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THE GIFT OF
Charlotte High
School

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## The Witan Staff

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Published by the Classes of January and June 1939
Charlotte High School, Rochester, New York
Dedication

MISS Miner began her work in Charlotte High School as home economics teacher and cafeteria director. She developed the Practice House as the center of student social activities. Later, she became our full time girls' adviser. Miss Miner is a graduate of Columbia Preparatory School, Rochester Athenaeum and Mechanics Institute, and Columbia University, B. S. She has studied in summer sessions at Cornell and Columbia Universities and at the University of Rochester.

To her, the classes of January and June, 1939, dedicate their yearbook in appreciation of her outstanding service to the students and in recognition of the high honor which has come to her this year, the presidency of the New York State Association of Deans.
Miss Margaret R. Miner, Girls' Adviser
NATHANIEL G. WEST, Principal
Graduation

By Ann-margot Boyle

Round gold moon dripping golden mist
On a summer evening long ago . . .
Out of the shadows the sun has kissed,
Seeking the way that men must go,
The young, the gallant, the brave,
Seeking the way of tears:
The road that's a purple wave
On the curve of the racing years,
The sea that's a sweat-filled bowl
In the cup of an Atlas' hand,
The shadow the long nights roll
To curtain a promised land—
Thousand marching silver feet
Tipped with singing wings,
A thousand years too fleet
For the song the summer evening sings . . .

Crescent points of fire
On a starry evening long ago . . .
All the trampers tire
On the way that men must go.
All the curly lips and tilted eyes
That only youth must know
(Hidden hint of skies
On an evening long ago . . .)
All the proud-held heads
And flaming words of truth:
The perfume that the flower sheds,
The copyright of youth —
But only the scent of a night
Like eternity hanging low . . .
Blurring across your sight
The memory of long ago.
MRS. VIOLA ABBOTT WARD, a graduate of East High School and the University of Rochester, came to the Charlotte English department after teaching one year at Perry, N. Y. Besides extension work at the University of Rochester, she has taken summer courses at Middlebury and Columbia.

WILLIAM J. MILLER received his A. B. and M. A. degrees from the University of Rochester. Before coming to Charlotte as a social studies teacher he had nine years of newspaper work, four as reporter, one as city editor and four as telegraph editor with the Rochester Post Express, Journal and Times Union.
January Class Activities

WILLIAM O'CONNOR
Class President
3681 Lake Avenue
"Go to your work and be strong, halting not in your ways."
Executive Council 1; Hi Y 4; Les Babillards 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Pilot 4; Ping Pong Club 3, 4, Reserve Soccer 3, 4; Senior Council 2, 3; Visual Aid Corps 3; Witan 4.

DOUGLAS VOLK
Class Secretary
360 River Street
"Toil, says the proverb, "is the sire of fame."
Motor Club 3; Senior High Party Committee 4; Service League 2; Witan 4.

ROBERT BRESLIN
Standard Bearer
28 Cheltenham Road
"Toil," says the proverb, "is the sire of fame."
Basketball Officials Club 3, 4; Business Club 3, 4; Ping Pong Club 4; Reserve Soccer 4; Senior Council 4; Soccer 2, (Captain) 3.

ROBERT SCHURMAN
Vice-President
355 Beach Avenue
"Talent without tact is only half talent."
Baseball Reserves 2, 4; Hi Y 3, 4; Reserve Soccer 2; Soccer 3, 4; Witan 4; Wrestling Club 2.

Gertrude Armstrong
147 Electric Avenue
"Happy go-lucky, fair and free—Nothing there is that bothers me."
Baseball 2; Ch-Y 2, 3; Choir 2, 3, 4; Senior Council 2; Service League 2; Witan 4.

RUDOLF BODANI
252 Oaklawn Drive
"Earth has not anything to show more fair."
Basketball Club 2; Cross Country 2; Motor Club 3; Service League 4; Volleyball Club 3; Witan 4.

ROBERT BUSHFIELD
142 Harding Road
"Wit and wishes are born with a man."
Baseball (Manager) 3, 4; Basketball Officials Club 3; Pilot 4; Ping Pong Club 3; Reserve Soccer 3, 4; Senior Council 3; Service League 2, 4, (Council) 3; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.

ELEANOR BUTLER
59 Strohm Street
"Happy am I; from care I'm free."
Band Box 1, 2; Choir 2, 4; Greenhouse Club 1; Service League 2; Tennis 3.

THEODORE BAILEY
278 River Street
"The world knows only two—that's Rome and me."
Basketball 2, 3; Basketball Officials Club 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 4; Golf 2, 3, Hi Y 2, 3; (President) 4; Pilot 4; Ping Pong Club 2, 3; Senior Council 4; Soccer 2, (Captain) 3.

IRMA BRYANT
41 Clement Street
"Actions, looks, words, steps, form the alphabet by which you may spell character."
Baseball 2; Basketball 2; Business Club 4; Choir 4; National Honor Society 4; News Staff 4; Pilot 2; Ping Pong Club 3; Service League 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.

JANE ARBEITER
3000 Lake Avenue
She smiled and the shadows departed.
Motor Club 3; Senior High Party Committee 4; Service League 2; Witan 4.

MARIAN CLARK
Guardian of the Flag
92 Penrose Street
"I will go softly all of my years."
Badminton 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; (Choir) 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; (Choir) 4; Business Club 3, (President) 4; Choir 2, 4; Executive Council 4; Girls' Athletic Association, G. A. A. Honor Roll 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Witan 4.
January Class Activities

**EDWARD CONNELL**
161 Sheppler Street
"The mildest manner with the bravest heart."
Baseball 2, 3, (Captain) 4; Golf 4 (Sectionals representing Rochester Team); Hi-Y 4; Ping Pong Club 3, 4; Soccer 3, 4.

**CLAYTON COSMAN**
233 Stutson Street
"Although he speaks seldom, he is never unnoticed."
Motor Club 3.

**GEORGE FARR**
102 River Street
"Be silent, or say something better than silence."
Marshall 3 years.

**HARRISON FISLER**
133 Cherry Road
"Where there's a will, there's a way."
Cross Country 2, 1, 4; Hi-Y 4; Ping Pong Club 2, 4; Reserve Basketball 1 (1st Team) 4; Senior Council 4; Student Council 3; Track Team 3 (Captain) 4; Volleyball Club 3, 4; Pilot 4.

**ALICE MARIE FLEMING**
50 St. John's Park
"Her pleasant smile lightens many a dark day."
Choir 4; Service League 2, 4.

**ALICE MARIE FLEMING**
50 St. John's Park
"Her pleasant smile lightens many a dark day."
Choir 4; Service League 2, 4.

**DONALD HUDSON**
47 Wyndham Road
"It is through Art and through Art only that we can realize our perfection."
Bowling 4; Camera Club 2, 3; Service League 4.

**WILLIAM JEWSBURY**
39 Forgham Road
"In silence, his wisdom is often concealed."
Band 3; Ping Pong Club 4; Reserve Baseball 4.

**MARGARET LA DUCK**
1052 Long Pond Road
"A friend once—a friend to stay, Quiet and serene—gracious in every way."
Service League 4; Witan 4.

**JOAN MACNAUGHTON**
166 Harding Road
"Cheerful smiles, kind deeds, ruled by a heart of purest gold."
Horseback Riding 2; Motor Club 3; Ping Pong 4; Witan 4.

**ELIZABETH MANCHESTER**
218 River Street
"Music is not only a study—It is an entertainment."
Band 2, 3, 4; Chi-Y 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.

**FRANCIS MOORE**
205 Rugby Avenue
"Just a jitterbug at heart."
Horticulture Club 4; Service League 4; Witan 4.
January Class Activities

MAE PITCHER
191 Florence Avenue
Red hair and a sunny disposition.
Bowling 4; Choir 2, 4; Ping Pong 4; Service League 2; Tennis 4.

JUNE RAYMOND
156 James Road
"The sweet way not to fall is to determine to succeed."
Basketball 2, 3, 4; Service League 4.

MABLE SAGER
151 Frey Street
"Voice so jolly, smile so gay.
With these two charms, chase care away."
Choir 2, 3; Pilot 2; Service League 2.

EDWARD SCHELL
129 Stone Road
"If you have knowledge, let others light their candles at it."
Cross Country 2, 3; (Manager 4); Les Babillards 3, 4; National Honor Society 4; News Staff 4; Pilot 4; Ping Pong Club 3, 4; Senior Council 4; Service League 2; Track 2, 3, 4; Witan 4; Wrestling Club 2.

RUDOLPH SCHNEIDER
11 Harbor View Terrace
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."
Banking 3; Basketball Officials Club 3, 4; Business Club 3, 4; Ping Pong Club 2, 3, 4; Volleyball Club 4; Witan 4.

OLIVE SMITH
17 Kay Terrace
Short and sweet, and pleasant to meet.
Chi-Y 3, 4; Service League 3.

ELSIE TANGO
184 Martin Street
"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."
Basketball 4; Life Saving 4; Soccer 4; Service League 4; Swimming 3, 4.

MADGE TOZIER
121 Weston Road
"Her sunny smile discourages gloom."
Badminton 4; Basketball 3; Chi-Y 4; Service League 3; Soccer 4; Tennis 4.

PAUL WALKER
25 Leander Road
"They who seek their way quietly, sometimes succeed in a great big way."
Service League 4; Witan 4.

DOROTHY WILSON
90 Estall Road
"Many can argue; not many can converse."
Badminton 4; Life Saving 4; Ping Pong 4; Service League 4; Witan 4.

JOSEPHINE WOOD
166 Pullman Avenue
"Man builds no structure that outlasts a book."
Badminton 4; Basketball 2; Book Store 4; Chi-Y 4; Les Babillards 4; National Honor Society 4; Optimates 3, 4; Swimming 4; Volleyball Club 4; Julius Carter 4.

LOIS WRIGHT
218 Sunset Street
"What is the use of speech? Silence were fitter:
Lest we should still be wishing things unsaid."
Banking 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2; News Staff 4; Service League 4; Witan 4.
Of Days Gone By

By Rudolph Schneider

Our class of January, 1939, has an unique characteristic in that it was the first new class to enter Charlotte High School and the last one to graduate in January.

I can still remember back in No. 42 School, 1933, the 6A grade was given a banquet to recall the glorious memories of grammar school days. We were a group of shy youngsters (at that time), having a swell time, and wondering how that great big Charlotte High School would appear to us. However, since that time, many students have, for various reasons, not been able to continue with the class; therefore only a few from No. 42, No. 38 and Barnard Schools who have been with us since entering Charlotte are graduating in June.

The year flitted by, and it seems like only yesterday that we were having our first class picnic. We were then in the seventh grade, with Mr. Miller as our homeroom teacher. We wasted no time in participating in athletics at that time. Shooting paper wads was, of course, our favorite sport, and pulling chairs away from under our friends was rated second.

Fortunately we have had Mr. Miller as our homeroom teacher for the six years we have been in this school, Mrs. Ward and Mr. Miller being our helpful class advisers in our twelfth year.

I shall never forget the time, (I think it was in the tenth grade), that Bob Breslin and Rudy Schneider wanted to outsmart Mr. Miller by skipping an afternoon assembly. Everything went smoothly until they arrived in school the next morning, when much to their surprise, Mr. Miller asked them questions about the assembly. There was no getting out of it, they were caught red-handed, and they haven't skipped since.

We have had several class picnics. On our last one, we invited Mrs. Ward, who took us out to her summer residence, where we had a good time because all of us ate heartily.
Members of our class have been active in practically every school activity, including government, sports, Visual Aid, Service League, etc. In the seventh and ninth grades, our homeroom became soccer champions.

The majority of us have had Mrs. Ward for English teacher since our third year. The pupils of these classes were entertained by some of their classmates, who voluntarily put on many plays. One reason for our liking English while Mrs. Ward was teaching is the fact that we ran the class ourselves by electing a chairman each week who had the authority to keep the class in order, and to give out penalties. In this way we had more fun and we progressed further. One day, a few members of the IV-2 English class accused Ted Bailey of murdering the King's English. This resulted in a trial.

Bob Breslin was the defense attorney, while Rudy Schneider and Harrison Fisler were the prosecutors. The trial lasted about a week and Ted Bailey was convicted of third degree English slaughter. The judge was Paul Walker, and the jury consisted of Ed Connell, Lois Wright and Irma Bryant.

Harrison Fisler should be given credit for the great job he did on editing the "Inkwell" and the "Pilot." This kept him in condition for the Charlotte Harriers, being editor-in-chief, he had to do a lot of running.

Finally Senior Day neared, and after two weeks of changing, refining and rehearsing the "Senior Day Vaudeville Acts" the Seniors met back stage on a cold January 25, to get into costume for their big day. Nearly everyone was laughing and joking about the acts, and trying very hard to cover up his or her case of stage-fright. Finally Mr. Dolan told everyone to be quiet. First a few lantern-slides were shown, and then the first act went on. Confidentially, the clown was nearly as funny on the stage as he is in real life; (you know which one I mean, I hope). Other high-lights of the Senior Day Acts were: the Coca-Cola act, featuring Schantz (the strong man) and his court of weaker strong men; and the ventriloquist Breslin and his impertinent dummy, O'Connor, who ridiculed members of our most esteemed faculty—(or just who was saying those nasty things?)

Now we must be on our way to help the world out of its difficulties and bring order out of chaos. So we leave you with one parting thought—have better government and better food in the cafeteria so we won't have Plato the dummy complaining about his food and trying to set up a dictatorship.
Class of June 1939

Class Officers

President .................. JUNE MCELWAIN
Vice-President .............. JACK HUSE
Secretary ................... LOUISE HUGHES
Standard Bearer .......... ARTHUR WIGHTMAN
Guardian of the Flag .... DORIS THORPE

Class Advisers

MRS. MADELYN W. DENISE

WILLIAM J. JERMYN

Unfortunately, Mr. Lacy was unable to fill the office of adviser for the June Class.
Mr. Jermyn kindly consented to act as our counselor.

KENNETH E. LACY
June Class Activities

PAUL AGOSTINELLI
65 Latta Road
"Not always smiling but at least serene."
Junior Life Saving 3; Ping Pong Club 2; Service League 4.

GRACE ALTPETER
17 Alonzo Street
"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."
Business Club, (President) 4; Executive Council 2, 4; Girls' Athletic Association 3, 3; (President) 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; Pilot 2, 3; Senior Council 2, 4; Service League 4; Soccer 2, 3, 4; Student Treasurer 4.

RITA AMES
209 Leroy Street
"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."
Badminton 4; Life Saving 4; Service League 4; Swimming 2, 3, 4; Tennis 4.

WARD BICKLEY
60 Almay Road
A quiet person usually accomplishes much.

CURTIS BAKER
344 Bennington Drive
"Manners must adorn knowledge."
Badminton Club 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball Officials Club 3; Biology Club 2; Bowling Club 4; Cross Country 1, 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Ping Pong Club 2, 3, 4; Reserve Basketball 3, 4; Volleyball Club 3.

ESSIE BARRETT
94 Ling Road
A merry blue-eyed lass.

ERFORD BEIDENT
171 Pollard Avenue
"In Praise of Idleness."
Assembly Stage Crew 3; Craig's Wife 4; Julius Caesar 3; Les Babillards 2; Memorial Scholarship Committee 2; Pilot 2; Remember the Day 2; Track 2; Witan 4.

MARGUERITE BERNDT
28 Bakerdale Road
"She makes a virtue of necessity."
Biology Club 2; Book Store 2; Bowling 4; Co-op Committee 2, 3, 4; C. R. A. 4; Service League 4; Witan 4.

RALPH L. BIRCHER
21 Kay Terrace
"Life is but a dream so let me sleep."
Ping Pong Club 3.

VERNON BISHOP
142 Stone Road
"Come give me my diploma for I want to play."
Basketball Club 4; Ping Pong Club 4; Visual Aid Corps 3, 4; Witan 4.

ANN-MARGOT BOYLE
215 Wildmere Road
"Tattered, tearless, wonder-wild."
Chu-Y 4; Les Babillards 3, 4; Optimates 4; Swimming 2; Witan 4.

BETTY BRAGGINS
24 Leander Road
"That load becomes bright which is cheerfully borne."
Chu-Y 4.
June Class Activities

LOUISE BUCHINGER
119 Britton Road

As sweet as a song.
Banking 2, 3; Choir 2, 4; Inter-High Choir 3, 4; Inter-High Prep Orchestra 2; Leaders’ Club 4; Optimates 4; Orchestra 2, 3; Senior Council 2.

MARION BUCHINGER
119 Britton Road

“All this, and Heaven, too.”
Assembly Stage Crew 3, 4; Banking 2, 3; 4; Basketball 2; Choir 2; Girls’ Athletic Association 3, 4; Julius Caesar 3; Les Bibillards 2, 3; Optimates 3, 4; Pilot 2; Service League 2; Swimming 3, 4.

JEAN BURANDT
4104 Lake Avenue

“With affection beaming out of one eye and calculation shining out of the other.”
Basketball 2; Choir 3; Ping Pong 2; Tennis 2.

HARRY BUSS
90 West Parkway

“If fame comes after death I am in no hurry for it.”
Service League 3, 4; Witan 4.

DOROTHY CALLAGHAN
39 Beaumont Road

Common sense and gracious manners make her charming.
Basketball 2, 3; Senior Council 3, 4; Service League 2; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4.

MARGARET CAMERON
Hilton, N. Y.

“In her tongue is the law of kindness.”
Assembly Stage Crew 4; Baseball (Honor Team) 2; G. A. A. 3, 4; Julius Caesar 3; Optimates 3, 4; Pilot 4; Senior Council 3; Service League 2; Soccer 2, 4; (Honor Team) 3, 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.

LEONARD CAMPBELL
4531 Lake Avenue

“The only way to have a friend is to be one.”

ANNA CARD
20 Revere Street

“Still waters run deep!”
Basketball 4; Soccer 4; Swimming 4.

MARILLA CAREY
88 Cherry Road

“The choicest pleasures of life lie within the ring of moderation.”
Assembly Stage Crew 4; Badminton 4; Chi-Y 3, 4; Julius Caesar 3; Optimates 3, 4; Pilot 4; Witan 4.

VIRGINIA JUNE CAREY
4329 Lake Avenue

“A harder worker can never be found.”
Candy Committee (Chairman) 4; Service League 3, 4; Witan 4.

SHIRLEY CHAMBERLAIN
39 Florenton Drive

“I love to talk!”
Basketball 2; Girls’ Athletic Association 2; Leaders’ Club 4; Memorial Scholarship Committee 3; Pep Box 2; Pilot 2; Ping Pong 3, 4; Service League Council 2; Witan 4.

LLOYD CHASE
23 Alonzo Street

“Few things are impossible to a diligent man.”
Julius Caesar 3.
June Class Activities

DOROTHY CLEMENS
235 Brayton Road
"Speak boldly, speak truly."
Pilot 4; Service League 4; Swimming 4; Witan 4.

ARTHUR COOK
323 Sagamore Drive
"The hand that follows intellect can achieve."
Baseball (Manager) 1; C. R. A. (Chairman) 4; Executive Council 4; Les Babillards 3; Optimates 4; Service League 2, 3.

MARY ELLEN COSTAIN
254 Haviland Park
"Consistency, thou art a jewel."
Assembly Stage Crew 3, 4; Craig's IV, 4; Horseback Riding 2; Julius Caesar 3; Life Saving 4; Pilot 2; Ping Pong 1; Witan 4.

Catherine Craig
32 Thatcher Rd.
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."
Basketball 1; Chi-Y 3; Girls' Athletic Association 3, 4; Les Babillards 3, 4; Life Saving 2, 3, 4; Optimates 3, 4; Service League 4; Swimming 3.

ANNA DANESI
34 Hughes Place
"The wise are merry."
Badminton 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Soccer 2, 3 (Honors Team) 4; Volleyball 2, 3, 4.

THOMAS DAWES
182 Alpine Street
"Oh, to be a sailor!"
Badminton Club 3, 4; Biology Club 2; Life Saving 3; Ping Pong Club 3, 4; Service League 4; Swimming 2, 3, 4; Track 2; Visual Aid Corps 4; Volleyball Club 3, 4; Wrestling Club 2, 3.

JOSEPH DEY
20 Hubbell Park
"As good natured a soul as ever trod on shoe of leather."
Reserve Baseball 2, 3, 4; Reserve Basketball 2, 3; Basketball 4; Basketball Officials Club 2, 3; Hi-Y 3; 4; Life Saving 2; Ping Pong Club 2, 3, 4; Service League 4; Soccer Reserves 2; Soccer 3, 4; Volleyball Club 2, 3.

WILLIAM DONOGHUE
9 Vassar Street
"Indeed the idol; I have loved so long have done my credit in the world much wrong."
Chess Club 2, 3, 4; Camera Club 2, 3; Memorial Scholarship Committee 4; Optimates 2, 3, 4; School News- staff 3, 4; Julius Caesar 3; Assembly Stage Crew 4.

DOROTHY CLEMENS
235 Brayton Road
"Speak boldly, speak truly."
Pilot 4; Service League 4; Swimming 4; Witan 4.

NANCY CONNOR
62 Harding Road
"Freedom is only in the land of dreams."
Assembly Stage Crew 3, 4; Craig's Wife 4; Horseback Riding 2; Julius Caesar 3; Life Saving 4; Pilot 2; Ping Pong 1; Witan 4.

Catherine Craig
32 Thatcher Rd.
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."
Basketball 1; Chi-Y 3; Girls' Athletic Association 3, 4; Les Babillards 3, 4; Life Saving 2, 3, 4; Optimates 3, 4; Service League 4; Swimming 3.

MARY ELLEN COSTAIN
254 Haviland Park
"Consistency, thou art a jewel."
Assembly Stage Crew 3, 4; Craig's IV, 4; Horseback Riding 2; Julius Caesar 3; Life Saving 4; Pilot 2; Ping Pong 1; Witan 4.

JOHN E. CRANCH
2 Meech Park
"Ambition has no rest."
Banking 2, 3, 4; Les Babillards 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Optimates 3, 4; Service League 4; Swimming Team (Manager) 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.

THOMAS DAWES
182 Alpine Street
"Oh, to be a sailor!"
Badminton Club 3, 4; Biology Club 2; Life Saving 3; Ping Pong Club 3, 4; Service League 4; Swimming 2, 3, 4; Track 2; Visual Aid Corps 4; Volleyball Club 3, 4; Wrestling Club 2, 3.

ANNA DANESI
34 Hughes Place
"The wise are merry."
Badminton 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Soccer 2, 3 (Honors Team) 4; Volleyball 2, 3, 4.

JOSEPH DEY
20 Hubbell Park
"As good natured a soul as ever trod on shoe of leather."
Reserve Baseball 2, 3, 4; Reserve Basketball 2, 3; Basketball 4; Basketball Officials Club 2, 3; Hi-Y 3; 4; Life Saving 2; Ping Pong Club 2, 3, 4; Service League 4; Soccer Reserves 2; Soccer 3, 4; Volleyball Club 2, 3.

WILLIAM DONOGHUE
9 Vassar Street
"Indeed the idol; I have loved so long have done my credit in the world much wrong."
Chess Club 2, 3, 4; Camera Club 2, 3; Memorial Scholarship Committee 4; Optimates 2, 3, 4; School News- staff 3, 4; Julius Caesar 3; Assembly Stage Crew 4.
June Class Activities

**JACK E. DOWNHILL**
67 Lakeshire Road
"What I couldn't teach Romeo!"
Beta Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Les Babillards 2; Optimates 3, 4; Senior Council 2.

**DONALD DREHER**
180 Windsor Road
"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wiser men."
Bowling 4; Camera Club 3, 4; Motor Club 2, 3; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4.

**JOAN EDEN**
756 Bennington Drive
"The jewel in a Rajah's turban."
Baseball 2; Ping Pong 4; Volleyball 3.

**DONALD DREHER**
180 Windsor Road
"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."
Bowling 4; Camera Club 3, 4; Motor Club 2, 3; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4.

**ROBERT FILSINGER**
180 Cravenwood Avenue
"Every man has his gifts and the tools go to him that can use them."
Life Saving 3; Swimming Club 3, 4.

**DOROTHY EDINGER**
218 Conrad Drive
"Her tranquillity is admirable."
Banking 3; Business Club 4; Service League 4.

**VIVIEN GARDNER**
4330 St. Paul Blvd.
"Rare is such a combination of charm and intelligence."
Choir 2; Executive Council 3; (Secretary) 4; Girls' Athletic Association 3, 4; Les Babillards 2, 3, 3; National Honor Society 4; Optimates 4; Ping Pong 3, (Manager) 4; Horseback Riding 2; Witan 4.

**EVERETT GARRISON**
108 Shady Way
"He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man."
Basketball Club 4; Choir 2, 4; Hi-Y 4.

**MARY JANE GASSMAN**
242 First Avenue
Completely lost is a day on which she has not laughed.
Service League 4.

**DALE FOSE**
100 Windsor Road
"Facts are stubborn things."
Baseball Club 3; Bowling 4; Inter-High Prep Orchestra 2; Life Saving 3; Optimates 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4.

**HELMUT GEBHARDT**
176 Forgham Road
"The sea is my home."
Camera Club 2, (President) 3, 4; Hi-Y 4; Motor Club 3; Service League 4; Swimming Club 3; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; (Chief Projectionist) 3; Witan 3, 4.

**JOSEPH GIANFONTE**
3306 Lake Avenue
"The greatest fault I should say is to be conscious of none."
Banking 3, 4; Basketball Club 3; Choir 4; Greenhouse Club 2; Motor Club 2, 3; Ping Pong Club 3; Student Council 2, 3; Service League 2, 3; Reserve Baseball 2, 3; Swimming Club 4; Volleyball Club 3, 4; Wrestling Club 2, 4.

**WILLIAM GRAVER**
3721 Lake Avenue
"Worth makes the man"
Assembly Stage Crew 3, 4; Basketball, (Manager) 3; (Curtain's Wife) 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Les Babillards 3; Julius Caesar 3; Motor Club 3; Pilot 2, 3, 4; Senior Council 2, 3; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.
June Class Activities

JOAN GREELEY
3 Delta Terrace
"Her colors are of gladness."
Service League 2, 3, 4; Book Store 2, 3, 4.

MYRTLE GREEN
541 Denise Road
Let's all be happy.
Choir 2; Dancing 2.

JEAN GRISWOLD
171 Conrad Drive
"Bright was her face with smiles."
Badminton 4; Chi-Y 3, 4.

HAROLD HANNA
48 Surrey Road
Sleep is supreme.
Band 2, 3; Orchestra 2, 3; Motor Club 2, 3, 4; Senior Council 2, 3, 4.

MARSHALL HERSEY
342 Thomas Avenue
"Let no man be proud and confident."
Reserve Baseball 3; Tennis 4.

MILDRED HEWITT
183 Stutson Street
Small, but I'll have my way.
Candy Committee 4; Service League 4; Witan 4.

WILLIAM HOPKINS
236 Longridge Avenue
"An affable and courteous gentleman."
Life Saving 3; Swimming Club 3.

DOORIS HOSLEY
270 Burley Road
"Rich, without a show."
Basketball 3, 4; Banking 2, 3; Chi-Y 3, 4; Dancing 2; Girls' Athletic Association 3; Les Babillards 2, 3; Optimates 4; Ping Pong 2; Witan 4.

LEROY KELSO
222 Stonewood Avenue
"Men who have much to say use the fewest words."
Basketball 4; Basketball Officials Club 2; Executive Council 2, 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Reserve Basketball 3; Senior High Party Committee 4; Soccer 4; Sound Movie Committee 4.

LOUIS HUGHES
93 Harding Road
"An ounce of mirth is worth a pound of sorrow."
Basketball 2; Craig's Wits 4; Julius Caesar 3; Les Babillards 2, 3; Optimates 3, 4; Pilot 2, 3; Swimming 2; Witan 4.

WALTER JUSTICE
30 Mill Road
"Courage is his."
Basketball Club 2, 4; Wrestling Club 4.
June Class Activities

DORA KIMBALL
402 Lexington Avenue
"Nothing is more useful than silence."
Banking 2, 3; Basketball 3, 4; Book Store 4; Chi-Y 3, 4; Julius Caesar 3; Les Babillards 3; Service League 3; Volleyball 3.

Hazel Kinney
105 McEwen Road
A willing worker can accomplish much.
Basketball 2, 3, 4; Leaders' Club 4; Service League 4; Volleyball 3.

DOROTHY KLER
30 Pearson Street
"Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on."
Badminton 4; Ping Pong Club 4; Volleyball 4.

Virginia Kouremenos
1120 Bennington Drive
"She has a personality which is pleasing to all."
Service League 4.

CHARLES KRAUS
201 Willowbrook Rd.
Great things are little to a great man.

HERBERT LACY
6 Leander Road
"I am the master of my fate; I am the captain of my soul."
Assembly Stage Crew 4; Executive Council (President) 4; Julius Caesar 3; Memorial Scholarship 4; Remember the Day 2.

LEONA LADUE
4012 Dewey Avenue
"Joy may be thy."
Service League 4.

ALBERT LAFAVE
3951 Lake Avenue
"His mind, his kingdom, his will, his law."
C. R. A. Carnival Committee 4; Choir 2; Co-op Committee 3; Executive Council (President) 4; Hi-Y 4; Les Babillards 2; Optimates 4; Senior Council 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.

ROBERT LAMMERS
30 Valley Street
No Comment
Assembly Stage Crew 3, 4; Banking 3; Camera Club 2; (President) 3, 4; Craig's Wife 4; Julius Caesar 1; Les Babillards 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Optimates 3; (Consul) 4; Senior Council 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, (President) 3, 4; Witan 3.

BETTY JANE LANCASTER
127 Sheraton Drive
It's nice to be natural, when you're naturally nice.
Biology Club 2; Bowling 3, 4; C. R. A. 4; Co-op Committee 3, 4; C.R.A 4; Witan 3, 4.

DOROTHY LAVELL
19 Plover Street
"Happiness seems made to be shared."
Banking 2; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Girls' Athletic Association 4; Leaders' Club 3; Service League 2, 3, 4; Soccer 2, 3, (Honor Team) 4.

JANET LEDERMAN
208 Harding Road
A butcher, work and jazz go together.
Basketball 2; Ping Pong Club 3; Senior Council 4; Senior High Party Committee 3, 4; Tennis 2, 3; Witan 4.
June Class Activities

THEODORE LINDQUIST
4386 St. Paul Blvd.
Give me a sailboat.
Baseball Club 4; Basketball Club 2, 3, 4; Fing Pong Club 4; Soccer Club 2, 4; Witan 4.

HELEN MAHANEY
30 Redfield Street
"Her unextinguished laughter fills the sky."
Baseball (Honor Team) 2; Basketball 2; Bowling 2; Fing Pong Club 3; Service League 3, 4; Soccer 2; Tennis 2, 3, 4.

JUNE MCELWAIN, Class President
125 Fallerson Road
"Charm strikes the right; but merit wins the soul."
Assembly, Stage Crew 3, 4; Basketball 3; Executive Council 4; Chi-Y 4; Girls Athletic Association 2, 3; Julius Caesar 3; Les Babillards 3; Memorial Scholarship Committee 3; Pilot 2, 3; Ping Pong Club 2; Senior Council 2; Soccer 3; Witan 4.

WILLIAM MEKER
40 Ruggles Street
"A line here, a line there, and then I'm through."
Basketball Club 4; Golf 3, 4; Volleyball Club 3; Witan 4.

CHARLES MOORE
45 Wheeldon Drive
"Modesty becomes a young man."

HUBERT NICHOLS
1023 Bennington Drive
"I have drunk deep of joy, And I will taste no other wine tonight."
East High, 3 years.

ELLA D. Nuccitelli
4501 Lake Avenue
"Mirth, wit, and gaiety."
Banking 4; Choir 3; Craig's Wife 4.

WILMA MCKAY
107 Wedgewood Park
"A tender heart, a will inflexible."
Badminton 3; Banking 2, 4; Baseball 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Business Club 4; Girls Athletic Association 4; Life Saving 4; Service League 4; Soccer (Honor Team) 4; Swimming 2, 3, 4; Volleyball 2, 3; (Manager) 4.

FRANK MARCILLE
406 Windsor Road
"I'd rather be right."
Senior Council 2; Social Dancing Club 4; Witan 4.

DONALD L. MILLER
104 Wendhurst Drive
Always one "stroke" ahead.
Basketball Club 3; Motor Club 2, 3; Reserve Baseball 2, 3; Reserve Soccer 2, 3; Soccer 4; Swimming 3, 4; Volleyball Club 4.

ELAINE MONTGOMERY
20 Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County · Yearbook Collection
June Class Activities

JOHN OCHS
5150 St. Paul Blvd.
The rule of my life—to make business a pleasure and pleasure a business.
Badminton Club 3, 4; Basketball Officials Club 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 3; Motor Club 2, 3; Ping Pong Club 2; Service League 2, 3; Track 2, 3; Volleyball 2, 3, 4; Witan 4; Wrestling 2.

BRUCE OREMUS
273 Woodhurst Road
"He that hath knowledge, spareth his words."
Service League 3.

JOHN OTTO
54 Leroy Street
Everything comes if a man will only wait.
Camera Club 2; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4.

PHILIP PERKINS
66 West Parkway
Life is a serious proposition—so are girls!
Hi-Y 4; Service League 2, 4; Soccer Club 2, 3; Soccer (Manager) 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4.

Iris Patterson
27 West Parkway
Lovely lady with a gentle heart.
Banking 3; Bowling 4; Co-op Committee 4; Les Babillards 4; Ping Pong Club 3; Witan 4.

Catherine Perrins
474 Thomas Avenue
"Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds."
Band 2, 3, 4; Banking 2; Chi-Y 3, 4; Inter High Band 4; Inter High Prep Orchestra 2, 3; Julius Caesar 3; Les Babillards 2, 3, 4; Optimates 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Social Dancing 2; Tennis 4; Youth Federation Choir 2, 3, 4.

MARGARET POLAND
91 Dursey Road
Versatility makes for success.
Baseball 2; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Girls' Athletic Association 4; Julius Caesar 3; Optimates 2; Service League 2; Soccer 2; (Honor Team) 3, 4; Visual Aid Corps 2, 3, 4; Witan 4.

WILLIAM PUM
89 Shady Way
"It's the little things that count!"
Band 2, 3; Choir 3; Orchestra 2, 3.

WILLIAM J. QUINN
47 Winans Street
"Happy am I, from care I'm free."
Basketball Club 3; Hi-Y 4; Swimming Club 3; Track 3.

ELEANOR REEP
3839 Lake Avenue
Boys are such interesting things.
John Marshall 2 years; Service League 3.

WILLIAM RILEY
74 Thomas Avenue
No really great man ever thought himself so.
Hi-Y 3, 4; Executive Council 4; Senior Council 2, 4; Service League 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2, 3, 4.

GEORGE ROBERTS
21 Heather Street
"A true gentleman, both in manners and in heart."

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June Class Activities

BARBARA ROBINSON
399 Sagamore Drive
"Gentle in manner, firm in reality."
Horseback Riding 2; Les Babillards 2, 3; National Honor Society 4; Executive Council (Secretary) 4; Optimates 4; School Newsstaff 3.

BARBARA ROBINSON
399 Sagamore Drive
"Gentle in manner, firm in reality."

Thelma Ryder
224 Willowbrook Road
"As free from fraud as heaven from earth."
Badminton 4; Choir 3.

Lena Santucci
27 Corrigan Street
"I love life."
Basketball 4; Service League 4; Soccer 2, 4; Tennis 3; Volleyball 3.

Margaret Settle
352 Estall Road
"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers."
Badminton 4; Chi-Y 3; (President) 4; Dancing 2; Witan 4.

Dorothea W. Shaw
98 Leroy Street
"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."
Chi-Y 2, 3; (President) 4; Les Babillards 2, 3; Optimates 4; Service League 2; (Council) 4; Witan 4.

John Sheppler
69 Stonewood Avenue
"What may the future bring?"

Jane Sickelco
27 Hannahs Terrace
A little girl with a big personality.

Norma Simpson
24 Pearson Street
"Neat, not gaudy."
Biology Club 2; Optimates 3, 4; Tennis 3.

June Shea
456 Hampton Blvd.
"That costs the least and does the most is just a pleasant smile."
Bowling 4; Witan 4.

Arlene Smith
17 Lakewood Drive
"A silence sweeter than speech."
Badminton 4; Ping Pong 4; Service League 3.

Lavina Smith
137 Castleford Road
"Wisdom provides things necessary, not superfluous."
Ping Pong Club 3; Service League 2, 3, 4.
June Class Activities

**Donald Springer**
303 Conrad Drive
"Aggressive as he is tall."
Band 2, 3, 4; Inter High Band 3; Inter High Prep Band 2; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Service League 2.

**Lotte Strickhausen**
81 Worcester Road
Patience is a necessary ingredient of success.
Biology Club 2; Bowling 3, 4; Co-op Committee 2, 3, 4; C. R. A. 4; Girls' Athletic Association 4; Service League 4; Witan 3, 4.

**Fred Thomann**
58 Heidelberg Street
"Silence is more eloquent than words."

**Edward Welch**
115 Barnard Street
"Win or lose, I love the game."
Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Choir 2, 3; Hi-Y 4; Soccer 2, 3, 4; Volleyball Club 3.

**George Whetan**
354 Stonewood Avenue
"Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well."
Lifesaving 3; Pilot 4; Service League 4; Swimming Club 3; Witan 4; Wrestling Club 4.

**Arthur Wightman**
83 Harding Road
"Our candidate for the ideal man."
Assembly Stage Crew 3, 4; Basketball 4; Camera Club 2, 3; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Julius Caesar 3; Les Babillards 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Optimates 3, 4; Pilot 2; Reserve Basketball 2, 3; Reserve Soccer 2, 3; Senior Council 3; Soccer 4; Track 2.

**Harold Stone**
83 Clearview Road
Life is a problem.
Band 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Basketball Officials Club 3; Choir 4; Hi-Y 3; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Ping Pong Club 4; Reserve Basketball 2; (Captain) 3; Reserve Soccer 3; Service League 4; Soccer 4; Witan 4.

**Doris Sutherland**
10 Alonzo Street
What she does not want is useless.
Badminton 4; Service League 3.

**Doris Thorpe**
30 Barons Road
Trifles make perfection — perfection is no trifle!
Banking 1; Book Store 2; Bowling 4; Business Club 4; Co-op Committee 4; Executive Council (Treasurer) 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; Memorial Scholarship Committee 3; Service League 4; Tennis 3.

**George Wills**
12 Elmtree Road
Our candidate for Gabriel's right hand man.
Band 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Inter High Band 2; Optimates 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Ping Pong Club 2, 3, 4; Track 2.

**Padraic Boyle**
215 Wildmere Drive
The One Man Left Alive

By WILLIAM DONOGHUE

IT was June 4, 2019. John Cranch, on arising, found it a lovely day. He was, it is true, 97 years old, but a little thing like that did not bother Mr. Cranch. He had found a very pleasant means of spending the day. He would go to the cemeteries.

Generally when people attain the advanced age that Mr. Cranch boasted of, they customarily fight shy of graveyards. But to such an optimistic man as Mr. Cranch, graveyards were no worry. He could still joke about them.

He started out. Leaving his home, Mr. Cranch walked across the Gardner Memorial Park, past the Vivien Gardner Monument to the Dorothea Shaw Memorial Cemetery. From here he turned to Potter’s Field.

The first grave he searched out was that of Padraic Boyle. At first there was some difficulty, but finally it was discovered in the corner with a neat tombstone, which did not tell of the career that had made the name of Boyle famous in the annals of crime, but contained instead but two dates, the immortal name, and the pious hope that he would “Rest in Peace.”

Leaving Potter’s Field, Mr. Cranch found his way to where Mrs. June McElwain Jones and her seventeen children were buried. Not far from there was the Firemen’s Memorial with the names of William Pum and George Wheten on it.

Mr. Cranch had intended to look up all those that had been in his high school class, but alas, he could not find their graves. He thought of all those he had known: Helmut Gebhardt, who had made himself a fortune in the differential gear shift business; Jack Huse, a beachcomber at Tahiti; Vernon Bishop, who really had become a Bishop; Nancy Connor, social secretary to the King of Siam; John Ochs, a second “Diamond Jim Brady;” all these drifted across his mind. Nor could he forget Al LaFave, who had been such a splendid preacher; Louise Hughes, who trying to explore Darkest Africa, had lost her way; Robert Filsinger who had served three years for bigamy; nor Walter Justice who had sentenced him.

He was jolted out of these reflections when he saw the Donoghue Memorial Museum. He was proud of the building: William Hopkins had been the architect and Joe Dey, a sidewalk superintendent, had been killed during its construction by a crane. Inside were kept exhibits, such as letters of the great Donoghue, acre of ground Donoghue stood on, shoe worn by Donoghue, etc.

He came to Clemens Square and saw the Martyrs’ Monument. He knew the inscription: “Here was foully murdered Dorothy Clemens, in the first year of the American Revolution, the first Patriot to die for Freedom.”

Mr. Cranch knew what the monument did not say: that the firing squad had been composed of Everett Garrison, Dale Fose, Donald Dreher, and LeRoy Kelso.

Mr. Cranch felt himself jostled by some students from the University entering the Wightman Memorial Scientific Library. He watched them rush into the tall, stately building with its motto: “Beauty is Truth, Truth Beauty.”

Mr. Cranch found the Oremus Memorial Prayer Meeting House placed between the Wentworth Slobbe Memorial Sewage Disposal Plant and a large factory bearing the name “William Graver, Inc., Telephone Poles.”

Not far from there was the Lohwater Memorial Penitentiary, and the Chamberlain Home for Distressed Young Ladies.

He remembered the letter he had received many years ago from Erford Bedient. Erford had married a rich woman, and was living on the fruits of her father’s toil. Erford sent news of people they had known; Ann Boyle, who had died of apoplexy on hearing the returns from Saragota; of Catherine...
Craig who had married a Chinese Mandarin, and had reason to regret it; Marilla Carey who had married a millionaire for his money; Doris Thorpe, who had made enough money to support three husbands, and alimony after Reno; Barbara Robinson who had died of an overdose of pick-me-up-in-the-morning tonic; Janet Lederman who had been hanged under the Arizona Law for murdering her husband; Arthur Cook, poor Arthur, who had become mentally ill, how unfortunate! and Dorothy Klier, who tried to learn to fly one day. But the plane ran out of gas and poor Dorothy - - - !

At the end of the street Mr. Cranch discovered the War Memorial. This Monument had been erected to commemorate those who had fallen in the American Revolution of 1951. There he saw the names of Ward Bailey, Harry Buss, Leonard Campbell, George Roberts, Bill Riley, William Hopkins, Charles Kraus, Frank Marcille, Phillip Perkins, William Pum, William Quinn, Harold Stone, and Edward Welch.

Then he heard a brass band marching down the street. It was playing one of the more popular marches of Marshall Hersey, “The Hero March.” They marched down Dimmick Avenue, past the twin statues of Sousa and George Wills, and up Birch Avenue. For Ralph, as Mr. Cranch remembered, had become a local politician, till at one election he did not bribe enough inspectors, and was out.

Off Dimmick Avenue, (for Gerald had become the founder and discoverer of Photopsychopoetry) Mr. Cranch saw the Dawes Memorial Prize-fight Ring. It had been erected to the glorious fighter who had gone down before the terrible onslaught of Joe Gianforte, the World’s Heavyweight Champion. Children still held that battle of the giants in awe. A block from that was a warehouse with the sign: “Paul Agostinelli, Inc., Wholesale Dealers in Food.” Mr. Cranch remembered how Paul had made himself a fortune in that business.

Seeking rest and quiet Mr. Cranch found his way to the Grace Altpeter Memorial Library. Resting in the library, he could look out of the window, and on the other side of the river see the Jack Downhill Memorial Ski Slide, the Robert Lambers Memorial Theatre, and the Curtis Baker Tower of the University. He remember Lloyd Chase, who had entered a Buddhist Monastery under the name of Ben Poo Ping; Harold Hanna who had become the World Famous authority on drain pipes; Ralph Dettman, an anarchist, who blew up the Supreme Court Building; “Ted” Lindquist who had become a South American dictator; “Herb” Lacy who had ended up as a U. S. Senator; and John Sheppler, who had started the ‘Masculinist’ Movement in opposition to the Feminist. He could see the roof of the Hubert Nichols Krazy-Kut-Ups School for Klowns. He could see the children across the street going to the Buchinger Memorial Music School, the most famous in America.

Not far from the library was the river, where, at one bend, an excursion steamer had blown up. There was a small monument there and among the names of the survivors were those of Fred Thomann, Betty Braggins, Myrtle Green, William Mecker, Hazel Kinney, Donald Springer, Leona LaDue, Charles Moore, Mary Ellen Costain, John Otto, Lotte Strickhausen, Donald Miller, Rita Ames, Lavina Smith, Helen Pettins, Wilma McKay and Margaret Settle.

Mr. Cranch, leaving the library, felt hungry, so he entered the Jean Griswold Chop House, famous over two continents. Here was the hot stand which revolutionized the hot dog business. It had first been run by many people he knew, and now the walls were plastered with their memorials: Buy a Dora Kimball Coca-Cola; “Invest in an Anna Danesi Ice Cream Cone.”

Having assuaged his hunger, our hero went to the town’s biggest department store, run by Betty Lancaster. In there he saw the lawn-mower department which Doris Sutherland had run for many years, and the Thelma Ryder Toy Department. There was also the world famous fashion center which had been founded by Virginia Kouremenos and Eleanor Reep.

Outside was the building of the WCTU Local,
and out in front of it was the bronze plaque bearing the names of Essie Barrett, Anna Card, Joan Eden, Mildred Hewett, Doris Near, Jean Burandt, Norma Simpson, Marguerite Berndt, and Dorothy Lavell.

Mr. Cranch could not help remembering others, Ella Nuccitelli, who had been killed in a hold-up; Iris Patterson, who had been the best known Hollywood star in her time; Margaret Cameron, who, trying to rescue a husband, had fallen down a well, and been drowned herself; Dorothy Edinger, who had ended up as a world famous dancer; Margaret Poland, whose children, the septuplets, had achieved international fame; Virginia Carey, who, trying to swim Niagara Falls, had failed; and Dorothy Callaghan the contortionist.

Mr. Cranch then gave thanks for those respectable people he remembered, people who had happily married and had never caused any trouble: Mary Jane Gassman, Doris Hosley, Helen Mahaney, Lena Santucci, June Shea, Jane Sickelco, and Arlene Smith. But, lost in thought over these, Mr. Cranch crossed a street without looking at the light—and a truck, speeding down the avenue closed the history of the class of 1939.

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**Spring Rummage Sale**

**Jack Lohwater**

**NOTICE**—These are the results of a rummage sale by the June Class.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ITEMS</th>
<th>PURCHASER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. The orderly conduct of the class as a home-room went to</td>
<td>1. The June Class of 1940.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. The quiet charm of Vivien Gardner to</td>
<td>5. Roberta Carter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7. Phillip Perkins' desire to go to the Olympics was seized by</td>
<td>7. Raymond Fritz who keeps this as his only track connection.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8. Erford Bedient's knack for getting out of gym was reserved for his brother</td>
<td>8. Paul Bedient.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9. The nonsensical prattlings of Bill Donoghue and Wentworth Slobbe are still on hand for anyone who wants to bore himself.</td>
<td>9. No Sale.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10. The natatorial energies of Thomas Dawes and Donald Miller were, of course, reserved for</td>
<td>10. John Baird and Edson Hineline.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

(Continued on page sixty-one)
As We See Ourselves

The Senior Class has voted undying fame to some of its members, outstanding in their respective fields.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>First</th>
<th>Second</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Prettiest girl</td>
<td>Pat Patterson</td>
<td>June McElwain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Handomest boy</td>
<td>Bill Riley</td>
<td>Erford Bedient</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Person most likely to succeed</td>
<td>Albert LaFave</td>
<td>Herbert Lacy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most popular</td>
<td>June McElwain</td>
<td>Albert LaFave</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Best dressed boy</td>
<td>Jack Huse</td>
<td>Bill Riley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Best dressed girl</td>
<td>Dot Klier</td>
<td>Vivien Gardner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Best sport</td>
<td>June McElwain</td>
<td>Jack Huse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most sophisticated</td>
<td>Nancy Connor</td>
<td>Doris Thorpe</td>
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<tr>
<td>Most industrious</td>
<td>Art Wightman</td>
<td>John Cranch</td>
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<tr>
<td>Most impractical</td>
<td>Art Cook</td>
<td>Bill Donoghue</td>
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<tr>
<td>Most egotistical</td>
<td>Jack Lohwater</td>
<td>Bob Lammers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wittiest</td>
<td>Bill Donoghue</td>
<td>Hubie Nichols</td>
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<tr>
<td>Laziest</td>
<td>Pat Boyle</td>
<td>Tom Dawes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shyest</td>
<td>Doris Hosley</td>
<td>Dora Kimball</td>
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<tr>
<td>Grouchiest</td>
<td>Dorothy Clemens</td>
<td>Lloyd Chase</td>
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<tr>
<td>Noisiest</td>
<td>John Ochs</td>
<td>Wentworth Slobbe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Worst borrower</td>
<td>Shirley Chamberlain</td>
<td>Bruce Oremus</td>
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<tr>
<td>Best liar</td>
<td>Don Springer</td>
<td>Art Cook</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Best wisecracker</td>
<td>Louise Hughes</td>
<td>Hubie Nichols</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most energetic gum-chewer</td>
<td>Jane Sickelco</td>
<td>Louise Buchinger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most courteous</td>
<td>Bob Lammers</td>
<td>Bill Riley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most talkative</td>
<td>Ann Boyle</td>
<td>Bill Donoghue</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
EXTRA, EXTRA! Buy your paper! Final edition today!

Extra, extra, buy your...

This is the cry that three aggressive and vivacious young men bellowed through the halls in the year '23. It may have been their final edition of the Bally-Ho Bugle, but there was no more excitement now than there had been for every other edition.

The Pun-Mar Sign Company, publishers of the Bugle, was formed in 1919 as an excuse to avoid the monotony of study-hall. The officers were Bud Marks, President; Milt Punnett, Vice-President and John W. Lee, Chairman of the Board.

The Bally-Ho Bugle was a result of Milt Punnett's eating cheese at midnight. This "Newspaper with a hunch and a punch for people who think they think" was published with great irregularity, when and if the editors could escape from study-hall. Events that never happened were published, just to be different from the so-called newspapers of the day.

The first Bugles, hand drawn, were placed on the bulletin board and usually contained a few pictures for the benefit of those who could not read. This little acorn to a mighty oak grew and ere long each edition was printed, the circulation being 173, including the faculty.

In 1922 a menace in the form of a publication called "The Witan" with a Miss Sharer as promoter, was called to our attention. We bought enough stock to assure us jobs should this paper "take." It "took" and the Bally-Ho Bugle was laid to rest beside Sam Patch in the Cemetery on River Street.

Milton Punnett found himself a career and since graduating has been employed in Commercial Art work at the Leo Hart Printing Company where he has been successful. Henry Marks, the other partner has travelled extensively in South America and Florida during the last ten years and has enjoyed himself very much. The Chairman of the Board has several years to go before he will be graduated.

With the graduation of Milton and Henry the newspaper changed its name to The Northern Light and, still as a print shop project, continued to herald the news to the entire school, some editions having six or eight pages. During this period the school newspaper rose to its ultimate success.

When the last edition of this spectacular newspaper had been sold, the copy had been thrown into the basket and all that remained were a few editions and a great many memories, the staff of the Northern Light was able to make a large donation to the Children's Memorial Scholarship fund of

(Continued on page forty-five)
"Lest We Forget"

The Story of the Children's Memorial Scholarship Fund

By Ann-Margot Boyle

"And if ye break faith with us who die ——"  

In Washington, in London, in Paris, there are tombs, stone sepulchres decked with unfeeling flowers: tombs to an Unknown Soldier. These people have built lasting monuments to their nations' dead—but have they kept faith? Can their bands, their wreaths—their heartless stone—fulfill the aspirations, the dreams, bring back the laughing faces, tender hearts, of a "lost generation?"

We of Rochester have chosen to consecrate the careers of our own aspiring youth to the memory of our dead. We have chosen "to give, not a stone, but a heart." By aiding the needy honor students enrolled in our high schools, by giving this aid in the name of Rochester's dead, we have given a fuller and more beautiful meaning to the famous words of John McCrae.

The Children's Memorial Scholarship Fund was established November 11, 1919, the first anniversary of Armistice Day, as a living monument to the gallant youths who went forth to battle in defense of not only national, but international honor. Its purpose is to give financial aid to needy students of superior abilities and achievements, enabling them to finish an education which they desire, and all young people deserve. The money so used is contributed yearly by the remembering students of today.

Children's Memorial Scholarship grants vary from one to six dollars a week, depending on the need and age of the student. Scholarships are administered by a board of directors composed of teachers in city high schools, and of other people interested in education. Miss Margaret R. Miner, girls' adviser at Charlotte High School, is president of the Board at this time, and it is through her that applications are made at Charlotte.

All Rochester high schools participate in the contributions to the fund and any high school pupil is eligible to be considered for a scholarship grant. A scholarship lasts as long as the student remains in school, providing he continues to meet the requirements of scholarship and citizenship. Many boys and girls are thus encouraged to win college scholarships, and so continue their education still further.

There have been to date twenty-four students in Charlotte High School whose education has been a constant source of memory and gratitude to the six young men who carried their torch to the gates of Immortality in the turbulent years of the world's largest war.

Jewell Buckman, Royal DeMarse, Pierre Meisch, Ira Jacobson, James Armstrong, George Stone . . . Six names! Six forgotten faces! But back of these, the hopeful eyes of a hundred leaders of tomorrow who have caught a very material torch "from the falling hands" of Rochester's dead—who will carry that torch into an enlightened world, whose spiritual fulfillment shall be the "heart" we students gave in memory of our city's fallen sons.
Achievements

THE classes of '39 have compiled this record as a tribute to the outstanding achievements of our Charlotte High School friends.

LOUISE BUCHINGER:
The Mu Phi Epsilon Sorority Award—a certificate of achievement given to the student who wins first place in the annual contest sponsored by this national music sorority.

Louise is the present secretary and historian of the Inter-High Choir. Recently, she won a trip to Buffalo as the result of winning a contest here. She also won one of eight places in a recital given in Kilbourn Hall.

JAMES CAREY:
A scholarship to study trombone at Monroe High School with Mr. Robert Moore.

James has been a member of school band and orchestra. At present, he is a member of the Inter-High Prep Orchestra.

GEORGE DUNDON:
Charlotte charter member of the City-Wide Honor Science Club.

George has been active in the Biology Club and the band.

HAZEL HAYNES:
Chosen Editor-in-Chief of the Voca-Scope, the yearbook of Vocational High School.

A former member of the class of June 1939, last year Hazel transferred to Vocational. Before that time, she had been active in the Junior Council and the Greenhouse Club.

JACK JAENICKE:
Junior High School Standard Bearer—the post given to the junior boy with the highest scholarship rating.

Jack has been a member of the three councils and of the Co-op committee.

LEROY KELSO:
An Eagle Badge on December 1, 1938—the highest award in Boy Scouting.

Other Eagle Scouts in school at present are: William Graver, Arthur Wightman, Edson Hinline, George Dundon.

HERBERT LACY:
After winning a trip to Binghamton, he won a trip to New York to compete in a State-Wide (Continued on page forty-seven)
Originally conceived as a class paper, its rise to competition as a school paper was a surprise even to the editors. With the rise in popularity there came a corresponding increase in the size of the paper and its staff. Robert Bushfield, William O'Connor, and Robert Lohwater were appointed to fill the posts of Sports Editor, General News, and Composition respectively. Feature columns such as "The Fountain Pen," "Sportraits," and "Drag-on Along," provided informal news on about-the-school incidents, replacing the far too informal "dirt-column," so popular in most school papers.

Late in the fall of '37 there appeared in Charlotte High School an unofficial publication, the INKWELL, which offered serious competition to the already existing PILOT.

Sponsored in its infancy by three members of the January '39 class, Edward Schell, Paul Walker, and Harrison Fisler, its editorial policy was uncensored, up to the minute and vital.

As may be expected the first issue met an undue amount of criticism, with no helpful backing in the way of suggestions. Fortunately the paper's policy did appeal to its readers for a certain style that the official publication lacked. This provided the impetus which carried the paper through three eventful terms, filled with editorial, advertising and circulation upsets.
"Hey! Wake up! Somebody's coming," squeaked one front seat to the other.

"I know it. You don't think I couldn't hear all that noise do you?" grumbled the other.

The noise grew more and more disturbing.

"It sounds like the band, but what's it going to do down here?" said the first seat. "Ah, yes it is," he added as Mr. Waide and his retinue straggled through the door.

"Humph! Well, I see where I don't get any more sleep," growled the second one and continued mumbling while the band warmed up and took its place on the stage.

Then, a few taps of the baton and all was still.

"We want to run right through the program," said Mr. Waide. "You know about what the order is going to be, but to avoid any mistakes I'll read it. The orchestra comes first and they'll play:

**PART I**

**CHARLOTTE HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA**

**OVERTURE—**

- Feast of the Lanterns
- My Dream in Venice
- Clarinet Solo
- Pepperino
- Minuet from Jupiter Symphony
- Selections from Katinka

**CHARLOTTE HIGH SCHOOL BAND**

**FRENCH COMEDY OVERTURE**

**AMERICAN PATROL**

**TRUMPET SOLO—**

- Premier Polka
- Ballet Egyptian

**PART III**

"Then the combined grade school orchestras:

**PART II**

**ORCHESTRAS OF SCHOOL NUMBER THIRTY-EIGHT AND SCHOOL NUMBER FORTY-TWO**

**March—**

- Let's Go

**OVERTURE—**

- Fortuna

**WHEN TWILIGHT FALLS**

**CELLO SOLO—**

- Legend

**Eleanor Wendel**

**NUMBER FORTY-TWO SCHOOL**

**MARCHE MILITAIRE**

"And we play last, our program is:

**PART III**

**CHARLOTTE HIGH SCHOOL BAND**

**FRENCH COMEDY OVERTURE**

**AMERICAN PATROL**

**TRUMPET SOLO—**

- Premier Polka

**Ballet Egyptian**

"Then the combined grade school orchestras:
Andante expressivo
Allegro non troppo

MARCH—
Booster Boys ....................... Jewell

"Now let's do it the way we will the night of the concert."

"Ssh! Stop your grumbling," whispered the first seat to the second, "We're not going to be able to hear very well the night of the concert with someone sitting in front of us. We might as well listen now."

In between numbers the first remarked:

"You know that band is pretty good. When I think how small it is and how many instruments they need, I wonder how they do it. Why they need a lot more clarinets, some trumpets, a flute, a bassoon and - - - - ."

"Now you be quiet," interrupted the second. "They're going to play again."

When the next selection was finished the first began again:

"Come to think of it, being in the band is like having a pass to all the activities. Beside playing in every assembly, they play for home basketball and soccer games, the dramatics productions, the Awards Night Supper, the - - - - " he stopped because the band had begun to play. Hardly had the number ended before he continued:

"They certainly get around outside of school too. They march on Memorial Day and last year they participated in the Apple Blossom Festival at LeRoy. Those kids have a lot of fun together."

"Well, now that you've told me all about the band you might as well tell me about the orchestra."

"Well, you know as well as I do. The orchestra is smaller than the band and needs many more violins and other stringed instruments. It plays on fewer occasions than the band."

"Look here," inquired the second, "How do you know all about the band while I don't?"

"You're asleep most of the time; how do you expect to learn anything?"
National Honor Society

By Margaret Cameron

Just ten years ago in 1929, the Charlotte Chapter of the National Honor Society was formed. Monroe Chapter, the only National Honor group in Rochester at that time, installed our chapter. Miss Emerson was the adviser. The organization now has a membership of 151.

Membership in this society is the highest official honor that a student can attain in the high school. A pupil, to be selected, must be in the upper third of the class; and must have been outstanding in leadership, character, and service to the school. The motto of the Society is, "Scholarship, Leadership, Character and Service."

John Marshall, Benjamin Franklin, West, Madison, Edison, and Jefferson High Schools organized their chapters in that order. An annual inter-high school banquet was inaugurated, each school acting as host in turn. Charlotte entertained at Todd Union in 1934. When the organization became so large that it was unwieldy, it seemed necessary to discontinue this inter-school feature. The individual schools now plan their own programs.

Charlotte usually has a banquet in June at which newly elected members are received. Alumni and parents are usually invited. The official installation of new members takes place at commencement.

The present officers are: President, Robert Lammers; Vice President, Vivien Gardner; Secretary, Barbara Robinson; Adviser, Mr. Denison.

Les Babillards

The Honor French students at Charlotte comprise the Epsilon Chapter of Les Babillards, the city-wide society.

The members of this society are chosen from those students receiving "A" at the end of the first year, or "B" at the end of the third term.

The present officers of the Charlotte Babillards are:

President .................. Paul Dettman
Vice-President ......... Mary Ellen Kirchmaier
Secretary ..................... William Stallman
Social Chairman ....... Betty Kolb, Robert Deuel
A SHORT HISTORY

of

1918-38

IN CHARLOTTE

CITY AND SECTIONAL CHAMPS 1937

IN CHARLOTTE
CHARLOTTE High School was first represented on the soccer pitch in 1918. At that time there were only three high schools in the city, namely: East, West and Charlotte; with Canandaigua, they formed the Interscholastic League. Charlotte also played Lima in a non-league contest.

Officially, the coach was Principal Roy L. Butterfield; in reality "Hank" Dutcher, the captain, directed the team. Practice was held on the field adjacent to the old Blast Furnace, which stood where the Municipal Docks are now situated. The players supplied most of their own equipment, which, consequently, was greatly varied.

The first soccer team was composed of the following: Henry Dutcher, Baldwin Martin, Austin Kane, Bennett Warder, Ira Wilder, Newell Ferris, James Twambly, Ford Decker, Merritt Vaughan, Howard Chamberlain, Joe McShea, John Tozier, and Lloyd Patchin. It was a successful season, ending in a tie between Charlotte and East High Schools for the championship.

The next year Charlotte had a coach, Arthur Donnelly, who was later succeeded by Charles W. Hamilton, the first commercial teacher at Charlotte. Hamilton, in turn, gave way to Carl Chamberlain in 1921.

The English soccer rules were interpreted and Americanized by Carl Chamberlain, of Charlotte, T. H. Evans of Canandaigua, and Ralph Tichenor, then of West High School. These revisions are still in effect.

Charlotte's first home field was built on the slag dump at the McKinney blast furnace. The "Lighthouse Field," so called because it was adjacent to the old lighthouse which stands near Holy Cross Church, on Lake Avenue was used from 1921 to 1924. Later the games were played on the pitch at Number 38 school, on Latta Road, still later on Clark's farm where the Charlotte High School building now stands. To prepare this field the Health Education classes razed a barn and cut down an apple orchard. (Practical physical education was the fad in those days.) The boys sold the wood to equip the field. The pupils also financed and built a shower in the old school, under the back stairs, next to the coal bin.

When the new school was built the soccer pitch was temporarily moved, as some of the present students at Charlotte High School will remember, to the field west of the present athletic field. The
present athletic field was completed and first used three years ago, in 1936.

One of the first of Charlotte’s more prominent teams was the team of 1924. Carl Chamberlain was the coach and the team consisted of: Edward Freckleton, Gordon Speares, the two McLaughlin brothers, Charles and Arthur, Howard Freckleton, Charles Keeler, Gordon Howe, Edward Halbleib, John Lewis, George Leary, Jack Vaughan, James Hughey, and Milton Punnett. After the city schedule was finished the team went on tour. On this trip they vanquished Manlius Academy and the Syracuse University Freshmen team.

When Benjamin Franklin High School was opened Charlotte lost Mr. Chamberlain as well as Mr. Butterfield. Mr. Tichenor had joined the Charlotte staff in 1929, as head of the health education department.

In 1933 Coach Tichenor’s team won the city championship. During the regular season the Lake-

siders lost only to John Marshall and were tied with Madison. When the season closed Madison and Charlotte were tied for first place. A play-off game was held at Edgerton Park. Freddie De Mato, a substitute lineman, was the hero of the event by virtue of his three goals. Outstanding players of that year were: Johnnie Ragan, who led the league in scoring, Courtney McCrary, who was the league’s outstanding goalie. Other players were: Captain Albert Cason, Arthur Michel, Gardner Mason, Robert Brady, Leon Bonfield, Donald Gebbie, Jack Reddy, Albert Frattare, John White, David Bishop, Robert McKissock, and Fred Purchase.

In the following years Charlotte was well represented on the soccer field. In 1936 Charlotte and East met in the final game of the season at the old University of Rochester field. These two teams were tied for first place, with two other teams tied for the second position. Which ever team lost would drop to fourth. Unfortunately Charlotte was

(Continued on page sixty-one)
FOR J
CMIGS WIFE" BACK TO NORMAL
YES, ITS STILL THERE, HELMUT
THE UNSEEN HAND
FOR SALE
AIMER ÊTRE AIMÉE
UP AND OVER
"HERO WORSHIP"
"ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE ---"
"ON YOUR MARKS"
"--- GET SET"
"EA LETS SEE NOW"
"HE'S MY DREAM MAN"
The Fall of Antioch

(abridged)

By Erford Bedient

The bold and disdainful lines of a Caesar,
Carved in relief on a gold Roman coin,
Stared and saw nothing, as a pair of dice
Plowed tiny furrows through the heat-sodden dust
Of the road and stopped with three black spots
Facing upward. The coin vanished in a
Rough hand and another took its place; puffs
Of dust arising as it struck the road.
A Latin oath; a glint of mail; then the
Harsh monotonous clicking that dice make.
The shadows of three crosses lay in lines
That recrossed each other on the silent road.

Thrice is the giant star-wheel turned,
And makes a sound like the clicking of dice.
Thrice is the flesh on the earth-cross burned,
And a heart that bleeds forever will suffice.

The burning wound of day is slowly washed
By the cooling and tenderer tides of
A night that lays each shade of a darker
Hue, one upon the other, till the sores
And pits that the harsher light reveals, are
Lost in a deep and blended darkness.
The Roman soldiers curse the night and their
Own impatience, and leer at the women
Veiled and weeping by the road. One soldier,
Younger than the rest, stares in puzzled awe
At the indistinct crosses and their burdens.
"These Jews are long in dying," he said.
A slight rustling from the cross in the middle,
Then the cry that is to face all time unanswered:
"Eli, eli lama sabachthani?"
That is all. The Romans shrug their shoulders
And lower the crosses.

* * * *

I am the river Orontes. In peace
I tunnel through earth and time and history.
Wars and toppling thrones can move me not.
Nor all the arrogant cries of beast and man.
And all the myriad fires that flamed and grew big
Have flowed, as I have flowed, down to the sea.

Countless days and nights have transformed my hue.
The sun has wrapped me in its warm and golden robe.
The moon has spread its sheets of amber
In ribbed paths that danced within my depths.
Countless faces have spun and shattered their webs
Of life to be mirrored in my waters.
But I care not. My task is slow, and my part
An indifferent part. What men may
Foul my waters or disturb my surface with
Their arrows, I care not. My task is slow.
Let men vent their prating wrath on each other
Till all time is a solid thing, to be held
In the hand or placed high on a dusty shelf.
Yi'fl
Let them grow up their towers beside my banks
And then burn them down in the night, or let
The winds play on each tower, and with a silence
Stealing into oblivion, they will crumble,
Atom by atom—each one creeping into legends,
A sign on an unnumbered scroll.

Proprietary
Discrimination
By Jack Lohwater

The fundamental difference in a man's being
honest and not being honest lies mainly in his
ability of distinguishing between "eius" and "non
eius." This ability is the deciding factor in the
more or less involuntary determination of this man's
environment, . . viz. whether or not his environ-
ment is to be a penal institution. When this ability
becomes warped either thru mental deficiency or
thru greed — whichever the case may be (altho
I am inclined to the latter) — the resulting actions
are ones to invite comment and magisterial censure.

There are times, however, when you are confident
of your own ability of discrimination but at the
same time are dubious of another's interpretation
of your actions. If you have committed some am-
biguous act, usually the contingency of that other's
believing your explanation is remote. If you are
unknown in some district where some embarrass-
ment has arisen, and if you have the chance, the
best policy is to remove your person to parts un-
known to those who are skeptical of your "bona
fides" — in the shortest possible time! Being to
you the best policy of avoiding explanations that
fall upon unbelieving ears, flight is to them indica-
tive of guilt and, to the gendarmerie, suspicious;
woe be unto you if you are detained in your
fugacious effort for the tribunal will have no mercy
upon you! If you are seized however, be non-
chalent and above all, be tactful. Do not take it
upon yourself at that moment to criticize the cos-
tume or the features of the constabulary; his pro-
pensity towards you will not be of the best. If
however, your escape has been successful, make
it your resolution not to visit that neighborhood in
the near future; such tactics are not of orthodox
prudence.

Sometimes, the field of a man's "eius" is limited.
If the man is ambitious, he usually desires to ex-
 pand his field of "eius." He may work, save,
economize, and try out the more practical theories
of expansion advanced by those who claim to be
successful. On the other hand, in expansion, if he
is too ambitious, he usually touches in the field of
"non eius." In better circles, this latter means of
expansion is looked upon with disdain and supercil-
iousness. It invites remark. One's environment is
usually changed. This latter type of person demands
from the government the policy of "laissez faire." It
is refused. His citizenship is revoked. He goes
into "stir." To the laic masses he has gone to
balance his debt to society. To the psychologist, he
is a man whose ideas of livelihood are misguided.
To us, however, he's just another crook who mis-
takenly thought he could "beat the game."
My Dear Mr. Ripley

By WILLIAM GRAVER

My dear Mr. Ripley,

For several days I have been harassed. When you next prepare a "Believe It or Not" column, consider this tale. "One cannot fold a piece of paper in half more than seven times" you say. Looks harmless, doesn't it? Well, well, I said. Humm. Interesting. Where are the comics? During dinner the thought recurred, but I dismissed it with a debonair "so what?" I thought that settled it.

But such as that will not be settled. At night it plagued me. Bundled under several blankets, sleep would nearly overtake me when — you can too fold a paper more than seven times! Thrice I dismissed the thought, thrice it recurred. Light as a gazelle, I sprang from bed. Between clenched teeth I said, "Now, Mr. Ripley, we'll see."

Bare-footed, on the cold floor, shivering in the winter air, I procured a piece of paper. One, two, crease, fold and double; happy are those who slumber—four. The paper had by this time, like Alice, shrunk to diminutive proportions. I eyed it anxiously. It returned the stare coldly.

"You might as well go back to bed," it said.

"Ripley is always right."

"So was the Literary Digest Poll," said I, striving to be chipper.

"The prospect of you, shivering in the cold, and pulling radio gags is nauseating," the paper said.

"Why I, who might have served as the base matter for the ascension of some literary person, must be thus debased to serving in an inane experiment is beyond me. But if it must be, at least alleviate the pain by refraining from being humorous."

"Six," I said, straining, and pretending not to hear the abused soul. "Horrors," I said, "it won't even fold seven times."

Here commenced a period of frenzied activity. Paper of all varieties was pressed into service. My desk was littered with corpses, poor shattered hulks, lying bent and deformed.

After an indeterminate length of time, I sank exhausted to the floor, where I was found in the morning by the landlady, covered by much-folded bits of paper. Even she looked at me queerly.

Work was out of the question, with my desk so covered. (Bitter laugh herein inserted. Ed.)

And then I found a piece of delicately thin paper. Anxiously I folded it. Eureka! It folded eight times!

Back I rushed to the perpetrator of my misery. No, Mr. Ripley had not said anything about thickness. Avidly I studied the column. Somehow I felt that I had done something dishonest. I took to slinking about close to the wall, lurking in the shadows when a bluecoat appeared. On greeting me, friends would be met with —

"He didn't say anything about thickness, did he?"

I have noticed lately that people shun me. I have overheard friends say, with a compassionate shake of the head "That's Wally. Something affected him. He's probably harmless, but I'd keep away."

And the paper I first tried sits on my desk and laughs bitterly. "Ripley is always right. Ripley is always right."

Feet of the God

An artist with his pen,
He cursed the race of men
Until his hand was sore;
What matter that he shed
His angry tears for bread
Bought in a grocery store?

A. B.
Kubla Daw
By ARTHUR WIGHTMAN

In Rochester did Kubla Daw
A stately drugstore front decree:
Where Main, insensate stream of man,
Dissembling grace or poise or tan,
 Ran down to the Armory.
So half a block of fetid ground
Of tenements was girdled round:
And there was pounding of Pneumatic drills,
In excavating holes for cellars three;
And here was framework for the house of pills
Enclosing mystic shrines of fountainery.
But O! that gleaming chrome and glass which
slanted
Down the sidewalk causing crowds to gather!
Exotic place! as cold and brightly lighted
As e'er beneath the crawling clock was haunted
By husband waiting for his hourly wife!
Inside this wonder, which ceaseless turmoil
seething,
A mighty fountain shiningly was raised,
Amid whose bakelite and porcelain glazed,
Double-malteds whined behind the rail
Or alka-seltzers fizzed to no avail:
And mid this shining wondrous forest ever
Moving, rose the sacred soda lever.
For hours pouring forth with gushing motion
Thru chocolate, strawberry, and lime it ran,
Then reached the stomachs numberless of man
And sank in tumult to a heaving ocean:
To this tumult sodas added more.
Intestinal prophecy was war.

The Diabolical Salad Plate
By ROBERT LAMMERS

HAVE you ever been bothered by trivial matters that you would like to call to the attention of the person responsible? Perhaps it is that bratful looking little boy who sits behind you at the theatre and kicks your seat, or the buck-toothed gal with the bag of peanuts at the concert. Maybe you can think of a better example.

I too have long been bothered by a seemingly trivial object that appears at all dinners and banquets. This demon sits to the left of the dinner plate (to the right if you're a modernist), and has attained the name of a salad plate.

I should like to relate to you the order of a certain dinner that I attended which will illustrate my point. Preceding the appearance of the dinner plate, and according to conventions, I was forced to consume tomato juice with canapes, and a scalding bowl of soup. Consequently, I was quite replete with appetizers and anticipating the glorious appearance of the main dish. Suddenly, as if Satan had shot it from the depths of the lower regions, appeared that salad plate containing all the intricacies that only he could create. At one glance I saw a heaping mass of lettuce, tomatoes, cucumbers, olives, pickles, and as Satan's signature, a dash of mayonnaise. My trouble is that being a simple person (not simple-minded) I like to devote all my time to just one plate. That other plate staring me in the face, so forlorn with neglect, tends to disconcert me. I try to console myself with indecision as to just what I should first chance; pickle, cucumber, or mayonnaise. In my childhood days I was able to ignore it; now my conscience demands that I eat it for my hostess' sake, but my only remark to my conscience is, "You eat the damned stuff." My conscience is silent at this, even I am shocked.

The Sturdy Oak
By DORIS MAY ROBINSON, 7A

The sturdy oak
Stands high and true,
Against the sky
Of flowing blue.
The leaves so green
Hang low and scrawny,
While others are so big and brawny.
Its trunk of gray,
Cannot dismay
The passers going by.
Evolution
By Margaret Cameron

Very few things today are classified as luxuries. Although we can't afford yachts and castles on the Rhine, we can enjoy modified forms of them. A small row boat, hand made, will do as a yacht; a tent at the lake will suffice for most needs.

Perhaps you can recall the day when an uncle, aunt, or friend of the family very benignly bestowed a few pennies or even a nickel on you! Money was a luxury then; now it is a necessity. Just the same, the mere purse is often a bare necessity.

If a caveman were to come back today, he would be speechless upon seeing our present day homes, providing he recognized their use. The more modern of modern homes is an ultra-mechanized unit. With the proper equipment, a housewife today need do very little manual labor, although machines were also considered luxuries in the none-too-distant past. In fact, it wouldn't be necessary to bring back the cavemen, for our great grandparents wouldn't be too articulate on viewing our "necessities."

Not many years ago a bath was considered a luxury, that is, by most people. Today it is considered an absolute necessity despite the standard Saturday night joke.

Jewelry is another "has been" luxury. Grandmother was very proud if she could have a few trinkets. For fifty cents a week for indefinite years, a beautiful blue white diamond may be yours. Or, as a last resort, there is always the five and ten.

Just as the radio, car, telephone, and all inventions were at one time considered luxuries, so too, the few remaining luxuries will undoubtedly be considered necessities in time to come.

The inventive moderns make one-time luxuries available to all classes. Travel and education may be obtained by a little honest work and a great deal of desire. Being poor is no argument for the lack of necessities but the proof of that is another story.

Articles which used to be considered luxuries have since become necessities. Therefore the meaning of the word luxuries should be adapted to present conditions or become obsolete.

Idle Thoughts
By Hazel Lavell

Look what the summer's done to me.
Prior to then I was clean
And strong, and firm and neat
Now? Oh, I'm torn and broken and old
And my soul's interior you can easily see.

Doctors say summers will build one up,
Supply vitality, muscle and pep,
But my deceased mate and I could find
Not a grain of Horse-sense in this.
He died out of harness; I hope he's at rest.

My saddle still hangs over my back
Badly mended reins adorn it.
My digestion is ruined from acreage
Such as candy, hay, fine sands,
And large ugly wads of gum.

I've had to live alone and like it
That in itself might explain
Why I recently lost my tongue.
Then, I've been steered into mud,
Mire, dust, and water,
Been paced down hot pavements,
Across indented mountain passes
I've filled my soul with experience
And yet, as I think back on my youth
I truthfully call myself a heel
For I was walked around by my uppers.

P.S. (Very) Idle Thoughts of an old brown
and white Mare Saddle Shoe.

Hope
If
Lake-to-
Kodak come,
Can Lake be far
Behind?

A. W.
Lines

Ann-Margot Boyle

Let the sullen stars in shattered orbits swing,
The hindered moon its broken turrets fling
Across the tryloned cup of finity—
A madman answers all Eternity.

A sodden brute's enraptured face
Has battered down environed space
To fling his crawling coil of slime
Across the battered calves of Time.
A whimpering world has held its dream
Of molten colors drawn in steam
Against an idiot's staring eyes—
And named it Aryan Enterprise.

Lamentations for
Lost Rubbers

William Donoghue

Into what far country,—O my rubbers,—have you traveled,
And on what feet have trod to parts unknown?
and loved tenderly,—
Are you kept kindly?
Have friendly hands brushed off the dirt and dust
of many roads?
Therefore, beloved, therefore O rubbers known
and loved tenderly,—
Therefore our parting eternal.
Tread softly,—O my rubbers,—softly on curb and sidewalk,—
Softly until that final doom towards which all rubbers trend,—
Softly,—O my rubbers,—gently,—
Smoothly . . . . . . . . . . .

A Neighborhood Portrait

By Dorothy Clemens

Every neighborhood has its queer characters whose antics are the subject of the vicinity's gossip.

Such a figure exists on our street. His age is eighty-six; his height about five feet four; his weight two hundred pounds. He wears a short, black coat much like those worn by sea captains, although his is a memento of the days when he was a mailman.

Grandpa Smith comes from a small town in the northern part of New York State and is a typical Yankee with his twang and instinctive sense of niggardliness. He is so miserly that he buys apple cider and then stores it in his cellar and lets it sour into vinegar instead of buying the converted fluid in the beginning. One can imagine the immense profit he obtains from such a practice.

His pride and joy is in the tulips he raises each year. To be the recipient of a bouquet of these flowers is an indication that you rate high in his regard. The women of the neighborhood are usually the objects of his approval, for despite his declining years, Grandpa Smith still has an unquestionable affection for the fairer sex.

His one ambition in his early years was to learn to play a chord on the organ. He offered the music teacher in the town the best cow in his herd if she would teach him. Incidentally, he lost the cow but I assure you that this is the only time his good judgment ever deserted him.

He has a sense of humor but it runs to the vulgar side. One time in playing a practical joke on a friend of his, he slipped a large slice of limburger cheese in the deep pocket of his friend's coat as he was about to go to church. The building was rather hot and soon the odor of the cheese permeated the building. The victim was a very sedate person but after this incident his standing in the community was definitely lowered.

Grandpa Smith is one of those types you meet but once in a lifetime. As was said of Lincoln, "he belongs to the ages."
My Distressing Debut

By HAZEL LAVALL

I dwell in the rear of a cavern. Excelsior is my creed. I think I’m white; I have a shape. And I’m growing like a weed.

For a while I seemed so tiny And received so little attention I thought I never would grow up To someday get a pension.

Only a month ago today I had my coming-out party. I got so thrilled, I ached, and throbbed, And created a stir around me.

I guess everyone knew I was there. The others said I got on their nerves. They thought I was too young and too pale, And very lacking in curves.

My party was held in the home Of a lad who was just eighteen. I was expecting a whole-hearted welcome But I think he wasn’t too keen!

And now that I’ve become of age And have all the knowledge I’ll use, I’ll always remember my baby days And now and then, I’ll muse:

Why did I, and why do all Juvenile Wisdom teeth, Unnerve the teeth around them And torture poor Mary and Keith?

Motto

For seventh period victims—
Life begins at two-forty.

(Continued from page twenty-eight)

that year and also to give a large sum to the Students Association.

No longer a print shop project, the paper has become a regular school paper, changed its name to The Charlotte Pilot and still makes the news, writes it, and sends out the cry of

"Extra! Extra! Buy your paper!"

Snacks from Former "Witans"

"Believe it or not," we, the June 1939 seniors are whole-heartedly responsible for the following gems.

"A WISH" By ESSIE BARRETT (7B)

"I long to be a butterfly Till I decided not to sigh, For life is what it has to be, Not merely pretty wings to see."

"THE TWIG" By RITA AMES (7B)

"A little twig lies on the ground, While all the rest are on the tree, Looking anxiously all around, The poor little twig who wants to be, Once more up in the lofty tree, Yet a cruel wind has blown it down."

"WINTER SPORTS" By LOUISE HUGHES (7B)

"I think that winter sports are nice, Especially skating on the ice, There's skiing and there's sliding, too, I think that all are nice, don't you?"

"ICY WALKS" By GEORGE WHETEN (7B)

"Icy sidewalks I detest, Up you flip and down you rest, To run on them is quite a test, I like dry walks by far the best."

"SNOW-FLAKES" By JANE SICKELCO (7B)

"Like crystals dancing in the air, The snow-flakes flutter here and there, Along the water's icy edge, Upon the window pane and ledge."
(Continued from page thirty)
Oratorical contest on the subject "Must America Fight Another War?"

**Wave Nims:**
Junior High School Guardian of the Flag—the honor given to the junior girl with the most outstanding scholarship rating.
Wave has been a member of the Junior Council and of the Charlotte Junior Choir.

**Catherine Perrins:**
A member of the Inter-High Band—a fine opportunity offered to the students with the highest records in the field of music.

**Wentworth Slobbe:**
Charlotte charter member of the City-Wide Honor Science Club.

**Edward Stoll:**
Charlotte charter member of the City-Wide Honor Science Club.

**Doris Thorpe:**
Senior High School Guardian of the Flag—the honor given to the senior girl having the most outstanding scholarship rating.

**Arthur Wightman:**
A Yale Scholarship for four years. Senior High School Standard Bearer—the post given to senior boy with the highest scholarship rating. The Archie McKnight Award—a silver cup given annually by the Alpha Chapter of the Charlotte Hi-Y to the boy who best exemplifies Archie's ideals of clean sportsmanship, class scholarship, clean sports, and clean living.

**The Spring**
*By Dorothy Dreher, 7A*

As I stand here upon the ground,
I hear the brook's soft babbling sound.
The ripples swiftly begin to flow,
They never seem to stop, and
I hear the birds sing from above,
Bringing me memories of things I love.
The ground is still patched with snow;
Thru the trees the wind does blow.
The trees begin to gradually bud,
As the ground thaws out to mud.

In places the grass is getting green,
That is different from what I've lately seen.
The sky begins to get much lighter,
From the sun rays getting brighter.
This scene I shall always love
With the chirp of birds above.

**A November Day**
*By Audrey McKissock, 7A*

The rain drips sadly from the trees,
The sky is cold and gray;
There's a tinge of winter in the breeze,
Oh, what a dreary day!
The once green grass lies brown and flat,
The flowers of summer are dead and gone,
On the hearth stone lies the cat,
While in the forest shivers the fawn.
The cold North Wind blows with its powers,
The trees in the orchard shiver and shake,
The dog on the doorstep crouches and cowers,
And a silver mist covers the lake.

**The American Legion Award**

The Ira Jacobson Post of the American Legion gives an award, at the annual Armistice Day Assembly, to the pupil who is considered the "best all around pupil" and a "First Class Citizen." Character, leadership, service to the school, and, to a certain extent, scholarship, are the standards by which this pupil must qualify.

It was originally planned that a boy should receive this award. Two years later however, both a boy and a girl received it.

The following have been awarded the Legion medal:

- 1935 Franklin Bright—Class of January, 1937
- 1936 Arthur Wightman—Class of 1939
- June McElwain—Class of 1939
- 1937 Paul Dettman—Class of 1940
- Marjorie Halbleib—Class of 1940
- 1938 Joseph O'Rorke—Class of 1941
Remember the Director

By Erford Bedient

A WELL-DIRECTED play, like any other true piece of art, is a prime example of unity and creative interpretation. There is a distinct similarity between music and drama which can be used to prove this point, and also to prove that a play does not evolve into its finished form of its own volition but is a subtle blending and harmony of all its integral parts shaped into a meaningful whole.

In music we have first the composer. It is in him that a creation of music is first conceived and given a tangible form. Then we have the conductor whose job is to interpret the score and act as a sort of artistic bridge between composer and orchestra. Lastly we have the individual musicians and soloists who go to make up an orchestra.

What has all this to do with dramatics and the production of a play? Well, let's consider it by merely substituting some names. In drama we have a playwright instead of a composer, a director instead of a conductor, and actors instead of musicians. Essentially, each of these performs the same sort of task as its parallel. The playwright composes the play, the director interprets and directs it as a whole, and the actors play their solo parts, so to speak.

It is always somewhat of a shock for the layman to discover all of the work and endless detail which goes to make up a finished production. And it is a never-ending matter for thought when one discovers what harrowing worry the conscientious director is capable of going through. But, as this is not a disguised eulogy for the dead and dying directors, we shall merely sketch as briefly as possible those duties which a gentleman of that rank has before him.

First comes the selecting of the play, and for high-school consumption this is not a matter of small importance. Then comes the reading and casting, both of which take their toll from the director's nerves. Then the technical committees, actual rehearsals and finally, its performance. But, from the selecting of the play until the final performance, there is a complete labyrinth of problems, details, and obstacles. Each stage picture, each movement, each line, all must be polished by endless repetition into a thing of mechanical perfection. And the great burden of all this falls on the shoulders of the director.

But, lest we seem to be bewailing the unendurable life of oppressed directors by an exhaustive presentation of a left-handed panegyric, let us hasten to reassure all readers that a job of directing has some very salient advantages; indeed, in their innocence, they probably enjoy it very much.

In May, 1938, the Charlotte dramatics classes
presented a play which was an unusual attempt for high school. The play, *Julius Caesar* (of which there are some excellent pictures on this page), was abridged and directed by Mr. Enright in a most interesting manner; by modernizing the situations and costumes the play became a powerful treatment of modern-day dictators and their creeds. Presented on a series of levels which served as the entire scenery; by using a blood-thirsty mob as the star; by artfully combining effective lighting and stirring music, Mr. Enright produced what Mr. White of the Times Union termed as "the year's outstanding amateur production."

We wish to take this opportunity to acknowledge our appreciation of Mr. Dolan's instruction given last term during Mr. Enright's leave of absence. Under his direction the dramatics classes successfully presented the Pulitzer Prize Play *Craig's Wife*.

---

*To Mr. Enright, on returning, by Donoghue, who, unfortunately, has never seen his name in lights.*

When I consider how my toil is spent,
Backstage, not front, in this dark school I'm tied,
And that great Talent I try not to hide
Lodged with me useless, though my soul more bent
To serve therewith great Enright, and present
Dramatic Art, lest He, on marking, chide.
"Doth He exact day-labor, stage denied?"
I fondly ask. But Lammers to prevent
That murmur soon replies.
"He doth not need
Either our work or his own gifts. Who best
Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best: His Art
Is kingly, thousands at its bidding speed
And act on land and ocean without rest:
They also serve who only move the sets."

*BILL DONOGHUE*
Vocational Horticulture

By CURTIS MALCOLM

In September 1937, a long wished-for Horticulture course was opened at Charlotte High School and is now one of five such courses in the state. At the beginning of the course there were between thirty and forty pupils registered. Now there are about eighty enrolled students. Beginning with one teacher the department has grown to such an extent that three teachers are now necessary.

In the beginning, students in the course had to take a lot of "ribbing" from members of the student body who saw them working in overalls, but now they seem to be getting used to the idea and appreciate that "digging for an education" isn't very different from kicking a ball about on an athletic field.

Pupils can select Horticulture as an elective for one year or may take the course for four years. The course is supported by a large well-equipped greenhouse and work room adjoining the greenhouse. On the school grounds is a large display garden with perennial plants from A to Z and bulb plantings, trees and shrubs of every description. Last year a small nursery was started behind the school and the trees are growing very rapidly.

Each fourth year student is required to have a project with a third year pupil as an assistant. This project is a winter one carried on in the greenhouse and may be carried over the summer. Some of these projects are: carrying a bulb crop through to flowering for Easter and raising a cut-flower crop for winter flowering. In this same course a summer project is carried on, and may include such activities as: taking care of and landscaping home grounds, raising vegetables and flower crops. The hours put in on the projects count toward the total hours of practical work needed to pass that year. The first year Horticulture students also have projects, which are usually carried on at home.

In the greenhouse, experiments are being conducted under the guidance of the teachers. One of these experiments was growing plants without soil. These plants were grown in nutrient solutions and
were watched very carefully to see that the nutrients were kept in constant supply. The effect of additional light on various plants was another of this year’s experiments.

On February 15-16 for the second, third, and fourth year classes has been the annual trip to the Farm and Home Week at Cornell University. This trip is financed by money raised from plant sales during the year and money donated from various Garden Clubs. At Cornell everyone goes to lectures and demonstrations, some of which are Pruning Problems, Lawn Construction, and Insect Troubles. There are exhibits of new spray products, tools, vegetables, fruits, insect displays, and enough others to take up a whole day looking at them alone. Some of the boys went to a lamb and hog killing demonstration, which was very good for one’s stomach after a very good dinner! Some of the boys went to hear Mrs. Roosevelt talk at Bailey Hall on Thursday afternoon.

Just recently a Horticulture Club has been formed, which plans to do outside experiments and to have speakers in the trade attend its meetings. The officers of this organization are: President, Peter Hoysic; Vice-President, Joe Gianforte; Secretary, Doris Ward. The club has its own basketball team and is going to organize a baseball team for the summer months.

This June the first Horticulture class will be graduating from Charlotte High School. Some of the graduates plan to enter colleges with Horticulture courses and some are going to work for firms here in the city.

The graduates and those to follow look forward to a bright future in an ever growing field.

Visual Aid Corps

During February, 1939, the Visual Aid Corps ran 18,500 feet of sound film for science, geography and social studies teachers. Last spring, student operators, being first trained in the technique of operating sound machines, showed a “talkie” film for the science teachers. Since then requests for sound films from other departments have been very abundant, mounting with each succeeding month.

The only difficulty at present appears to be the scarcity of sound projectors. There are but two Board of Education sound machines to be circulated among the eleven high schools of the city system. Let us hope that some day Charlotte High School will be the proud possessor of its own sound projector!

With the adoption of a new constitution, the V. A. Corps predicts increased efficiency and service. The main point of difference between the old and the new constitutions concerns the election of officers. Previously the chief projectionist and the traffic manager were appointed by the advisers. From a list of eligible candidates these two officers are now elected by the entire Corps. A new elective office, that of chief monitor, created by the new constitution, lightens the duties of the traffic manager.

The script for the Visual Aid Corps’ new movie being completed, awaits approval by the advisers and members. A cast will be chosen, and production started as soon as the script is accepted.

In conjunction with V. A. work, Mr. Edgarton, being a physics teacher, a photographer, and a man versed in algebraic principles, had little difficulty in making for use in his classes miniature lantern slides measuring 2” by 2”. The 2” by 2” slides are projected with the standard 3½” x 4” lantern by means of a special holder. The image is on thirty-five millimeter positive film. Slides of this type have appeared commercially but as far as we know this is their debut in high schools. They are durable, light, easily projected, and, we hope, destined to be used extensively in the future.
On March 9 the members of the C. R. A. cheered and jeered at one of the biggest events of the year, the C. R. A. floor show.

A barrel fight by two junior high pupils brought many laughs. The Charlotte's "Ten Old Men," the faculty, tangled with the Alumni in a basketball game. The final score was reported as: Faculty 00, Alumni 00, Referee 02.

Several wrestling matches were next on the program. Wilbur Wickum fought Jack L'Hommedieu to a tie. Bob Feeney fought Frank Allen to a tie. Following this there was a free for all with six of the strongest men in North America fighting for the championship. These six were narrowed down to "Pete" Hoythic and "Tom" Dawes who wrestled for finals. "Pete" came out the winner.

The big event of the program was next with Al (Horizontal) LaFave vs. "Irish" Joe Gianforte. The outcome was a tie.

The meeting was then adjourned to the small gymnasium where dancing was provided by that spectacular archisbia, The Cavaliers. Dorothy Wedel entertained with her accordion and Valerie Benson introduced merriment into the crowd with one of her monologues.

When the dance had been ended and the doors closed, the suggestion was made that such a party become an annual affair.

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Mr. Zimmerli's Concert

On Friday, March 24, Mr. Zimmerli's friends enjoyed his post-graduate recital in Kilbourn Hall at the Eastman School of Music of the University of Rochester.

**PROGRAM**

**Fantasy in C minor**

Mozart

**Sonata, F sharp minor, Opus 11**

Schumann

- Un poco Adagio—Allegro Vivace
- Aria
- Scherzo e Intermezzo
- Finale

**Intermezzo, B minor**

Brahms

**Intermezzo, E minor**

Brahms

**Intermezzo, C major**

Dohnanyi

**Rhapsody, E flat major**

Dohnanyi

**Poissons d'or**

Debussy

**Etude, D flat major**

Dohnanyi

**Etude, B flat minor**

Dohnanyi

At 8:20 o'clock, Friday,

March 24, 1939.
AN Optimates Chapter was formed at Charlotte in 1930. It became known as Alpha Chapter when the organization became interscholastic in 1933. Jefferson, Beta; Marshall, Gamma; Madison, Delta; West, Epsilon; Franklin, Zeta; along with Charlotte, Alpha, constitute the Latin Honor Societies of the city.

Members are chosen from those maintaining a "B" average during the first year of Latin. New members are initiated at the annual banquet during the course of which they are made to experience the "sub jugam missi sum." They never forget it! Now, Alpha Chapter has twenty-five members.

This year Charlotte was host at the annual inter-high school banquet. Each chapter put on a skit. Everyone agreed that the Jefferson presentation, "When Caesar Kicked the Bucket" was the most enjoyable. Dancing in the small gym followed the dinner program.

An Optimates award is to be presented annually at commencement to the student who has earned the highest honors in Latin over a period of three years. The award is a gold pin, "Romani a Toga," inscribed with "cum laude." Eugenia Gutmann received the first award last year.

At the semi-annual election in March, the following officers were chosen:

First Consul—Paul Dettman
Second Consul—Albert Lafave
Scriba—Vivian Gardner
Quaestor—Ann-Margot Boyle
Nuntius—Marion Buchinger
Aedile—William Halbleib

A Successful Party

Nine children attended the party which the 8A8 girls held on June 8, 1938 in their Child Care course. As they arrived they became acquainted by throwing a volley ball to each other, and began to play with the toys. It was just natural that some should be shy, but eventually they did become acquainted. They played together without being selfish and became good friends.

After the children were all acquainted we started a game called "Charley-Over-the-Water." In this way we could study how quickly the children could learn things. When the refreshments were ready to be served the children washed their hands and seated themselves at the table. As the food was passed around they helped themselves politely. One little blonde girl turned sideways to the child next to her and said, "This is red." She was talking about the jello cubes. In this way we observed that the child knew colors.
The annual Girls' Athletic Association Banquet was held on Tuesday, March 28, 1939 from 5:30 p.m. to 9:30 p.m.

Grace Altpeter, Mistress of Ceremonies introduced Mr. West who gave a word of welcome. Miss Ruth Lush of the Benjamin Franklin School faculty who has recently returned from Guatemala, Central America gave a most interesting talk on the scenery and the inhabitants of that colorful country. To illustrate her talk Miss Lush showed colored pictures, native costumes and tapestries collected on her trip.

Adding art and beauty to the evening's program was the skit given by the twelfth grade called "The Good Fairy." June McElwain portrayed the fairy and the selection was an inspiration to all present. Next the juniors gave a thrilling melodrama, "The Easter Hat Drama," which brought gales of laughter and giggles not only from the audience at whom fun was poked by Valerie Benson and Dorothy Fox but from the cast as well. The climax of the evening came when Bessie Harrigan disguised as Ferdinand, the Bull, stomped across the floor after having been stung by a bee and was gaily greeted by two lovely Senoritas who were none other than Barbara Carpenter and Winifred McNeil. The Picadors poked him and the Matador cried but Ferdinand disappointed his audience by sitting in the middle of the floor and smelling flowers.

Because of the great curiosity of those present, the basketball Honor Team was finally announced by Mr. Tichenor.

**Forwards**

- Mary Barone
- Mildred Falone
- Dorothy Fox
- Averdale Hare
- Jean Hauck
- Jean Steinegger

**Guards**

- Lillian Climer
- Anna Card
- Wilma McKay
- Jean O'Connor
- Lorraine Rappenecker

The evening's fun continued when the guests witnessed on the gym floor a game played by the women teachers vs. the Honor Team. Looking and acting like school girls the teachers played a speedy game. There are rumors that they practised weeks before the banquet so that they would be in trim. The alumnae proved that they had lost none of their former skill by playing the Honor Team a well fought game.

Miss Childs was in charge of the dinner and the girls of her cooking classes prepared and served the meal.
The 1938-1939 basketball team had the honor of being the first Charlotte High team to be coached by Royal S. Brown. Although the team won only two of the league games, they showed the outstanding sportsmanship that Charlotte is well known for.

Under the able coaching of Royal Brown, his team defeated Madison High for the first time in six years.

The last game of the season was played at Brockport and it was only in the last quarter that Brockport, former county champions, overcame Charlotte to win the game, 37-36.

In the first six non-league games Charlotte won three, and two of these were by margins of 11 and 16 points respectively.

The team's greatest liability was their lack of height under the basket. They had a speedy, smooth working offensive attack that worked like magic in some games and failed to click in others. The starting line-up usually consisted of Jack Elliott and Ed Welch at the forward posts with Art Wightman...
at pivot position and Earl Sprague and Jack Huse at the guard posts. Bob Wagner, Harrison Fisler, LeRoy Kelso, Harold Stone, Joe Dey, and Ronnie Cook also saw quite a bit of action.

Next year's team promises to shape up fairly well with Bob Wagner, Ronnie Cook, Rog Harridine and several reserve players making up the team.

Although the team was not very successful you can be certain that every member of the team was in there fighting his heart out for the team and their good sportsmanship in the face of defeat was a very noticeable factor in the '38-'39 campaign.

---

The Chi-Y

SEVERAL years ago, a group of sophomore girls formed a club affiliated with the Y. W. C. A., which they called the Chi-Y. Later a younger group formed the Gamma-Y. When the girls in the Chi-Y graduated, the Gamma-Y took over their name, and since then the Chi-Y has been a continuous organization, composed of girls in the Senior High School.

The purpose of the Chi-Y, based upon that of the Young Women's Christian Association, is "to build a fellowship of girls devoted to the task of realizing in our common life those ideals of personal and social living to which we are committed by our faith as Christians." Our meetings and other activities are of three kinds: educational, social, and charitable.

We are fortunate in having as advisers two of the original members of Chi-Y, Miss Marjorie Todd and Mrs. Thelma Bowler. The officers are: President, Margaret Settle; Vice-President, Doris Hosley; Secretary, Ann-margot Boyle; Treasurer, Jean Rettig; Publicity Manager, Lorraine Tamblyn; Sergeant-at-arms, Mary Ellen Kirchmaier; and Program Chairman, Dorothea Shaw.
DON HUDSON

BABY FACE UNCHANGED BY THE YEARS

B. O'CONNER

HY'AR AH COME

ED. SCHELL

BABY NEEDS A NEW PAIR OF SHOES

DOT WILSON

WHERE'S THAT BIRDY HUH?

P. WALKER

HA! HA! YOU SURE CAN CRACK'EM

M. HEWITT

WHOOPS!!

J. LEDERMAN

CRY BABY CRY
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Congratulations
and
Good Luck
From

"DICK" NESBITT

Chrysler and Plymouth Dealer

4322 LAKE AVENUE
CHARLOTTE 984
(Continued from page twenty-six)

12. William Meeker's deft touch with the paint brush was donated to

13. The melodious voice of Louise Buchinger given to

14. The popularity of Albert LaFave is to be given as a prize to one of the candidates of the next election.

15. Arthur Wightman's ambition to be another Caesar transferred to

16. Harold Stone's essay, "How to Warm the Bench Without Taking Up the Slivers" to

17. "How to Make Friends of the Influential People," the motto of Iris Patterson, was wanted by

18. The shyness of Doris Hosley to

19. The golf bags of George Surridge sold to

20. The pleasing plumpness of Janet Lederman taken on by

21. The animation of Iris Patterson to

22. REJECTED FROM THE RUMMAGE SALE
   1. The "car" of Albert LaFave.
   2. The penmanship of THE Bill Donoghue.
   3. Miss X's Maintenance of Father C.) — OPTIONAL.

23. To Miss Doehler we pass on some literature on the 'Feminist' Movement, and also a Solid class of girls.


(Continued from page thirty-seven)

that team.

The Charlotte team of 1937 was probably the strongest of all. Only Jefferson was able to top them. Two more lowly teams beat Jefferson which left the Lakesiders in undisputed possession of first place. Few opponents scored, many were defeated by lopsided scores. In the Sectionals, held at the University of Rochester River Campus, Charlotte defeated Williamson High School in the semi-finals. In the finals they met the tough Brockport eleven. It was a cold and windy day and the game was close. For the first three quarters there was no score. In the final period "Buster" Brown, the team's leading scorer, booted in the winning goal. With that Charlotte became the class "A" champions of Section 5 of the New York State Public High School Athletic Association.

In 1938 Charlotte was counted out of the title race early in the season because of defeats by West and Madison. The "Greenies" however, fought hard to win all the remaining games and ended up in a tie for second place.

In retrospect, Charlotte is proud of her soccer teams. In spite of unequaled paucity of equipment and obstacles aplenty, the boys carried on in true Charlotte manner. It is a sports tradition hereabouts that Charlotte teams are always good sportsmen—and opponents, partial and impartial spectators alike—support this noble tradition of fine sportsmanship at our lakeside school.
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<tr>
<td><strong>Prescriptions Our Specialty</strong></td>
<td><strong>GEORGE BERNDT</strong></td>
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<td>A Drug Store As Near As Your Phone</td>
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<td><strong>3319 LAKE AVENUE</strong></td>
<td><strong>28 BAKERDALE ROAD</strong></td>
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<td><strong>We Deliver</strong></td>
<td><strong>Phones: Char. 667 - Char. 981-W</strong></td>
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<td>Charlotte 640</td>
<td><strong>Estimates Free — Easy Payments Arranged</strong></td>
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<tr>
<th>SUMMERVILLE SERVICE STATION</th>
<th>JOHN E. HOWELL</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Tire and Battery Service</strong></td>
<td><strong>59 HOLCOMB STREET</strong></td>
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<td><strong>MINOR REPAIRS</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>4014 ST. PAUL BOULEVARD</strong></td>
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<td>Charlotte 842</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Business</th>
<th>Address</th>
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<tr>
<td>LANG</td>
<td>Cleaners</td>
<td>4410 Lake Avenue</td>
<td>Charlotte 1025</td>
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<td>MOORE</td>
<td>Beauty Shoppe</td>
<td>278 Stone Road</td>
<td>Charlotte 654</td>
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<td>PARBY'S</td>
<td>Barber Shop</td>
<td>57 Stutson Street</td>
<td>Charlotte 122-R</td>
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<td>O'BRIEN'S</td>
<td>Food Market</td>
<td>8 River Street</td>
<td>Charlotte 504</td>
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<td>GIEBEL &amp; BERNDT</td>
<td>General Contractors</td>
<td>33 Requa Street</td>
<td>Glenwood 1791</td>
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<td>HOTLEY-WIGHTMAN BOOKBINDING COMPANY</td>
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<td>270 Burley Road</td>
<td>Charlotte 591-W</td>
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<tr>
<td>THE PAT-A-CAKE SHOP</td>
<td>Bakery</td>
<td>3323 Lake Avenue</td>
<td>Charlotte 140</td>
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<td>THE STONEWOOD FOOD SHOPPE</td>
<td></td>
<td>305 Stonewood Avenue</td>
<td>Charlotte 790</td>
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<td>MILLIE ARBEITER</td>
<td>Beauty Shoppe</td>
<td>3204 Lake Avenue</td>
<td>Charlotte 723</td>
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<td>J. V. STICKLES</td>
<td>Drygoods</td>
<td>497 Stone Road</td>
<td>Charlotte 552</td>
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<tr>
<td>WHITE STAR BAKERY</td>
<td>Wholesale and Retail</td>
<td>1467 Main Street East</td>
<td>Culver 2600</td>
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<tr>
<td>NEWMAN'S</td>
<td>Market and Grocery</td>
<td>3190 Lake Avenue</td>
<td>Charlotte 1774</td>
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<td>KENNEDY AND KIRCHMAIER</td>
<td>Florists</td>
<td>579 Lake Avenue</td>
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