 North Street
Junio 4.



ROSALIND LEVV
10 Dudley Street
National Honor Society;
3, 4; Les Babillards;
Junio 5; guide; Gols'
Leadership; The Key 4.

LEON LUSTYE
724 Norton Street

SARA LEBOWITZ
1269 Norton Street
Commercial Honor Society 4; Junio 1, 4; Girls' Leadership 3; The Courant 4; shorthand award 3; typewriting award 2.



MARY LEWIS
192 Ernst Street
Junio 4; corridor aide 3; Girls' Leadership 3.

ELIZABETH MAAS
44 Ketchum Street
Library aide 4.

WILLIAM LECKINGER
70 Keeler Street
Junio 1.



ARTHUR F. LIBERMAN
65 Cuba Place

WILLIAM L. MAIER
1504 Norton Street
National Honor Society 3, 4; baseball 1; steno and heater 4; corridor aide 2, 3, 4; The Key 4; The Courant 3, 4; staff To the Ladies 4.

ALEX LEFKO
45 Mercimac Street
Swimming team 2.



MARION LIDMAN
295 Avenue C
Library aide 3; orchestra and band 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1.

ADELINE M. MAIBURI
34 La Force Street
Basketball 2; Junio 1; corridor aide 2, 3, 4; Library aide 4; Girls' Leadership 3; orchestra and band 1; typewriting award 2.

FRED I. LESSTEN
129 Ave. A, Pt. Pleasant



JOHANNA LIESS
11 Woodford Street
Library aide 3, 4.

HELEN T. MALINOWSKI
256 Weyl Street

MORRIS LESTER
438 Joseph Avenue



JOSEPH LIPSON
195 Wilkins Street
National Honor Society 4.

ALBERT MANSFIELD
11 Nielson Street
Corridor aide 2, 3, 4.

MARY LESYK
25 Weaver Street



NELSON LONGMORE
97 Holbrooke Street
Junio 4; corridor aide 4; deputy 2, 3, 4; A Cappella Choir 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1.

JOSEPHINE MANUSE
128 Second Street
Junio 2.

National Honor Society 4; Les Babillards; 4 book store 2, 3, 4; The Key 4; shorthand award 3; typewriting award 1.

AMELIA M. LEVICKAS
57 Gothic Street



MADALINE LORENZ
52 Midland Avenue
Girls' Leadership 2; A Cappella Choir 2, 5, 4; Glee Club 1.

HELEN MASLANKA
114 Thomas Street
National Honor Society 3, 4; corridor aide 3, 4; guide 4; Girls' Leadership 3; student organization committee 4; shorthand award 4.

Commercial Honor Society 3, 4; corridor aide 3; shorthand award 3; National Honor Society 4.

ANNETTE LEVIN
14 Eiffel Place



GRACE F. LO VULLO
1365 Clifford Avenue
A Cappella Choir 1, 2, 3, 4.

BERNARD MASLING
275 Berlin Street
Orchestra and band 2, 3, 4.

Les Babillards 4; The Courant 4; National Honor Society 4.

MICHAEL MELNYK

701 Klein Street
Orchestra and band 1, 2; Track 4;
To the Ladies 4.

DAVID H. MOORE

37 Avenue D;
Track 4.



WILLIAM OLISZCZYK

235 Klein Street

BERTHA MICHELSON

1264 N. Clinton Avenue
National Honor Society 4; Les Babillards 5;
guide 4; library aide 4;
The Key 4; To the Ladies 4.

ROBERT C. MORRIS

18 Priscilla Street
Baseball 2; corridor aide 2;



FRANCES O'NEILL

56 Evergreen Street
National Honor Society 3, 4; Les Babillards 4;
Junio 4; Executive Council 4;
corridor aide 4; library aide 4; The Key 4;
To the Ladies 4; School Officer.

CHARLES MILLER

962 Joseph Avenue
Junio 1, 2;

STEPHEN L. MORROW

22 Moore Street
Junio 2, 3; corridor aide 4.



LEONA ORZECZOWSKA

934 Hudson Avenue

FREDRIC G. MILLER

1042 Asenior D
Basketball 3, 4; corridor aide 4; deputy 4.

SYLVIA MORTICELLI

9 Allow Place



SARAH OSBAND

39 Mark Street
Library aide 4; shorthand award 3.

JOHN MILLER

6 Herman Street
Traffic squad 3, 4.

GEORGE W.M. MOUBER

119 Collingwood Drive
Skating 4; Junio 1, 2, 3, 4.



CASMIRA OSINSKA

109 Warsaw Street
Les Babillards 4.

MANUEL M. MILLER

80 Cuba Place
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; soccer 2, 3, 4.

EDDIE NELSON

50 Ellison Street
Basketball 1; track 1.



LILLIAN OTZER

55 Merrimac Street
Girls' Leadership 2, 3;
shotband award 4.

TILLIE MILLER

27 Cuba Place
Girls' Leadership 4.

MARION NICHOLAS

334 Conkey Avenue
Lost and Found 4; corridor aide 3.



VALERIA OZMINKOWSKI

252 Weaver Street

BERTHA M. MCCARTHY

390 Sixth Street
Girls' Leadership 3; A Cappella Choir 4; typewriting award 2.

NOEMAN NOWACK

92 Northview Terrace
Orchestra and band 1;
The Covenant 4.



MINNIE C. PALOKOFF

44 Townsend Street

JOSEPHINE MONTAGNE

1578 North Street
Commercial Honor Society 3, 4.

KATHRYN O'BRIEN

34 Flower Street
Commercial Honor Society 3, 4.



ISAAC PALUM

455 Ormond Street

SARA R. PANITZ
24 Harris Street

Les Babillards 3; Junto 4; Glee Club 2.



JOSEPH PHILLIPS
52 O. K. Terrace

Les Babillards 4; wrestling 3; library aide 2, 3; The Courant 4; To the Ladies.

GENEVIEVE REHBERG
51 Oakman Street

HENRY G. PAPROCKI
1114 Hudson Avenue
Basketball 1.



MILDRED PLATTEN
656 Wilkins Street

Les Babillards 4; corridor aide 4.

FRANK C. REINA
144 Randolph Street

Junto 2, 3, 4; Executive Council 4; A Cappella Choir 2, 3.

ANTOINETTE PASSTY
845 Clifford Avenue

Les Babillards 4; Junto 3; Lost and Found 3, 4; corridor aide 4.



CARROLL W. POTTER
484 Hazelwood Terrace

National Honor Society 4; Les Babillards 4; Junto 3; banking committee 4; The Key 4; The Courant 3, 4.

RALPH G. REISIG
10 St. Jacob Street

CHRIS PAVONE
919 North Street



EMILY PRZYBYLA
265 St. Casimir Street

EVELYN L. RENNER
101 Turpin Street

Junto 1, 2; book store 2, 3, 4.

LENA PERTICONE
412 Fernwood Avenue
Shortband award 1.



LEONARD J. QUANT
88 Van Stallen Street

Tennis 3; orchestra 4.

WILBERT RICHARDSON
352 Avenue A

National Honor Society 3, 4; Les Babillards 4; Junto 1; The Key 4; The Courant 3, 4; To the Ladies.

MAFALDA PESCE
8 Ward Street

Basketball 2, 3; Girls' Leadership 3.



VIRGINIA RABE
3194 Culver Road

National Honor Society 3, 4; corridor aide 4; Girls' Leadership 3; Glee Club 1.

GENEVIEVE R. RIES
55 Oneida Street

Lost and Found 4; corridor aide 4; library aide 1; Girls' Leadership 3; Glee Club 4; shortband award 3.

MARY PESKO
74 Maria Street

National Honor Society 4; Commercial Honor Society 4; Les Babillards 4; book store 2, 3, 4; corridor aide 4; shortband award 3.



MEYER RABINOWITZ
23 Catherine Street

Orchestra and band 1, 2, 3, 4.

HERBERT P. RIES
3862 Culver Road

Soccer 4; skating 4; Junto 3, 4; Executive Council 3, 4; Staff To the Ladies.

MICHAEL PETRYSHYN
20 Herbert Street

Soccer 4; corridor aide 4.



GERTRUDE RAJMUNDZIAK
823 Norton Street

Orchestra 4.

IRVING A. RING
536 Clifford Avenue

Soccer 3, 4; Junto 1, 2; A Cappella Choir 2, 3, 4; The Key 4.

HERBERT B. PHILLIPS
181 Berlin Street

National Honor Society 4; Les Babillards 3, 4; basketball 3; Junto 3; corridor aide 3, 4; The Key 4; The Courant 3.



BEN RASKIND
105 Belmont Street

Tennis 4; Junto 2; To the Ladies 4.

GERALDINE ROBINSON
26 Burbank Street

MARGARET ROLLER
27 Forester Street

Commercial Honor Society 3; *Junio* 1, 2, 3, 4; *The Key* 4; *The Courant* 4; *shorthand award* 3; *National Honor Society* 4.

LENA L. SAVATSKY
137 Weyl Street

Junio 1, 2, 3; *library aide* 4; *Glee Club* 1; *shorthand award* 3.

SARA J. ROTH
1000 Joseph Avenue

Girls' Leadership 3; *The Key* 4; *English book room* 2.

ANGELO SCARPULLA
62 Hillcrest Street

Class officer 3; *orchestra and band* 1.

JACK ROTMANS
149 Dickinson Street

LOUISE SCARSELLA
1360 Norton Street

ISADORE ROXIN
646 Joseph Avenue
3, 4.

VERNA SCHANKIN
3 Theodote Street

HELEN ROZEWSKA
94 Agnes Street

Girls' Leadership 2; *typewriting award* 2.

CHARLES SCHARNEY
17 Barons Street

Junio 2, 3; *corridor aide* 3.

MARY SALAMONE
288 Northland Avenue

Les Babillards 2, 3; *library aide* 4; *students' organization committee* 4.

CATHERINE SCHOENEMAN
7 Siebert Place

Junio 2; *Girls' Leadership* 1, 3; *Glee Club* 1.

SALVATORE SALERNO
1474 Clifford Avenue

A Cappella Choir 3, 4; *Glee Club* 2, 3.

JOSEPH SCHREINER
286 Clifford Avenue

Junio 1, 2, 3, 4; *corridor aide* 3.

LOUIS SARDISCO
357 First Street

National Honor Society 4; *Les Babillards* 3, 4; *Junio* 4; *Executive Council* 4; *school officer* 4; *corridor aide* 4; *The Key* 4; *The Courant* 4.

ROBERT SCHWAPPACHER
1215 Portland Avenue

EDWIN SAUERS
1221 Clinton Avenue N.

Junio 2, 3; *orchestra and band* 2, 3, 4.

ARTHUR SEITZ
57 Tyler Street



KATHRYN SCHAFFER
747 St. Paul Street

BEATRICE SHAPIRO
71 Strong Street

Girls' Leadership 3; *Cart To the Ladies* 4; *English book room* 1, 2, 3.

GERTRUDE E. SHARCOT
329 Wilkins Street

Commercial Honor Society 3, 4; *Les Babillards* 4; *corridor aide* 2, 3; *Girls' Leadership* 2, 3; *shorthand award* 3.

ANITA SHEREMETA
61 Weyss Street

Junio 2; *library aide* 1; *Girls' Leadership* 1.

OLGA SHEREMETA
210 Bernard Street

CHARLES K. SHERMAN
7 Thomas Street

ANNE SIGALOW
455 Clifford Avenue

BELLE SIGALOW
433 Clifford Avenue
Cart To the Ladies, 4.

FREDA SIGANOWICH
84 Kosciuszko Street
Commercial Honor Society 4; *A Cappella Choir* 4.

HAROLD SILVER
123 Evergreen Street



WILLIAM STEINFELDT
409 Bernard Street
Courant 2, 3, 4; *National Honor Society* 4.

NICHOLAS TARTAGLIA
1531 N. Goodman Street
Corridor aide 3; *orchestra and band* 1, 2, 3, 4; *A Cappella Choir* 2, 3.

ZYGMON B. SIUDARA
756 North Street



CLARA STERN
1059 North Street

GRACE TELL
260 Roycroft Drive

Les Babillards 4; *Lost and Found* 4; *corridor aide* 4; *Girls' Leadership* 3; *The Courant* 4; *short-hand award* 3; *National Honor Society* 4.

ANNA SKALNY
85 Ernst Street



MARGARET STRACHAN
2002 Clifton Avenue N.

ALBERT TERHAAR
212 Lux Street

JOHN SLIKKER
2550 Norton Street



CARL STRAUSS
67 Farbridge Street

FRANCES TESTA
478 Portland Avenue

EMMET Z. SLIVINSKI
755 Carter Street
National Honor Society 3, 4; *track* 1, 2; *corridor aide* 2, 3; *Junio* 1; *guide* 3.



AGNITA STREB
71 Portage Street
Junio 2.

HELEN THAYER
49 Weyl Street
A Cappella Choir 4.

ARY SOLLIMA
71 Nye Park
Wrestling 3, 4; *track* 3, 4.



DOROTHY L. STREB
994 Avenue D

EDMUND A. TOMCZYK
53 Van Stallen Street
Junio 2, 3, 4.

MARY SOROKTI
314 Wilkins Street
Junio 2; *corridor aide* 2; *Girls' Leadership* 3.



MARY STRELAC
524 Avenue B

THEODORE TOMKOWIAK
692 Norton Street
Baseball 2, 3, 4.

FRIEDA SPRING
83 Lowell Street



RUTH A. SWABA
65 Hoeltzer Street

FRANCES TONELLI
220 Randolph Street
A Cappella Choir 3, 4; *The Courant* 4; *short-hand award* 3.

FLORENCE STANLEY
100 Watkins Terrace
Les Babillards 4; *Glee Club* 1; *typewriting award* 2; *Cast, To the Ladies*, 4.



SAM SWARTZ
1099 Joseph Avenue
A Cappella Choir 4; *Glee Club* 4.

KATHERINE TORNOW
124 Scramont Street
Corridor aide 4.

MICHAEL TRAPANI
23 Ontario Street

FRANKLIN UNBEHAUN
498 Pearl Avenue
Point Pleasant



LOUISE WEIS
71 Willite Drive
Junio 3; Lost and Found 4; Corridor aide 4; Girls' Leadership 3; The Courtant 3; 4; shorthand award 3; Cast, To the Ladies 4.

KARL TRFCKEL
83 Weeger Street

ELEANOR UNCURAS
146 Weyl Street



MARGARET WENDELGASS
421 Carter Street

IRENE A. TREMITI
17 Renwood Street
Corridor aide 3, 4.

EDWARD UNDERBERG
22 Cleveland Street



JUNE WERNER
255 Durban Street
Junio 1; Corridor aide 3, 4; deputy 3, 4.

GENEVIEVE TROTT
241 Newcomb Street

RACHEL VACCARO
52 Zimmer Street



RICHARD WHEELER
128 Grafton Street

MARGHERITA TUNISON
1207 Clinton Avenue N.
Corridor aide 4; deputy 2, 3, 4; library aide 5, 4, 2; A Cappella Choir 2, 3, 4; Inter-High Choir 2, 3; The Courtant 4; Cast, To the Ladies 4.

EDWARD VALESKA
577 Hudson Avenue
Track 2, 3, 4.



RANSFORD WILSON
822 Avenue D
Les Babillard 3; Corridor aide 3; orchestra and band 1; students' organization committee 3, 4; National Honor Society 3, 4.

ALVA M. TUSCHONG
6 Oscar Street
Junio 1; guide 1; library aide 1; Girls' Leadership 1; Glee Club 1; typewriting award 1.

MURIEL VANGRAAFEILAND
51 Laser Street
Class officer 4; Girls' Leadership 2, 3; The Key 4.



ETHYL WINKELMAN
97 Barberty Terrace
Junio 2, 3; library aide 1, 2; Girls' Leadership 3.

ANNE TYMCHUK
77 Joiner Street

AMELIA WAWCZASZEK
61 St. Casimir Street
Corridor aide 2.



ELMER C. WITTENBERG
51 Avenue B, Pt. Pleasant
National Honor Society 3, 4; track 3, 4.

GANDOLFO UGLIOLORO
123 Gray Street
Corridor aide 3, 4; The Courtant 4; Cast, To the Ladies 4; National Honor Society 4.

EDWARD J. WEGMAN
5 Washington Ave.
Summerville
National Honor Society 3; Junio 2; banking committee 3, 4; Cast, To the Ladies 4.



ARTHUR H. WOOD
22 Priscilla Street
Corridor aide 2; traffic equal 3.

VERONICA ULINS
11 Mark Street
A Cappella Choir 4; Glee Club 2, 3.

MILTON WEINSTEIN
130 Durban Street



LUCY WUNDES
1135 Joseph Avenue
Corridor aide 4; deputy 3; National Honor Society 4.

GERTRUDE WÜTTI
852 Clinton Avenue

Library aide 4; Girl's Leadership 3; shorthand award 3; typewriting award 2.



LOUISE F. ZARGONE
9 Harvest Street

Corridor aide 3; The Courtant 4.

NELVIN ZEITVOGEL
2484 Titus Avenue

Junio 2.

MYLES YERDEN

48 Clairmount Street



STELLA T. ZAWADZKA
334 Weaver Street

Corridor aide 3; orchestra 3, 4; typewriting award 2.

ELEANOR R. ZELDEN
100 Laburnum Crescent

ANNA YURKIW

1060 Joseph Avenue

A Cappella Choir 4; Inter-High Choir 4.



MANUEL ZIEGLER
172 Remington Street

Orchestra and band 1, 2, 3, 4; Inter-High orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Inter-High band 1, 2, 3, 4; A Cappella Choir 3; Inter-High Choir 2.

JANE ZIMINSKI
1026 Hudson Avenue

Orchestra 1; Glee Club 1; shorthand award 3; typewriting award 2.

JOHN MAIER

119 Joseph Avenue

ELMER TRAVIS

4000 Culver Road

Junio 2; corridor aide 1; deputy 3.

CHARLES WHALEN

105 Ernst Street

WE, the members of the class of June 1934, reserve this space for our parents, the true authors of this book, who have contributed so unselfishly in helping us to achieve the completion of our high school work.

Sincerely do we trust that we shall prove worthy of your unselfish devotion.

We salute you!

Junior High Class Advisers



WALTER A. SCHMITT



MRS. FLORENCE PITTS

The junior high graduating class enjoyed an interesting and promising semester of action. Under the capable leadership of Mrs. Florence Pitts and Mr. Walter Schmitt, the class was organized and class officers were elected. Fifteen homeroom representatives were elected to the 9A Council. These officers and representatives worked diligently and served faithfully throughout the term.

Among the various successful activities which the class undertook this term was a party held after school on May 4. A program full of entertainment and fun was presented. Dancing was an outstanding feature of the party, and an amusing toastmaster dutifully announced the numbers. This first social function which the 9A class attempted was a complete success.

The following class officers are to be congratulated for their splendid leadership shown during their term of office: President, Harvey Weingartner; Vice-President, Charles Rowley; Secretary, Margaret Neblich; Treasurer, Norman Pett; Social Chairman, Jane Bloomer.

As the class is graduated and moves on into the senior high section of our school, we feel sure that it will retain its fine reputation acquired during the 9A term.

Junior High Graduates

Candidates for 9-A Graduation

June 1934

Andrews, Clifford
Anuszkewicz, Peter
Anzalone, Angelo
Arbesman, Celia
Arva, Henry
Tuerback, Sidney
Baist, Milton
Balkin, Helen
Bamberski, Sylvia
Barresi, Sarah
Barten, Arline
Barthel, Helen
Baskewicz, Helen
Bassani, Louis
Becker, Adele
Bernstein, Helen
Bialecki, John
Blake, William
Blonowicz, Carl
Bloom, Helen
Bloomer, Jane
Bositz, Ella
Bollotin, Harold
Bondi, Celia
Bondi, Nancy
Bonono, Carmelo
Branski, Jean
Brethen, Mac
Brion, Pearl
Calderala, Charles
Cellura, Lena
Centola, Henry
Chezewski, Stanley
Chniciewski, Helen
Chowanetz, Mary
Cichanowicz, Raymond
Cody, Marcia
Colletta, Josephine
Cooligan, Carol
Crino, Rose
Calonka, Loretta
DeMasi, Olga
DeRoller, Mary
DiSalvo, Josephine
Dmytruk, Mary
Dobbertin, Kenneth
Dolitz, Meyer

Dorocea, Mary
Druseikis, Frederick
Durantleau, Roland
Dzengielewski, Raymond
Dziubal, Josephine
Eisenberg, Charles
Ewachow, Julia
Fedyk, Helen
Ferrente, Elia
Franz, Isabel
Freadlin, Margaret
Freeling, George
Frisone, Marietta
Gagliano, Marnie
Gange, Angelina
Gawer, Merle
Gejac, Julius
Gilbert, Lucille
Gillette, Helen
Gordon, Sylvia
Gossin, Dorothy
Granting, Leonard
Grenci, Joseph
Grosswirth, Edward
Grymkosky, Paul
Guarino, Josephine
Gubiotti, Alma
Hansen, Edward
Havill, Ruth
Heath, Arnold
Helminski, Irene
Herbst, Hermine
Hill, Louise
Hill, Mabel
Hodge, William
Horn, Dinah
Housel, Elwood
Howing, George
Howing, Peggy
Hurwitz, Raymond
Indovino, Joseph
Infantino, Joe
Isaacson, Harold
Itkin, Isadore
Jackson, Arthur
Jonasse, Jacob
Janowski, Gezel

Kaiser, Charles
Kapfer, Jean
Kaplan, Philip
Kawiak, Casimir
Kieffer, Delons
Kiske, Lois
Klosowski, Martha
Kobylatz, Henry
Koester, Edward
Kolacki, Martha
Kolyava, Peter
Kosloski, Leo
Kowal, Paul
Kowalski, Florence
Krause, Albert
Krepack, Harold
Krolak, Stanley
Kruise, Jean
Kryk, Felix
Kubanka, Ernest
Kuebel, Charlotte
Kusak, Stephen
Lapa, Stanislaus
Lapczak, Sophie
Lasky, Carl
Leach, Clifford
Lehowitz, Evelyn
Lehowitz, Florence
Lempert, Bernard
Luacoño, Phyllis
Lucas, Alberta
Mangone, David
Marinetti, Guido
Mascari, Mary
Matkoski, Mary
McGahan, Chester
McGillcuddy, Harry
Mercurio, Nicholas
Meschke, Oscar
Michalek, Steven
Muhs, Ruth
Naglik, Evelyn
Naglik, Teddy
Nastasi, Carmelo
Nawrocki, Evelyn
Nawrocki, William
Neblich, Margaret



Nowack, Lorraine
 Istroff, Isaaah
 Ovenden, Edward
 Pabians, Albert
 Pagel, Evelyn
 Palermo, Edward
 Palermo, Josephine
 Pantolfo, Angeline
 Payne, Howard
 Payne, Victor
 Pearlman, Milton
 Pecora, Nancy
 Peritore, Alphonse
 Pett, Norman
 Pilato, Samuel
 Pirwitz, Lena
 Polizzi, Dominic
 Polkowski, Amelia
 Polkowski, Peter
 Provenzano, Dominic
 Reimer, Edline
 Reina, Alphonse
 Rizzo, John
 Roberts, Mary Lu
 Robertson, William
 Robfogel, Esther
 Rockowitz, Sarah
 Rogoff, Harold
 Rosenberg, Minnie
 Roth, Carl

Rothchild, Olive
 Rowley, Charles
 Roycroft, John
 Sachs, Amla
 Sak, Eugene
 Saltzberg, Rose
 Sandler, Jacob
 Sangerman, Ida
 Sawiki, Edward
 Saydak, Walter
 Schicker, Martin
 Schreiber, Donald
 Schroeder, Edward
 Schroeder, Eleanor
 Schupp, Otto
 Schwartz, Julia
 Seldowitz, Doris
 Shapiro, Bernard
 Sigler, Inez
 Skrynski, Richard
 Smith, William
 Snyder, Albert
 Sovatsky, Jacob
 Spector, Edith
 Sprengart, Lotta
 Stafford, Allen
 Sterk, John
 Suller, Alfred
 Sullivan, Arthur
 Sweemer, Ruth
 Swinsick, John

Szarlacki, Eleanor
 Szojda, Edward
 Szumowski, Edward
 Taylor, Margaret
 Tein, Ruth
 Termeto, Angelina
 Theddio, Amelia
 Thomas, Edward
 Uncuras, Alice
 Van Campen, Helen
 Vancheri, Grace
 Van Meuts, Raymond
 Van Niel, Alberdiena
 Van Ryne, Marjorie
 Vizzini, Vincent
 Waldman, Melvin
 Walsh, June
 Waydelis, Pauline
 Weingartner, Harvey
 Weinstein, Rose
 Weissend, Gertrude
 Westfall, Norma
 Westerman, Walter
 Willer, Robert
 Wozey, Michael
 Yutkiw, Catherine
 Zamos, Sylvia
 Zimmer, Minnie
 Zimmerman, William
 Zweig, Herbert

The Executive Council



Almost every large association of people has a select governing group that approves or vetoes motions made, appoints chairmen of committees, and originates ideas or plans for the betterment of the association. Surely, Rochester had its governing body a hundred years back. So also does the student body of our school have such a group in the Executive Council.

This Council consists of

Student Body President

Student Body Vice-President

Student Body Secretary

School Principal

School Vice-Principal

Boy's Adviser

Girl's Adviser

Commissioner of Elections

Treasurer

KENNETH MICHAELS

LOUIS SARDISCO

ARLENE BLACK

MR. R. L. BUTTERFIELD

MR. W. WOLGAST

MR. I. QUINLAVIN

MRS. F. C. PITTS

MISS E. RILEY

MR. S. ZORNOW

In addition to these there are two other teachers selected by our principal—Miss R. Langworthy and Miss E. Davis, and the following eight students:

RUTH ASMAN

NICHOLAS GATTO

BENJAMIN JAFFESON

BERNICE MEYER

CHESTER NOWACK

LEONARD SNIDER

FRANCES O'NEILL

RUTH WOLGAST

Credit is due to those members for the work accomplished this term. From their first meeting there has been plenty of action terminating in worthwhile results.



Organizations

The National Honor Society



Benjamin Franklin High School is one of the many high schools throughout the country that has an organization recognizing pupils who are outstanding in leadership, service, character, and scholarship. Our chapter of the National Honor Society gives recognition to the students who are superior in these four ways and who are in the eleventh and twelfth grades.

Integrity and ambition made the early settlers of Rochester prosperous. They worked hard to earn a living and their unceasing efforts built our city.

Born leaders were found in early Rochester. They encouraged the people and made many efforts to secure a charter which would make the valley of the Genesee a city and would place Rochester on an equal basis with the flourishing cities of that time. They gave their aid at all times and were so conscientious that in 1834 the original holdings of Nathaniel Rochester and the surrounding territory became the city of Rochester.

Therefore we should be justly proud to know that our National Honor Society shows recognition to students who possess qualities similar to those that made the pioneers of Rochester so progressive.

The members are participating in various school activities and in this way add distinction and prestige to our chapter. The members meet every two weeks to discuss matters which they believe can aid them to be helpful in making our school more outstanding. Last term the Guide Committee was organized not only to show visitors around the school, but also to make new students feel at home. The members give their free periods willingly to be of service to others.

The National Honor Society was organized in our school in June 1931 under the sponsorships of Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Dunham; and it has been an active agent in the various school functions ever since.

The officers this term are Nicholas Gatto, President; William Maier, Vice-President; Rosalind Levy, Secretary; Lois DeBaes, Social Chairman; Robert Eisele, Treasurer.

Commercial Honor Society



Muriel

Les Babillards



Clubs

Our Slogan: Club Hour Leisure Time

BIOS CLUB

MR. RAYMOND FRANCIS

Students are taught the use of fertilizers and the general care of the garden. They are given an opportunity to experiment with plant life by having plots of their own in the green house.

BOXING AND WRESTLING CLUB

MR. MAXION, MR. RUBY

Boys are taught the scientific methods of boxing and wrestling, and engage in bouts. Mathew Pilzeneski and Bob Ruppenthal have distinguished themselves this semester in the A. A. U.

BOYS' OUT-OF-DOORS CLUB

MR. SMITH, MR. DARLING, MR. DECOSTER

The boys try to get pleasure from the out-of-doors. Nature study, hiking, and camp cookery make up their program.

CAMERA CLUB

MR. H. MILLER

The club is taught the best method of taking pictures and developing films.

CHINESE CHECKER AND JIG-SAW PUZZLE CLUB

MISS YOUNG

The members make Chinese checker boards and play games. They exchange puzzles with each other for home use between club meetings.

CONTRACT BRIDGE CLUB

MRS. WONDERGEM, MISS LALEY

The purpose is to learn the scientific method of playing contract bridge and to enjoy the game.

CREATIVE CORNER

MRS. BROCKWAY

The purpose of this club is to do creative writing. This is done for pleasure and publication.

DEBATING CLUB

MR. HUMPHREY

The club is taught the technique of debating. The members hold debates on current issues.

ENGINEERS' CLUB

MR. HUMPHREY

The club tries to make a survey of the engineering field by having outside speakers, and by having club members put on a program.

FORUM ROMANUM

MISS HESS, MISS RITZ, MRS. COSTIGAN

This is the Latin Honor Society whose members are called the "Optimates," a term applied to the nobility among the early Romans. The society strives to increase the appreciation of ancient Roman culture and life by means of plays and special programs.

EXPERIMENTAL PHYSICS CLUB

MR. BETTEN

The members perform advanced experiments in physics which they do not have time to do during class periods.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

MISS MORROW

The club is open to all girls in the Junior High Department and above all to those who have vocal ability and desire to share the pleasures of choral music and good fellowship.

GIRLS' LEADERSHIP CLUB

MISS RATCLIFFE

The girls help the regular gym teachers during the class periods. After school they play games and have general good times.

GIRLS' OUT-OF-DOORS

MISS HANNA

The girls have social good times out-of-doors in the winter and summer, and in the advent of rain, they go visiting educational and industrial points of interest.

HIER UND DA

MISS PETERSON

The club tries to become acquainted with German culture. This is done through creative work and by having outside speakers.

JUNIOR BETTER FRIENDS

MISS FAULKNER

The members do acts of service to others. They make scrap books to bring sunshine to children in hospitals.

SENIOR BETTER FRIENDS

MRS. WIGHT

The B. F. Club conducts the Lost and Found Department and sells candy at school games and dances. The aim of the club is to promote friendliness and emphasis is placed on unselfishness.

JUNIOR DRAMATICS

MISS FOSTER

At present the members are striving to outdo Miss Hepburn. The club plans to write its own plays for production.

JUNIOR SCIENCE CLUB

MRS. MAY

The purpose is to promote and stimulate an interest in science and provide opportunity for scientific experiments and investigations.

KINGS AND QUEENS

MR. POTTER, MR. HENDERSON

The purpose is to learn good sportsmanship in playing chess and to take part in school competitions and tournaments.

LES BABILLARDS

MRS. DUNHAM

The society's purpose is to extend interest in the French language. It has a semi-annual banquet and presents French plays.

LIBRARY AIDES—LIBRARY HELPERS

MISS FORWARD, MISS BAYER, MISS WILBUR

Students assist in ordinary library routine and in this way relieve the librarians. They have social good times frequently.

LITERARY CLUB

MR. SNELGROVE

The members are made up of students who are interested in reading and talking about books and in creative writing. Occasionally a speaker is invited, but the meetings are usually made up of discussions and criticisms of the work of the members.

MARIONETTE CLUB

MISS WERNER, MRS. MILLIMAN,

MISS TUTHILL

The members are taught to construct and manipulate puppets. They are working on "Cinderella" this semester.

MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB

MR. READ

The boys build and fly their models and have lectures to keep them posted on aviation news. They participated successfully in the Interscholastic Model Airplane Contest.

MODEL BOAT CLUB

MR. KIPP, MR. KAISER

The members make and test their own boats. They are preparing to compete in the boat races sponsored by the Rotary Club for the schools of the city.

NEEDLEPOINT

MRS. BRASSER

Students do needlepoint embroidery for their own purposes and for enjoyment.

O. C. P. C.

MR. WEST

The club attempts to give students who have not had any chemistry or physics an idea about these two subjects. Demonstrations and explanations are part of their activities.

POOR RICHARD CHEERING

MR. HALBLEIB

This club was organized to create enthusiasm during the basketball season. We will hear from them again next semester.

PSYCHOLOGY CLUB

MR. RAPPAPORT

The students try to understand human behavior and personality through the reading and discussion of famous characters in literature.

RADIO CLUB

MR. FINNEGAN

The club acquaints the members with the operation and construction of the short-length wave systems. A portable public address system is to be completed and the members hope to use it for sham broadcasting purposes.

RENAISSANCE SOCIETY

MR. DEFRANCESCO, MISS DEMICELLI

One of the purposes of the society is to acquaint members with the Italian contributions to modern civilization and to bring important Italian men to their attention. One of the chief aims is to raise money for scholarships. Social good times are enjoyed regularly.

SCIENCE HONOR SOCIETY

MR. MILLER

The society has speakers talk about the latest discoveries in the sciences, and it tries to provide for an open forum.

SOCIAL DANCING

MISS KEEFE, MISS SNOW, MISS LAWRENCE

The girls are taught ball room etiquette. The latest step being taught is the Argentine Tango danced in the same manner as in South America.

SOCIAL SCIENCE FORUM

MISS MILLER, MISS RILEY

The purpose is to bring speakers on current events to challenge and stimulate those students who are interested in the life of today and afford them an opportunity for a forum.

TRAFFIC SQUAD

MR. BEACH

The members do school service by attending to traffic duty before and after school. They try to teach everyone the value of the rule "Safety First."

TYPEWRITING CLUB

MISS E. THOMPSON

The purpose is to teach students who may never have an opportunity to learn to typewrite. The members typewrite for their personal use.

The Student Organizations Committee has stimulated interest by carrying on an extensive Club Campaign and has given all students an opportunity to join clubs. This semester 700 students have been enjoying club membership. Under the leadership of Mrs. Tillman and Miss Diemer, the following members have been active in the committee: Ethel Halverson, Pearl Heim, Ann Rainer, Florence Falk, William Staudenmaier, Sidney Cohen, Helen Wrubleska, Franklin Kehrig, Helen Maslanka, Ruth Schwartz, Harriet Sherman, Ransford Wilson, Gertrude Brodic, Lindlen Schwab, David Decker, Anna Krawec, Chairman, and Leona Brodman, Secretary.

The committee wishes to extend to our club sponsors in behalf of all who have experienced the fun of club membership, their thanks for another semester of unselfish co-operation.

The Courant

Sports Comments
by
Stan Casner



Under the direction of Mr. E. DeMars Bezan and Mr. W. Preston Tate, the new staff of *The Courant* is maintaining the high standards of excellency that the issues of other years have set. Much of the credit is due to Wilbert Richardson, the editor-in-chief, who has carried out his duties efficiently and conscientiously. From a literary standpoint the paper approaches perfection, with its well-written news articles, its pointed editorials, its short stories, and its "B Frank" column that continues to draw comment from many students. As an innovation, in each issue, different types of puzzles have appeared, and free copies of *The Courant* have been given to the first ten students to offer the correct solutions of the puzzles.

We hope that *The Courant* will continue to flourish as it has during the present term.



The Key



With the same determination and ambition that the early pioneers displayed in settling Rochester, *The Key* staff set to work to put out an annual worthy of our school.

Robert Hardies was chosen editor-in-chief and William Maier, business manager. Under the leadership of these two boys who have had much experience on *The Courier*, the staff set out to overcome all difficulties resulting from the large size of the class.

Mr. Walter A. Schmitt's past experience and willingness to advise the staff have been invaluable. The staff thanks Mr. Schmitt heartily for all his efforts in helping it make *The Key* a true reflector of the spirit and enthusiasm of our school.

The business staff has been greatly aided and encouraged by Mr. E. DeMars Bezan. Mr. Bezan has been an excellent manager, and because of his sound advice on financial affairs, our senior annuals have been outstanding in every respect.

The senior class is grateful for the part the faculty sponsors played in making this a successful year book. The sponsors who have helped us considerably are as follows: Miss Levin, who sponsored the organization and junior sections; Miss Thompson and Miss Sullivan, who took charge of the literary section; and Mr. Schmitt, who supervised the senior section.

"One Hundred Years of Rochester" was chosen as the central theme for the June '34 *Key* because our school is located close to the places of our city's pioneer days and growth; and our city, as a whole, is celebrating Rochester's one hundredth anniversary.

As has been done before, the staff has tried to make this *Key* inexpensive and self-supporting. Yet, it has striven to present an annual which would be different and one which it would be proud to present to the members of Benjamin Franklin High School.

The staff has endeavored to put forth a year book with a larger literary section so that the talents of other students of the school could enrich its pages. The staff has tried to make the pages of *The Key* representative of all the deserving accomplishments that have taken place.

Music



A Cappella

The music department plays an important part in our school life. The band and orchestra under the dexterous direction of Mr. Geschwind have acquired distinction for their outstanding work. The members of the band and orchestra have devoted many hours to improving their musical technique, and there is certainly ample evidence through their playing that their efforts have not been in vain.

The band always comes through with flying colors for our school on Memorial Day.

The orchestra supplies the majority of the music for our assemblies and occasionally has played special selections on our stage.

Much fame has been accorded our school on account of the A Cappella Choir. The unusual direction of Mr. Smith has been responsible for the success of these sixty-eight harmonizing voices. Perhaps the choir's outstanding work for the term was its inspiring singing at the La Follette lecture. It also has contributed to the enjoyment of our assembly programs. Benjamin Franklin School can pride herself on its A Cappella Choir.

The Choral Club, which has already distinguished itself by its successful singing of the "Big Bad Wolf" last term, thoroughly enjoyed its participation in the Rochester Centennial Celebration. It also presented another noteworthy assembly program this term. Mr. Singelton deserves much credit, for he truly possesses a special aptitude for developing young voices.

Miss Morrow's Glee Club is another singing group of our school. To date it has not attained much prominence, but that does not imply it is not worthy of mention.

While homage is being paid our musical organizations and their directors, let us also turn our attention to the assistance rendered by our able accompanists, Miss Edna McLaughlin and Miss Louise Woodruff. What would singers do without someone to give them their pitch and to accompany them?

Mary (arr)

Orchestra



Band



Health

Ray Meyer



Bill Meyer



Girls' Tennis



Girls' Leadership



Boys' and Girls' Basketball



Track and Field



Boys' Basketball



Girls' Basketball



Girls' Basketball



Girls' Dance

Edward Santillo

Health Education

Health education has made rapid progress in developing from an unorganized game in a little school yard to systematic training in a large, spacious gymnasium. Definite objectives, scientific instruction and drill, and new health activities are the lot of the pupil of to-day. Modern health educators strive to promote good citizenship, broad culture, and to improve and to protect the physical body.

The students at Benjamin Franklin High School have a splendid opportunity to enjoy the most modern facilities in the field of health education. They have the use of one of the best gymnasiums in the Rochester schools, a five acre athletic field, and the most recent equipment and apparatus. They have the privilege of participating in organized after-school activities and the right to compete in athletic contests and tournaments.

Mr. Carl Chamberlain, director of our Health Education Department, together with his assistants has been unusually successful in fulfilling his objectives. They have aimed to develop sound health, social efficiency, fair play, and good sportsmanship in the students. Through a variety of health activities these aims are gradually being realized. The gymnasium classes train the body and develop the muscles while the special classes aid in correcting physical defects. The after-school program stimulates fair play, good sportsmanship, and a love for contest. The personal interest which the health instructors show in the individual student has helped many a boy and girl.

The girls' after-school activities included a variety of sports this semester. Basketball was outstanding throughout the winter months. Teams representing homerooms and classes participated in exciting tournaments. As a grand climax, this season of basketball was brought to a close by a girls' athletic banquet at which the names of the members of the Girls' Honor Basketball Team were announced. After school dancing classes were conducted during the entire semester. These classes were well attended and the girls received not only lessons in technique but also much enjoyment from them. The spring sports, baseball, tennis, and hiking were also popular. These sports did much to promote the ideals set forth by health educators.

The boys' health department also offered a diverse and interesting program of after-school sports, among which basketball was prominent. In addition to the school team, which completed a successful season, were the class teams which played each other for the championship of the school. Indoor track workouts and wrestling matches gave many boys further lessons in fair play and became the leading sports. Boys on the school track and baseball teams represented our school well in contests with other schools. The boys displayed the spirit of cooperation, and fair play, which they had acquired through the efforts of the instructors of our Health Education Department.

We earnestly urge the health instructors on and compliment them on their good work. More progress to them!

Senior Play



The Class of June 1934

of

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

Presents

"TO THE LADIES"

A Three Act Comedy

by GEORGE S. KAUFMAN AND MARC CONNELLY

Directed by ERLE REMINGTON

Cast of Characters

<i>Elise Beala</i>	FRANCES O'NEILL	<i>A Politician</i>	MILTON GOTTFRIED
<i>Leonard Beebe</i>	EDWARD WEGMAN	<i>A Photographer</i>	MICHAEL MELNYK
<i>John Kincaid</i>	BEN RASKIND	<i>A Stenographer</i>	BERTHA MICHELSON
<i>Mrs. Kincaid</i>	MARGUERITE TUNISON	<i>A Barber</i>	ABE AXELROD
<i>Chester Mullin</i>	JOSEPH PHILLIPS	<i>A Boutblack</i>	MORRIS KRITZBERG
<i>Tom Baker</i>	JAMES BARKS	<i>Guest at the Banquet</i>	BEATRICE SCHAPIRO
<i>A Truckman</i>	JOHN FIORELLO	<i>Guest at the Banquet</i>	FLORENCE STANLEY
<i>Another Truckman</i>	GANDALPHO UGLIALORO	<i>Guest at the Banquet</i>	BELLE SIGALOW
<i>A Toastmaster</i>	WILBERT RICHARDSON	<i>Guest at the Banquet</i>	LOUISE WEIS

Business Staff

<i>Business Manager</i>	HERBERT RIES	<i>Property Manager</i>	WILLIAM MAIER
<i>Stage Manager</i>	MICHAEL MELNYK	<i>Publicity Manager</i>	FRANK REINA
	<i>Ticket Manager</i>	ALDO FRANCAUTI	

On Friday evening, March 24, 1934, "To the Ladies" was presented to a large audience. The play was excellently cast with Frances O'Neill and Edward Wegman in the leading roles. They were supported by a fine cast. The performance had the perfection of a professional and not of an amateur production. There is no doubt this was due not only to the cast but also to the directing of Mr. Erle Remington, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude.



Literary

Hands



OD HAS given man hands and commanded him to use them for the betterment of the world; and in general man has obeyed.

Beautiful operas have been in the minds and souls of the composers but human hands alone made it possible for us to share in the joy which this beautiful and stirring music brings to our hearts. By what power could man make the instruments used in the field of music and how could they be played if man had no hands? As I watched a violinist play his beloved instrument I became fascinated; my belief in God was confirmed and I began to think how our hands reveal our character.

Hands are the keys to a man's character. They reveal his innermost soul and express his cruelty, holiness or charity. Love is portrayed by the delicate hands of a mother as she fondles her newly born babe. These same hands guide, work, and slave for the little baby until he grows into manhood. If her little child falls ill the mother folds her hands in prayer and her hands beseech the Lord to spare her loved one though her lips remain silent.

It is beautiful to observe the surgeon as he performs a delicate and dangerous operation and slowly a miracle is performed as his hands gently but firmly guide the instruments through layers of tissues and muscles to where the diseased part lies. The nurse then takes care of the patient. Her hands are smooth and white as she gently and patiently uses them for the sake of humans. How well the Lord knew the needs of the desolate human beings whom He created when He gave them hands.

We boast how scientific our modern generation is and how many marvelous discoveries and inventions we have made but do we realize that all these things were only made possible through the most precious gift to mankind, hands? The scientist is able to work with his test tube and chemicals only through the power of his hands.

The writer with his hands has created wars and revolutions which have freed the slaves, set up new governments, founded new religions and slain millions of people.

Hands have created civilizations and destroyed them. They have gained for man misery and happiness and have made some men greedy, selfish, and wicked, others charitable, kind and good. Our very life depends on hands. Hands forgive and condemn, make friends or enemies. They even cast the first stone which destroys their own possessor.

Hands are like water or air; we take them for granted because we believe that we always had hands and always will. But what a disaster it is when you find that you are unable to use your hands any more. A strange unexplainable horror seizes you and your heart stops to beat for an instant and even the blood in your veins freezes because you no longer are able to write or play an instrument. It is only then that you realize that you are helpless. Your burning soul is full of sorrow to think that maybe you have misused those hands. Therefore let us who still have use of our hands use them to the best advantage and never cease to give thanks to our Creator for such a priceless gift with which we would not part if the treasures of the world were offered for them.

LILLIAN BUSKID, 12A.

Day Dreaming



H, WHAT A heavenly day this is! There is nothing for me to do but to absorb all the beautiful offerings of nature. Ah, how serene and cool does that blue sky look against a dimly fading horizon! And how smoothly does that faded, old wind-jammer ride the billowy waves! Just think of the countless stories behind that simple-appearing, old schooner! Of the lands and peoples it has viewed from its watery roadway. Ah, for the life of a sailor! Why, even the word, sailor, seems to imply all that is adventurous and exciting! Ah, what I would give to be a sailor, a reckless, hearty, yarn-spinning sailor.

Oh lord, my back is breaking. . . . Why must this infernal rope be coiled up? . . . And there's that grizzly, old mate bawling at me again. . . . What sort of physical torture can he have in store for me now? . . . What, peel potatoes again? . . . Gosh, I've peeled so many potatoes I'm beginning to feel like one myself! . . . But I have one consolation. The kindness of the cook is about the only thing which prevents me from jumping over board to escape the hounding of that blasted crew. . . . Oh, how I wish I were home. . . . The comforts of home! . . . Little do the people at home know what that can mean to. . . . What's that? . . . Sounds like a gale. . . . My, how this wind tears at the sails. . . . Seems to be trying to tear those sails to pieces. . . . Why aren't they hauling in those sails? . . . What's up? . . . Looks as if there is something wrong with the guy ropes. . . . The sails can't be lowered! Good heavens, if those sails aren't lowered we will be driven to oblivion in a few moments. . . . What! They want me to climb up the mast and loosen the snag in the ropes! . . . Why, that's an impossibility. No man can live two seconds in that storm on the top of that mast. . . . And yet, I've got to do it. . . . I am the only one who can climb that mast in this storm. . . . I owe it to those men to save them from the disaster which threatens them. . . . Oh, how this wind tears at me! . . . Every step I take up the mast seems to be an invitation to be blown off to those raging horrors below. . . . Here I am at last at the top of the mast and here is that snag. . . . My hands don't seem to be able to respond. . . . Ah, at last the rope is free. . . . There, they have seen my signal and are lowering the sails. . . . Thank God, the ship is saved! . . . But wait. . . . I can't get down. . . . My untying of that knot has spelled my doom. . . . It is only a matter of a few minutes when my body will go hurtling into the raging torrent below. . . . The ship is rocking. . . . my hands are frozen and bleeding. . . . The wind is tearing at me. . . . The yawning depths below are waiting like vultures for my body. . . . Hands are slipping. . . . Slipping. . . . Can't hold on any longer. . . . Here I go. . . . God, have mercy on my soul. . . . Darkness. . . . Water. . . . Darkness. . . . Horrors. . . .

Ah, for the life of a sailor! The rollicking, adventurous, life of a sailor!

JOHN ANUSKIEWICZ, 12A.

Balancing One's Budget

To balance my budget is one thing that doesn't require work. Everything I get I spend. I don't have to worry about my income tax burden. The law would never have to investigate to see if I evaded the tax. I guess I'm better off than Insull.

Suppose I did have a large income. I would have to worry about where to invest it. I would have a brain storm, figuring out which car I wanted to buy. Trying to decide which one of my hundred suits to put on would drive me crazy. And wearing two shirts a day is too much work. I would go color-blind from looking at all my ties. My friends would be false. My girl-friends would be gold diggers and my boy-friends would be of the "left my wallet home" a "can you spare" type. And then I suppose I would be a spoiled play-boy.

I feel much better wearing my "other" tie once in a while. And wearing a shirt three or four days takes me out of the white-collar class of workers. I have no financial worries. The allowance of a dollar a week which I get is spent by Sunday and then I "borrow" here and there from the family. I don't have to worry about what to do with my money. I don't have to worry about a budget. To balance my budget I just spend every penny I have and I end up not owing anybody anything.

JONAS BAKER, 12A.

Joy

The alarm clock rings. With a rustling of sheets, Kay jumps out of bed. In less than fifteen minutes she is dressed. Whistling, she skips down the stairs. Gaily greeting her mother, she starts the process of breakfasting. Her merry banter brings a smile to her mother's tired eyes. Breakfast finished, Kay clears the table, humming as she clears. Looking at her watch, realizing that she has barely enough time to make it to school, she hastily hugs her mother, quickly pulls on her jacket, snatches up her books, and madly rushes out of the door. As the morning air hits her face, she stops, looks at the beauty of nature around her and heaves a sigh of ecstatic joy—the joy of living.

MARTHA SCARAMUZZO, 11A.

Emotional Drawbacks

Doubtless, we shall everlastingly experience the influence of emotions on our lives. At least, let us hope so, for without them, what could a dull life offer? Extreme emotion, however, has always caused trouble and always will. Recall an incident where this has happened. Perhaps it was a burst of anger, foolish words, confusion, and later, bitter regret, humiliation and irreparable damage. Or, perhaps it was light-headed joy, a good time had by all; then, some practical joke and tragedy. Although we are all entitled to that "good time," emotion is a poor guide for human conduct. Yet, it is possible both to have our cake and eat it, if we apply a little judgment, a little "mind over emotion."

LEON LOT, 11A.

Harna witnesses

The Kid Brother

- Yours this time



WHEN HE'S born you are jovial. You imagine the good times that you will have with him. You are young. In your childish mind, you can see yourself playing with him. You wait impatiently for him to grow old enough so that he can go to school with you. You watch him day by day as he develops and you are proud of each new thing which he does. When he is first able to go for a ride in his carriage, you swell with pride at each person who admires him.

When for the first time he attends school you are happy. Now you are beginning to realize your dream; but alas, it is not to last for long. It seems that now instead of having everything you want, everything must be shared with your younger brother. When you have two pieces of candy, you must give him one. You seem utterly shunned. No longer is all the attention given to you. When brother recites a poem, it is received with greater applause than when you perform a similar feat. No longer are your talents and desires given all of the attention. This is only one of the minor points.

He gets a little older. You start the tedious procedure of homework. You have much work to do. You get the first few problems finished. You discover a difficult one. You study it for a long time. You begin to understand it a little better. Then who enters to interrupt your work but your "kid brother." He has discovered that he has some work which he cannot do. Of course you will do it for him. You put aside your books. You study his problem and then assign yourself to the irksome task of explaining it to him. After having shown him the method, you watch while he does a few more of the problems. When he finds himself able to continue alone, he leaves you to go back to your work. You discover that you have lost all the inspirations which you had for doing your own difficult assignment. You must begin anew.

At another time you are playing cards. You are thirsty. Your brother is getting himself a drink. You ask him to bring you one. He brings you one. You discover to your great dismay that the water is either boiling hot or deliciously flavored with your favorite brand of toilet soap. You are forced to get up and serve yourself.

You receive a letter from your best beau. The family usually teases you, as you hide the letter. Your younger brother—pal that he is—goes among your most prized possessions, finds the cherished note, and copies it for the benefit of the entire family.

You make some fudge. It does not harden properly. It is perhaps your first attempt and it is not successful. That evening the "gang" drops in. You hide the fudge. You are playing games. Someone mentions candy. It is brother's chance, and surely he will not let it pass. He tells them about it, omitting none of the details. You are forced to bring it out. You feel the blood rush to your cheeks. You serve it. Your reputation is ruined. You wonder why he could not have forgotten it. It is impossible.

Perhaps you are reading an interesting book. The author has brought you to just the right frame of mind to enjoy a very thrilling love scene; but alas, who should come dashing in with the latest news of the baseball game but your small brother.

It is useless to try to avoid it. Sometimes you sit and ponder. You think about other girls and their brothers. Do they have the same trials? It seems that they do. All brothers appear to have similar traits. They tease. They bother and embarrass you, but still you like them. They are just "kid brothers."

MILDRED LARTER, 12A.

A Teacher's First Class

The bell had rung, and all the pupils were in their seats. They were uneasily awaiting the arrival of the new teacher. Then all of a sudden, the door opened with great violence and the teacher entered.

For a moment, he stood looking dazedly about the room, adjusting his glasses and smoothing down what little hair he still had. Then he walked to his desk and sat down heavily. Just at that moment, the blotter seemed to be out of its place; so he picked it up gingerly and tried to place it at a more suitable angle.

After trying several ways, he put it back in its original place. Finally he looked up nervously at his class. There, many sly smiles met him, and he quickly lowered his head, blushing very deeply.

After drumming on his desk for a little while, he finally stood up and pranced to the middle of the room. Then he tried to speak, but succeeded only in mumbling something to himself. At this, a titter swept the room and he went back to his desk and bent over it. Finally he wrote the directions on the board and sat down again.

Meanwhile waiting for the dismissal bell, he looked out of the window absently; he twirled his fingers; he hummed under his breath; he adjusted his tie; he crossed and recrossed his feet; and he even swung his foot. Then after the bell rang and the room was empty, he picked up his books and with a sigh of relief, hurried to his next class.

STELLA TRYBALSKA, 11A.

Radio and Its Possibilities

The newest and most successful form of entertainment is the radio. Believe it or not, there are 12,048,762 families in the United States who have radio sets. Of this number 1,371,073 are on farms. So far the radio has been kept free from malicious and obscene jokes and stories, which is one thing the movies has not done. At present most of the programs consist of a dance orchestra, a comedian, and a "stooge", as the people who feed the jokes to the comedian are called. Other programs consist of symphony and philharmonic orchestras; dramatic sketches such as the "First Nighter", "Red Davis", and "Eno Crime Clues"; news programs, such as Lowell Thomas, and H. V. Kaltenborn; comedy sketches, such as the "Goldbergs," and "Amos 'n' Andy," and programs with featured stars such as Bing Crosby and George Jessel.

An invention is being developed to work in conjunction with radio, called television. This invention will enable us not only to hear but also to see the stars that broadcast. Radio and television provide excellent opportunities for the ambitious young man who wants to get a steady job. Radio is a new field and has many possibilities which have not been already discovered. It is one industry which has a bright future ahead of it.

CHARLES KAMIN, 8A-1.

Amateur Radio



MATEUR RADIO is an established institution. Thousands of men and women all over the world pursue it, not as a business or a means of profit, but as a hobby, to be indulged in during one's spare time for the love of the work and the pleasure it returns to the individual. The radio amateur or "ham" as he is generally called, communicates with other hams all over the world through the medium of short wave radio. Each ham station consists of a short wave receiver and transmitter, and the operator, who is the owner, must be licensed by the government of his country. The government regulates the amount of power that he should use and allots him certain frequencies for his private use.

Thirty odd years ago, amateur radio did not exist. All the development has taken place since the opening of the present century. When Marconi announced that it was possible to send messages without wire, and proved it by transmitting the letter "s" across the Atlantic Ocean, the older heads murmured in awe and consulted their Bibles. Our youthful electrical experimenters on the other hand, perceived immediately that here was something a hundred fold more engrossing than electricity. With one voice they asked, "How does he do it?" and with one purpose in mind they proceeded to find out for themselves. Since that time amateur radio has grown by leaps and bounds. At present there are more than thirty-five thousand amateur stations in the United States, and the numbers are steadily increasing.

Amateur radio may be divided into two groups: the phone stations; and the "C.W." or code stations. The phone outfits are similar, on a smaller scale, to the regular broadcasting stations. They use microphones and their conversations are very interesting to listen to.

The code men have stations less complicated than those of the phone men. They are operated by means of a telegraph key. Many of the amateurs have special hugh keys with which it is possible to send from ten to fifty words per minute.

It is true that not every amateur gets the same enjoyment from the "ham" game. The majority of the hams spend their time "rag chewing." They spend hours contacting other stations discussing the weather, radio, and every topic under the sun. Much can be discussed in a very short time when transmitting in code because of the clever system of abbreviations used, such as: "wx" for weather; "ge" for good evening; "u" for you; "tnx" for thanks.

Many amateurs who formed friendships over the air with both foreign and local hams, met their pals for the first time last summer at the amateur station at the Chicago Exposition. One boy who went to the Boy Scout Jamboree at Arrowe Park, England, six years ago, happened to be fixing a radio in his tent when an Australian scout walked in. A conversation started which soon shifted to amateur radio. They then discovered that they had talked to each other many times over the air between the United States and Australia.

One evening several years ago a ham in Alaska was conversing with another in New Zealand. All of a sudden, the signals from the Alaskan station stopped. The New Zealander, not understanding why the other station's signals stopped so abruptly, immediately sent out a call for Alaskan stations and by luck raised one in the same

village he had been talking to a few minutes before. He told the new station what had happened and had him investigate. The second Alaskan did and found the first ham, a friend of his, slumped in his chair, asphyxiated by the gas from a nearby coal stove. Medical aid was summoned and the ham was saved, thanks to the quick thinking of a friend on the other side of the world.

Another phase of amateur radio is traffic handling, the transmitting of messages free of charge. Besides regular traffic, amateurs rig up stations at county, state, and world fairs and dispatch messages for the visitors. Such stations were a great success at the 1932 Olympics and at Chicago last summer. Long distance messages which cannot be sent directly are sent in short hops by an ingenious relay system. At the present time this method is being used to send messages to the Byrd Expedition at Little America.

The radio amateur comes to the fore during earthquakes, tornadoes, floods, and storms of all description. It is then, in pressing exigencies that his greatest work is done. In the South, where tornadoes and floods are common occurrences, ham radio has saved many people. When the communication facilities of a city are severed, it is the amateur who sends out the call for help. In the recent California quakes many hams risked their lives in the attempt to keep Long Beach in contact with the rest of the world.

The knowledge and station of the amateur are always ready for the service of his country and his community. When he interferes with your own radio receiver, call his attention to it and he will do his best to rectify the cause of the trouble.

Today the amateur's position is fixed forever in the radio world. He has a name for being a progressive, resourceful, and capable type with a growing list of glorious accomplishments to his credit.

BERNARD COVNER, 12A.

Autumn

Along the lone, dark, dreary path,
I silently pass by.
The leaves are dropping one by one;
Already now they die.
'Tis cold and stormy through the wood—
No creature stirs but I,
Two lone but brightly shining stars
Are gazing from the sky.
I hurry onward, thinking now
About a cozy fire.
I see the flames of red and blue,
The haven I desire.
I hurry on as in a daze,
The scene fades from my sight.
And once again I'm left alone—
Alone with the storm and night.

RUTH RIVERS, 11A.

Disappointment



DISAPPOINTMENT is the fire and food of persistent desire. The dictionary defines it as failure of expectation; but, oh, the boundless emotion and tremors of the soul that definition omits! Who can say but he who knows how bitter, and yet how inspiring real disappointment is.

When, as you journey along life's way, your heart is happy with serene contentment, there is nothing seemingly that can upset your peace. Yet, let real disappointment deal one cruel blow! The light of your soul is extinguished, the ardor crushed, the gaiety smothered. You are without hope, without ideals, without ambition, without all the soul's essentials. The essence of your being has momentarily perished! Your life is empty and joyless. You feel like a ship without a port, drifting aimlessly with the tide.

Then, with the return of reason and the bare realization that you have bowed to failure, comes a renewed fight, with greater persistence. You are made stronger in desire and braver in spirit. Dejection is replaced by determination. You must rise up and defy defeat, you must maintain your inner pride, you must prove to the world and to yourself that you are sufficiently brave to weather life's storms. Your distant goal seems priceless and necessary. Ambition surges through your soul. Your pulses vibrate with resolution, your heart beats with anticipation of future happiness, you respond energetically to life. You are happy again; and the only scar of your emotional battle is the memory of defeat's ugly face.

This message I would bring to you: "Bear up while despair is the blackest, and be strong while defeat is the nearest." Though a trusted friend deceive you, a loyal friend desert you, a loved friend forsake you, no matter what the trouble, may you be strong! You are building within yourself with the victory over each disappointment a more powerful character, a more enduring soul, and a more forceful personality.

LOIS WHITE, 11-A

The Leap of Falling Waters

The leap of falling waters
 Hurrying over a precipice,
 Running, stumbling to its doom
 The same thing over and over,
 A terrific, rumbling roar
 That beats and beats in my ears,
 It sounds so eternal,
 How still it would be if it stopped,
 Silver spray, sparkling in the sun,
 Reaching up and covering me in itself,
 I can see nothing,
 Only hear a noise and feel a misty something
 Am I in another world?

MARY SALWISZ, 11-A

Music



IT IS NOT known when music first came into the world, for like all other arts its beginning is obscure and nothing definite is known of its origin. The most logical theory is that primitive man, in listening to the songs of the birds and the murmuring of the wind was inspired by nature's music to express himself in tones more or less pleasing to the ear. Even before spoken language developed, certain sounds and cries must necessarily have been used as a means of communication, or to frighten wild animals. As the human voice is the most perfect of all musical instruments, in time song began.

Men learned to produce sounds by snapping a bowstring or blowing across the top of a hollow reed or shell. The most important element which existed even in primitive music was rhythm. All uncivilized nations have shown a fondness for "swinging time" which they expressed in various ways. The savage kept beating on his crude drum, but his was a series of monotonous strokes, some strong and some weak. The music of primitive nations differed from modern music in its lack of tonality and there was also the absence of harmony or the use of combined sounds. The harp and lyre are two of the oldest known instruments. In ancient times as well as in modern times, music was played at all festivals.

The violin is usually the best liked instrument. Its tones can imitate and equal every quality of which the human voice itself is capable. The violin shares the player's moods and voices his emotions as speech itself cannot do. Since I can remember, I have always desired to play this instrument. I began the study of the violin at the age of ten. My ability to play seemed dubious at first because double notes had an attraction for me. This is one point which must be overcome right from the start. Did there ever occur a time when you were called upon to demonstrate your ability to do something? The first time I played at a recital still stands out clearly in my memory. Usually before a performance is given, something goes wrong back-stage, and so it was with me.

During the last rehearsal, a string broke. If you have ever had any experience with a violin, you can imagine what this means. With the addition of a new string, the pegs keep slipping until the string is thoroughly stretched. By the time it was my turn to play I was so nervous I could hardly walk straight towards the stage. Then came the process of tuning up. No matter what I did, the pegs refused to stay fixed. My accompanist was kind enough then to take a hand in the matter and finally helped me overcome my difficulty. I was about half through with my selection when I realized that the string was getting looser. By this time my nerves were on edge, but I kept right on playing. Instead of placing my fingers in the right place, I played about a half step higher. At the end of the selection, if the string had loosened much more, I should have been playing on the bridge of the violin. When I had completed the piece, I could not tell whether they applauded because they too were relieved at the fact that I had finished, or whether they really enjoyed it. After that performance, I promised myself never to play before an audience again, a promise I soon forgot.

Did you ever realize that it is an art to listen to an orchestra? It has been said that to know whether you are enjoying a piece of music or not you must see whether you find yourself looking at the advertisements at the end of the program. In order to

listen to an orchestra intelligently, a person must possess a little knowledge of the instruments of the orchestra and he must try to visualize the picture intended by the composer when he wrote the music.

As long as there are people on the earth, there will be music. It has helped many people express their feelings which would be utterly impossible for them to do otherwise. It has cheered people in times of need and suffering. Truly good music has the power of taking an individual into an unknown world of peace and tranquillity.

BEATRICE EDYTHE GORDON, 12A.

The Winning Ball

During the summer every Saturday afternoon we played baseball out in an empty lot. This day the score was six to four in favor of the other team. We were up to bat and soon all three bases were filled. It was my turn and I felt I would have to make at least a three base hit. Two strikes had gone against me. I then said, "I will hit this one with all my strength." To my surprise it went over someone's house. At first I thought it might have broken a window, but I kept running from one base to another. At last I was on third base and before I realized I was on home plate.

Although I was exhausted I was glad because the game was won. Four points were gained, making the score eight to six.

Since this game, baseball has been one of my favorite sports.

HARRIET GALLUP, 8 A-1.

Flowers

Flowers are the prettiest things that grow,
After rain their heads droop low;
They sparkle with the dew of morn'
And stand up sturdy like tall corn.

They swing their bodies to and fro
As the wind blows gently through each row;
They turn their faces to the sun,
Then fall asleep when day is done.

FRANCES BONDI, 11A.

A Lover's Lament

Moonlight madness, a shattered love,
A broken heart and empty dreams,
A crushing world and bitter tears,
That's what life at present seems.

Why did you leave me with aching heart,
Vainly tugging at Cupid's dart?
How sweet that was, which now is dead;
My heart, my heart is to sorrow wed.

PAUL INFANTINO, P.G.

We Call It Progress



THE NEW "wheeled bullet" of the tracks, the fastest train in the world, flashes past at the rate of one hundred and ten miles per hour. One relaxes comfortably in the cushions of the Union Pacific, the train that is thoroughly ultra-modern, with all of its equipment streamlined.

They tell us the trip from New York to California can now be made in two days and two nights. The wonder of the past, the Fifty Hour Limited, will soon be queer and antiquated. Besides this "wheeled bullet" is crawls like a snail. We shall laugh tomorrow at the realities of the visions we dreamed of yesterday. The limit has not been reached. The trains we now know are not final. They are simply experiments of science. Tomorrow our "wheeled bullet" will be as queer as the Fifty Hour Limited appears now.

But the progress of man—what is it? Is it to be measured by the photo-electric cell, "the electric eye" that turns on fountains as you stoop for a drink, that swings open garage doors as you drive up with headlights on? Is it to be found in the glide of the automobile made possible by "knee" front wheeling? Or perhaps we shall call progress the new flexible concrete pipe, the new textiles, and the new coal products. Certainly American scientists have not been found sleeping. The achievements of science are great and varied, but what are we aiming at in this desire for luxury, comfort and speed; what are we gaining in the sum total of man's achievement? We go on and on, building our little telephones and electric lights, our little airplanes and automobiles that man spends a lifetime creating, and nature but a moment destroying.

Our clever inventors have given us airplanes that buzz over our heads at the rate of 200 miles per hour. Television will soon be here for everybody to use. Not only can we hear the whole world from our homes, we can see it. Think of the day when you will press a button and your radio will deliver to you by television the day's news just as it is being enacted.

But technology—does this make men? What have we obtained in the way of love for beauty, for honor, for grace, for courtesy, and sublime feeling? What has the science of industry done to advance this? All that man has dreamed of attaining mechanically he has attained—all that he has dreamed, or should have dreamed, of attaining socially he has not attained, or is it that dreams of social progress have no place in this speed-mad world?

There are still crime ridden communities in which the vices far exceed the virtues. Lawlessness runs riot—graft is unbridled, gangs continue to operate and plunder, Tenement houses that breed disease and ruin lives are not unheard of in this ultra-modern civilization of ours. Governments are overthrown not always for the better. War, the means of settlement that beasts and near-man used in deciding to whom belonged a chunk of meat, is still the popular way of settling disputes between nations and countries, only of course it is much more efficiently done today. Instead of a fist that could kill only one man at a time, we now use poisonous gases that can destroy whole cities in an instant. That is what we have spent lives in laboratories for. Injustice, brutality, and deceit still reign.

Power has given us freedom and leisure, hours and hours of leisure, but how has power helped us to spend this time,— by watching pictures on the screen in which, as some critic has put it, "we find enough dirt to grow flowers in"?

With the influx of new inventions every emotion of man is being appealed to—virtuous and evil. He must make enough money to buy the things technology has to offer: he must take it at any cost—it matters not to him. Even character is weakened in this machine era. A press of the button brings heat into the house. There is no need for the will power and energy that making a fire requires. A pull on the lever and our calculating machines add millions and millions of figures without tiring our brain with the thinking process. All we need is the money to buy the equipment.

But as I lean back in my chair and write of all the evils of this modern civilization, one would think that I am willing at any moment to sacrifice all that the science of industrial arts has presented, so that its evils may be eradicated. If that were so, let me assure you at once that I would not. I desire the convenience of our telephones, our radios, our automobiles, and our electric lights. Of such is progress—but I wonder.

FRIEDA SPRING, 12 A.

Treatise On New Art



THE MACHINE AGE has brought with it many new professions and arts, among them is one outstanding for the culture it has contributed to this age, and the immense appeal it has for the average modern. This art is known as crooning.

The word crooner connotes anyone who upon the slightest provocation bursts into a peculiar sort of moaning, noise, similar to singing, but much more agreeable to the auditory nerves and producing pleasant sensations of ecstasy and rapture.

The chief attraction of this art, however, is that it can be practiced by everyone, rich or poor, male or female, child or octogenarian. The only requisite is the ability to nasalize the tones. Those so unfortunate as to be unable to do so are doomed to live without having known the utter and sublime joy of Crooning.

This lack of talent has been a source of grief and misery to many an otherwise brave and worthy man or woman. Successful business men, whose names are household words, have listened with resignation while their office boys outcrooned them. Women, who are leaders in their communities and prominent because of their integrity of purpose and steadfastness of will, become bitter every time their kitchen maids or cooks lift their voices to croon. Many a student, getting perfect marks in his work, would give it all up to be able to croon as well as the student who sits next to him in class and thinks that Arnold Bennett is a movie actor and John Hancock the president of a life insurance firm.

There are several varieties of crooning, each with its own name. First of all, there is the Rudy Vallee type, a low soothing monotone called naiscrooning. Bing Crosby's type is a fuller, richer vocalizing with variations consisting of boop-boop-a-doops interspersed here and there. This is called boopcrooning and is often performed by a group of three young girls, who for some reason or other, must of necessity be sisters. If not actually sisters, the girls are all given the same surname and no one is the wiser. If the combination be of young men they are not designated as brothers, but are given

such appellations as Nip, Rip, and Jip, or the Three Imps. The three harmonize combining nasicrooning with boopcrooning and achieve an acme of æsthetic artistry known as triocrooning.

Crooners are also classified in another way—amateurs and professionals. The latter, of course, are those who are reimbursed for their agreeable work, and who perform over the ether waves, on the screen, and in orchestras. The amateurs are everywhere, and they find crooning useful as well as gratifying. Your partner, while dancing, boop-boop-a-doops into your ear. When the weather has failed as a topic for conversation, crooning fills up the gaps and is a welcome diversion. In an embarrassing moment, be nonchalant—and croon.

There is a widespread rumor that President Roosevelt is thinking of appropriating funds for crooning schools to be established in every city. This will indeed be a benefaction to humanity. Our children will be trained from infancy in an invigorating and uplifting course of crooning. They will grow up to be a pride to their nation and America will be a veritable Utopia, an example to croonerless countries of what a few boop-a-doops can do.

MARY WINER, 12 A.

A Young Woman Speaks Her Mind



IN THE February issue of the AMERICAN, an article was published, "A Young Man Speaks His Mind." The young man who wrote the article, a senior in High School, expresses his views on the futility of honesty and compares his father who is an honest, respectable storekeeper with the dishonest, retired storekeeper and senator in the town. He asks the editor of the magazine and the public to give him a practical argument for honesty and he says:

"And don't talk to me about great men having been honest. I don't want to be great. I want to be comfortable."

This young man believes integrity in business doesn't pay—at least not quickly enough. He now stands, as we too stand, at the cross-roads of our life. He has stopped a moment to choose his path. The wide road stretches invitingly before him. It is sunny, and gay, and smooth. But the narrow road is dark and rocky, and a hill rises in his path which now seems insurmountable.

Apparently the young man doesn't believe in a Creator for his motto is "Eat, drink, and be merry today; for tomorrow we die." If he doesn't believe in a God now, he probably never will. We grow more skeptical and suspicious as we grow older. We make ourselves like to gods and worship our achievements. We stand clothed in our hypocritical works and lap up the praise of our fellowmen. Young man, look about you. It is Spring! Can't you see God in the blossoms on the trees, in the little flowing stream, in a baby's smile? Go out into the sunshine and listen to the birds singing their praise to their Creator. Meet older and wiser than you have expressed their disbelief and then returned to Him to beg His Divine mercy before it was too late. Don't be afraid to bet that your dad will get to heaven.

You say that people in town hate your dad for telling the ugly truth about a prominent citizen. Every man has some enemies. The people who admire him for

telling the truth probably far outnumber those who hate him. And think how he would hate himself if he were a hypocrite. The individual is the only one who has to live with his own thoughts. We cannot divorce our minds from our bodies.

Your dad may have had to keep his nose to the grindstone all his life to eke out a living for his family. Young man, don't imagine that money is free from a worry tax. The more money you have, the more worried you become about losing it. Your mother would not have been happy with fine clothes and luxuries bought with dishonest money. She was far more content in living in the love of an honest man and saving for his family.

As to the dishonest senator who has made a name for himself—he is rich. Men praise him for his philanthropy—not because they look up to something that is fine in the man, but because men have and always will bow down to the god of gold. Your dad can hold up his head and fearlessly face anyone. Not so this man. Someone knows of at least one of his misdeeds and can threaten or blackmail him. Read history, recent history too, and see the rise and fall of these unscrupulous politicians and business men. After you once start on the road of dishonesty, you cannot turn back. "One lie needs seven lies to wait on it." As you progress, you become more entangled in the mesh that will one day strangle you.

Young man, be practical. The best things of life are not measured by money. You've heard that many times before, but ask your grandparents or those who have lived their lives and they will tell you. You are ambitious for the wrong things. Put a true value on the little things of life before you choose your path. This life is too short and therefore, too precious to allow dishonesty to come between us and happiness.

DOLORES AMAN, 12A

Give It to a Busy Man

Work with a lazy man,
Is a matter of flinching.
Work with an economical man,
Is a matter of pinching.
Work with an ambitious man,
Is a matter of finishing.
But, work with a busy man,
Is something to be accomplished—
A stepping stone for feet
that tread the path of
contentment.

JOSEPH A. FINE, 11A

EBENEZER GOVERT'S VEGETABLE OIL

To the citizens of Rochester:

We are taking this opportunity of reaching the citizens of this fair city and to inform all and sundry, and their relatives, of the modern miracle which has visited the world in the form of our wonderful vegetable oil. When we heard of Rochester, we left the town we were in rather hurriedly to come here, and the sheriff—but we won't go into that.

This oil has gained most of its fame as a hair restorer, but it can be used with excellent results as a stove polish, shoe polish, hair remover, lacquer, soft drink, fertilizer, corn remover paint base, or as a cure for coughs, colds, gout, goiter, ringworm, athlete's shoe, fallen arches, halitosis, spring fever, and that certain feeling.

We do not have to brag about our oil; others do the bragging for us. We printed here a letter from a distinguished person who has made use of our oil with the special results. This letter is entirely unsolicited, and not one cent was paid for the use of it.

Lalla Lalla, La.

My dear Mrs. Pressedham:

Four months ago I weighed but 65 pounds. I was nervous and irritable, and my neighbors called me "Skinny." After taking fourteen bottles of your marvelous tonic, I weigh 165 pounds, and the neighbors call me "Patty."

What shall I do?

Miss Hezibah Charles

Our error! It's the wrong letter, but in the words of the admirable George Bonaparte at Fort Dillinger, "We all make mistakes." The right one now follows:

Podunk, N. Y.

Esteemed and honorable friend?

Allow me to thank you for the great happiness you have brought in my life. I was born bald and have continued so for eighty-five years. In fact, my head was so smooth and shiny and was such a good reflector, that I worked as the walking mirror in Zeb Allenza's barber shop. After one application of your oil, I awoke one morning to find my head and face complete covered with a tangled mass of hair. I have quit my job and sent in my application for the position of shortstop on the Hoose of David team.

Hairfully yours,

C. Ezekiel Potter.

SCHAWALSKY CAPLAN'S GENERAL STORE

We keep all kinds of supplies, and, if some of the settlers would call at our store, we might even sell some of these goods which are the best in the U. S. and, therefore better than things from Johnny Bull's country.

Ye Olde

"IT SERVES THE

VOL. 3.2

100 Years

The Truth About The French Revolution

At last, after all these years, the truth about the French Revolution has been revealed through the efforts of YE OLDE GAZETTE and its French correspondents, Messieurs Bernard de la Corner and Herbert Du Phillipe, who worked on a hunch found in a free booklet entitled: HOW TO UNCOVER TRUTHS ABOUT REVOLUTIONS PAST AND FUTURE by one William Wart.

It seems, according to the boys, that the French mob wished to give King Looie Zarcone XVI and Queen Mary Fingler Antoinette one more chance, so accordingly, they sent up a committee to see old 8x2 while the rioters whiled away the time playing football on the palace grounds and hitting the Royal Guards with pea shooters. Looie was in his shirt sleeves eating spaghetti in the kitchen, and Mary was mopping the kitchen floor, since it was the maid's night out. As the boys walked in, Looie looked up from the fiftieth yard of Italian rope and asked, "Well, what is it, boys?" The committee looked as sheepish as Jonas Baker when he has forgotten his weekly five lines of poetry in Miss Thompson's IV-2 English class.

Finally, Fiorella Fiorella, a recruit to the ranks of the revolution from the fair city of Chicago, stepped forward and said, "I'm from Chi. Big Milt Hoffman sent me. I came here, your honor, to tell you that our children ain't got no bread." And the man from the city of typewriters burst into tears.

Then Mary-Antoinette uttered her ever-famous words: "You can't have your cake and eat it too."

"Bezorrah, Marse Looie, that ain't all!" exclaimed Patrick Snowite, a Negro recruit from Louisiana who had Irish blood in him. "We hear ye all ain't living up to Section 7a of the N.R.A., and, bejabbers, dey say dat yo all gwine start up a revolution of yo own wif dat brain trust of yo'n and yo all gwine chisel in on us." As Pat

finished speaking, there was a chorus of "oui's."

Looie looked down at the table for a long time and, at last, when he looked up, there were tears in his eyes. "Boys," he said, "you are victims of yellow journalism, the red menace, pink toothbrush, and too much homework. Here I am, scrimping and saving, trying to cut down on the national budget, and you come in and do this to me. Why I've been wearing these suspenders for two years, and we've just fired our butler. Now, Mary's taking in washing, and I've given up chewing tobacco. Last year, when the bonus marchers came around, it almost broke my heart, and now you too, Brute! You made me what I am today. I hope you're satisfied." Absolute silence reigned except for muffled sounds of weeping and Mary mopping the floor.

Finally, Looie cried, "You don't want Machado back on the throne, do you?"

Then all the boys shouted, "Heaven forbid!" and knelt at Looie's feet, begging his forgiveness, which item was generously granted.

"We all knows how hard pat yo am, Marse Looie," said Pat, "but how's we gwine spain it to the mob outside?"

Everybody looked worried, but Looie pooh-poohed bravely. He crossed the room and went out on the small balcony.

When the crowd saw someone step out on the balcony, there were a lot of guesses as to who it might be. "It's Jimmy Durante," cried some.

"No sir," cried others. "The profile isn't long enough. It must be Sam In-sult back from his Grecian tour." However, when Looie began to speak, they all cried, "Phooie, it's Looie."

"My friends," said Looie, "the committee has just agreed with me that you are wrong."

"What," shouted the crowd. "Fifty million Frenchmen can't be wrong!" With that they rushed into the palace, and the revolution began in earnest.

LATE BULLETINS

News just arrived that the war of 1812 is over. The last shot was fired about 30 years ago, and Simple Axelrod, Star Reporter, has just rushed in with the final reports.

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Mary Ann Nicol

Gazette

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POLITICAL RALLY

PIGS BEWARE! THIS MEAN YOU!

Interest in the campaign now going on for state senator was heightened when a slight error was discovered in the booking of speakers for last week's political rally.

Tuesday of last week is a day that is destined to go down in history as a scarlet letter day for Rochester. It was day of the first (and we hope, the last) council meeting of our fair city. One and only one measure was passed, but this matter is of such importance that it ushers Rochester into the ranks of such great metropolitan centers as New York, London, Berlin, and Fairport. Pigs were abolished from the streets of the city. (Members of the June '34 class please wear some distinguishing article of apparel so there won't be any cause for damage suits against the city).

Amid great tumult, which included an impromptu serenade by the Rabinberry Quartet, F. Joshua Reiss, Josiah Phillips, Zeke Greenbaum, and Samuel Schwartz, a group which makes fearful noises by blowing through short rubber tubes) and a liberal and odiferous distribution of not exactly fresh farm produce, the distinguished speaker R. Aloysius Wilson rose and faced his audience.

Mayor Jonathan Dierna Child opened the meeting with a few brief remarks, and an hour later, when he launched in: 'And in conclusion, gentlemen, may I say . . .', all present were embarrassed when the village half-wit . . . (You fill in the blanks. We should get sued), shouted, "Fireman, save my Child!" The Council immediately settled down to the business of the day.

The speaker was clearly a man of great refinement. His fine features which had graced many a number plate in their day now graced the speaker's table with equal ease. He was expected to speak impartially on the topic: WHO'S THE BEST MAN FOR STATE SENATOR AND WHY IS MAURICE LESTER, THE WHIG CANDIDATE, THE MAN? He began to speak and the words fell from his lips with an accent that only Harvard and Sing Sing could produce. We all hang on his words:

"Don't you birds go lipping for dis yere punk Lester. Vote for Andy Jackson's man, Gandolfo U. or I'll croak the lot of you." Twenty-four words, no more, no less.

And now he's hanging on his words.

MASS MEETING

The women of Rochester are uniting in an effort to prevent their husbands from spending their weekly pay at the many beauty parlors that have begun to thrive under the supervision of Maggie Tuison. "Due to the new fad of trimming their beards, local merchants are beginning to take on the appearance of nudists," complain the fraus.

A meeting is being arranged to counteract the sorry state of affairs existing at most of the homes. No time, place, or members have been set as yet since the male population control the township, and woman participating in any such meetings are apt to find themselves minus a happy home.

SCHOOL NEWS

School ended suddenly today after several mishaps.

Erastus B. Abraham, who is learning the three R's, was forced to leave his lessons early today after thoroughly drenching his beard in an inkwell. The school was then closed for several days when Schuyler S. Swartz let loose what he thought was a cat into the school room. The feline creature proved to be none other than the offensive skunk.

(School shall meet again after the rainy season is over.)

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(Any artillery or fruit must be left at the door—future generations will especially appreciate this.)

RECKLESS DRIVING

Traffic in Buffalo Street was at its greatest peak yesterday. At least twenty wagons traversed the main thoroughfare or, perhaps, it was the same one passing twenty times.

The editors of this paper wish to warn the residents to keep the juniors off the street as these wagons sometimes travel as fast as five miles an hour, endangering human life.

INDIAN ALLEN SCHARNEY

The mill on Water Street was closed for several days when the Genesee River rose above its roof. Mr. Scharney hopes to resume business when the water goes down. (If the Old Spinning Wheel isn't washed away.)

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WE WILL GIVE TEN DOLLARS REWARD FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE APPREHENSION OF THE VILLIAN WHO SHOT A STONE THROUGH OUR WINDOWS SATURDAY NIGHT AND BROKE THE UNBREAKABLE PLATE GLASS THAT WE WERE DEMONSTRATING.

LEMUEL RASKIND AND SON
MANUFACTURERS OF UNBREAKABLE PLATE GLASS

It seems that Zachary Gatto and M. Higgenbottom Gottfried had received a letter from a prominent tailor of the city, Maurice Kreitzburg, complaining about the abundance of porcine animals in the thoroughfares of the town, (too many pigs on the street), and in their capacities as editors, business managers, reporters, and newboys of YE OLDE GAZZETTE, Gatto and Gottfried took pains to see that the plea of a friend (and advertiser) was answered. When they read Esquire Kreitzburg's eloquent epistle in two-part harmony to the accompaniment of a lyre, all present burst into tears, and towels and handkerchiefs were immediately passed around. The oldest Elder of them all, Adolphus Francazi, made a motion to abolish pigs from the streets of Rochester. All the Elders voted for the bill except two vile wretches who voted "no" in self-defense.

The meeting then adjourned to Eisole's Bar-room with the singing of "We'll Hang Andrew Jackson to a Sour Apple Tree."

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