

THE WITAN

SENIOR ISSUE

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ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

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THE WITAN



ROY L. BUTTERFIELD, *Principal.*

Nathaniel C. Went
9-28-72

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Dedication

To Roy L. Butterfield, our principal, friend and adviser, who after twenty years of service in Charlotte High School is leaving us to become principal of the new Benjamin Franklin Junior-Senior High School, the Senior Class and the Witan Staff respectfully dedicate this book.

1-719896

THE WITAN



MISS CAROLYN EMERSON, *Class Adviser.*

THE WITAN



BRUCE BERGENER 338 Glenwood Avenue
John Marshall High School Post Graduate
"Full of pep and a high-stepper."

Baseball, 2; Class President, 4; Class Prophet, 4; Glee Club, 4; Hi-Y, 3, 4; Music Committee, 4; Northern Light, 3; Publicity Committee, 4; Safety Order Committee, 3; Senior Play, 4; Soccer, 4; Student Council, 3, 4; Witan 4.



DAYTON FRISBEE Hilton, New York
Hilton High School
Chicago Y. M. C. A. College

"He never lets his studies interfere with his education."

Assembly Committee, 2, 4; Candy Committee, 4; Class Vice-President, 4; Cross Country, Capt., 4; Hi-Y, Treas., 3, 4; Photography Club, 4; Safety Order Committee, 2, 4; Student Council, 4; Thrift Committee, 1, 2; Track, 2, 3; Wrestling, 2, 3.



HELEN TOZIER 121 Weston Road
No. 42 School Rochester Business Institute

"Helen works and plays well."

Candy Committee, 4; Chemistry Club, 4; Class Secretary, 2, 3, 4; Tri-Y, 3, 4; Witan, 4.



WILBUR C. AHRNS North Greece, New York
Greece No. 6 Business

"Young and romantic is he."

Assembly Committee, 4; Class President, 2; Cross Country, 4; Hi-Y, 3, 4; Safety Order Committee, 4; Senior Day Committee (Chairman), 4; Senior Play, 4; Standard Bearer, 4; Student Council, 2; Swimming, 2; Thrift Committee, 1, 2, (Manager), 3, 4; Track, 1, 2, 3, 4.

THE WITAN

ALFRED CASH 335 Sagamore Drive
No. 8 School Cornell University

*"We trust Alfred's sail boat
will glide him to success."*

Book Exchange, 3, 4; Class President, 2.

ROBERT DORGAN 4 Meech Park
No. 38 School Mechanics Institute

*"Bob never moves very fast
unless towards a piano."*

Baseball, 1, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y, 4;
Orchestra, 4; Sign Committee, 3; Soccer, 1,
2, 3, 4; Track, 2, 3, 4; Wrestling, 2.

WALTER FLEMING Latta Road
Greece No. 2 College

"His grin is a magnet which attracts friends."

Candy Committee, 4; Hi-Y, 4; Swimming, 3;
Track (Manager), 4; Witan (Business Man-
ager), 4.

PAUL GRADEN 165 Rand Street
Irondequoit No. 4 Undecided

*"Better a three inch grin than a
half inch frown."*

Candy Committee, 4; Hi-Y, 4; Publicity Com-
mittee, 1; Wrestling, 3, 4.



THE WITAN



MARGARET M. HALEY 52 Strohm Street
Holy Cross School Business
"Music in her heart doth dwell."
Thrift Committee, 2; Tri-Y, 4.



LOIS L. HOLMES North Greece
Greece No. 7 Normal School
"Modesty is the best policy."
Baseball, 2; Basketball 1, 2; Candy Committee, 4; Dancing, 2; Girls' Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3; Hiking, 3; Hockey, 2; Orchestra, 3, 4; Tri-Y, 3.



EVELYN J. HUNT 76 Elmtree Road
Jefferson Junior High School
Mechanics Institute
*"Every cloud has a silver lining
and the Senior Class has Evelyn."*
Baseball, 2; Basketball, 1, (Capt.) 2, 3, 4; Candy Committee (Chairman), 4; Class Historian, 4; Class President, 3; French Honor Society, 4; Girls' Athletic Association, 1, 2, (Junior Representative), 3, Secretary, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Hockey, 1, 2; Music Committee, 4; Northern Light Orchestra, 4; Operetta, 3; Orchestra, 1, 2 (Secretary), 3, 4; Senior Play, 4; Senior Day Committee, 4; Student Council, 3; Tennis, 3, 4; Thrift Committee, 3; Tri-Y, 3, 4; Witan, 4.



MYRON KELLY Hilton, New York
Hilton High School Mechanics Institute
"Another famous man from Greece."
Banking Cashier, 2, 3; Basketball, 3; Class Vice-President, 2; Class President, 3; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Senior Play (Stage Manager), 4; Sign Committee, 4; Soccer, 3, 4; Student Council President, 4; Track, 1, 2, 3, 4; Wrestling, 1, 2, 3, 4.

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KENNETH REID MARVIN 232 Stonewood Ave.
Rochester Business Institute Temple Union

*"It must be nice to see everyone
from that lofty standpoint."*

Cross Country, 4; Hi-Y, 4; Senior Play, 4;
Senior Day Committee, 4; Track, 4.



GRACE L. MURRELL 521 Birr Street
Greece No. 15 Business

*"Grace is one of those rare persons
who are seldom heard."*

Basketball, 2; Candy Committee, 4; Student
Council (Treasurer), 4; Thrift Committee, 2,
3; Tri-Y, 3, 4; Witan, 4.



ROBERT W. O'KANE 33 Rochelle Avenue
Washington Junior High School
Chicago Y. M. C. A. College

"What can't be done, Bob can do."

Class Vice-President, 4; Publicity Committee,
4; Student Council, 4.



BETTY J. REDDY 38 Cheltenham Road
No. 38 School University of Rochester

*"Some 'Sit and think—some just sit'—
Betty is one of the former."*

French Honor Society, 4; Hiking, 2; National
Honor Society, 4; Scholarship Committee, 2;
Swimming, 1, 2; Witan, 4.



THE WITAN



HAZEL E. REIS 37 LeRoy Street
Holy Cross Rochester Business Institute

*"Some are seen and not heard
but one is apt to hear Hazel."*

Baseball, 1, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary, 3; Girls' Athletic Association, 1, 2, (Vice-President), 3, (Senior Representative), 4; Hockey, 1, 2; Senior Play, 4; Tennis, 3, 4; Tri-Y, 3, 4; Witan, 4.



FREDERICK ROHR 138 North View Terrace
East High School Mechanics Institute

*"If argument bespeaks the orator
then Fred is a Cicero."*

Assembly Committee, 4; Class President, 3; Glee Club, 3; Hi-Y (President), 4; Soccer, 4; Student Council, 3; Track, 3; Wrestling, 3.



HOWARD J. ROWE 295 Lake View Park
Jefferson Junior High School
School of Commerce

"'My Kingdom for a nap,' quoth Howie."

Assembly Committee, 4; Band, 3; Assistant Basketball Manager, 2; Basketball Manager, 3; Class President, 1; Glee Club, 2, 3; Hi-Y, 2, (President), 3, 4; Music Committee, 4; Northern Light Orchestra, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3; Soccer, 3; Student Council, 1.



FLORENCE L. SPARKS 139 Hampton Blvd.
Parma School No. 14 Mechanics Institute

"Daily acts make Florence a friend of ours."

Baseball, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Candy Committee, 4; Class Testator, 4; French Honor Society, 4; Girls' Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 3; Hiking, 3; Hockey, 2; Operetta, 3; Orchestra, 3; Safety Order Committee, 3; Senior Play, 4; Senior Day Committee, 4; Swimming, 1; Tennis, 2; Thrift Committee, 3, 4; Tri-Y, 3, 4; Witan (Editor-in-chief), 4.

THE WITAN

MARY H. TIERNAN 3888 Lake Avenue
Holy Cross School St. Mary's Hospital

*"It's nice to be natural when you
are naturally nice."*

Candy Committee, 4; Chemistry Club, 4; Pub-
licity Committee, 4; Senior Play, 4; Tri-Y, 3,
4; Witan, 4.

ROBERT YOUNG 22 Lauderdale Park
No. 41 School Chicago Y. M. C. A. College

"Bob is never at a loss for words."

Baseball, 1; Basketball, 1; Hi-Y, 3, 4; Pub-
licity Committee, 4; Senior Play, 4; Soccer, 1
2; Swimming, 2, 3.



Class Motto—A mind to think and a will to do.

Class Colors—Rose and Silver.

Class Flower—The Rose.

THE WITAN



In the year of our Lord 1926, the student body of Charlotte High School was very greatly enriched by having added to its midst the class of June, 1930.

Although we weren't much to look at with such boys as Bill Tarr, Norman King and the "Tom Thumb" of the class, Paul Graden, still wearing short pants, the noise we made accounted for our importance in the school.

We were quite unaware of the cruelty of the seniors until they thrust upon us these laws, that, as Freshmen, we were obliged to obey:

1. All Freshmen should not comb their hair for two days.
2. Freshmen should wear two different colored stockings and shoes that were not mates.
3. Freshmen girls should wear baby clothes and boys should come in their shirt sleeves.

After being duly initiated and the boys defeated in a flag rush by the sophomores, we found the whole school ready to accept us.

Mrs. du Vigneaud was our class adviser, and Howie Rowe and Joe Spitz our presidents. We had one very large party that term at which we taught the boys to dance for our future use. Of course, no one could teach Red Kelly because it is a known fact that he was born with a pair of dancing slippers in his hand.

When we were sophomores we really began to improve, both in looks and in wisdom. The boys added a few inches to their trousers and made them plus-fours, while the girls subtracted a few inches from their skirts. At this time

our distinguished president Bruce Bergener made his debut at Charlotte.

That year Mrs. du Vigneaud left our school and we were fortunate to have Miss Emerson take her place. We had a joint party that term with the class of January, 1931, when we became acquainted with the class which succeeds us.

We especially enjoyed our Junior term. We held our first dinner party at Kay Kemp's. Aside from Fred Rohr's having water spilled on his best suit and the breaking of a few dishes by our very efficient male members of the class, no serious accidents resulted.

During our final term as Juniors, while other classes were laboring over English tests, we had a picnic at Durand-Eastman Park. If any pupils, or teachers either, have doubts of the girls in our class as cooks they wouldn't if they could have seen the food put on that table. In fact we had so much to eat that we gave part of it away to those less fortunate than we were that day.

We started our Senior year by having a sausage roast at Mary Mitchell's. We held an in-door putting contest at her home, and Miss Emerson showed up the ignorance of most of us when it comes to golf.

Last term, with the class of January 1930, we gave our Senior Play called "Appleblossom Time." The fun we had in giving this play more than paid us for the time we spent in rehearsals.

This year the girls began to show their athletic ability by winning the basketball tournament and also the Gymnasium meet with the class of January 1931.



CLASS OF 1930, COMMERCIAL SECTION, AS THEY APPEARED AS FRESHMEN.



CLASS OF 1930, ACADEMIC SECTION, AS THEY LOOKED FOUR YEARS AGO.

THE WITAN

A few of our members have been prominent in school activities. Myron Kelly is president of the Student Association. Florence Sparks is editor-in-chief of the Witan and Wilbur Ahrns was manager of banking last term.

It is the privilege of every senior class to have one day for their own enjoyment. This year it happens to be Friday, the thirteenth. We have decided to go to Cobourg with the senior

classes of John Marshall and West High Schools. Here's hoping that nothing more serious happens than having the boat sink.

Now that it is time to go, we feel sad to leave our friends, but we hope that the teachers will erase from their memories our bad points, and will keep only those that will do us credit.

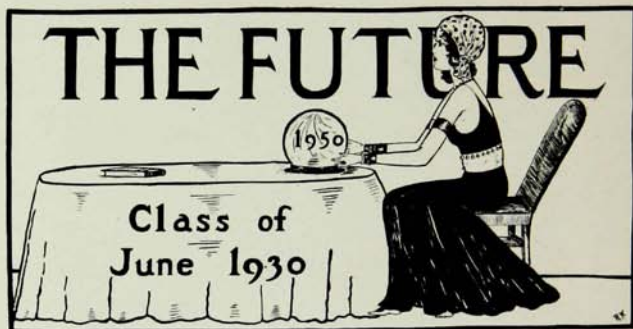
Evelyn J. Hunt,
Class Historian.



Theme Songs from "Charlotte"

Bruce Bergener	"That Great Big Man from the South"
Dayton Frisbee	"The Vagabond Lover"
Wilbur Ahrns	"Should I?"
Mary Tiernan	"Oh, What a Pal was Mary"
Howie Rowe	"To-morrow"
Fred Rohr	"Stein Song"
Bob Young	"Down by the Winegar Woods"
Hazel Reis	"There's Danger in Your Eyes, Cherie"
Margaret Haley	"Just Like in a Story Book"
Ken Marvin	"Gee, But I Hate to Get Up in the Morning"
Walter Fleming	"A Cottage For Sale"
Alfred Cash	"I'm a Dreamer"
Myron Kelly	"What Is This Thing Called Love?"
Bob Dorgan	"What Do I Care?"
Paul Graden	"Painting the Clouds With Sunshine"
Grace Murrell	"Beside an Open Fireplace"
Betty Reddy	"My Fate is in Your Hands"
Florence Sparks	"Moanin' Low"
Lois Holmes	"Sleepy Time Gal"
Evelyn Hunt	"Have a Little Faith in Me"
Helen Tozier	"Lovable and Sweet"
Bob O'Kane	"My Wild Irish Rose"

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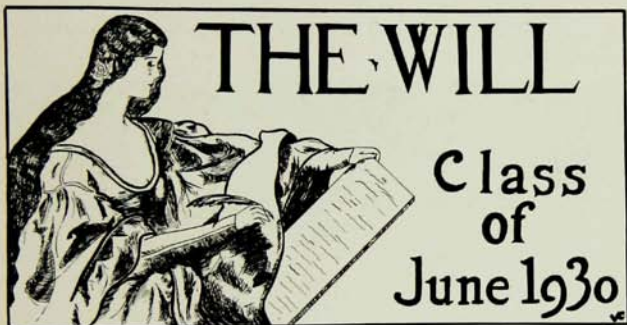


Excerpts from the United States Census

NAME	OCCUPATION
Ahrns, Wilbur.....	Owner of Tonsorial Parlor, designer of the famous "Pete" bob.
Bergener, Bruce.....	Instructor of the Rudy Vallee School of Music.
Cash, Alfred.....	Designer and manufacturer of the sailboat built for one.
Dorgan, Robert.....	Composer of triple-time orchestrations.
Fleming, Walter.....	Originator of the only breath-saving machine, operated at will.
Frisbee, Dayton.....	Speed-way King of Daytona Beach.
Graden, Paul.....	President of Correspondence School for retaining the boisterousness of youth.
Haley, Margaret.....	Art Critic.
Holmes, Lois.....	Congresswoman from the second congressional district.
Hunt, Evelyn.....	Famed 'Cellist.
Kelly, Myron.....	Cinema idol of American Women.
Marvin, Kenneth.....	Instructor in the Art of Debate.
Murrell, Grace.....	Noted Financier.
O'Kane, Robert.....	Y. M. C. A. Leader.
Reddy, Betty.....	Poet.
Reis, Hazel.....	Industrious office girl.
Rohr, Frederick.....	National Secretary of Hi-Y.
Rowe, Howard.....	Artist's model for boys, complexion advertisements.
Sparks, Florence.....	Editor executive.
Tiernan, Mary.....	Dietitian.
Tozier, Helen.....	Champion Speed Typist.
Young, Robert.....	Expert auto mechanic.

Census Reporter,
Ecurb Renegreb.

THE WITAN



We the class of June 1930, of Charlotte High School of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, State of New York, being of sound mind and slightly intelligent do hereby execute our last will and testament.

First: We direct that all our just and honest debts be paid, and that at our departure our ardent admirers will kindly omit all flowers.

Second: To the students who still have to suffer in this institution of learning we bequeath a new school just two years before the millennium comes.

Third: To future candy committees we bequeath a strong box to be used to protect their hard earned savings.

Fourth: To Charlotte High School we give our utmost support (not financial) to the establishment of a Bureau of Scientific Research to investigate into the whys and wherefores of white rats, with the proviso that Miss Whelehan be selected as director.

Fifth: To Richard MacArthur we leave Pete Ahrns' and Dayton Frisbee's etiquette book from the perusal of which they have learned how to wear plus-fours, converse with the fair sex, and blush becomingly.

Sixth: To our loyal Witan Adviser, Miss Sharer, we bequeath a perfect

Witan Staff, with the genius of Shakespeare, the organizing ability of Mussolini and the originality of Edison.

Seventh: To our successors we leave, with regret, our class adviser, Miss Emerson, who has helped us through the difficulties of our four years of hard (?) labor.

Eighth: As special bequests we leave:

- 1 To Mr. Butterfield the hope that he will find them "plump" in his new school.
- 2 To "Bob" Hartman, "Bud" Kelly's muscular strength to use in erasing Miss Doehler's black boards.
- 3 To the stout girls Betty Reddy's receipt for keeping thin.
- 4 To "Jim" Le Clare, "Ken" Marvin's manly height.

Ninth: Lastly, we appoint the IV-1 class executors of this our last will and if in any case they should come to be deceased before us, we appoint the III-2 class as executor.

Class of June, 1930,
Florence Sparks,
Testator.

Witnesses:

Bruce Bergener, President.
Dayton Frisbee, Vice-President.

THE WITAN



R. L. BUTTERFIELD

“R. L. BUTTERFIELD, 1910 . . .”

In the Charlotte High School Catalogue for 1914-15 the following historical sketch appears:

“The first school in Charlotte was kept in a little frame building on Broadway near Latta street. It was abandoned in 1837, when a one-room brick building was erected on Stutson Street. This served for over thirty years until the acquisition of the triangular plot of ground at the intersection of Broadway and River streets provided more roomy quarters and additional instructors. Here in 1869 the northern part of the present grade building was erected and occupied, Wm. M. Richmond with two assistants first conducting school there. When the union school movement and the demand for free academic education began to be felt, the people of Charlotte willingly responded and on December 14, 1892, the Regents of the University of the State of New York granted a charter to the academic department of the Charlotte Union School. On October 1, 1895, the south wing of the building was completed at a cost of \$5,324. The faculty of five was then increased to seven and, two years later, to nine. On December 7, 1897, a full high school charter was obtained. By 1899 the rooms had become so crowded that half-day sessions were necessary and additional room was hired outside the school building. In 1907 a separate high school building was erected at a cost of \$26,500. This accommodates 150 pupils and is modern and thoroughly equipped in all details. A faculty of thirteen is now required to carry on the work of instruction. The following have served as principals since the establishment of the academic department:

E. J. Manley.....1892-1898
Frederick R. Place.....1898-1899

Herbert G. Reed.....1899-1905
Howard N. Tolman.....1905-1910
R. L. Butterfield.....1910-.....

This is all ancient history. The present era begins with—

R. L. Butterfield.....1910-.....

At that time the “Academic Department” or the high school consisted of fifty-five students. It had been built three years earlier to accommodate 150 students and at that time was able to boast “Charlotte High School has excellent buildings, superb equipment, and a faculty composed entirely of experienced and successful teachers.” There were three high school teachers in addition to the principal!

The changes that have come about during the twenty years of Mr. Butterfield’s principalship are very great. In 1916, when this school became a part of the Rochester school system, enrollment had increased to 133; it is now 666. Still greater have been the changes in variety of subjects offered and methods of instruction. Though we can no longer boast of our “excellent buildings” and “superb equipment,” we can (or could if we would) boast of what, to Mr. Butterfield, has been of infinitely greater importance—the excellent character and superb attainments of Charlotte High School students and alumni. That most of this is due to the influence of Mr. Butterfield, hundreds of students, present and past, could testify.

Mr. Butterfield came to Charlotte High School in 1910 from Lyndonville, the second school of which he had been principal. He is a graduate of Cortland Normal and received his degree from the University of Rochester. He has also done graduate work at Columbia University. Though school work is only one of the many fields in which

THE WITAN



CHARLOTTE TEACHING STAFF IN 1913

First grade through fourth year high school inclusive. Six of these were high school teachers.

Back row: MISS ELLA A. TIERNAN, MISS MARY R. GOFF, MISS EDNA B. BOUGHTON, MR. ROY L. BUTTERFIELD, MRS. CHRISTINE PRIDE ABBOTT, MISS SMITH, MRS. KATHERINE CUMMINGS DALTON.

Front row: MRS. EDNA RICE MANCHESTER, MISS BESSIE BEARD, MISS MARGARET FLEMING*, MRS. MAY GREEN BLANK, MISS JULIA HALEY, MISS HARRIET JOSLIN*.

*—Deceased.

Handwritten:
Bird
Monroe



THE WITAN

THE PRESENT TEACHING STAFF.

THE WITAN

he has excelled, it is the work that he has loved most. This probably accounts for his unqualified success in his profession.

During his early years in Charlotte, Mr. Butterfield not only performed the duties of principal but taught all the mathematics, taught public speaking, trained students for the annual oratorical contests, coached the senior plays, coached the basketball teams, conducted the orchestra, acted as librarian, typed senior essays, and did many other things with and for the students.

Soon after he became principal, the first Charlotte High School Students' Association was formed. Meetings including the entire student body were held in what is now the gymnasium. (It was then the assembly hall and had a stage where the offices now are.) Everybody participated in these meetings and great was the excitement thereof.

The first senior annual, "The Graduate" in 1913, was the result of Mr. Butterfield's inspiration and effort. Although the annual has not been published regularly since that time, "The Graduate" did establish a tradition and

has been a worthy example for later annuals.

As the school grew it became necessary for Mr. Butterfield to give up one after another of these activities in which both he and the students found much pleasure and profit. His time during the past few years has been devoted very largely to administrative work and yet he has known personally every student and his problems and achievements.

The facts here mentioned are only a few that are well-known to all. What we feel about him cannot be so easily expressed. Facts and figures can in no degree indicate what he has meant to Charlotte High School and the students he has known here.

We have said the new era began with R. L. Butterfield, 1910—but we are not going to say it ends now. If his contribution to this school has been real, as we know it has, those of us who have had the privilege of working with him will keep alive the spirit which he has created here and each generation of students will pass it on to the next.

H. Jean Carter.



"1910" in 1930



Thirty-eight of Mr. Butterfield's former teachers held a reunion dinner in his honor at the home of Miss Ella A. Tiernan on Lake Avenue on May 6.

The out-of-town guests included:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Hamilton, Mrs. Christine Pride Abbott, Mrs. Katherine Cummings Dalton, Mrs. Gene-

vieve Blackford Wildey and Mrs. Mary Conley Phalen.

This picture represents six of the thirteen teachers who were working in the school during Mr. Butterfield's first year, 1910:

Miss Pride, Miss Tiernan, Miss Cummings, Miss Blackford, Miss O'Brien and Miss Bemish.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

Beauty's Lure

Morty wanted it! Wanted it so much his one track mind was surprised it could think so intensely. How to get it was the question churning itself in his head.

Morty sat on his back porch and gazed at the object of his longing. Then he arose and paced back and forth and pondered. It did him no good. He just had to have immediate action. Well, now, let's see. Maybe if he went to them and asked for it they would give it to him. No, that wouldn't do; it had been in the family too long; they would never part with it. Perhaps he could steal it. But how could he steal a thing as big as that? And then, the police would be after him. A person that steals is put in jail for a long time. Who would come to see him if he were imprisoned? No one, because he had stolen something valuable; no one would care for him. No one cared much about him anyway. Oh, what did it matter? They didn't amount to anything. Let them do as they wished.

"I will steal it, I will, tonight," he decided. There, it was all settled. He would steal it tonight regardless of difficulties or consequences.

Night came, and Morty, armed with the necessary implements, set out across his back yard to where Tad and Ella Laine lived. He crept noiselessly around the house to see if everyone was asleep. Listen! Was that a foot-step? He drew up into a shadow and looked behind. No, evidently he imagined it. On he went, peeking into windows. At the back of the house he

jumped back startled. A light! Beneath that door! Why, where did it go? It was there a minute ago. There it is again! Ah, ha, that is funny—just the street light behind that large maple tree. Everything looks all right, but it might not be. "Well, I'll have to take a chance anyway. Have to be awfully quiet to get away without discovery."

Finally assured, he went to his task with a will. Hauling and tugging he finally arrived home with it. Since he had that afternoon decided where he would put it, he had soon finished. He went happily off to bed, his mind at rest.

Waking once before daybreak, he sat up quickly wondering if he had only dreamed of his possession. No, out in the kitchen lay his implements for work. It was not a dream! it was reality. He sighed contentedly and fell asleep again.

When the first rays of the morning sun crept into his room, he awoke.

"Whee! I have it now. I wonder what they'll do about it. Oh, I don't care. Yippee! It's mine."

How beautiful it was. Gorgeous thing, at last it was his alone. His eyes shone as he leaped out of bed.

Pulling on his shoes (he hadn't bothered to undress the night before) he went out to look at that thing of beauty he owned at last.

There, the beauty he had admired the day before had flown, and it had become a poor, sad, wilted, lilac bush.

Elinore Raymond, '32.

THE WITAN

The Lake

The cold winter had ended at last, the slushy snow had been washed away by the recent rain storm and now was the time to see the lake at its best.

As I approached I could see a great line in the distance where the sky and the water seemed to meet. The day was rather windy and the whitecaps came rolling in, and broke on the shore with a thundering sound. Every now and then, it brought with it a dead fish or a piece of drift wood, thus adding to the little pile along the shore.

As I stood watching the lake, darkness crept over the land and the moon came out to add her beauty to the water. One beautiful ray fell over the water and the rest of the lake was in darkness. The silence was broken only by the continual swish of the waves on the shore.

Ella Reagon, '33.

Traveling Alone

One afternoon I didn't know what to do so I went out for a walk. I ended up at my cousin's house. After having eaten my supper and played cards until about eleven o'clock, I finally decided to start for home. My cousin asked me to stay all night, but I decided to go.

It was pitch dark outside when I started on my journey. About a quarter of a mile from my cousin's house I came to a graveyard. If I went through it, my journey would be about a mile, whereas if I went by the road it would be almost three miles. So, trying to tell myself I wasn't afraid, I decided to go through the graveyard.

I walked through the gateway—it creaked so loud that I thought if there were such things as ghosts, it would awake them all.

I walked between the many headstones until I heard a moaning sound. Trying to tell myself it was only my imagination, I walked on, while the noise grew louder and louder. I looked up and what should I see but a white

thing in the path ahead of me. My heart beat like a trip hammer. The wind started to blow and the pine tree above me whined and howled. But what was the white thing? It must be a ghost. It moved. Upon seeing me it jumped up and seemed to fly through the air, close to the ground. All I could see was a white streak, going like the wind. Still telling myself it was my imagination, I walked on.

Finally I reached the place where the thing had been. I felt the ground; it was warm. I began to run but it seemed I couldn't run fast enough. Crash! Bang! Oh! what was that? A big lump came in my throat and I couldn't swallow. I looked all around me but no ghost could I see. My legs felt better and I hurried on. I was nearing the gate on the opposite side when the white thing again appeared. It was lying in the gateway of the graveyard, guarding it, I thought.

My head seemed to get bigger and bigger and began to ache. The thing saw me and began to run. It ran through the graveyard and around behind me. I dashed through the gateway and slammed the gate so the white thing couldn't get out.

I ran along the road beside the graveyard. There was a box outside the wall. What was it? Oh! it's a rough box, I concluded. As I came nearer and passed it, I looked over my shoulder and the lid of the box was suddenly raised.

"Hey! what time is it, buddy?" I heard a sleepy voice call. I ran as fast as I could without stopping to answer whomever called. Finally I reached home. The doors were all locked but I found my key in my pocket and went in. I went to bed and dreamed of ghosts the whole night long.

The next morning I was told that someone had locked the neighbor's white mule in the graveyard, and many tombstones were overturned and broken. Also, a tramp had been found sleeping in a roughbox outside the graveyard gate!

Arthur Hogan, '33.

THE WITAN

Static

The expenditures of this county during his administration, ladies and gentlemen, were \$85,000, \$14,000 more than—then mix two eggs with one and one-half cups of milk and add sugar—the next number by Handsome Harry's Halfwits will be the "Funeral Parlor Blues," followed by—Mr. Allegretto Strangulosa will now sing, "When It's Midnight in Germany, It's Wednesday Over Here."—Amalgamated Dog Biscuit, 49%, Gypsum and Steele Copper 87%, Kendrick's Horseradish—squack,—then, ladies, after you have hung the curtains,—blah, blah,—stir well and let boil for 20 minutes,—poo-poo-pa-doop-squack,—at the sound of the gong, it will be exactly 4:61 o'clock, Eastern-Central-Daylight-saving Standard time by the courtesy of the Spring-less watch company.—Squack—

I turned the dial back to 0, shut off the radio, and went to bed.

"Awah"

"Preceed, Kingfish."

Coming as this did from a person of irreproachable grammar who never stooped to the use of slang, we were not only surprised but we were made more certain than ever before of the ability to worm their doings and idiosyncrasies of speech into the hearts of the American people of those eminent comedians—Amos and Andy. A moment after, our friend said with all seriousness "Ah's regusted."

We have heard many funny fellows. Their sayings have stayed in our minds for many days and we have often burst out laughing at the thought of their amusing faces and side-splitting antics. But did anyone ever hear of a comedian or pair of comedians who have set the whole nation to repeating their odd pronunciation or abandoning all else to sit silently beside the radio for 15 minutes nightly? (It is surprising to think that more people have not been slaughtered in cold blood for disturbing the air of sacredness around the speaker between 7:00 and 7:15)

Business men consider a radio on the front of their building to broadcast Amos and Andy a valuable asset, and it is said that business has increased many hundred percent for the Pepsodent Co. since the advent of these clever black-face artists. Personally, we would give an awful lot to be either Mr. Correll or Mr. Gosden.

Misery

Have you ever been so dumb as to be haven't, don't get that way, and if you have, I feel sorry for you.

The worst part of it is fulfilling your assignment. As you sit there, with the rest of the unfortunate ones, you hear joyful voices outside the "prison walls." You hear the clang of baseball spikes on the pavement and the cheering of your classmates, who are competing in an inter-class ball game, which you could be taking part in, had you the brains, or shall I say had you studied After sitting in the "misery room" for an extra period, which seems about five extra ones, you are finally let loose By this time the inter-class game and matches are about over and you are left alone, like a prisoner who has just been released from prison. If True did permit you to play you would probably be ruled out of the game, because of eligibility rules. You are not able to take part in any inter-scholastic or school affairs and are looked upon as the "lower class" students.

And now, at the close, I swear that if I do ever get off this misery period, I will never get back on it again, as long as I live.

One Who Lives in Misery.

Sense and Nonsense

Sergeant Killip had his eye on a black car which for the last four months had been breaking all speed records this side of Charlotte High School.

It seems that the Sergeant's day had at last arrived.

"There's that black roadster and it's the last time I'll sit here on this new cycle and watch him pass."

Well folks, the race was soon on, up Lake Avenue and the Copper's new cycle was doing its best.

"Pull over, there, you; what is your hurry this time, buddy?"

Pete Ahrens threw back his head of nicely brushed hair and showed that winning smile, greeting the officer:

"I am on my way to get a working permit before the close of school, officer."

"Well, why didn't you say so? Then get started before the rest of Charlotte's boys get up there ahead of you. Bye, and good-luck, son."

Charles C. Newland, 9A.

THE WITAN

Building a Nest

It is very interesting to observe the birds. By doing this you learn their habits and other things about them. To watch a bird in the process of building a nest is most interesting. In our yard are three wren houses and two wren mates. The female wren went in one house and inspected it. It seemed all right, so she called her mate and together they collected the foundation material which consisted of small twigs. Then they brought small bits of dried grass, pieces of string, bits of paper and other nest-building materials. After the nest was almost done the wren discovered one of the other houses. She seemed to like it better than the one that the nest was in, so the mate was again called and the operation was renewed. This new house was discarded in the same way as the first one. The third house was looked over and the nest built in it. Then two or three small eggs were laid in it. The male was kept busy keeping away the sparrows which were too much interested in the mother wren and eggs. In spite of his small size (for the wren is a very small bird) he sailed into the sparrows and drove them away. Finally the eggs hatched and the parent birds were kept busy bringing food to the children who could never be filled up. A week or so later, the baby wrens came out on the perch and looked around at the world. In a few days they tried their first flight; from then on they grew steadily in strength but not much in size. Each day they flew farther until one day they went to seek mates for themselves.

Robert Hoppe, '33.

Poor Dear

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder," they say. And it is true, especially in the case of Katherine Trayhern and her hero Richard Halliburton. Although it has been many months since she has seen or heard of her champion, he is still as dear to her as ever. Nothing can fill that little corner of her heart, despite the cruel lapse of time.

She meets obstacles, has fights with many anti-Halliburtons, but carries on with colors flying. She knows the "Royal Road to Romance" by heart and is reading "New Worlds To Conquer" for the sixth time.

Poor dear, if you see a tired looking girl walking down the hall some day whispering "My beloved, my beloved,"

Lindy?

Lookit what's coming in the window. He's coming fast and furious. Now he's going up. Ow! He missed the light by so little it wasn't even funny. He keeps on going though, none the worse for his experience. Now he swoops down like a bird after its prey and comes about an inch from a girl's nose but she keeps on writing without looking up. He must have thought her nose was a landing field. Well he didn't get any publicity out of that so what does he do but stand still, perfectly still, in midair, apparently looking around for more excitement. "Hey! Look out there!" Gee he nearly got caught by a boy's arm swinging out to catch him but I saved him. Maybe it wasn't the words but the wind that moved him on, but anyway he's still living. Gee, but he surely likes excitement. No sooner than he escapes the boy, he gets real brave and starts up at a great rate, straight for the teacher. He doesn't miss her either. In fact he lands in her hair but I can still see him. He evidently doesn't like it there though, for again he starts out to see the world. (He's not in the Navy either) He's loose now and again on his adventurous journey through the air. But he's not safe yet by any means. No, his travels aren't ended, but if he doesn't look out for the teacher, who is walking right on his heels, they will be soon. Luckily he doesn't choose to stay at that dangerous altitude for he swiftly ascends into the wide open spaces where the teacher, kids, or fly paper won't be able to do him injustice. But due to his nature he can't stay up there long, where there is no excitement, so he carelessly descends again to the land of adventure and seeks some thrill greater than before. He comes about a foot above a desk and his flight stops. Two huge mits come up, one on each side and slowly close in on him. The poor helpless creature can't move now and those huge hands are still coming, when "Slap!" they hit with a crack and the owner looks around to find his kill. But nothing is to be seen either, because he hit so hard he can't find the pieces, or the victim departed in such a hurry he couldn't see him. Well, anyway, it wasn't a very serious loss because it was only another stray dandelion seed.

James Walters, '33.

you will know Katherine has seen Dickey's picture, or read another of his books, or some similar tragedy.

POETRY

A MEDITATION

*See how those trees reflect themselves
On the peaceful water,
Such a silvery sheet.
From sunrise to sunset they stand,
And echo their beauty
To the birds and the beasts.*

*Sometimes I wonder, passing by,
If those fingers of God,
So graceful, straight, and calm,
In the course of their long vigil
Have not as Narcissus
Come to worship themselves.*

RAY DUDLEY, '33.

TO A FRIEND

*I have no broken bubbles that have vanished
And the wagon I hitched to a star
Waits by the castle I built in the sky
And every dream that I've dreamed, in fact,
Like you and your fun, I've kept them intact
Just to remember by.*

*I have no faded roses of yesterday
Laid away in my memory chest
No regret that may cause me to sigh
But I've treasured the whimsical fun of you
The merry hours I've spent with you
Just to remember by.*

ALMA HUBBELL, '31.

THE MELTING POT

*Some will write songs for man.
Their heritage is the earth.
Some will break ground for bread.
Their heritage is the earth.
Some will love rain at night.
They have no heritage.
Proudly they hold their heads.
They are America.*

SPRING HATS

*In Madame Yvonne's shop on a bright
spring day,
Stood a row of hats in a colorful array.
Each one was fresh from over the sea,
Bearing a label from gay Paree.*

*Such an artistic and fashionable row!
Each bonnet was different from the next
chapeau.
There were hats of straw, satin, and
braid,
And hats that graced both matron and
maid.*

*From early morning 'til daylight was
o'er,
The little shop was thronged to the door,
With busy crowds each buying a bonnet,
Then waiting for an occasion to don it.*

*There were jaunty turbans, a saucy
beret,
A flopping horsehair for the debs' season
in May,
A bright, little felt for gay campus days
And velvets for others with more sedate
ways.*

*When twilight came and the lamps were
low,
Empty spaces looked out from each row,
For gone were many hats from over the
sea,
The hats which hailed from gay Paree.*

ETTA LOUISE RYDEN, 9A.

DAY

*"'Tis morn',"
Sing the birds
In their little leafy bow'rs.
"Comes the dawn,
'Tis the sign
Of more contented hours."*

*The birds their lovely carols cease
The mystic shadows fall,
The world is bathed in beauteous peace,
For Night is over all.*

THE WITAN

MYSTERY PINE

'Way off in the distance
Not a cloud in the azure sky,
A tall, and stately pine tree stands
Reaching its great arms high.

Just peeping through th stately boughs
I see the setting sun.
It seems to set the pine aglow
With gold, when day is done.

The needles of the pine tree
Shine like fairy gold,
It seems to conceal a mystery
Like enchanting tales of old.

It grows beside a rippling stream
This very gallant tree,
The green and golden foliage
Withhold a tale from me.

When the scented breezes of the spring
Are sighing through the tree
The tree bows low its branches
And responds to it happily.

I think perhaps it's telling
The breeze its history.
When the story's done it straightens up
With a silent mystery.

COOKING CLASS

A tablespoon of butter
Oh, for heaven's sake
It's too hot in the practice house
Today, to make a cake.

Half a cup of scalded milk—
Oh gosh, I dropped a spoon
Gee, the milk is burning,
I'll go crazy pretty soon.

Miss Childs, our cooking teacher, says,
"Read directions carefully,
I want these frosted cupcakes
To be as nice as they can be."

Heavens, how I hate to cook
On days when it's so hot!
Tho' some may be in the mood for it
You may take it from me, I'm not!

THE WANDERLUST

Spring is here and the vagabond
Arises from his rest,
The wanderlust surges through his veins
For the place he loves the best.

Once more a smile lights his face
His cares and worries are gone.
He knows that spring is here again
And he heeds its call to go on.

The longer winter rest is over,
Spring is here again.
With a song in his heart the vagabond
Starts once more for the plain.

He knows where there's a quiet nook
That is met by a network of streams
This is the spot he longs for the most
He calls it his castle of dreams.

He is alone in his quiet nook
All through one summer week
There he remains until he's again
Seized by the wanderlust streak.

THE SEA

What a hard, grey, cold thing is the sea
When it is stormy, it seems to be
A cruel thing trying its hardest to wreak
Vengeance upon the poor and weak.

It comes rolling in, this cold, grey spray
In a ruthless, hateful, angry way,
It rolls backward, now forward and
gnashes its teeth
With another threatening look at the
reef.

It goes backward, collects and with a ter-
rible lunge
It comes hurrying forward with a fierce
bright plunge,
It hits the bulwark with active power,
And casts around a cold, grey shower.

Each particle is a grasping hand
And would clutch me fiercely where I
stand
But I move swiftly, deftly, backwards,
away
For it is not my choice to be its prey.
JANET BARRY, '33.

THE WITAN



Our Library

*I love vast libraries: yet there is a doubt
If one be better with them or without—
Unless he use them wisely and, indeed,
Knows the high art of what and how to
to read.*

J. G. SAXE.

Five years ago the present Librarian came to Charlotte High School. A very few of us can remember what the library was at that time. The bookshelves were wobbly and massive (you may see the sections scattered about the building now. Peek into Mr. Butterfield's office, or into Miss Newman's room); the card catalog was a tiny one perched upon a plant stand; the chairs and tables were ancient; and the librarian's desk was positively antique—a piece of tin that ante-dated Henry Ford.

When Miss Cashman entered the library, things began to happen. Before long the very books assumed a more erect position on the shelves, proud of their new surroundings and sure that they had heard their master's voice. At the present time only one piece of furniture remains that was in the library when Miss Cashman first walked in; the magazine rack alone has survived the period of reconstruction.

In spite of the fact that the books settled happily on their new shelves, they have never been allowed to stay long in one place, for the new librarian

had somewhere or other learned a secret: books are made to read. During the first four years circulation increased 400 per cent! This does not take into account the increased use of books in the room, of which no record has been kept. Books that were obsolete have disappeared quietly but surely and more up-to-date and popular books have taken their places.

Each student has learned that
"All around the room my silent servants
wait,

*My friends in every season bright and
dim."*

But better still, the majority of students have learned to take those silent servants from the shelves and share their secrets. Thus under Miss Cashman's direction the Charlotte High School we have acquired not only new furniture and beauty—but also in usefulness; and Library has grown not only in "stature and beauty"—but also in usefulness; and we have acquired not only new furniture and more volumes, but have indeed learned much of "the high art of what and how to read."



ASSEMBLY COMMITTEE

It is an open question whether a school which has no adequate assembly hall should attempt to hold assemblies. It was as a result of a discussion of this question that the student assembly committee came into existence in Charlotte High School in October, 1929.

A plan had been evolved which made it possible for the entire school to meet in three groups. The committee decided that junior high assembly should be held first each Thursday and following that the senior high should be held in two groups—one meeting in the assembly hall and the other in Room 105. At first, some confusion resulted from this plan and there was a bit of prejudice against 105 until the upper classmen decided to make that their special assembly and go there each week. Since that time seats in 105 have been at a premium.

In order to enlist the co-operation of all the students the committee mimeographed a bulletin of plans and explanations. This was presented in home-rooms by committee members and obtained the desired results.

With the co-operation of students, traffic officers, Hi-y ushers, student

council officers, and teachers, our somewhat complicated machinery has worked more smoothly than was ever hoped for even by our optimistic committee.

Programs, too, have been interesting and varied enough so that everyone must have found something to his liking though we know to our frequent discouragement that you cannot please all the people all the time.

Although assemblies may not have been an unqualified success, we feel that we have proved that their success does not depend entirely upon adequate space. Much more important are an enthusiastic committee and a co-operative student body with a sprinkling of school spirit.

The committee consists of the following members:

Edna Michel, Chairman	
David Benham	Pomeroy Cass
Susanne Bogorad	Wilbur Ahrens
Frank Campbell	Charles Richardson
June Estes	Frederick Rohr
George Gray	Howard Rowe
Lawrence Kilmer	John Shenton
Carl Pearson	Carol Schmidt
Dayton Frisbee	Woodrow Waterhouse
Advisers: Miss Carter, Miss Sharer.	

THE WITAN



EX LIBRIS
ROY L. BUTTERFIELD

BOOK PLATE

Presented to

R. L. BUTTERFIELD

By the Present and Past

MEMBERS OF THE ART CLASSES

Designed by

VIRGINIA SMITH

The members of the Art Classes, past and present, seeking a characteristic and fitting gift to express their kindest regards and heartiest congratulations to Mr. Butterfield, decided to present him "The Romance of Leonardo Da Vinci," by Dimitri Merejkowski, in a hand-tooled leather cover, together with a specially designed personal bookplate.

Mr. Erenstone, when asked, kindly consented to take several snap-shots of

the school to obtain the view which Mr. Butterfield has seen, as he approached the building, for the last twenty years. The design from these sketches was planned and executed by Virginia Smith of the class of 1928. Under the direction of Mr. Lee, the print shop made for Mr. Butterfield five-hundred copies.

The tooled leather cover was designed by Rosemary Kaercher and executed by Edward Heiligenthaler.

RED LETTER DAYS

January 3—Formal announcement of the promotion of our principal to Benjamin Franklin Junior-Senior High School.

January 24—Junior High School graduation in the Assembly Hall.

January 27—Caney Creek Crusader's visit to our Assembly.

February 13—The IV-1 presentation of a Valentine play, "The Knave of Hearts," in Assembly.

February 27—A French assembly, in which all ceremony was carried on in that language. Two French plays were given and several songs sung. Helen White was mistress of ceremonies.

March 6—Production in the Junior Assembly of a playlet, "Episodes in the Life of Edison," by members of the Galileo Science Club.

March 20—Citizens Military Training Camp Assembly featuring Paul Lascell and two Alumni of Charlotte High School, John Donoghue and Floris Ferguson.

March 27—Cyrus W. Phillips, United States Commissioner and close personal friend of Mr. Taft in the Assembly.

April 17—Music Assembly directed and presented by Mr. Marsh.

May 7—Student Organizations' farewell dinner for Mr. Butterfield at the Maplewood Y. M. C. A. under the auspices of the Student Council and representatives of all organizations.

May 8—Community Chest plea in a play, "The Crystal Gazer," by the III-2 English classes.

May 18—Glee Club Party.

May 29—Memorial Assembly—Speaker, Mr. Dean.

June 4—Homemaking exhibit at the Practice House.

June 6—Field Day celebration.

June 7—III-1 Class trip to Cobourg.

June 12—Senior Day Assembly.

June 13—Senior trip to Cobourg with the West High and John Marshall Seniors.

Practise House News

The Homemaking Classes and the eighth grade girls held their first exhibit at the practice house on June 4th. Mothers and friends of the girls were invited. Girls of the eighth grade classes, Phyllis Line, Thelma Scnurr, Pauline Earl, Florence McArthur, Gladys Kraus and Dolores Hitchcock assisted on the Reception Committee. Jean Stubbs made the announcements for the eighth grade class and Margaret Kirby announced for the Homemaking classes.

Punch and wafers were served after the exhibit. Gladys Grotzinger and Alma Raysor assisted in serving the punch. Dolores Leadley rendered a short musical program.

On May 21 and 22 the seventh A grade held their annual luncheon.

The guests who have visited the homemaking classes this term are: Miss Marion J. Mooney, who is in charge of the Home Economics Department at Blodgett Vocational School at Syracuse; Mrs. A. L. Rogers of Stillwater, N. Y.,

and Mrs. C. W. Hamilton of Elizabeth New Jersey; and Miss Ruth D. Goldberg, Clothing Supervisor of Hartford, Connecticut.

The G. A. A. have just completed a successful year under the following officers:

Advisor—Miss Keefe.

President—Esther Ferguson.

Vice-president—Margaret Kirby.

Secretary—Evelyn Hunt.

Treasurer—Betty Le Clare.

Senior Rep.—Marjory Milne.

Junior Rep.—Josephine Bemish

Sophomore Rep.—Ruth Ferguson.

Freshman Rep.—Gehring Cooper.

Next year Miss Keefe will not be here, but she wishes us to carry on the work just the same. We will all miss her and her cheery smile, but we wish her all kinds of luck in whatever she does. We also wish to thank the Student Body as a whole for their co-operation, and even if we are girls, we know you boys are proud of us.

AMONG THE ALUMNI



MISS H. JEAN CARTER

Miss H. Jean Carter, who has been for seven years a teacher in the English Department at Charlotte High School, will go to the new Benjamin Franklin Junior-Senior High School next September as head of the English Department.

Miss Carter is a graduate of Charlotte High School, Class of 1915, and of the University of Rochester, Class of 1920. By her high scholastic attainments she won a four year state scholarship upon graduation from high school, and later a University of Rochester scholarship at the end of her second year there.

As a teacher in Charlotte High School, Miss Carter has taken active and effective interest in all student activities. She has been for four years a member of the student council, appointed by the principal; has acted several times as class adviser; has been Girl Scout Captain for two years, faculty adviser of the traditions committee and of the recently organized assembly committee.

The Witan Staff congratulates this popular teacher upon her appointment and wishes her success in her new field.

THE WITAN



Lyman H. Butterfield

Lyman H. Butterfield, '26, who will be graduated this June from Harvard University, will return in the fall to that institution as an instructor in the English department. The Witan takes this occasion to congratulate him.



Marguerite Heydweiller

Marguerite Heydweiller of the class of 1927, has been Editor-in-Chief of the "Crocus" at the University of Rochester this year. She was formerly Editor-in-Chief of the Witan.

The following excerpt from a letter received by the school from the University of Pennsylvania may prove of interest to many:

Charlton C. Hetzler

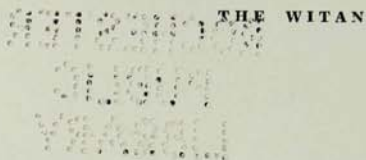
Charlton C. Hetzler, former student of the Charlotte High School of Rochester, N. Y., is among the seniors of the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce of the University of Pennsylvania who have completed studies for the Research Department of that institution.

Hetzler is at present engaged in the final writing of "Depreciation-Electric Street Car Lines," for the accounting group of the Wharton School in which he is specializing. He is a member of

the Wharton Association and Newman Club on the Pennsylvania campus and Phi Sigma Lambda Fraternity.

Senior research of the type in which Hetzler is engaged, is one of the most important features of the Wharton School curriculum, each member of the graduating class being required to successfully complete a piece of original business research before receiving his diploma. During the current year more than 500 students were given a foretaste of actual business problems in this fashion.

Mr. Hetzler was very active in student affairs during his career at Charlotte High School. He was the original student manager of the Book Exchange and one of the most successful business managers that the Witan has ever had.



STUDENT COUNCIL

First row: MR. DENISON, CAROL SCHMIDT, (Treasurer), MR. BUTTERFIELD, MARION KELLY, (President), MARY MITCHELL, (Secretary), MISS MINER, JAMES SMITH, (Vice-president).

Second row: KATHRYN TRAYHERN, BRUCE BERGENER, CHARLES SCHAAD, PERCY ANDREWS, DAYTON FRISBEE, MISS CARTER, JAMES LeCLARE.

Third row: LEON BONFIELD, ANONA PAGE, JAMES WALTERS, DOLORES LEADLEY, EDNA MICHEL.

Fourth row: ROYCE CODY, JAMES CLARK, RAYMOND DeROLLER, CHARLES BOWEN, BURTIS DOUGHERTY.



TRI-Y

Seated: ELSA ENGLAND, MARION LEONARD, JOSEPHINE BEMISH, (Vice-president), MARGARET KIRBY, (President), DOROTHY COLLETT, KATHARINE TRAYHERN.

Second row: NEDRA TOZIER, VIOLET RENTSCHLER, MISS MINER, MARY MITCHELL, ANONA PAGE.

Third row: RUTH PUNNETT, DOROTHY BUBIER, ALMA RAYSOR, HELEN WHITE.



BASEBALL TEAM

First row: POMEROY CASS, SAM DEMAYO, JACK WAGNER, JOE ARIOLI, (Captain), HAROLD SMITH, GEORGE GRAY, JOE STENDARDO.

Second row: AUSTIN PERRY, ROBERT LADD, FREDERICK MARTONE, HAROLD SCHAEFFER, MR. TRACY, JACK WHITE, LEON BONFIELD, (Manager), ROBERT HARTMAN, JAMES SCHAEFFER.

THE WITAN



SEVEN B

TECHNICAL

The Seventh B. Technical group, familiarly known as "Ament's Angels," constitutes the first class of the newly founded technical course. They receive their academic instruction from Mr. Ament and shop instruction from Mr. Dow. They are the nucleus of a course which, it is hoped, will later become an integral part of the curriculum of Charlotte High School.

The members of the class are:

Joe Agostinelli	Willard Fox
Dominic Angelone	Mike Gogal
Arthur Barrett	John Herman
Warren Benham	Hanlon Kintz
Edward Cason	Vincent Marion
Tony Christopher	Leaman Place
Cyril Campe	George Reitze
Joe Danesi	Frank Sile
Arthur DuVal	Ben. Spagonlia
Signed	Warren Benham



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1931.

CLASS OF JANUARY 1931

Three years and six months ago there entered Charlotte a group of little freshmen with mischief in their hearts and a desire for learning. Many of us had started our education at Charlotte in the kindergarten and even in our freshman year we showed signs of making our four year stay in high school eventful.

The first things we did were to take several trips to places of note around Rochester. After visiting Kodak Park, the box factory, and the Memorial Art Gallery, we prided ourselves upon having "seen Rochester first."

We have held a class party every term, and although we have always hired an orchestra, we invariably "came out on top" financially. Besides our parties we established the class tradition of hiking to Sea Breeze every spring for a picnic. Mrs. Denise, who has been our adviser since we were freshmen and whom the class unanimously elected in our third year, skipped the railroad tracks on our hike as nimbly as anyone in the class was able to.

We have many people of note in our class. George Gray is the pitcher of the school baseball team, has played on the soccer and basketball teams, is the president of the Hi-Y and was last year

the vice-president of the student association. Lawrence Kilmer has been the president of our class many times and is now the chairman of the Book Exchange and president of the Glee Club. Carol Schmidt is the accompanist for the orchestra and manager of the Book Exchange. Margaret Kirby won first place in the Girls' Gymnasium meet.

The girls in the class have made a name for themselves in athletics. They have won the cup in the Girl's Gymnasium meet twice, the basketball cup once, and the baseball cup once.

We still have another term left, and intend to continue our policy of going on and doing things.

The following are members of the class:

David Benham	Edna Michel
Susanne Bogorad	Marjorie Milne
Dorothy Collett	Mary Mitchell
Ida Diehl	Anona Page
Frances Earl	Carl Pearson
June Estes	Alma Raysor
Frank Fuhrman	Fred Rohr
George Gray	Donald Ryan
Margaret Jackson	Carol Schmidt
Lawrence Kilmer	John Shenton
Margaret Kirby	Esther Smith
Rose Leary	Helen White
Vera MacMullen	



THE WITAN

CLASS OF JUNE, 1931.

CLASS OF JUNE 1931

Officers: Kathryn Trayhern, president; Charles Schaad, vice-president; Betty LeClare, secretary.

Adviser: Miss Doehler.

We, the III-2 Class of Charlotte High School, survey from lofty heights our immortal years as freshmen, sophs and juniors. Through these years we have been very fortunate to have had excellent advisers, including Miss Sharer, Miss Goff, and Miss Doehler.

As shy I-1's we did not dare attempt indulgence along social lines but contented ourselves with the hope that the future would disclose a more promising term.

As I-2's our class mourned the death of one of its most faithful and prominent members, William Wratten, who had taken a very active part in all class activities up to that time.

Having discarded the taxing problems of Frosh we became a little more adventurous and even dared to have a class meeting in which we made plans for our first party.

During our II-2 year plans for our party materialized and on a very windy and stormy night, the Practice House was illuminated by candles while a very

small, brave group, who had dared to venture out on such a night, demurely consumed our huge supply of ice cream and cake.

We compare our career in high school to that of the rising sun and so we shall reach the heights of our glory as seniors.

Our class during its three years has lost and gained many members. Below is a list of the pupils who now constitute the III-2 class:

Josephine Bemish	Paul Lascell
Spencer Bishop	Betty LeClare
Charles Borgus	Betty Leonard
Dorothy Bubier	Richard MacArthur
Edward Bush	Donald Marvin
Frank Campbell	Cecelia Quinlan
Emily Coon	Doris Reagon
Virginia Couch	Raymond Richens
Elsa England	Evelyn Robbins
Ernest Eve	Charles Schaad
Esther Ferguson	William Tarr
Robert Hartman	Donald Thomson
Alma Hubbell	Nedra Tozier
Natalya Ivanson	Kathryn Trayhern
Ethel Jones	Grace Tupper
Oscar Judd	Julia VanDam
Rosemary Kaercher	W. Waterhouse





CLASS OF JANUARY, 1932.

CLASS OF JANUARY 1932

There are only a few people in this class who remember the things we did in the first grade, and probably very few who can remember our pranks until about the seventh grade.

While we were in the fifth grade, and occupying the so-called bicycle shed, we had a sausage roast under the able direction of Miss Curtis.

Some of us were fortunate enough to attend the Latta Road School, Number 38, for a few months in the sixth grade, under Mrs. Stacy.

We had our only girl president in the eighth A grade, Miss Gladys Grotzinger, one of the founders of our class.

Of course, when we had parties in the lower grades, we were much delighted by the presence of Christmas Trees and Easter Bunnies.

We were the very proud possessors of diplomas when we graduated from the eighth grade, and some of us received Mills Penmanship Certificates.

Then we came into high school—as green as freshman could be. The dream of homework and the vision of brief cases loomed up. In the assembly we were always placed in the back rows while the haughty seniors had the front and best seats, or so we thought. Of course, we had our little freshman parties, where everybody came, and no one had a good time.

In our second year, we held a party in the Practice House, and had the

thrill of losing and finding the ice cream like perfect entertainers.

The officers of our class now are: president, Percy Andrews; vice-president, Wilbert Buchin; secretary, Gladys Grotzinger; and adviser, Miss Sharer.

We are planning a trip to Cobourg to terminate a successful III-1 year. We are hoping that the boat won't rock, as it might bring distress to some of our class members.

The members of the present III-1 Class, who began their schooling in the first grade, under the leadership of Mr. Butterfield, whom we are very sorry to lose at this time, are: Percy Andrews, Violet Rentschler, Gladys Grotzinger, Axel Johnson, Jean Estes, and Harold Smith.

Our present members are:

Henry Albert	Arthur Gordon
Percy Andrews	Harold Groh
Dona Armstrong	Gladys Grotzinger
Carl Backus	Clarence Haynes
Howard Braam	Axel Johnson
Wilbur Buchin	Gladys Lindsay
Pomeroy Cass	Avery Lockner
Raymond Colmyer	Lois Marsh
Campbell Crittenden	Jeanne Marvin
Samuel DeMato	Charles Peters
Gilbert Dodd	Violet Rentschler
Jean Estes	Charles Richardson
Bessie Evans	Virginia Rust
William Farress	Harold Smith
James Gallery	Jack Wagner
Margaret Goeller	James C. Weeks



THE WITAN

CLASS OF JUNE, 1932.

CLASS OF JUNE 1932

Here we are: sophisticated sophomores, ready to break into our junior year. But how often do we recall our bright and happy by-gone days! Some of us have the memories of spending our kindergarten year right here in good old C. H. S. under the direction of Miss Palmer. We were finishing our second year when the portables were erected, and although we were among the first to inhabit the portables, we did not spend more than a few years there for No. 38 Shcool was completed and Charlotte was made into a strictly Junior-Senior High School. This separated us. Some went to the new No. 38 Shcool and some went to No. 42. But after graduation from the sixth grade we met again in Charlotte to begin our seventh grade. Our recollection of the junior high is filled with good times and foolish fancies. We had many parties in the winters and picnics and sausage roasts in the summers. We prepared for our graduation with the same diligence that we would prepare for the day of judgment. The outcome of the graduation was as good as could be expected and we soon found ourselves to be nothing less than "pea-green freshmen." Then we found among us some strangers who had come from Irondequoit. A freshman party was then given for us by the upper classmen which we attended very heavily. Most

of us lived through the hard frosh year and took up our duties as sophomores in the next term. During our sophomore year, I don't think we have missed a bit of fun.

The following are members of the class:

Joe Arioli	Emily Lascell
Ethel Bagchus	Dolores Leadley
George Barthelman	Elizabeth Lee
William Beadling	Catherine Leonard
Geraldine Bishop	Gordon LeRoy
Sophie Bovenzi	Dorothy Marsh
Doris Bullock	Frederick Martone
Alfred Butterfield	Eleanor Meade
Irma Chatlos	Freda Mitchell
Frances Collins	Thelma Moore
David Croft	Ruth Murphy
Elizabeth Donoghue	Marion Naylor
Howard Donovan	Joe Orden
Donald Dow	Helen Paige
Lillian Durrans	Frank Polka
Grace Eve	Ruth Punnett
Ruth Ferguson	Gertrude Rappold
Agnes Fleming	Elinore Raymond
Helena Fleming	William Reiss
Harry Greer	Robert Santucci
Walter Gunkler	Herbert Sayer
Joan Harding	Homer Schantz
Walter Holmes	Marion Schell
Robert Jackson	Bertha Shannon
Edna Johnson	William Sheehan
Wilma Kucera	Carol Smith
Robert Ladd	Frank Smith
Marietta Lambert	Anna Sprague
Helen Lanigan	



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1933.

CLASS OF JANUARY 1933

In January, 1929, there was graduated from Charlotte Junior High School the group of pupils that now make up most of the present II-1 class.

When the class started in high school, it consisted of some pupils who had been together all through grammar school and junior high and others who came from different schools.

During the first year Jack Marchant was president of the class. It had a baseball team that played well with stars such as Edwin Roberts and Gardner Mason. The class basketball team too, was exceptionally good, coming out second place in its league.

From freshmen to sophomores, the first of four big steps, was taken in January, 1930, when this class entered its second year. The present officers are James LeClare, president; Harrington Chase, vice-president; and Margaret Reimer, secretary. Among the class athletes a promising baseball team has been selected and we are hoping for the best. In banking the class has not stood so high, but there has been a steady current of "Old faithfuls" and every once in a while the percentage rises with a spurt. Of scholars the class has among the best, and these students

promise to be the coming scholarship takers.

Here's to the class of 1933!

The members of the class are:

Kenneth Adams	Mae Marthage
Gertrude Altpeter	Ruth McKee
Julia Bagchus	John Morse
Dorothy Baxter	Charles Noonan
Caroline Carroll	Harry Parratt
Henrietta Cass	Austin Perry
Harrington Chase	Albie Polka
Betty Clark	Judith Pownall
Mildred Comstock	Adele Pratt
Gehring Cooper	Guy Reid
Norma Costain	Margaret Reimer
Martha Curts	Earl Rich
Ray Dudley	Helen Rodak
Harry Feeter	June Ryan
William Finucane	Richard Schaad
Daniel Fowler	Edmund Schwab
Emma Groth	Albert Smith
Bernice Gutland	James Smith
Renee Herman	Herbert Speares
John Herring	Marion St. John
Doris Kemp	Phillip Stocker
Adreen Kirby	Audra Stone
James LeClare	Dorothy Truesdale
Muriel Lenz	Martha Watt
Ruth Lissow	John White
Ruth Lloyd	Everett Wolf
Jack Marchant	Olive Wold
Gardiner Mason	Raymond Yeager





CLASS OF JUNE, 1933.

THE WITAN

CLASS OF JUNE 1933

It was in the early part of September that a crowd of bewildered and inexperienced freshmen, unaccustomed to the grind of high school life, assembled in two homerooms at Charlotte High to await instructions on the daily routine of school life. The students enrolled in commercial courses gathered in Room 106 under the supervision of Mr. Tracy, while those enrolled in academic courses gathered in Room 105 under the supervision of Mr. Lacy.

Early in the school year the freshmen class elected as class officers: Walter Smith, president; Winston Clifford, vice-president; and Blanche Gauthier, secretary.

On November 8 the upper classmen entertained the freshmen at a party at No. 38 School. The program consisted of moving pictures and entertainment provided by several pupils. This was followed by dancing.

After the Christmas holidays many took part in sports. The girls had a basket ball team under the captaincy of Blanche Gauthier. The boys took part in basket ball under the supervision of Mr. Ament and Mr. Woodman.

Election of class officers was again held and James Walters was elected president; Robert Grabenstetter, vice-president; and Blanche Gauthier, secretary.

The following are the members of the class:

Dominic Arioli	Josephine Benvenuto	Peter Brown	Joseph Mater
George Badgerow	Berley Berinstein	Charles Burritt	Concetta Mazza
Olive Baldwin	Edith Bonfield	Fred Byers	Donald Meech
Janet Barry	Pauline Bott	Marie Casucci	Ruth Milhofer
Margaret Beale	Milan Brace	Agnes Cinelli	Martha Moore
Joseph Brickler	Beatrice Marvin	Lillian Collins	Janet Murdock
		Mary Conrad	Joseph Napier
		John Crane	Charles Newland
		Dorothy Dick	Agnes Nuccitelli
		Eleanor Dietz	Rena Parratt
		Dorothy Durrans	Carolyn Randall
		Dorella Fox	Ella Reagon
		Walter Fox	James Richardson
		Earl Freckleton	Virginia Riley
		Marjorie Gannuso	Edwin Roberts
		Everetta Gardner	Lloyd Roberts
		Blanche Gauthier	Angeline Roman
		Helen Gilbert	Eleanor Rowe
		June Gill	Mae Ruesel
		Edwin Goodrich	Marion Ruestow
		Ruth Gordon	Henry Rust
		Robt. Grabenstetter	Etta Ryden
		Eugenia Hagenbach	Joseph Salata
		Helen Hanson	Esther Santucci
		Earl Happ	Loretta Satter
		Frances Hauser	Ruth Schrader
		H. Heiligenthaler	Lillian Scott
		Robt. Henderson	James Shaffer
		Charles Hillis	Lefford Sidam
		Arthur Hogan	Walter Smith
		Robert Hoppe	Norman Spafford
		Margaret Hunt	Ellen Speer
		Helen Hushard	Adeline Truesdale
		Lillian Korumeth	Carol Tupper
		Arthur Kosel	Lawrence VanDam
		Walter Kuefer	Mary VanKesteren
		Charles LaBelle	James Walters
		Patrick Lawler	Elizabeth Wedel
		Charles Leistman	Willard Wright
		Donald LeSchander	Hiram Zuker
		Everett Lockner	Leon Bonfield
		Dorothy Luffman	Ruth Garrett
		Dagmar Lundahl	Jean Leary



THE TITAN

CLASS OF JANUARY, 1934.

CLASS OF JANUARY 1934

As the end of our first term in high school draws near, we should like to go over the highlights in our history so far. All of the members in our class have distinguished themselves in school affairs.

Ray Grant, the class orator, was the class standard-bearer in junior high school, is on the freshman baseball team, plays in the band; Paul Reis, who has returned to school after a few months of work, is also on the team; George Helberg (42) has been the junior high tennis champion, is on the freshman baseball team, and belongs to the Photography Club; Christopher Tiermon (38) the class sheik, has received a penmanship award for improvement; and George Goddard, the class joker, also received a penmanship award.

Inez Stubbs (42), Burtis Dougherty (42), Evelyn Ross belong to the Science Club and Dean Lawson is a member of the Photography Club.

Lloyd Roberts (42), Floyd Bedoar (Barnard), William Carroll (Holy Cross), Paul Andrews (Holy Cross), Sam Bogorad (38), Dean Lawson, Ray Sewell (Barnard) and Burtis Dougherty are active in boys' athletics.

Edward Cranch, Virginia Horswell, Phyllis Yarker, Sam Bogorad, and Evelyn Ross have taken part in assembly programs.

There are also many members in the class who have received penmanship awards. Among these are Dorothy Atkinson, William Carroll, and Floyd Bedoar.

To Jean Frattare, Viola Starkin, Madlyn Halpin, Virginia Jackson, Gwendolyn Stevens, Lois Kaster, Elizabeth Hill, and Mary King goes the honor of receiving writing certificates. Madlyn Halpin, Elaine South, Jean Frattare and Mary King are faithful members of the

freshmen baseball team. Tap dancing interested Lois Koster, Viola Starkin, Catherine Fermeau, Annie Rawlinson, Irene Gemming and Mary King.

Ruth Gregerson, Violet Cook (42), Phyllis Yarker (42), Dorothy Atkinson (7), and Jean White are very active in girls' athletics. Jean White (42) was a custodian of the flag in Junior High School.

The class has one representative in the Glee Club, Manelta Sickelco, who came from No. 38 school.

The members of the class are:

Sam Agostinelli	Mary King
Catherine Allen	Beatrice Knab
Paul Andrews	Ronald Knab
Dorothy Atkinson	Edward Kosel
Floyd Bedoar	Lois Koster
Sam Bogorad	Dean Lawson
Jeanette Brightman	Frederick Lee
Doma Bruno	Hazel Lemcke
Winifred Burt	Genevieve Lewis
Edward Campbell	Florence Male
William Carroll	Eleanor Marsh
Dorothea Conklin	Courtney McCrary
Violet Cook	Robert Minster
Kenneth Cosman	Ruth Murdock
Edward Cranch	Walter Packard
William Cresswell	Arthur Papke
Fred DeMato	Clara Papke
Richard Dorgan	Marion Parker
Burtis Dougherty	Pauline Pelligrine
Kathryn Fagan	Hermeneia Prysock
Elsie Falls	Annie Rawlinson
Catherine Fermeau	Jack Reddy
Jean Frattare	Jack Reid
Norma Galentine	Paul Reis
Irene Gemming	Evelyn Ross
George Goddard	Ida Sabatini
Paul Goodwin	John Sage
Ray Grant	Raymond Sewell
Ruth Gregerson	Harold Shaffer
Clarence Groth	Monroe Smith
Madelyn Halpin	Virginia Smith
George Helling	Elaine South
Lillian Hildreth	Viola Starken
Elizabeth Hill	Florence Steele
Virginia Horswell	Inez Stubbs
Kenneth Irish	John Swanton
Julia Irl	Christopher Tiernan
Virginia Jackson	Charles Turk
Bernadine Jacobs	Jean White
Edward Kartes	Beverly Wilkins
Beatrice Killip	Phyllis Yarker



CLASS OF JUNE, 1934.

CLASS OF JUNE 1934

Officers: Robert Beaven, president; Richard Kemp, vice-president; Alice Schrader, secretary. Adviser, Miss Keefe.

The 8A1 section of the eighth grade ranks first in banking in the entire school and under the leadership of Harold Kentner as banker, it has succeeded in having 100% on nine Mondays. The 8A2 section has also had a splendid record in banking with Eric Stevens as banker.

Both sections were well up on the list in percentage of notebooks starred for penmanship. The 8A1 was in second place.

Six boys were awarded pins in the recent state ability test.

In the girls' meet Mildred Kouwe of 8A2 was awarded second place in posture, and Virginia Dickson, 8A1, first place in dancing, Jessie Lancaster of 8A1 first in posture, first in exercises and second in dancing.

The baseball captain of the 8A1 is Donald Heisler. 8A2 has Joseph Hoysic as captain of the boys' team and Marian DuVal as captain of the girls' team. Joseph Hoysic's team is at the top of the league, having won all five of the games played.

Members of the Witan Staff from this grade are Fred Kolb, Eleanor Cross, and Marian DuVal, with Robert Bowen and Marie Bessie as assistants. The very excellent cartoon page in this issue was drawn by Clifford O'Kane.

The 8A1 social studies class presented a program in assembly this term in commemoration of William Howard Taft. Robert Bowen, John Dougherty, Marie Bessey and Clifford O'Kane took part.

Robert Donaldson, a member of the

Science Club, took part in a very interesting program which the club gave in a recent assembly. Richard Achter was one of those who took part in the Valentine play "The Knave of Hearts."

The orchestra includes three 8A's and the band, four. The girls' grade glee club has twenty-six members.

Graduation plans are now well under way especially the arrangements for the class party. Alice Schrader and Arthur Michel are chairmen of the arrangements committee.

Members of 8A1:

Richard Achter	Richard Kemp
Ruth Adams	Harold Kentner
Marie Bessie	Frederick Kolb
Robert Bowen	Jessie Lancaster
Eugene Danzig	Charles Livermore
Virginia Dickson	Florence Male
Robert Donaldson	Pauline Mason
Marion Empy	Clifford O'Kane
Janet Ferguson	Charles Onderdonk
Lena Goodrich	Albert Padget
Lorraine Halter	Elsie Phillips
Edward Heiligenthal	James Easton
Donald Heisler	Marjorie Webb
George Johnson	Raymond Wegner
Ellsworth Kehoe	John Dougherty

Members of 8A2:

Eugene Becker	Mildred Kouwe
Galvin Bennett	Frances Marcille
Marion DuVal	Arthur Michel
Rose Forte	Morris Poggie
Kenneth Frisbee	Robert Randall
Earl Gouger	Esther Reitze
Margaret Hanna	Alice Schrader
Dorothy Harper	Eric Stevens
Joseph Hoysic	William St. John
Ernetta Kalmbacher	Helen Thomas
Elizabeth Kappee	Minnie Tinney
Dorothea Killip	Edwin White
Barbara Korzeniows	Marjorie Webster



THE WITAN

CLASS OF JANUARY, 1935.

CLASS OF JANUARY 1935

Officers: president, Royce Cody; vice-president, Mildred Clark; secretary, Mary Donaldson. Adviser: Miss Harvey.

Adviser: Miss Harvey

The 8B girls were winners this term for the second time in the Girl's Athletic meet. An 8B girl, Jean Stubbs, also won second place. The girls from both sections presented a program of dances at one assembly during the past term.

The boys chose William Hargraves as baseball captain and have won four out of five games in their league.

Both 8B grades have been well up on the list in banking under the leadership of Royce Cody, Marie Jewell and Jean Stubbs.

The 8B grade has three members in the band and three in the orchestra and six boys were awarded pins in the state ability test.

Many members of the 8B have been honored by having their poems printed in the Witan. Mary Donaldson of the 8B1 and Maul Lancaster of the 8B2 are members of the Witan staff.

The members of the class are:

8B1

Goldie Bacon	George Hoysic
David Bishop	Marie Jewell
Robert Black	Gladys Krause
Mary Bruno	Florence MacArthur
Evelyn Bucher	Agnes McKnight
Royce Cody	Albert Nichols
Lillian Comstra	Margaret Sandle
Dorothy Davidson	Jack Stapley
Mary Donaldson	Pauline Thomas
Robert Dreher	Erwin Ward
Theodoica Fresher	George White
William Hargraves	Ruth Willis
Dolores Hitchcock	

8B2

Raymond Ashton	Muriel Meyerhoff
Mildred Clark	Mary Palumbo
Thomas Dale	Thelma Schnurr
Mary Dow	Charles Smail
George Graham	Jean Stubbs
June Harper	Louise Teetsel
Jean Hans	Gene Tozier
Maude Lancaster	Dorothy Vogel
Phyllis Line	Marion Wharity
Zenobia Luckhurst	Stanley White





THE WITAN

CLASS OF JUNE, 1935

CLASS OF JUNE 1935

Officers: Raymond DeRoller, president; David Wagner, vice-president; Ruth Thomas, secretary; Mrs. Torrance, adviser.

The 7A section holds second position in banking in the junior high school and ties a senior high class for second place in the entire school. The 7A-2 section with Willard Dudley as banker has secured 100% for five successive banking days. The 7A-1 grade was in second rank in the number of note books recently starred for penmanship.

The 7A baseball captain is Raymond DeRoller and the girls have also organized a team.

One of the 7A members, Willard Dudley recently took part in a play which the Science Club presented on an assembly program.

On Arbor Day two of the 7A girls, Ruth Thomas and Margaret Hewins, took part in a play given by the Audubon Society.

Virginia Horton, a 7A girl won second place in the junior high athletic meet. Vernon Van der Hoos and Margaret Hewins are members of the Witan Staff.

Seven 7A boys won the state ability test pin.

The following are members of the class:

7A-1

Vincent Collins	Lional McNeil
Raymond DeRoller	Jean Paddon
Harry Evans	Florence Rust
Helen Fermeau	Grace Sager
Bernard Fox	Martha Shannon
Glenn Fox	Thomas Talbot
Elizabeth Graham	Ernest Thrift
Frederick Gray	Vernon Vander Haas
Thelma Kinninas	Adeline Walters
Dolores Kohlmetz	Lillian Yandow
Alice Mattil	

7A-2

Alfred Bieber	Walter Lascell
Betty, Braam	Mildred Lee
Eleanor Brown	Evelyn Lissow
Dorothy Donaldson	Kenneth Miller
Robert Downhill	Elmer Nolte
Willard Dudley	Lee Phillips
Pauline Earle	Joseph Reardon
Clark Fellers	Raymond Scheffel
Joseph Ferguson	Ruth Thomas
Robert Godfrey	Margery Todd
Adele Hellman	David Wegner
Margaret Hewins	Howard Walker
Virginia Horton	Lowell Young
Betty Hughes	





THE WITAN

CLASS OF JANUARY, 1936

CLASS OF JANUARY 1936

Officers: president, James Clark; vice-president, Roberta Hunt; secretary, Howard Edmondson; adviser, Miss Caragher.

The 7B grade has two members in the band and three in the orchestra. It has achieved a fair position in banking, the bank clerks being Julius Myerhoff, 7B-1, and Herbert Smith, 7B-2. Grace Van Dam and Mabel Talbot are members of the Witan Staff.

Six members of 7B-2 appeared in the Valentine program in assembly and girls in both sections gave a costume dance at a St. Patrick's day program.

The 7B-2 received penmanship honor with a percentage of 82 note books that were starred.

The baseball teams are having a great deal of success. The 7B-1 chose Clarence Lake as captain and the 7B-2 chose Joseph Kartes.

The 7B grade was second place winner in the girl's meet this year and one of its members, Joan Marchant, received the highest individual score.

In the state Ability Test, 21 boys were awarded pins.

The following are the members of the class:

7B-1

Alice Allen	Julius Myerhoff
Edith Bedell	Anthony Palumbo
Betty Black	George Pierce
Harold Bubel	Jean Ranalli

Seward Cass	Stanley Roote
Emidio Collina	Dorothy Selover
Jessie Copeland	Frank Sile
Raymond Dalheim	Alice Simpson
Lillian Danzig	Mary Spagnolia
Albert Dickson	Thomas Stagles
Howard Edmondson	Elaine Stevens
Peter Vogel	Mable Talbot
Edward Haley	John Towner
Ruth Holmes	Jane Tupper
Louise King	Ethel Vogel
Edward Krause	Freida Werden
Clarence Lake	Doris White
Wallace Lawler	Charles Yandow
Mary Leeming	

7B-2

Susie Billings	Joseph Kartes
John Boyd	Clayton King
June Burhans	Kenneth Knapp
Kenneth Callaghan	Joan Marchant
James Clark	Henry Minster
Doris Colby	Janet Otta
Melissa Coner	William Petroski
Morris Conner	Essie Phillips
Adeline Davis	Thelma Redfern
Isabelle Dean	Jack Rowe
Ethel Falk	Irving Sexton
John Gorton	Herbert Smith
Edmund Grabowski	David Spuck
Agnes Happe	William Stagles
Vincent Harding	Imogene Stradley
Elsie Haynes	Grace Van Dam
Wilberta Hunt	Phyllis Wolz
Elizabeth Jeffers	Bruce Wyman

THE WITAN



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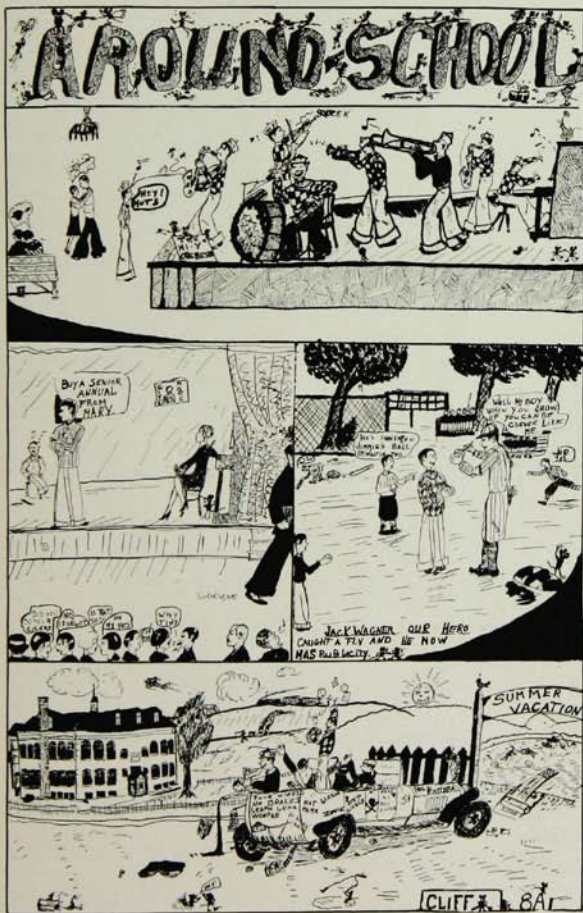
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