To

James Martin Spinning

We of the class of January 1931 extend a most hearty welcome to "Uncle Jim" after his long absence and are happy to dedicate to him our Senior Book.
JAMES MARTIN SPINNING

Warren Phillips 32 great man

Three
Proudly waves old West High’s emblem
Black and Orange fair.
Flouts triumphant in the breezes
No dishonour there.
Student days have fondest memories.
Comrades here we stand.
As our troth to Alma Mater
Pledge we hand in hand.

From thy halls near Alma Mater
We at length must part.
But thy memory shall not perish
From one student’s heart.
Far away on life’s broad highway
All must fortune try;
Still our loving hearts shall cherish
Thoughts of thee, West High.
PRINCIPAL
WILLIAM M. BENNETT
Our Class Advisers

To our class advisers, Miss Marion Melville and Mr. Floyd Slater, who have worked faithfully with us and for us, we, the class of January nineteen-thirty-one, wish to express our sincere thanks.
Traveled Roads

WHEN we first timidly entered West High, they dubbed us Freshies. We were often puzzled as to why we were so easily recognizable from the hundreds of others who seemed no different from ourselves. Though we may have wondered then, it is no trick for us to pick out a Freshie now, for he has a green uninitiated air, he forgets his classes, he goes without his coat, he wanders into private sanctuaries, and he commits incongruities without number. While we made no history that first year, we were wearing off our new varnish, the insignia of a Freshie, and a little later we had so far lost our newness that we considered ourselves included whenever anyone spoke of West High.

We chose as Sophomore president a courageous man, sagacious and experienced. The honor settled on the shoulders of one of those innumerable Smiths—Lansing Smith, if you please. The grand event that year under his guidance was our Sophomore party. The orchestra played, we danced, paired off in twoses, danced again to the jazzy strains of the music, and finally had refreshments. Some dexterity was required to keep the melting ice cream from dripping down over our whole front, from shirt to shoes, but we decided it was all part of a good Sophomore party.

George De Forest was our Junior president and during his term we familiarized ourselves with the school, the statuary in the halls, which by the way bore evidence of the fact, and became more or less mixed up in athletics. We are justified in being proud of many all around veterans among us in soccer, track, baseball, and swimming. They have left enviable scores and will long be remembered in West High. One of the finest records was that made by the Junior play, "The Rear Car." A year later it is still remembered as having been the best ever. The actors bid fair to become world renowned and the managing staff will never be forgotten. It might be noted that Lee was business manager, already winging his way toward the presidency. Thus big nuts from little acorns grow.

With all that former experience we felt quite sophisticated and we grandly discussed plans for a bigger and better Senior party. The orchestra was as jazzy as before. Pop and nabiscoes were the refreshments this time. Once more we danced while the orchestra tooted, and then we proclaimed it a splendid success. Ruth Kurtz is to be congratulated on her fine work as chairman.

No one knew that our class was to be separated by political strife at the next election. Lee Wing was the hero of the hour and he was swept to victory on a platform that promised to support the common people, lower the tariff, reduce the homework, abolish eighth period, and start West High on an era of prosperity.

Now that politics are forgotten, all seniors good and true are working to produce a play designed to excel every other production of its kind—"The Show Off." It is scheduled for December twelfth, and is starred by Herbert Newcomb and managed by Robert Morgan.

Well, we are very close to our goal and we are all eager to reach it. The nearer we get, however, the more we hesitate, and we almost feel we would gladly do all the work again, could our gay high school days only come back to us.

We, of the class of January 1931, will never forget West High, and we fondly hope that West High will sometimes think of the loyal class of January 1931.

JOHN FIELD.
January 1931

Class Officers

President .................................................. Leland Wing
Vice-President ......................................... Emily Cockett
Secretary .................................................. Ruth Kurtz
Treasurer ................................................... Wanda Smith
Cheer Leader ............................................. Jean Strausbough
SENIORS

January
1931
EDWARD C. ACKERMAN
“Ed” 141 Roxborough Road

The height of his ambition comes just about to his shoulders.

Golf 3; H. R. Baseball 1, 2; Class Baseball 1, 2; H. R. Soccer 1, 2; H. R. Basketball 1; Class Basketball 1; Golf Tournament 2, 3; Tennis Tournament 2, 3; West High “W.”

Out-of-Town University of Michigan

OREMAL J. AUSTIN
“Austy” 371 Ellicott Street

“I sometimes speak and let the world remember that I’m here.”

Soccer 1; Baseball 1; Basketball 1; H. R. Soccer 2; H. R. Basketball 2; H. R. Representative 1.

School 33 Undecided

ARTHUR G. BLAKE
“Bus” 63 Epworth Street

Blake plays ball and soccer too.

And he can shake a wicked shoe.

H. R. Soccer 2, 4; H. R. Baseball 2, 4.

Madison Junior University of Rochester

ABBIE F. BRANDON
“Bobbie” 8 Symington Place

Holy and wise is she,
The Heavens such grace did lend her.

Tap dancing 1; Honor English.

Madison Junior City Normal

MARIAN ADKINS
“Marian” 433 Magnolia Street

Marian plays a merry violin very pleasantly.

Basketball 2, 3; Swimming 2, 3; Clogging 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2; Numerals; “G. A. A.” awards; Orchestra 2, 3, 4.

Madison Junior City Normal School

MARY LOUISE BANKS
“Mary” 143 Wellington Avenue

A pretty lass is Mary,
With cheeks of rosy hue,
And eyes of deepest blue
Tennis 1, 2; Tap dancing 4; Riding 4; Honor English; H. R. Representative 3, 4.

Madison Junior University of Rochester

EDITH C. BENNET
“Edith” 314 Chili Avenue

Silence is golden.

Swimming 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2; Soccer 2; Baseball 1, 2.

Jefferson Junior Rochester Business Institute

VINCENT BOCCI
“Jimmy” 145 Burrows Street

A mighty man was he,

Wrestling 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Numerals; Wrestling Tournament.

Jefferson Junior Undecided

ROGER S. BROOKMAN
“Red” 179 Claybourne Road

“Beware! A dangerous guy am I!”

Madison Junior Massachusetts Institute Technology

Ten
EDWARD M. BROOKS
"Eddie" 102 Sherwood Avenue
"Aloha you haven’t heard much of me,
I’ve been here all the while."
Wrestling 2, 3, 4; Senior Occident Committee.
Madison Junior  Syracuse

FRED G. BURROUGHS
"Fred" 41 Oak Hill View
In his face kindliness mingles with humor.
H. R. Baseball; H. R. Soccer; Junior Play cast; Honor English; Senior Occident Staff; Tennis Tournament; Golf Tournament.
School 37 Marshall Flying School

DANIEL A. CERONE
"Dan" 871 Smith Street
Liked in any phase of the game.
Wrestling 3, 4; Interclass Wrestling Tournament; Cross Country 3; Choir 2; Junior Play Staff; Senior Play Staff; Honor Algebra; Senior Occident; Standard Bearer.
Jefferson Junior Mechanics Institute

LAILA L. COLE
"Cole" 185 Kenwood Avenue
A girl we like to have around,
The best girl friend that could be found.
Chorus; West High Singers; Historian of Choir; Choir Party Committee.
Madison Junior  General Hospital

DOREEN A. COWING
"Doreen" Cold Road
A strawberry blonde with freckles.
Honor Algebra; Honor French; Tennis 3; Typing 3; Swimming 3.
Out-of-Town  Rochester Business Institute

RAYMOND R. BROWN
"Ray" 27 Lehigh Avenue
1st baseball and wrestling he’s always seen.
Fighting hard and playing clean.
Wrestling 4; Baseball 4; H. R. Basketball 4; Honor Algebra.
Out-of-Town  Undecided

MARY E. CATTANACH
"Betty" 344 West Avenue
Quiet her eyes and quiet her mien,
But what is beneath is yet to be seen.
Tennis 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Swimming 1, 2; Riding 1, 2; H. R. Representative.
School 37 Rochester Business Institute

EMILY R. COCKETT
"Em" Coldwater, New York
A merry, bonny, snappy femme,
Wisdom and wit and you have our "Em."
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Soccer 2, 3, 4; Vice-President Senior Class; Senior Dance Committee; Honor English; Literary Editor Senior Occident.
Out-of-Town  University of Rochester

WINIFRED M. COOK
"Winnie" 25 Wilton Terrace
Winnie wins with her winning ways.
Madison Junior  Rochester Business Institute

SYLVIA B. D’AMBRA
"Sill" 117 Ambrose Street
A smiling face reflects a light heart.
Typing Award 1; Typing Award 2.
Jefferson Junior  General Hospital

Eleven
E. LOUISE DODHERTY
"Louise" 17 Edith Street
Prim and precise a maid is she,
But none sweeter in the whole country.
Chorus.
Madison Junior Brockport Normal

MARGUERITE FELLOWS
"Peg" 229 Warwick Avenue
A friend who knows and dares to say,
The brave sweet words that show the way.
Baseball 2; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Soccer 2; Tennis 2, 4; Girl Sport Editor of Occident; Executive Council 4; Honor Algebra; Honor English.
Madison Junior University of Rochester

JOHN FIELD
"Jim" 168 Tremont Street
So silent and quiet we scarce know he's here.
He works very hard in his studies we hear.
Wrestling 1, 2; Service Corps; Honor English; Editor-in-Chief Senior Occident.
Madison Junior Cornell

FRANK FORMICOLA
"Frank" 622 Plymouth Ave. N.
His good heart makes friends and
His good disposition keeps them.
H. R. Baseball 2, 3, 4; H. R. Soccer 2, 3, 4; French Club; Honor French.
Jefferson Junior Undecided

JEAN E. GRAY
"Liz" 39 Stanfield Terrace
A thing of beauty is a joy forever.
Choir 1, 2; Junior Dance Committee; Executive Council; Vice-President Students' Association; Secretary Senior Occident Staff.
School 37 Hospital

RE LORIS FARBER
"Roxy" 1 Callihan Park
She leaves a lasting impression at West.
Tap dancing 3, 4; Swimming 2, 3; Choir; Dramatic Club; Junior Play; Senior Play.
Out-of-Town University of Buffalo

FRANK A. FERRARI
"Frank" 860 Smith Street
Thinking is an idle waste of thought.
Soccer 3; Wrestling 3, 4; H. R. Soccer 2; H. R. Baseball 2, 4; Interclass Baseball 2; Interclass Wrestling 4; Honor Algebra; Service Corps.
Jefferson Junior Cornell

MARY ELEANOR FISHBAUGH
"Sandy" Spencerport Road
If thy heart matches thy hair,
There is much fire there.
Basketball 1; Tennis 4; Honor English.
School 43 University of Rochester

CATHERINE ALICE FORSTER
"Kay" 33 Aberdeen Street
Just a little quiet, just a little shy,
But there's a merry twinkle glistening in her eye.
Tennis 3, 4; Honor Algebra; Honor English.
Madison Junior University of Rochester

E. JOSEPHINE GURNEE
"Jo" 252 Westfield Street
Some day we'll see our "Jo;"
Leading lady in a show.
Tennis 2, 3; G. A. A. Award.
School 44 Mechanics Institute
GORDON A. HAMMON
"Gordie" 179 Bartlett Street
The world knew nothing of its greatest men.
Cross Country 4; Choir 2, 3, 4; Hand; Honor English; H. R. Representative; Service Corps 3.
Madison Junior Syracuse

ROBERT HAYWARD
"Bob" 14 Trafalgar Street
Encore! Encore!
Junior Play; Senior Play; Senior Occident Staff; H. R. Soccer 2; Bowling.
Madison Junior University of Rochester

SHELTON HINKLEY
"Shelt" 121 Burlington Avenue
He helped his friends in luck or out whenever he conveniently could.
Tennis 1, 2; H. R. Soccer; H. R. Baseball.
School 37 University of Rochester

LOIS B. HUTSON
"Loie" 59 Aberdeen Street
Jocund, popular, athletic—Senior essays sure are hectic.
Baseball 2, 3, 4; Soccer 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. Award; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2; Riding 2, 3.
Madison Junior Cortland Normal

HELEN KORS
"Sunny" 82 Melrose Street
A trusty friend for every need, And to us all a pal indeed.
Tennis 2, 3, 4; Honor English; Senior Occident Committee.
Madison Junior Rochester Business Institute

BARBARA HARGER
"Barb" 296 Aldine Street
A shining star we do acclaim.
Tennis 2, 3; Basketball 2; Riding 2; Occident Staff; Honor English; Honor Algebra; Service Corps; Library Club; Executive Council 3; Junior Play Staff; Custodian of Flag.
Madison Junior Eastman School of Music

WINNIFRED HEFFER
"Wee" 95 Olean Street
While you live, let us live in clover.
Typewriting Award 2.
Madison Junior Business

CAROLYN BEATRICE HURD
"Carol" 201 Kingsboro Road
When you hear a merry sound surely Carol is around.
H. R. Representative; West High Singers.
Madison Junior-Darrow May School

ELWIN KNEALE
"El" 381 Brooks Avenue
Love is a form of insanity.
Choir; Sophomore Party Committee; Junior Play Staff; Honor Algebra; Honor English; H. R. Representative; Senior Occident Committee.
School 37 University of Rochester

MILDRED KURKOWSKI
"Milly" 250 Aberdeen Street
Her voice is ever low. An excellent thing in woman.
Baseball 2; Tennis 2; Soccer 2; Chorus.
Madison Junior Genesee Hospital
RUTH S. KURTZ
“Bud” 107 Aberdeen Street
Tho’ she’s pretty, she’s not vain,
She’s a lady, it is plain.
Riding 2, 3; Basketball 1; Swimming 1; Numerals; Occident Staff 4; Junior Play Staff; Sophomore Party Committee; Chairman Senior Dance; Statistical Editor Senior Occident; H. R. Representative 3, 4; Secretary Senior Class.
Madison Junior
University of Michigan

JOHN M. LINDSLEY
“Jack” 55 Paige Street
Smooth runs the water when the brook is deep.
Service Corps; Junior Play; Senior Occident Committee.
Madison Junior
University of Rochester

MYRTLE ELIZABETH LUDWIG
“Betty” 103 McNaughton Street
Myrtle is a gentle lass;
She always does what’s right.
Choir 4.
School 43

HELEN JEAN MADDOCK
“Helen” 156 Wellington Avenue
So rich a voice was never meant To sing unheard.
West High Singers; Music Pin; Executive Council; Choir 2, 3, 4.
Madison Junior
Fredonia Normal

ROBERT MARCELLUS
“Bob” 688 Genesee Street
A musical lad of much promise.
H. R. Baseball 2, 3; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4.
School 37
Eastman School of Music

WILLIAM H. LATHAM
“Bill” 190 Wildwood Drive
“Silence is a virtue.”
Class Soccer 1; H. R. Soccer; Honor English; Honor Algebra; Honor French.
Burney, England
Undecided

NETTY LIPPA
“Frenchy” 60 Centre Park
A gay and cheerful spirit.
Tap dancing 3; Typewriting Award.
Jefferson Junior
Business

ROBERT N. LYONS
“Bob” 120 Gardiner Avenue
A fair and true from Podunk!
Assembly Club; Assembly Committee; H. R.; West High Singers; Inter High Band; 2, 3, 4; President of Band; Publicity Manager Occident 4.
Madison Junior
Hamilton

CHRISTOPHER MAMMANO
“Chris” 919 Genesee Street
Chris is quiet—but beware of quiet men!
Track; Cross-country; Tennis Tournament; Golf Tournament; H. R. Baseball; Orchestra.
School 37
Undecided

EDNA A. MARSHALL
“Ted” 94 Spruce Avenue
Her voice is rarer than a day in June.
Honor English; Music Pin; Choir; West High Singers; Tap dancing 3.
School 37
City Normal

Fourteen
WILLIAM H. MASON
“Bill” 207 Arnett Boulevard
A common name, but a most uncommon person.
Madison Junior  Undecided

HELEN S. MATHONY
“Matty” 506 Columbia Avenue
The proof positive that you don’t have to make a lot of noise to have a lot of friends.
Riding 4; Tennis 4.
Out-of-Town  Undecided

PAUL McGrath
“Mac” 584 Plymouth Ave. S.
From the stage he cheers in a wonderful way.
Whether better at skating is hard to say.
Hockey 2, 3, 4; H. R. Soccer 2, 3; H. R. Baseball 2, 3; Interclass Swimming 1, 2; Executive Council 4; Assistant Cheerleader; Senior Dance Committee; Senior Occident Committee.
Aquinas Institute  University of Alabama

HAROLD MERCER
“Merce” 211 Ellicott Street
Good things come in small packages.
Home Room Basketball; Home Room baseball 3.
Madison Junior  University of Rochester

ROBERT MORGAN
“Bob” 365 Chili Avenue
“Some great work are dying
I don’t feel so well myself!”
Baseball 4; Executive Council 4; H. R. Baseball 2; H. R. Soccer 2; Asst. Manager Baseball 3; Business Manager Senior Play.
Madison Junior  University of Rochester

S. RUTH MASTERMAN
“Ruthie” 430 Hawley Street
Seldom seen—More seldom heard.
Swimming 2, 3, 4; Tennis 3; Honor English.
Madison Junior  Rochester Business Institute

GENEVIEVE E. McALPIN
“Jimmie” 100 Clinton Street
“I’m just loving knowledge.”
Tennis 4; Choir.
Madison Junior  Highland Hospital

MILDRED McKEE
“Millie” 412 Seward Street
She is worthy, she is true.
As the sky that’s ever blue.
Senior Occident Staff; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Honor Algebra; Honor English.
Madison Junior  Rochester Business Institute

JOSEPH F. MINGIONE
“Minch” 466½ West Main Street
The steady, reliable, trustworthy kind.
Madison Junior  University of Buffalo

JAMES F. MORRISON
“Jim” 132 Raeburn Avenue
Thou shag-haired villain!
Senior Occident Committee; Service Corps.
Madison Junior  Undecided
MARJORIE NESBITT
“Marge” 897 Genesee Pk. Blvd.
“Mother, may I go out to swim?”
“No, to dance, my darling daughter.”
Basketball 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. Award; Soccer 3.
Madison Junior City Normal

SIDNEY NICHOLS
“Nick” 236 Congress Ave.
Not a follower of ladies, but just the same
He's a popular fellow of athletic fame.
Soccer 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3; Executive Council 2, 3; Honor French.
Madison Junior North Carolina

MARY ORFORD
“Mary” Genesee Golf Club
Enclouded the day, or stormy the night,
The sky of her heart is always bright.
Basketball 2; Soccer 2; Baseball 2; G. A. A. Emblem; Treasurer Junior Class; Executive Council 2, 3, 4; Chorus 3, 4; Honor English; Photographic Editor Senior Occident.
School 37 City Normal

BETTY PADDON
“Betty” 115 Wellington Avenue
Betty's going to be a nurse, 'tis said.
We'll all want her to stroke our head.
Basketball 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2, 4; Baseball 2; Soccer 2, 3; Numerals, W. H. “R”; G. A. A. Council; Manager Tennis; Intermediate Algebra Honor; Senior Occident Committee.
Madison Junior Presbyterian Hospital

DOROTHY PARK
“Dot’ 80 Midvale Terrace
We know little of her but that is good.
Baseball 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Soccer 2; Typewriting Award 2, 3.
England Rochester Business Institute

DONALD A. NEWTON
“Don” 42 Bartlett Street
“Don” has gone air-minded.
Cheer Leader.
Medina High Donald Woodward School of Aviation

LAWRENCE ODELL
“Larry” 777 Post Avenue
“I wouldn't be a President,
I wouldn't be a King,
I want to go to college,
And never do a thing.”
School 37 Undecided

CARMELLA J. ORLANDO
“Millie” 172 Orchard Street
The smile that wins.
Tap Dancing; Typing Award.
Jefferson Junior Business

MARGUERITE PAYNE
“Paine” 719 Genesee Pk. Blvd.
She's just as nice as she can be,
That's all there's need to say.
Senior Party Committee; Tennis Tap Dancing 3, 4.
Madison Junior Cooper Union Institute
DONALD PHILLIPS
“Don” 212 Genesee Street
Big Boop-Boop-a-Doop Man.
Band; Orchestra.
Madison Junior Mechanics Institute

RUSSELL QUINN
“Russ” 81 Elmdorf Avenue
That big man from the south!
Madison Junior Mechanics Institute

MARYON E. JIISJD
“Pat” 377 Hatvley Street
Her ways are ways of pleasantness.
Typewriting Award; Chorus.
Madison Junior Rochester Business Institute

HELEN PIERGA
“Swanky” 53 King Street
Typewriting Award; Chorus.
Madison Junior Rochester Business Institute

MARION RAUBER
“Marion” 81 Filmore Street
Contentment is the best fortune.
St. Augustine Strong Memorial Hospital

WILLIAM H. REID
“Bill” 876 Thurston Road
I am fevered from the sunrise
I am wearied by my math.
Track 3, 4; Assistant Manager of Track 4; Cross Country 3, 4; Manager Cross Country 4; Hockey 2, 3, 4; Captain Hockey 4.
Madison Junior Mechanics Institute

SYLVIA ROCKOWITZ
“Syl” 442 Clarissa Street
If publicity counts, Sylvia is
More bashful than Julius.
Senior Occident Committee.
Madison Junior Business

EMILY SCHIEFFELIN
“Em” 227 Lincoln Avenue
She lived for fun and fun she’d share.
Chorus; Honor English.
Madison Junior Genesee Hospital

Seventeen
ROBERT SCHWONKE
“Bob” 104 Congress Avenue
A well made man with determination.
Cross Country 3; Tennis 4; Junior Play Staff; Captain Service Corps; Honor English; Assistant Editor Senior Occident.
School 37 University of Rochester

BETTY A. SKUSE
“Betty” 121 Woodbine Avenue
She’s jolly, mirthful, and full of play, But ready for work when it comes her way.
Swimming 1, 2, 3; Dancing 3, 4; Tennis 3, 4; Soccer 2; Basketball 1, 2; Gym Meet 1; French Club 1.
Monroe Junior University of Rochester

WANDA A. SMITH
“Wanda” 625 Arnett Boulevard
Wanda is a maiden sweet, Who can’t restrain her dancing feet.
Basketball 3; Tennis 4; Baseball 4; Swimming 3; Occident Staff 3; Treasurer Senior Class; Executive Council 4; Orchestra; Honor English; Service Corps; Senior Occident Committee.
Madison Junior Arnold College

ISABELLE SPAMPINATO
“Issy” 812 Thurston Road
She shines in girls’ athletics, Mostly in basketball.
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Soccer 2, 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Dancing 2, 3, 4; Apennine Club; Typewriting Award 3; Executive Council 3.
School 37 Rochester Business Institute

JEAN STRAUSBOUGH
“Dimples” 143 Penhurst Street
A dimple here, a dimple there, Intriguing dimples every where.
Cheer Leader 4.
Penn Yan, N. Y. Hospital

JEANNETTE L. SCOTT
“Jan” 238 Sawyer Street
With Jan for his nurse what man could keep a normal pulse?
Chorus 1, 2.
School 37 Genesee Hospital

FREDERIC SMITH
“Freddy” 89 Warner Street
A four letter word meaning A good sport—FRED.
Soccer 1, 2.
Jefferson Junior Undecided

ELINOR L. SNYDER
“Ted” 137 Warwick Avenue
How pretty her blushing was, And how she blushed again!
Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Music Pin.
Madison Junior University of Rochester

PATRICIA M. STENGER
“Patsy” 143 Clifton Street
We can always count on Patsy.
Corning, N. Y. Undecided

MARGUERITE STRUBLE
“Marg” 225 Shelter Street
There is something about her That drives away gloom.
Out-of-Town Highland Hospital
CLYDE G. TALIENTO
“Clyde” 214 Parkway
Large of heart and very handy,
Clyde we find is just a dandy.
Jefferson Junior Business

JOHN VALLELY
“Jack” 866 Thurston Road
John can’t play with bulls,
His hair is too red.
But he isn’t discouraged.
He can shoot ’em underhand.
Track 2, 3; Home Room Soccer 2;
Home Room Baseball 2, 3; Executive
Council 4; Business Manager Senior
Occident.
SS. Peter and Paul Clarkson Tech.

BEATRICE PEARL WEGNER
“Bee” 328 Sawyer Street
It’s worse being good than bad,
It’s safer being meek than fierce.
Basketball 2; Tennis 2.
Madison Junior Genesee Hospital

DOROTHEA WILCZEWSKI
“Dot” 38 Rogers Avenue
To everyone she’s always kind.
Typewriting Award.
Jefferson Junior Business

DORIS WILLIAMSON
“Do” 32 Ernestine Street
At last a good-looking business
woman.
Chorus; Junior Party Committee.
School 37 Business

ELIZABETH TAYLOR
“Bett” 315 Brooks Avenue
Beth reminds us sometimes
Of a pretty, old-fashioned maiden.
Don’t be deceived; she’s quite modern.
Swimming 2; Tennis 2; Home Room
Representative.
School 37 Strong Memorial Hospital

VINCHENZA L. VECCHIO
“Vinney” 371 Jay Street
Short as any bean.
Basketball 2; Tennis 3; Tap Dancing
3, 4; Choir; Hon. English; French
Club 2, 3, 4;
SS. Peter and Paul City Normal

PATRICIA WHITE
“Pat” 245 Sawyer Street
Of manners gentle, of affection mild,
In self a woman, in simplicity a child.
Swimming 2; Home Room Representa-
tive.
St. Monica’s Mechanic Institute

EVA WILLI
“Eve” 607 Sawyer Street
When Eve leaves us,
The vacancy in our ranks will be
sadly noticeable.
Basketball 2, 3, 4; Tennis 3; Soccer
3; Senior Occident Staff.
Madison Junior Hospital

ELIZABETH WILSHERE
“Fish” 332 Genesee Street
Fine minds are often those
Of whom the noisy world heart least.
Out-of-Town Undecided
Nineteen
LELAND D. WING
"Lee" 160 Gardiner Avenue
A worker is Lee, it is easy to see,
An all around fellow as fine as can be.
Vice-President Junior Class; President Senior Class; Sophomore Party Committee; Honor English; Business Manager Junior Play.
Madison Junior
Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute

ROBERT S. WITT
"Bob" 315 Eastman Avenue
He seems so very nice,
We wish we knew him well.
Cross Country 4.
Madison Junior
Rochester Business Institute

ROSS WOODBRIDGE
"Ross" 245 Rugby Avenue
A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing.
Reserve Baseball 4; Soccer 3, 4; Service Corps; H. R. Representative 3.
Madison Junior Undecided

ANNA WINHABER
"Anne" 155 Shelter Street
Just a truly nice girl.
Basketball 1, 2, 3.
St. Monica's Business

WILLIAM C. WITTIG
"Bill" 148 Driving Fk. Avenue
To be old and bent is nothing at all,
To be young and broke is worst of all.
Senior Party Committee; Junior Play Staff; Int. Algebra Honor; Senior Occident Committee.
Madison Junior
Rochester Business Institute

Twenty
Who's Who

2. Our Mumbler—Laurence Odell.
3. Our Scout—Roger Brookman.
5. Sonny Boy—Ross Woodbridge.
14. Sue Carol—Reloris Farber.
19. Our Tooter—Bob Marcellus.
20. Our French Model—Sylvia Rockowitz.
23. Our Baseball Fan—Marion Adkins.
25. The Man Everyone Wants to Know—Don Newton.
26. Our Chemist—Frank Ferrari.
27. Great Tennis Star—Bill Mason.
28. Our Electrician—Bill Wittig.
29. French Doll—Helen Pierga.
30. Our School Belle—Doris Williamson.
Floyd Gibbons, Famous Headline Hunter, Finds the Most Famous Headlines of the Year 1940

FAMOUS WOMAN FLYER CONCLUDES SENSATIONAL NON-STOP FLIGHT AROUND WORLD

Miss Mary Orford Lands at Lakehurst Flying Field

The Cheers of the Excited Crowd Drown Out Whir of Motor

DREAMS OF HIGH SCHOOL DAYS COME TRUE

Miss Wanda Smith and Miss Josephine Gurnee Have at Last Seen Their Dreams Come True

Their Names in Bright Lights Now Adorn Broadway

FORMER STUDENT OF WEST HIGH SCHOOL TO PRESENT VIOLIN RECITAL AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE IN NEW YORK CITY

Elinor Snyder, Accomplished Violinist, Will Make Her Premier Debut on the Concert Stage Thursday Evening of Next Week

RELIGION BEING UPHELD AMONG CONVICTS OF SIBERIA

Miss Abbie Brandon, Devout Preacher Of the Gospel, Daily Faces Death In Her Attempt To Save the Lost Souls Now Perishing in Penal Servitude

Twenty-two
SPORTS WORLD ALL AGOG OVER
THE ONCOMING CHAMPIONSHIP
GOLF MATCH BETWEEN ACKERMANN AND MAMMANO

The Winner Will Travel to England To
Attain Golf Honors There

Miss Genevieve McAlpin, Erstwhile Unknown Nurse at Highland Hospital,
Rides to Fame on Her Bicycle
in Carrying Serum to a
Snake-Bite Victim
at Buffalo

“SHORT SKIRTS COMING BACK,”
SAYS NOTED PARIS DESIGNER

Miss Fanny Barber, Famous Stylist, Tells
What the Well-Dressed Woman
Will Wear Next Season

ROCHESTER GIRL RECEIVES
HIGHEST AWARD IN JOURNALISM

Miss Ruth Kurtz Receives Pulitzer Prize
for Her Excellent Work
in Journalism

TALENTED DIRECTOR OF NEW YORK PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA
ATTRACTS MUSICAL AUDIENCE

Mr. Donald Phillips Succeeds Long Line
of Famous Directors

All Former Love Making Excelled in
New Novel by Parisienne Divorcee,
Miss Elizabeth Wilshere

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Their Experiences Are Many and Their
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Miss Winifred Cook Has Been Picking Cherries Incessantly for 102 Hours, 33 Minutes and 1/6 Second
The Championship Now Lies in Her Hands

AN ACCOMPLISHMENT WELCOMED BY SCHOOL CHILDREN

Coy Edith Bennett Has Finally Succeeded in Inventing an Elevator for Use in Public Schools

RED HAIR ATTRACTIVE ACCORDING TO COLLEGE PROFESSOR

When Marguerite Struble Passed Professor Lucifer J. Butts of Quinine Academy, the Latter Was Heard to Remark: "Another Reason Why Red Headed Women Cause So Much Trouble"

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER WINS CONTEST

Miss Catherine Forster Has Been Judged The Most Attractive Kindergarten Teacher in Existence

The Prize Was Offered by that Worthy Association That Stands for Bigger and Better Opportunities for Cradle Roll Students Which Is Led by Beatrice Wegner

MODERN DAY ORATORS BEING WARNED TO LOOK TO THEIR LAURELS

Miss Ruth Masterman, Rapidly Rising Public Speaker, Is Storming the World with Her Forceful Speeches on, "The Greater Metropolis"
Senior Occident Staff

Editor-in-Chief .......................................................... John Field
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Photographic Editor ...................................................... Mary Orford
“The Rear Car” by Edward E. Rose was presented by the January and June Classes of 1931 on May 9, 1930 under the direction of Mrs. C. B. Ellis. The dramatic presentation of this play reflected great credit upon all concerned.

Cast of Characters

Norah O’Neil .............................................. Alma Kendall
Ruth Carson .............................................. Challice Ingelow
Titus Brown .............................................. Joseph Grassi
Alden Murray .............................................. Fred Burroughs
Oliver Hanks .............................................. Lewis Backer
Sheridan Scott .............................................. John Lindsley
Kirk Allen .............................................. Charles Fiore
John Blake .............................................. Dudley Tennant
Roxy ...................................................... ReLoris Farber
Luther Barnes .............................................. Stanley Smith
Luke Carson .............................................. Robert Hayward

Staff

Business Manager ................................. Leland Wing
Assistant ............................................. Lowell Hoepfl
Publicity Manager ................................. William Stanat
Assistant ............................................. Barbara Harger
Assistants .............................................. Alexander Hamilton
Property Manager ................................. Robert Schwonke
Assistant .............................................. Ruth Chiavaroli
Assistant .............................................. Ruth Kurtz
Stage Manager ................................. Howard Spindler
Assistant ............................................. Elwin Kneale
Electrician .............................................. Daniel Cerone
Assistant .............................................. William Wittig
Mistress of Wardrobe ................................ Dawn Rowits
Assistant .............................................. Kathryn Lucksinger

Twenty-six
"The Show Off" to be given December 19, 1930 bids fair to be one of the dramatic successes of the year. It is under the direction of Mrs. C. B. Ellis.

**Cast of Characters**

Amy .............................................Wanda Smith
Clara ..............................................ReLoris Farber
Mrs. Fisher ......................................Merle McMillan
Aubrey ...........................................Herbert Newcomb
Joe ..................................................Wells Simonds

Mr. Fisher.......................................Lowell Hoepfl
Frank Hyland..................................Robert Hayward
Mr. Gill..........................................Thomas Armstrong
Mr. Rogers.....................................Elwin Kneale

**Staff**

Business Manager.........................Robert Morgan
Assistant ..................................Frank Harrington
Publicity Manager.........................Charles Parinello
Assistant .....................................Frank Willing
Electrician ..................................Daniel Cerone
Assistant ......................................William Wittig

Stage Manager.............................Robert Derby
Assistant ..................................Robert Free
Property Manager.........................Raymond White
Assistant ...................................Mary Banks
Mistress of Wardrobe......................Betty Cattanach
Assistant ......................................Mary Clark

Twenty-seven
Baseball Team

We are justly proud of the record that was established by our baseball team during the past season. The 1930 baseball team finished in first place in the league having won ten games with the loss of only one.

The excellent work of the battery of Ray Brown, pitcher, and Ed Kewin, catcher, brought many victories to West High. They were backed up, however, by the splendid playing of the other members of the team.

The team was composed of the following: Quintino Serenati (Captain), Bob Morgan (Manager), Ray Brown, Norman Nelson, Paul Burke, John Yates, Edward Beldue, Walter Drojarsky, Donald Welch, John Conlon, Alex Aversano, and Edward Kewin.
The 1930 soccer season saw the continuation of the splendid record set up by the soccer teams of West High. Under the capable leadership of Coach Herb Smith the team won its fourth straight championship and gained permanent possession of the Harvard silver trophy.

Much credit for the success of the past season is also due to the excellent management by William Stanat.

The members of the 1930 championship aggregation are as follows: goalie, Johnny Yates; fullbacks, Mike Williams and Carl Jones; half backs, Sid Nichols (Captain), Al D'Annunzio, John Strozzo and Clark Whited; forwards, Shelly Robertson, Ross Woodbridge, Phil Mason, Al Milanetti, Johnny Atterbury, and Ralph Hadsell.

Soccer Team

Twenty-nine
S'pos'n'

1. John Vallely lost his marcel.
2. Lois Hutson were serious.
3. Jean Strausbough had no dimples.
4. Jeannette Scott didn't have curly hair.
5. John Field didn't get “A” in English.
6. Shelton Hinkley walked to school.
7. Carol Hurd couldn't dance.
8. Gordon Hammon weren't in Honor English class.
10. Lee Wing got to class on time.
11. “Pat” Reid’s life stream had no Eddie.
12. Jean Gray weren't good-looking.
15. Mary Banks were a brunette.
16. Bob Lyons lost his “Cleo.”
17. Barbara Harger got an “E.”
18. Fred Burroughs didn’t wisecrack.
19. Mary E. Fishbaugh lost her freckles.
20. Sid Nichols didn’t make every team.
21. Louise Dougherty cut her hair.
22. John Lindsley had to have his picture taken.
23. Winnie Cook weren't air-minded.
24. Milly McKee weren’t clever.
26. Emily Schieffelin were disagreeable.
27. Helen Kobs didn’t like to study.
28. Betty Skuse lost her personality plus.
29. Wanda Smith didn’t have style in her compositions.
30. Laila Cole’s picture didn’t adorn Nelson’s window.
31. Dan Cerone didn’t guard our flag.
32. Betty Cattanach didn't giggle.
33. Mildred Kurkowski lost that smile.
34. Class of January 1931 had never come to West High.

Thirty
Our Dying Murmurs

E, the Class of January nineteen hundred and thirty-one, having so far evaded the officers of both the insane asylum and Sing Sing do hereby bequeath, give, offer, or leave the following will and testament:

1. To Uncle Jim, the fad of so carrying canes that his may not stick out like a sore thumb when he strolls down the avenue.

2. To the under-class women we leave Miss Manchester's advice and sympathy by which we, the girls of January '31, have so often profited.

3. We bequeath the profits from our Senior Accident for the purpose of constructing larger exits in assembly so that the tempting (?) odors arising from the lunch room on assembly mornings may escape more quickly.

4. To Mrs. Duncan, six yards of adhesive tape to insure quiet in the library.

5. To our Enna Jettick orchestra director, one can of patent hair grease to keep his hair from interfering with his directing.

6. To the school at large we leave the memory of Helen Maddock's delightful solos which have brightened many a dreary assembly.

7. To Mr. Lockwood, one upholstered desk with a back so that he may perch in comfort on that favorite piece of furniture.

8. To the under-class men, Elwin Kneale's informal position in English class.

9. To Mr. Howe, a parachute to enable him to get to his milking on time.

10. To Mrs. Lyman, all of the Honor English classes which she will hereafter try to avoid.

11. To Mrs. Wright, a switch board so that all she'll have to do is push a button and a locker will automatically open.

12. To Mr. Kenyon, all the blank facial expressions which accompany his lectures on electrolysis.

13. To Mr. Vallance, a suspension like Mohammed's coffin.

14. To Mr. Coon, a fire-proof vault in which to keep his unexcused absence slips, and also a butterfly net in which to catch all future pheasant hunters.

15. To Mr. Sauer, all geometrically blocked heads who may, by mistake, get into math classes.

16. To Mr. Schwarm, an extra thickness of leather for his sole, run down by much home visiting.

17. To the corridor cage, an endowment for a constant supply of peanuts for specimens on display there.

Duly signed and witnessed on this thirty-first day of October, nineteen hundred and thirty, at 12 Post Meridian by the midnight judges.

Witnesses:

E. R. C.

M. M. M.

H. H. K.

Thirty-one
CHRISTMAS NIGHT

Distant starlight,
Words breathed low,
Shining candles,
Gleaming snow.

Tender memories,
Thoughts of a child;
Long years ago
A mother smiled.

Wise men bringing
Gifts to her—
Frankincense,
And gold and myrrh.

"Peace on earth,
Good will toward men"
Knows no beginning,
Has no end.
—Marion Glidden

No wise men are guided by a luminous star as they ride camel-back over the golden sands, no bands of angels garbed in snowy white pluck their golden harps and sing "Peace on earth, good will toward men." No treasures are laid at the feet of a tiny babe. Only a poignant memory, a sweet legend remains to remind us of the first Christmas. But how that legend—even the word "Christmas"—stirs men’s hearts, quickens their pulses, and permeates their whole being. Everyone suffuses cheer and joy. Everyone is free with smiles and good will. Every purse is opened. All enmity ceases. Everyone is reverent—to a memory.

And now the "Occident" opens its pages to breathe to you a "Merry Christmas, and God bless you."
Faculty Ping Pongs and Eats

If members of the student body had been present at the Craig Homestead on the Ridge Road the afternoon and evening of November 13, they would have stared at the antics of the staid faculty. The West High teachers held a social get-together and dinner on that day. The affair has now become an annual event.

Those who reached Craig House early enjoyed a strenuous ball game, miniature golf, and ping pong. The ball players drew the largest crowd of onlookers. Mr. Spinning’s team of swinging swatters sadly trimmed Mr. Pickard’s nine, 15 to 39, according to official tallying. Mr. Edwards of the physics department caught Mr. Spinning’s pitches, when he could reach them. Many of the players on Mr. Pickard’s team claimed that if it had not been for the umpiring of Mr. Slater of the mechanical drawing department, Uncle Jim’s team would have made but three runs. However, it is but just to say that the swinging swatters claimed that superiority plus the umpire was the cause of the glorious victory.

Paper hats, snappers, and Mr. Spouse’s jokes made the dinner hour one to be remembered. After the dinner, bridge, dancing, and ping pong contributed to an enjoyable evening. Miss Frieda Hanf, secretary, defeated all comers in the ping pong tournament. She was declared champion.

When the teachers made ready to depart, it was found that one of the more humorous members of the faculty had hidden all the men’s hats. There were still three hats left when the faculty had departed.

Mr. Pickard was the amiable and efficient chairman of the party.

Faculty Adviser Has His Say

It is with a great deal of satisfaction that the faculty adviser of the Occident comments upon the work of the Occident staff during the fall semester. While all members have worked hard, it is but natural that some more than others should stand out as leaders in the effort to give the school a better and bigger Occident.

In all sincerity, it can be said that never has the Occident been under the leadership of an editor who worked more tirelessly for its success than during this term under the guidance of Marion Glidden. Marion has given hours of her time to the Occident. Genial, dependable, and with real initiative and originality, she has more than maintained the high standards of the West High publication.

Robert Robinson has served most capably in the position of business manager. He has spared neither time nor energy in securing advertising, working out the details of distribution, and in the making of assembly announcements. The Occident is most fortunate in having him serve a second term as business manager.

It is a pleasure to announce that Ruth O’Grady, the present associate editor, will lead the Occident as editor during the spring semester. Ruth has been keen for Occident work ever since her connection with the staff. As reporter and assistant editor she has contributed both material and time to the making of a finer magazine. There is no doubt concerning her ability to serve as leader of the school publication, and the student body may well expect the Occident to maintain its reputation under her guidance.

C. Raymond Naramore.

Thirty-three
Bob Wing says she is sorta short, has red hair and is a peach. Sounds good anyhow, Bob.

Ross Woodbridge certainly aroused the curiosity of a few sweet young things when he appeared with a different sweater on after almost every period. Is this a fashion show, or what have you?

Lloyd Kraushaar needs two chairs to sit in now.

Charlie Wicks doesn’t mind such a small matter as a distance of four hundred miles, plus. He calls her up anyhow.

Mr. Bresee asked Eva Mae Ball if she was nervous. She may be nervous, but—

Herb Newcomb thinks he has a drag with certain people.

And Jack Butler has had his curly locks cut off. Y’know he just couldn’t accept bobby pins from certain young ladies any longer so he went and did it.

Merle McMillan is Wells Simond’s mama—now, now don’t be misled. It’s only in the Senior Play.

Willie Smith—the big “Yes” man.

Dawn Rowits is improving her musical career under the instruction of the “Great Waters.”

And Bob Wing and Bob Drum stayed ‘n did the dishes. Come on girls,—let’s be domestic!

Bev Jensen has issued a standing invitation for Saturday nights. Some people do get lucky breaks.

In the last issue of the “Occident” some nasty reporter said that Joe Grassi could talk more and say less than any one else in school. However, there are still some people who disagree with that statement. And besides Joe has a rather nice voice—

Dot Van Zandt even goes to U. of R. dances now.

“Wheezer” doesn’t wheeze any more; not around here, anyhow, ’cause he’s left school.

Mary Nolan has suddenly acquired a keen interest in football. Or is it the players?

Wanta join a tap dancing class before school? Well just go up on the second floor (girls’ side) and “get hot” with those happy feet. (Marcia Hart is the teacher if that helps any.)

The correspondence school has commenced. The stationery is here and the girls like it so well that they even do their home work on it.

Dot Robinson laughs right out loud, now. Well, well, Bob Morgan finally bought himself a pack of cigarettes. This is too much!

Emily Stockin and those brawls.

Such popularity!! Is it Lee Fisher or that yellow sweater?

Marion Uffert almost had a clerk at the tie counter in Sibley’s give her a note the other day. The plan fell thru’ tho’ cause she arrived just on time.

“My tonsils are almost all gone now,” says Kay Bush.

Justine Lynes likes football games too.

Chester Wedel writes the cutest looking notes. He has special little envelopes and makes fancy printing on them. Gee—

Eddie Graves, Fred Walker, George Peer and Frank Jenner are all initiated now. Ask them how they like riding the goat.

Eddie Hurlburt likes to dance with boys.

Ginny King gives special invitations too. And what we mean.

Re Loris Faber can ask more questions!

You should hear Betty Roesgen snore in chemistry class. She puts on a benefit performance whenever requested.

For the benefit of all those who do not already know, Kay Becker cut a slice out of her finger.

We have had many requests as to the origin of the obnoxious odors which pervade the air almost every day. We have our suspicions that they float up from the lunchroom. If they only knew how much trade they lose on such occasions.

Thirty-four
Piano Classes To Reorganize

Several weeks ago an announcement was made in an assembly program to the effect that Miss Keats, piano teacher, would organize classes for beginning and advanced students in piano. It was learned from this announcement that weekly lessons would be given for a period of nine weeks. Since that time, Miss Keats' classes have been progressing steadily and rapidly, doing work, especially in transposing, that is quite notable.

News comes now that another season of nine weekly lessons will soon begin, and that Miss Keats would be very glad to consider any new applications for membership into her classes.

Ever since last year, Miss Keats has been regularly conducting her classes at West High. The plan of teaching piano by the class method was considered rather a novel undertaking at the time. Under Miss Keats' direction and supervision, however, it has now become a definitely established method of instruction in Rochester schools. In fact, the idea is gradually spreading to other cities throughout the state and country. West High students, quick to realize the value of such a plan, were strongly in favor of its adoption here in West High. This favorable attitude was clearly shown by the large registration that has been secured at the beginning of each term, and by the very fine work which was done last year.

It must be quite evident to West High's students that a new plan, to continue successfully after it has passed the experimental stage, must have at all times the full support of the large number of music lovers in school. To a teacher who has worked hard for very little personal gain, the school owes the utmost of support and encouragement in the form of larger classes. Miss Keats will be in West High every Monday during the eighth period, at which time she would be glad to talk with all those students interested in taking piano lessons by this class method.

Who can tell what this war between Paul McGrath and George Clark over "Bertha" will lead to—looks serious.

Eddie Ackerman has at last gone into business—yep! he's one of the Big Three.

Shades of Dick Bradford!—have you watched George Bennett and Adelbert Thompson play basketball?

Three Little Words—even Johnny Yates seems to have succumbed.

Herb Waters says he isn't worried anymore about his future after hearing those sounds that came up from the lunchroom recently.

In all due reverence we admit that Tom Skeyhill could give our own Webster, Bill Stanat, quite a talking too.

Gen Persse has at least one thing with her down South that quite a few of our weaker sex would give a lot for—it's a beautiful portrait of little "Alfie."

How come Mr. Hayes and Miss Helen Smith get most of the most popular teacher votes—must be something to it.

Can't Arnie White and Harry Lewis bear to let their Alma Mater out of sight? They come down from the "Big House" every day and make a tour of inspection.

Have you tuned in on any of the inter-high programs from WHAM yet. They're really good.

Ingwald Ticker has actually been seen looking over houses for sale—evil days are ahead, Rae.

This is James Wallington announcing a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company. Jimmy is one local lad who made good in the Big City.

Can Jeannette Scott be the one who has finally succeeded in hooking little Davey Lamb—Three o'clock looks bad, Dave.

Ann Schreiner is one girl who knows her onions. She's taking her P. G. course here after graduating from Nazareth.

Tom Kewin knows who sells the best shoes in town. How about it, Marie?

Sid Nichols is one of the few who has managed to steer clear of the fair sex—more power to him.

Thirty-five
Drifting Down the Susquehanna

INTERVIEW WITH MR. BENNETT BY IRENE ROBINSON

Several years ago, to be exact in July, 1906, Mr. William Bennett, now esteemed principal of West High School, accompanied by three adventure-seeking young men, started for Sayre, Pennsylvania where they intended to build their own scow, on which they were planning to drift lazily down the Susquehanna River.

"Besides myself," Mr. Bennett reminisced, "there were Mr. William Betz, Mr. Fletcher Carpenter, and Mr. Charles Harris, all of East High School.

"We took the train to Sayre, where we stopped for a period of some days and built our scow which was nine feet wide and sixteen feet long, covered with a tent, stretched over a frame."

One can imagine them now, as they were enjoying their busy hours on the banks of the river as the sunshine pouring its golden radiance through the surrounding dark of the trees.

Mr. Bennett continues, "Equipped with duffle boxes, folding cots, blankets and cooking conveniences, we launched our craft on the Susquehanna, to float from there as wind, current and tide might determine.

"We drifted in the placid current, shot the rapids and ripples, sometimes lying crosswise, or rolling round and round against the weedy banks, and usually brought up 'all standing' against a projecting boulder. Dishes, potatoes, general treatises on mathematics and other articles of virtue were then unscrambled from the boat's end or the bilge space below the floor.

"Upon one occasion the loss of a pitcher full of pancake batter made with sour milk and spilled under the false floor of the boat produced speedy results in the sweltering weather of August. When life over it was not longer bearable, the boat was beached, purged and renovated of stern necessity."

"The dusk of evening customarily found us

The Good Ship Sayre
ashore in some quiet wooded island or bay where perchance with the flickering light of gleaming fireflies one could easily vision in the grassy glade surrounded by towering trees the tableau of Corot’s “Dance of the Nymphs.”

“The night after launching the boat, one end was tide to the bank, while the other end projected into the swift surrent. We sought our cots, in the four corners of the boat, myself and another sleeping above the deep current. At midnight, I awoke and dropped my hand off the cot and it fell into the water which had risen high in the leaking craft. The other two sleepers were safe enough, tied to the bank, but we were in imminent danger of going down clinging to our cots. We manned our life pumps, consisting of wash basins, and labored for dear life. No assistance was granted by the crew at the other end.”

“Another night these 'weary Willies' tied their craft to the rocks at the foot of a steep but precipitous mountain as twilight warned the adventurers of another night. Here they rested for a bit, sitting upon the immense fragments of rock that had tumbled to the river from the face of the mountain.

Mr. Bennett's eyes twinkled with exciting remembrance as he continued. "While we were there, I walked down to the water's edge and noticed in a bit of mud, the fresh print of a large and competent paw. I thought I better say nothing to disturb the rest of the fellows. But as we were gathered around our camp fire that night we heard a fierce scrambling and yowling on the mountain, straight overhead, accompanied by the rattling of dislodged rocks and boulders clown upon our landing place, warned us that something was doing on the mountain. I then told the fellows of my escapade, and in Paul Revere fashion, we silently rowed to the opposite shore where beside fertile fields we slept in peace. The next morning, a call at the little town two miles below was made interesting by two great bears chained to a post in a hotel yard. There were specimens of the mountain inhabitants.

"Our ornery craft exhibited an intense pre-dilection to strike the edge and then roll slowly along, proving one good turn to deserve another. Ten days of this and our brains were so nearly scrambled that even when we stood on shore, the landscape still persisted in most un-seemly rotation. A halt was called for a week of shore camping, and the charms of quietness and steadiness were reinforced by a generous supply of fresh bread, baked beans, apple pies, roast chicken and other farm products seared (by a legitimate process) from a kind farmer and his wife back by the main road.”

Mr. Bennett then concludes these delightful recollections with the simple impersonal paragraph following:

“But all the pleasure of life must have an end or they would cloy the spirit by monotony. One month of this Bohemian life completed a drifting journey of one hundred miles to the city of Wilkes-Barre. There, the baggage packed, the craft itself burned at the water's edge, and four bronzed and happy vagrants took a train for civilization, resuming some sense of obligation which had been completely escaped through halcyon days and starlit nights.”

Jane Gayle seems to draw quite a lot of attention in the library.

By Jinks! What would Marion Young do if there were no "Jinks" during lunch time?

Why does Ingrid Hanson always say "Take it out of the treasury?"

You've heard of people who walk on air, but Norval Kramer even tries to sit on air.

Will someone teach Fran DiPonzio some tune besides, "I Still Get a Thrill?"

I do wish Dot Flannery would leave the curtains alone in fifth study hall.

I wonder what Madeline Hilts would do if she had to walk home from school alone.

There's only one thing that keeps Jerry Wichman home on Sunday nights and that is—oh, ask her!

What attraction is there at West High that makes Ethel Burne come back so much?

Have you seen the products of our budding artist, Emma Mooney?

Will someone wear a pink tie for Janet Bodenstein’s sake?

Egad! Have you noticed the length of Doris Gehrig's raven tresses?

Thirty-seven
Doris Hewett has started something—it's fashionable now, thinks Doris, to wear a hat in history class.

Ah, I scent romance! Else what can the admiring glances between Ray Brown and Lois Roberts mean?

Gary Nolan insists that when he is a senior he is going to be just like Shelly Robertson. Why is Shelly so admired by the young ones?

Dickie Gray thinks Babe Tonkin certainly makes a charming big moment.

Rachel Howland and Helen Moore had a marvelous time at a certain Thanksgiving dance.

They say that Violi Tolli is actually becoming dignified. Interesting if true.

We have great hopes for Spider March when he grows up.

Margaret Grim would not have to be wooing morpheme during her various classes if she were not quite so popular.

It is rumored that Connie Conslor is very amusing when she becomes provoked.

Marie Gordon suggests that the lunchroom be equipped with some decent chairs that aren't always catching on perfectly good stockings.

What is so attractive around a certain statue for Bob Payne and Orville Williams every morning?

Some say that Jimmie O'Neil prefers blondes, others say brunettes. Which is it, Jimmie?

Have you noticed the U. of R. frat pin that Marie Sigl is wearing? Wonder whose it is?

Dorothy Roeber was so disappointed in a certain boy. How could you, Frank?

Andy Vincent sure can play the piano. Have you heard him?

Harold Mercer says that he is all bruised—from playing football.

Edna Sill is always talking about a certain Eddie.

Since when did John Davidson get the authority to order girls around in English class?

What is so attractive in Buffalo that takes Mary Volpe there so often?

Margaret Clark is a regular Life Saver at Madison pool.

Esther McLaughlin has an attraction at the Palace Theater in the form of an usher.

Wouldn't you think that Gert Kendall would stop playing "second fiddle"?

Well, our Alma is more related to Gert now than ever—how? Why, sorority sister and just "a sister."

We know that Herb and Honey are still happy and together.

Who is the blonde with the Hudson who is ushering Maryon Reid around of late? And may we ask Ed's whereabouts?

Do you know why Helen Skroback gets the dictionary so often fifth period? It's because of male!

You know Doris Scott has a passion for English class.

Can it be that Dick Weldgen is trying to show us what the well-dressed man will wear?

Judging from Dot Duckett's popularity, gentlemen can't prefer blondes.

It is rumored Joe Roth uses peroxide on that white wool.

Dot Smith was seen walking down the street carrying a huge mama doll!

How these strong silent men do get ya! Take Ken Wagner for instance.

Marion Sigrist is slowly dying from love of algebra.

Will Julia Brennan please tell the secret of her reducing process?

Why is it that Jan Scott prefers the Marigold?

Oh, these wicked pangs of hunger that attack Lois Taylor fifth period.

We suggest that a fitting name for Edna Sill would be "blondy".

Why can't everyone be as polite as Dave Ryel is (Once in a while)?

Gerry Kernan is one male the girls can't get, or forget.

Even the Frosh are falling for Dave Lamb, but it's no wonder.

Grace Fay said she had loads of fun walking through the corridors of Benjamin Frank-
lin School with Joe De Vitt. What's the meaning of that?

Wonder how Marion Wells feels now that Shelly Robertson has gone off on another adventure?

Come on, girls! Let's take lessons from Winifred DePrez on finger waving.

Have you noticed how theatrical Lois West is lately?

We wonder what Ed Ackerman would do if he didn't have his blue eyes to smile at him every forty minutes or so? He confesses he wouldn't be able to live.

"True individuality cannot be copied." Perhaps that's why Wally Milne idolizes school.

Peggy Bell has the cutest new way to wear her hair. Very charming, if I do say so.

At last it's out—Herb Newcomb is Marie Fisher's idea of a perfectly charming and attractive man.

Do you think Helen Darling and Nan Harris really mean all they say to each other?

Who did you say was Chuck Wick's latest suppressed desire? Alice Thomsen!! Good heavens! Which reminds us of the DeMolay dance—There was lots of news from that. Huh! Chuck?

Dick Dudley and Bud Temple attended the recent Junior dance. Mary Pronto is the how and why of the latter.

I hear that Dot Miller, Fran Di Ponzizo and Clara Crary are having some heated discussions about a certain subject. We expect to read about some very gruesome murders among the G. A. A.'s.

Dan Cole's mind is as changeable as a woman's; it is evident, in a certain class, that he has a sneaking affection for Helen Ziegler.

Bill Walters was out with Babe Simpson again.

Why is it that Janet Gray cannot keep her mind on her work during fifth period study hall?

Miss Dunbar thinks it's about time for her seventh period geography class to take its nap.

It seems that Wilbur Bachle and Bob Newman take their morning exercise by walking up and down the stairs every morning before first period.

Any time you hear a noise and see something whiz by it's Johnny Sabel. It seems that he is always in a hurry.

Ray White and Jeanne Gerling have been seen together lately. What's the meaning of this?

Bill Stanat has been seen in the company of several blondes of the graduating class of 1928, in the last two weeks.

I wonder why Ingie Hicker and Rae Howland like Wyoming so well? I don't see the point in it.

Isn't Carl Bates popular with the ladies?

When asked if he would like to donate a book to the library, Bob Matteson offered his French book.

We've been seeing dots together lately, Dot Beecher, Dot Beamish, and Dot Davis.

What likeness does Miss Pratt see between Pearl Burne and "a little bird"?

Myron Sweeney believes that we all have primitive animal instincts.

Isn't Marg Barth getting ritzy?

What is this chatter about farmers from Gladys Wolfe?

Rena Clark believes in preservation. Her supply of moth balls is inexhaustable.

Can Jean Williams dance? Don't ask foolish questions.

There is no doubt about it that Dot Coon's last word will be "sound."

Alfred Curtis certainly is accomplished in the art of drawing melodious tunes from his xylophone.

Folks wonder how I smile
When often things go wrong;
They do not know that now
My heart sings endless song.
They puzzle that I laugh,
Where once I would be blue
Poor dears! They cannot know
That I'm in love with you.

Elizabeth Sutherland.

Thirty-nine
Mobs of Mush

Dear Fro-Joy,

My dear, I'm in a FRIGHTful predicament. You know I just ABHOR gossip but you SIMPLY must pour into my appaRATUS for vocal comprehension the most recent column and especially the why and wherefore of the UNcomprehensible mirTH on the part of Marion Glidden and Ruth O'GRADY. Just mention the harmless cud-CHewing animal—the cow—and the aforementioned individuals will burst FORTH into paroxysms of unCONTROLLable mirth. And my dear, I'm aFIRE with curiosity. I could shuck whortleBERRIES in bewilderMENT.

Sweetheart, I was BOWLED over with astonishment, in fact my amazement knew no bounds, to NARRate no prevarication, I was flabbergASTED, when I discovered that Tom ArmSTRONG has a wild, irrepressible desire to oscillATE in our venerable corridors, arrayed in ROMPERS. Can you EEmagine? It's beyond my SOURCE of comprehension how one of his intellectual ability should be victim to such a PROLETARIAT passion. I'm really SERious, my dear.

And, precious, do you REALIZE that the days of ROMANCE have not passed? I always labored under the illuSION that because you and I were CYNical about les affaires du COEUR, the entire universe must NECESSarily be devoid OF INDIVIDUALS who are INFATUated with each OTHER. It's really poisonous of me to MENtion poetRY during the aforeMentioned PERiod. If you see "Backward, Turn Backward, Oh Time in thy Flight," mingLING with your hoRS D'OEUFPRES—just apprehend ELEANor. It's poisonous.

And DARLING, it apPEARS that the MARigold has Captured the HEARTS of the majority of the Masculine aggregate in this renowned institution. I could have chewed TACKS in AMAZEment when John Atterbury and Bob Brown revealed themselves to my LUGUBrious ORBS. Truly I mean.

And, my dear, have you been to WestMINSTER of late? I could have ROLled over and buttered myself with Dismay. I mean ELEANor Daley has made herself positively obNOxiOUS, especially during lunch-time. I mean, my dear, she has the MOST perverted and racious habit of recITING poetRY during the aforementioned PERiod. If you see "Backward, Turn Backward, Oh Time in thy Flight," mingLING with your hoRS D'OEUFPRES—just apprehend ELEANor. It's poisonous.

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And DARLING, a feverISH enthusiasm for the SPORT, Football, has permeated ROSS WoodBridge's soul. I mean, my dear, you SHOULD have perceived him oscillATING on the CAMPus with a football. He was a TOO ludicrous spectacle. He was continually coming in contact with the TURF in a most graceful manner—Much to his disCOMfiture. It was TOO pitiful, my dear.

Sugar PLUM, have you glimpsed Mary Roycroft of late? Well, my dear, she's the MOST LUGUBrious spectacle I've witnessed in EONS. She met with an unexpected
Faculty Facts and Foolery

Have you ever heard Miss Lang mimic a Frenchwoman's version of an English sentence? One class remained in paroxysms of mirth for one entire period after hearing her say "Thee leetel feesh is een thee wahtare." To lecture to a group of students for hours doesn't phase Miss Pratt in the least but to arise and introduce anyone in public and use flowery phrases doesn't appeal to her at all. In fact it is well nigh impossible for her to do so. Therefore, you Latin pupils, get busy.

Most of the new-comers to our ancient halls deem it blasphemous for a teacher to mention the "hot regions" in the classrooms. Therefore a great many freshmen were astounded upon hearing Mr. Sauer say, "Hell is paved with good intentions."

Attention if ye would be a salesman! Page Mr. Arnold if you wish to acquire a technique in getting your man. He recently induced Mr. Lockwood to insure himself for quite a huge sum of money. Quite an ingenious man eh?

At a recent council meeting a discussion was under way as to the advisability in substituting chenille instead of felt for school letters, when Mr. Spinning arose and addressing the council in general said, "In all humility, I would like to know just what chenille is?"

Yes, business was postponed for a period.

Mr. Brown recently discovered two sympathetic listeners to which he could pour out tales of the thick fogs that occur frequently in Pittsburgh. "When crossing the Monongehela River, it is impossible to see six feet ahead of you when the city is in the grip of one of its usual mists," he declares, and he should know.

What ho! Have you glimpsed the lovely piece of tatting in Room 220? Has the admired Mr. Carpenter taken up tatting in an effort to alleviate the monotony in the dull interval between classes?

The Occident regrets that Miss Rebscher's name was left out of last issue and hopes to atone for it in this. We understand that she is extremely interested in radio. We agree with her. The radio is to us spice that flavors life, except, excuse us, the static.

Mr. Vallance, so he says, is continually suspended between heaven and hell, like Mohammed's coffin. Will someone (in the interest of his long-suffering listeners) please take it upon himself to separate him from the rope?

Darling Marion Wells is simply elated. She has attained the acme of years. Actually m'dear, she's attending her first formal plus the adonis of her dreams. And darling, can you cope with this? She recently declared to me, "I'm floating in clouds of joy!" Can you feature such originality?

Suppressing gobs of gush,
Your DIXIE Cup.

West High has at least one loyal supporter—Mike Poulis of the popular Hazel Sweet Shop, who has repeated and enlarged on his former offer of free banana splits to each member of a championship major team. Mike started this pleasant little habit four years ago, giving banana splits to the first of the series of championship soccer teams. Since that time he has given three more issues to soccer teams, sixteen each time; fourteen splits each to two baseball teams; ten to winning members of the G. A. A. basketball tournament, and this year plans to give ten each to the swimming and cross-country teams and ten to the basketball team, each of whom has a good chance to cop its respective championship.

To the victor belong the spoils.

Forty-one
Hi-Y Has Renewed Pep

Under the direction of George Corwin, "Y" secretary at the U of R, Hi-Y will meet every week at the Arnett "Y" from now until spring. The only change from last year's organization is that meetings will be held on Monday afternoons instead of on Tuesday. Membership in the club, one of the finest organizations of its kind, is open to any high school student and a person may join any time during the year. Several well-known and popular speakers have been booked.

With Bob Lyons putting in time as chairman of the social committee, plans have been made for several parties and dances through the cold winter nights—for the benefit of members only. A thirty-five cent supper, which is not compulsory, is served in the "Y" dining room after each meeting. Everyone has a good time. The officers who have been elected for the coming year are: President, Ray White; vice-president, Lee Fisher; secretary, Roe Townsend; treasurer, Willard Smith; chairman of the social committee, Bob Lyons, and Ross Woodbridge, chairman of the membership committee.

H'lo there!

Pass me back some paper, will you? This is my last sheet. Say, just before study hall I saw Chuck Schusterbauer with that "Lois" person again. They seem to be together every much lately N'est-ce pas? Looks bad, doesn't it?

Tootsie, will you look at Elinor Winnick. She has had that photo of handsome masculinity reposing on her desk all period. I really believe it must be an inspiration. It's fun to look around. Kay Survey is studying diligently, Latin, I believe; and Dot Albertson is laboring over geometry.

Oh, doncha like Ada Donnan's hair done up, I do. Say, Jean Bentley has so many "men's" hanging around, she can't find friends enough to which she can pass them out.

I'll try and get some more dirt during lunch. Please hurry the paper.

S'long—

Renee Rae.

Famous Last Words

As Gathered by Kay Becker

Lee Fisher—"Gimme some money!"
Ed. Ackerman—"Him? He's nothing—I'm it!"
Mr. White—"Ye Gods!—If there's anything I detest it's a giggling female!"
Bob Lyons—"Are ya goin' over to Whipple's tonite?"
Marion Glidden—"Ab-so-lute-ly!!!"
Bob Morgan—"Gotta cigarette?"
Mrs. Wray—"It's just too bad!"
Mr. Rourke—"Now without any criticism whatsoever "
Marg Johnson—"Hey! Kay! I've got some more orders."
Willie Smith—"Aw, gee, Honey."
Charlie Wicks—"Hey, Morgan! How d'ya figure this one out?"
Mr. Kenyon—"Don't bring those women in here!"
Merle McMillan—"Hello, Kay, doll."
Mr. Lockwood—"Well, the period's about over."
Ruth Mauer—"Would you please give the formula for that reducing agent again?"
Mr. Hall—"You frankly admit that you don't care anything about geometry?" (spoken with a withering glance).
Mr. Bressee—"I'm not an encyclopedia!"
Mr. Stowell—"Get the point?"
Bob Robinson—"Didja get that ad yet?"
Herb Newcomb—"I sat on the baby's head once."
Mr. Brown—"Move on, move on."
Miss Crippen—Kenneth, keep quiet.
Miss Smith—"Pour demander."
Miss Beshgetour—"Be in your seats when the bell rings."
Mr. Smith (L. G.)—"Now, gir-ulls, gir-ulls!"
Mr. Hayes—"Well it doesn't make so much difference anyhow."
Mr. Naramore—"Say, lady."
"Mike"—"Who's sweepin' the floor today, Atterbury?"

He: "I'd die a thousand deaths for you."
She: "Oh, I assure you, one would suit me perfectly."
History Notes

Hello Sluefoot:

Even if I am in Ancient History, I've simply got to tell you about Friday nite at the Seneca. There were more people there! Bee Yawman 'nd Rae Townsend, Dan Smith 'nd Ann 'nd Willie Smith. Oh, yes! Dottie Bush came with somebody from John Marshall. By the way, he was awful cute—mmm—Gee! Also loads of other kids, too numerous to mention, pranced around the place. I only have one sheet of paper left so I can't go into that.

Oh, but the stags! Just slew of 'em! (which helps). Three of the Four Marx Brothers showed up enforce—of course you know them. Lloyd Kraushaar was tearing around there, just great, trying to give all the girls a big break, y'know. Lee Fisher was there watching Hughie Barrett and incidentally trying to get some new ideas (He certainly had plenty of enlightenment). I thought I'd crack at this one! Charlie Wicks had a new tweed suit on which was very good-looking, but which, according to Charlie, itched in the worst way (y'know how tweed suits are). Well, poor Charlie, from intermission on, acted like the Spirit of Saint Vitus.

Bill Farrell 'nd Rannie Richardson successfully eluded the door bouncer and had a whirling good time.

Oh yes, 'nd our old friend Mike Lynn emerged from the depths of the stag line 'nd cut on me. He goes to John Marshall now, y'know.

Say, I never knew that a teacher could cast so many sooty glances in one period! I guess I'd better say g'bye and play scotchman (pay attention) Catch on? — Toodle—oo—

Your own Milky Way,
Lydia Pinkham.

"Can I hold your hand, Mabel?"
"Sure, take two, they're small."

Lady (to little boy): "My dear, does your mother know you smoke?"
Small Boy: "Madam, does your husband know you speak to strange men?"

We Liked Him

Thrills! The rip, rip of machine guns, the sickening horror of poison gas, the madness of war—we were transported from our seats to gray dawn on the battlefields of France, by the phenomenal story of a Kentucky mountaineer who, fortified by faith, went to war and displayed a courage, a coolness, and a cleverness in the heat of the strife that amazed his friends and dumbfounded his foes.

Mr. Tom Skeyhill brought to us on November twelfth vicarious adventure in glowing words. He himself is no stranger to startling experience. The world in truth has been his oyster, and he has explored every recess of its expanse. Many are the pearls he has found in its sand, but he is not content until he heightens their lustre with the polish of living words. He does not depend upon romantic effusiveness for his effect, but, in a simple manner, he brings you close to the sight and touch of life. He has witnessed history in the making, time and again, and he recreates it with flashing fire.

Perhaps we all were expecting to see a romantic-looking young man with curly hair and a far-away look in his eyes. Perhaps we were disappointed to find him an average-looking man, with uncurlable hair and a straightforward gaze, but when he began to speak, we forgot our first impression.

We must thank the Assembly Committee, and especially Miss Gertrude Sheridan, for bringing to us a unique and entertaining speaker. Mr. Skeyhill made it a real pleasure to contribute to the Students' Memorial Scholarship Fund, and brought to us a clearer understanding of the sacrifices of the men whose memory it perpetuates.

The poem, "My First Love," published in last month's Occident, is an old and at one time well known song—not the work of the person who signed it.

The Occident regrets the deception and the consequent loss of a member of its staff.
A'Capella Wins Praise

Another advantage in joining the school choir! Mr. Singleton, famous soloist of the Arpeako Minstrels, visited the choir recently. He sang for it two of his favorite songs—songs that have made big hits with his radio audience. He commented, before leaving, on the marvelous work of the choir, commending it especially for its large membership, and superior tone quality. Mr. Singleton, in his off-radio hours teaches music classes at the Benjamin Franklin High School.

The recent and very successful mid-term halloween party that was given by the choir resulted in an easily apparent change. Instead of the lost look in the eyes of the new freshmen members, one finds now a friendly, happy, and brilliantly shining look, and instead of an aloof, dignified, sometimes grim look in the eyes of the upper-classmen, one sees the same look of congeniality.

The choir has recently been having a number of well known voice teachers from all over the city as its guests. Mr. Troup from Monroe High's music department visited the choir during a fifth period rehearsal on November 13. His remarks as to the high quality of work being done by this organization were most enthusiastic and encouraging.

From Charlotte High came Mr. Marsh, who is known throughout Rochester as a voice teacher and choir director of considerable ability. His highest praises were for the large number of members, and for the excellent way in which the choir sang "Send Forth Thy Spirit."

Miss Eva Wannemaker who teaches the music classes at Monroe High was no less complimentary in her praises when she visited the choir on November 5.

The opinions of such experts as these voice teachers show, beyond a doubt, that choir will establish for itself and West High a standard of A'Cappella singing that can be equaled by few other high school choirs.

Mr. Lockwood: "How should one address the Secretary of the Navy?"
Ruth O'Grady: "Your Warship, I guess."

Nowack and Turiano Sing

October 31, was a holiday for all public school students of the city—it was the day of the teachers' convention.

Among the various groups to hold meetings was the group of rural teachers, who held their convention in the large gymnasium at Benjamin Franklin High. The entertainment for this convention included two of West High's boy soloists, who lately have been receiving considerable praise for their admirable work—Herbert Nowack, bass; and Anthony Turiano, tenor.

It is quite significant when two young singers, who have been studying in voice classes, and who have had little experience in public singing, can do such work as these two boys did—a significant fact that brings credit not only to the boys for their natural talent and to their teacher, Mr. Spouse, who worked with them in preparing their solos, and to Miss Sullivan, their accompanist, but also, in the end, to their school, West High.

Though rural teachers are ordinarily rather severe critics, they joined heartily in applauding these boys for their work and in voicing their appreciation and pleasure in having them on their program.

The Occident wishes to thank Alexander Benthin for his work on the art staff of this magazine. This month's cover was drawn by him.

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In my vest pocket copy of Noah Webster’s greatest accomplishment I find that “manner” in the plural form means behavior. Since I dare not question so great an authority I am forced to conclude that every West High student has manners. But wait, for glancing two lines down the page I find in heavy black letters the word mannerly and after it the adjective polite and the adverb politely. Now I am wondering about us, wondering if we are really always mannerly.

Noah Knew His Manners

While I was struggling toward the third floor this morning I heard a girl remark, “These stairs are as packed as a sardine can.” She was right, but the students are the poorer fish, for who ever heard of, or saw, sardines pushing, jamming, and shrieking their way from the can?

I am still relying on Noah Webster and I find that to be polite one must be courteous and obliging. I think he might well have said, to be polite or mannerly one must think of others before he tries to fulfill his own desires. Then I, as a West High student must think of those others attempting to pass in the corridors, ascend the stairs, or reach the lunch room. I am merely one of some two thousand who have equal privileges and rights.

There is a more serious side to the question of manners. The largest share of the accidents in the world are due to thoughtless people. Two students racing from the second or third floor down to first, little realize how easy it is to injure seriously a fellow-student by causing him to fall and perhaps break an arm, or even worse, fracture his skull. Almost anything may happen in West High School because I and nearly two thousand others neglect to be courteous, obliging, and to think of others at all times.
Hill and Dalers Close Successful Year

By Al Atterbury

Running over the summaries of the season’s activities one finds that in eight meets in which the hill and dale men competed, Nelson Stevens was beaten to the tape but once, although he did allow his teammates to catch up with him several times, causing triple and quadruple ties to ensue. Lewis Bosworth pushed Nellie in several of these races, but only succeeded in hitting his best stride in the first meet of the season, forcing Nellie the full two and one-half miles to the tape.

With machine-like precision, West High’s hill and dalers trimmed all local opposition to pound down the home stretch undefeated. For an inexperienced team this is a notable achievement.

The predominating feature of every man on the team seems to be that essential necessity called fortitude, many of the boys running a ragged race but always finishing strong and well out in front of the pack.

The most impressing fact about Mr. White’s new team is that they have won all of their local meets by large margins, showing a flash of fire and determination that carried them a long way.

The reserves stood up rather well, predicting another successful team next year and the only blot on the season’s record were the defeats handed them by the very much stronger and superior teams of Geneva High and the R. B. I. West placed well in both meets but was rather weak in placing five men over the line. In the Geneva meet, Nelson Steven romped home in the good time of 14 minutes, 13 seconds to lead the pack over the tape, but was weakly supported, thus losing out 29 to 27, low scorer winning; as in cross country meets the first man gets one point, second two, etc.

George Godfrey, prep school champion, breasted the tape to a new city mark of 13 minutes, 52 seconds, to beat Nellie Stevens across the line in the R. B. I. meet which West dropped, 19 to 36, ending the losing streak for the year.

The East High meet was the opener in local cross-country circles and Coach White was not disappointed to see Nellie lead the pack home; closely followed by Lewis Bosworth, and the Mammamo brothers, who placed in the first five to give West a rather one-sided win, 20 to 41.

The third meet was but a repetition of the first, Nels Stevens, Chris Mammamo, Sam Mammamo and Lewis Bosworth crossing the line, hand in hand to take the first four places. West winning to the tune of 19 to 37 with a recorded time of 14 minutes and 38 seconds for all four men.

The University Freshmen were somewhat demoralized and surprisingly astonished to see the above four and Sam Caputo break the tape, hand in hand in the fast time of 13 minutes, 50 second, to win the meet, 15 to 48.

Cook Academy was turned back to the tune of 15 to 54, placing only one man in the first six. This meet was held at night and was one of the first night meets to lie held in this section of the country.

Nellie and Chris Mammamo again rose to heights of glory when they broke the tape hand in hand in the Monroe meet, starting the landslide that completely smothered the Monroeites, 18 to 39.

This concludes another successful season for the West High harriers, who are doomed to inaction until spring when first call for track will be eagerly responded to by all existing members of Coach White’s squad.

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Forty-eight
Mermen Have Big Season Ahead

Preparations for the fifth successive aquatic title are now under way as Coach Roy Benson organizes the West High swimming team for its eighth year of active competition under his tutelage. The prospects for this year's team are materially brightened as each succeeding practice brings forth a wealth of new material so essential to keep West High in the championship class where it has been for the last five years.

Reminiscing through musty old annuals and dusty pigeon-holes, brings forth the facts that in the eight years that West High has tolerated a swimming team. The first three years were not quite blanks, but they failed to reveal the wealth of swimmers that attended this institution of learning. Not until the Arnett Branch of the Y. M. C. A. was erected and the team had some place to practice did West raise its head among the leaders in local aquatic circles. At the same time the "Y" was built, Coach Roy Benson took the ducklings under his wing and started developing the teams for which West High is not noted. For five years straight, Roy's teams have swept all local opposition aside and gave a very creditable performance wherever they appeared.

This year the mermen face one of the toughest schedules that any local team has had. The team will be ably supported by a second team which will swim all the smaller local teams and Junior Highs, leaving the tougher and more experienced teams to the regulars upon whom Coach Benson relies. Manager Smith has already arranged for some twenty-one meets with the prospects of obtaining as many more as time and circumstances will allow. The regulars will tackle the University Freshman at their pool, the Syracuse Freshman, and all local and out-of-town opposition worthy of their mettle. The team starting the season off against the ancient rivals, East High in West High's own pool, at the Arnett "Y," on December 16th.

Highlights on the West High swimming team:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Weight</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bill Farrell</td>
<td>Senior</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>150</td>
<td>Backstroke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dud Tennant</td>
<td>Senior</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>135</td>
<td>Breast Stroke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roe Townsend</td>
<td>Junior</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>157</td>
<td>Medley</td>
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<td>Willie Smith</td>
<td>Senior</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>150</td>
<td>Free Style</td>
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<tr>
<td>Al Atterbury</td>
<td>Soph.</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>163</td>
<td>Diver</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ray Sparman</td>
<td>Soph.</td>
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<td>Lloyd Krahaar</td>
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<td>Joe Grippo</td>
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<td>Free Style</td>
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<tr>
<td>Paul DeAoun</td>
<td>Senior</td>
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<td>139</td>
<td>Breast Stroke</td>
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<td>John Frazier</td>
<td>Junior</td>
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<td>17</td>
<td>133</td>
<td>Diver</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Looking over the galaxy of stars grouped on this page one finds many varied and interesting characters. Bill is always a reliable man and has pulled through with valuable points at many a critical meet. Lloyd is slow, but he always get there and is surprisingly fast for his bulk. Dud offers so little resistance to that water it is immaterial. Joe is another reliable who can be counted on. Roe, the captain, has shown the boys quite a few tricks since his arrival from Madison Junior. Paul just waits and waits, but he is determined to cut Dud's time some day. Willie is the old porpoise himself; he lives in the water and his name is feared wherever he goes, as a fast man, but only in the water. Ray Weldgen is imperturbable outside of the pool, but he sure knows his backstroke. John and Al Atterbury perform those daring feats of equilibrium on the springboard that awe their rivals into subjugation. Ray Sparman the plugger, is due to arrive this year as a backstroker of no mean merit.

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Court Men Off to Flying Start

By Herb Heffernan

In one of the best holiday basketball bills ever presented on a local court, West High helped dedicate the mammoth new Benjamin Franklin gymnasium, Thanksgiving night, by defeating Sodus High, 32 to 21. Franklin, however, ran true to dedication form and was nosed out by School of Commerce, 24 to 22, while East High, who can always be depended on to have good basketball team, took a thrilling game from Webster High.

It almost seems that West at last has a basketball team that might get some place—at least a 42 to 15 win over Pittsford, and the Sodus triumph, isn't such a bad start for a team that finished third in the race last year. With the two veteran forwards, Ed. Kewin and Sid Nichols, starting the season with scoring sprees, Nichols scoring fourteen points in the Pittsford game and Kewin sixteen in the Sodus affair, Coach Herb Smith has the makings of a high scoring outfit. Coach Smith also has two fine centers, Mike Williams and Del Thompson, and a merry race between the two for first team honors is a certainty. Mike is playing his first year of inter-scholastic basketball, but in the first two games managed to be the first to send the ball through the meshes, while Thompson, a clever defensive man, starred for Madison last year.

At the guard positions “the blonde terror,” Shelly Robertson, a vet of two years and acting captain, along with Al Milanetti, a “sub” last year, round out a well balanced outfit. West's reserve strength is exceptionally strong with Tommy Kewin, Clark Whited, Frank Detrinco, Ernie Mambretti, and Frank Cordaro all able to step into a breach at a moment’s notice without a marked change in team play. Several of last year’s stars will be missed, among them Quin Seranati, Ro Milanetti, Vin Black, and Louis Deutsch, but not to such a marked degree as it was at first feared, as a strong aggregation fully able to replace them has been rounded into shape.

Every school in the league will show more evenly matched quints than in former years and a close race is assured, five schools, West, East, Franklin, Marshall, and Monroe having an equal chance at the title, although Monroe is a slight favorite. With the advent of Benjamin Franklin into the league, plenty of opposition will be encountered from this source, as the Norton Street students, formerly at East High, have already become noted for something West lacks, school spirit.

How about supporting the team this year the way it should be supported?—everybody out to the games—start Friday evening at the Armory and watch the Monroe game, which will have additional flavor as Monroe is rated as the best team in the league. Friday, January 9, West plays Charlotte at Marshall; Wednesday, January 14, West vs. John Marshall at John Marshall; Friday evening, January 16, West vs. East at Armory; Friday evening, January 30, West vs. Benjamin Franklin at Armory; Wednesday, February 4, West vs. Tech at Monroe; Friday, February 6, Bye; Monday, February 9, West vs. Monroe at Monroe; Friday evening, February 13, West vs. Charlotte at Armory; Wednesday, February 18, West vs John Marshall at West; Friday evening, February 20, West vs. East at Armory. In case the season ends in a tie, February 27 had been set aside as the date for the play-off.
THE Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute was established at Troy, New York, in 1824, and is the oldest school of engineering and science in the United States. Students have come to it from all of the states and territories of the Union and from thirty-nine foreign countries. At the present time, there are over 1700 students enrolled at the school.

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