Samuel John Murphy Sullivan

Craig Williams

Patramond
THE OCCIDENT

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS

of

WEST HIGH SCHOOL

Rochester, New York

JANUARY 1934
We, the members of the graduating class of January, 1934, in order to show our gratitude and appreciation for the ready help and advice which has been given us throughout the past year, do hereby dedicate this Senior "Occident" to Dr. Charles H. Holzwart.
FOREWORD

Once again the faculty of West High sends forth a group of graduates. We have everything ahead of us. Hopes are high. Although we appear jovial and are carefree to a certain extent, there is a certain element of sadness connected with our graduation. We have had some good times together in these time-worn corridors of West High. In the years to come, others will assume our places, but we shall still have a feeling of regret and sorrow in having relinquished them. Words cannot express our deepest emotions. Therefore, we shall only say farewell, West High, farewell.
The Class of January, 1934, wishes to express its appreciation to Miss Jeannette G. Robinson and Mr. Donald W. Keyes for their willing assistance and cooperation as our class advisers.

We are also deeply grateful to Mr. W. Otis Kenyon who has so tirelessly given of his time and energy to make this publication a success.
SENIORS

CLASS OFFICERS

George Sellar - - - President
Eileen Moorhouse - - Vice-President
Mabelle Poole - - Secretary
Wilson Rapp - - Treasurer
Paul S. Aex

250 Woodbine Avenue
Paul, keen as an axe.

Tennis tournament 3; Science Club 3; Service Corps 3, 4; National Honor Society 3, 4.
Madison University of Rochester

Milton Lathrop Allen

9 St. Clair Street
Milton Lathrop Allen sounds only half enough; "Butch" is made of rougher stuff.

Home Room Soccer 1, 4; Home Room Baseball 1, 3; Home Room Basketball 2, 3; Debating Club 4; Honor Intermediate Algebra.
Madison Cornell

Fanny Alto bello

411 Emerson Street
Good things often come in small packages.

French Club 2, 3, 4; Honor French 3, 4; French Debate 4.
Jefferson Undecided

Thelma Bach

227 Sawyer Street
West High is going to miss this pleasing miss.

Madison Rochester Business Institute

Harriet Barber

782 West Main Street
An air that is quite debonair.

Tap Dancing 1, 2; Swimming 1; Sock and Buskin 3, 4.
St. Peter's and Paul's University of Michigan

Robert Bauer

339 Edwin Avenue
Born thirty years too soon.
Nazareth Hall Undecided

Jeanette M. Bennett

120 Aldine Street
As clever a girl as is under the sun.

For singing songs, she is the one.
Basketball 1, 2; Swimming 1, 2, 3; Dancing 1; West High Nights 4.
Number 37 Highland Hospital

Warren Dubois Bernard

"Barney"

115 Roslyn Street
"You've got to be a football hero—"

Home Room Soccer 4; Golf Tournament 2; Horseshoe Tournament 2; "Wild Waves."
Madison New York University

Esther M. Bergman

"Esther"

187 Avery Street
When folks are feeling sad, she's the one to make them glad.

Honor shorthand 2, 3.
Number 42 Business

Reed G. Bingham

"Red"

23 Trafalgar Street
A man who can combine business and pleasure.

Assistant Manager of Soccer 2; Assistant Manager of Basketball 2; Assistant Manager of Baseball 3; Manager of Soccer 4.
Madison Cornell
ANNE G. BOSS
"Nan"
171 Bartlett Street
Always unselfish,
Ever true blue,
She’s the type
Wh’l'd be best by you.
Baseball 2; Tennis 2, 3; Swimming 4.
St. Peter and Paul’s Business

EVELYN M. BOULTER
"Evie"
985 Jay Street
Our commercial pearl.
Tap Dancing 2; Tennis 4; Numerals 2; Social Dancing 4; Gym Leader 2; Senior Occident Staff 4; Sock and Buskin 3; G. A. A. 2, 4; Book Store 4; Banking 4; Honor Cheerleader 2, 3; Gym Meet 2.
Number 45 Business

HAROLD BOWERMAN
"Bowie"
Park Circle
"Still water runs deep."
Spencerport High Business

SUSANNA JANE BOWIE
"Sue"
45 Kingsboro Road
Her days are all a smile;
She knows just how
Numerals 2; U. A. A. Emblem 2; Basketball 1, 2; Tennis 1, 2; Arbor 1; Track 1; Tap Dancing 1; Honor Reserve Team Basketball 1; G. A. A. 1, 2, 3; Sock and Buskin 2; Choir 2, 4.
Number 37 Cornell University

MURIEL BRADSHAW
"Murry"
215 Gardner Avenue
When in need of a true friend,
Here’s one on whom you can depend.
Madison: Rochester General Hospital

NANCY EVELYN BRANDON
"Ev"
8 Symington Place
A well of wisdom.
Basketball 3; Volley Ball 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; Special Occident Staff 4; French Club 4; Social Dancing 4; Nuntius of Optimates 4; National Honor Society 3, 4.
Madison: Genesee Normal

VALERIE BRANDT
"Val"
She’ll make the best of artists yet
Altho she’s just a mite;
On this her mind is really set
We hope things come out right.
Swimming 2; Tap Dancing 2; Senior Occident Staff 4; Sock and Buskin 3; Secretary of Sock and Buskin 4; Art Fellowship, President 4; West High Nights 4; "The Garbage Man": "Wild Wavers", "The First Dress Suit": "Art Where Art Thou": "The Garbage Man" Poster Contest, 2nd prize; "Wild Wavers" Poster Contest, 1st prize; Stage setting West High Nights; West High Nights, Poster Contest, 2nd prize.
Number 37 Mechanics Institute

LOIS BRAYER
"Loie"
155 Burlington Avenue
Loie’s eyes and Loie’s smile
Always manage to beguile.
Basketball 1; Tap Dancing 2.
St. Monica’s Undecided

PHYLLIS BRITTON
"Phil"
Howard Road, Coldwater
A gentle lass with winning ways.
Gates Business

BERNADETTE BROWN
"Bernie"
66 First Avenue
Grace and charm
Are her chief virtues.
Choire 2; Swimming 3.
St. Augustine’s Misericord in Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.
THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

RHEA A. BROWN
"Rhea"
344 Sawyer Street
Very ambitious, and very fine.
The type that's worth knowing at any
time.
Swimming 2; Choir 4; Honor English 4.
Madison Undecided

MARCIA ADELE BRUNO
"Peggy"
22 Line Street
She has the rare gift of being a good
listener.
Jefferson Undecided

RICHARD J. BURKE
"Skeezix"
381 Frost Avenue
Ready to help, willing to work;
A friend, a scholar—Richard Burke.
Home Room Soccer 4; Executive Council 2, 3;
Senior Occident Staff 4; Chess 4; Occident Staff 4;
Honor French 3, 4; Honor Intermediate Algebra 3;
Honor English 4; National Honor Society 3, 4.
Madison College

RONALD P. BYFORD
"Ronnie"
60 Normandy Avenue
As an athlete he's versatile,
With lots of pep and perfect style.
Reserve Soccer 2; Varsity Soccer 3, 4;
Tennis Team 4.
Madison Undecided

ALBERT P. CAMELIO
"Al"
155 Otis Street
Intelligence is the key to the city of
success.
Home Room Baseball 2, 3; Executive Council 4;
Apennine Club 4.
Jefferson Robert College

PHILIP J. CAPURSO
"Phil"
620 Jay Street
Full of pep and hits at any time.
Home Room Soccer 2, 3; Home Room Basketball 2, 3, 4;
Horse Room Baseball 2; Cross Country 2, 3; Apennine Club 2, 3, 4.
Jefferson Undecided

MICHAEL R. CAPUTO
"Little Mike"
95 Jones Avenue
Galsworthy's only rival.
Cross Country 2, 3, 4; Home Room Soccer 2, 3, 4;
Wrestling 2, 3, 4; City Champion 3; Track 2, 3, 4; West High Nights.
Jefferson Purdue

SAMUEL CAPUTO
"Cap"
99 Jones Avenue
An electrical wizard.
Cross Country 2, 3; Track 2, 3; Candidate for Swimming 2, 3;
Candidate for Wrestling 2, 3; Science Club 3, 4; Engineering Club 3, 4;
Apennine Club 3, 4; Interhigh Choir 4; West High Nights 4.
Jefferson T. S. Naval Training Academy

JOE S. CARDILLO
"Max"
535 Smith Street
A joke a day; how we'll miss them!
President of Debating Club.
Jefferson Undecided

SAMUEL A. CARDILLO
"Cardillo"
760 Broad Street
Studious!
Special Occident Staff 4.
Jefferson Undecided
THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

VIVIAN L. CHAMBERLAIN

"Viv"
486 Calvin Street
A sympathetic soul,
With a heart of gold.
French Club Debate 4; Honor French 3, 4.
Jefferson

CHESER C. CHAMPION, JR.

"Chet"
928 Arnett Boulevard
A friendly, jolly, good sport.
Track 3; Home Room Baseball 1, 2; Senior Occident Staff 4; French Club 4; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; "Wild Waves" 4; West High Nights 4.
Madison University of Rochester

DOROTHY G. CLAR

"Dot"
553 Frost Avenue
"Why gentlemen prefer blondes."
Tennis 2; Baseball 2; Swimming 3; Sock and Buskin 3, 4.
Madison University of Rochester

FRANCES E. CLARK

"Fren"
67 Shelter Street
Beside me, in silence,
Their pretty eyes may roll;
Charm's strike the sight,
But merit reaches the goal.
Honors Intermediate Algebra 3; Honors English 4; Optimates 4; National Honor Society 3, 4.
Madison University of Rochester

LOIS M. CLARK

"Lo"
67 Shelter Street
"We like her keen and ready wit,
And all the fun that goes with it."
Tennis 2; Executive Council 3; Service Corps 4; Department of Government 3, 4; National Honor Society 4.
Madison Brockport Normal

RICHARD CLARKE

"Dick"
357 Chili Avenue
"Heroes are made, not born."
Golf 2; Home Room Soccer 2; Baseball 2; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; West High Nights 4.
Madison College

ROBERT L. COLE

"Bob"
3 Orleans Street.
Red's the name,
A boy of fame.
Home Room Soccer 2; Home Room Baseball 2; Home Room Basketball 3.
Madison Undecided

FRANCIS R. COONAN

"Frank"
22 New York Street
A man of few words, but many thoughts.
Home Room Soccer 1; Home Room Baseball 2; Home Room Basketball 3; French Club.
Madison Undecided

JUNE BETTE COWLES

"Peanuts"
32 Churchlea Place
True to her studies,
True to her friends.
Gym Meet 2; French Club 2; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; Social Dancing 4; "The First Year"; Honor Intermediate Algebra.
Madison Undecided

EDNA M. CRANDALL

"Eddie"
21 Chili Terrace
She never dodges work;
A good example for those who shirk.
Swimming 3; Social Dancing 4; French Club 3, 4; Honor French 3, 4; Optimates 4; Honor English 4; National Honor Society 4.
Madison Strong Memorial Hospital
JEAN CRAWFORD
"Jean"
129 Shelter Street
Jean spends not her time in sighing;
She's forever, ever trying.
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3;
Swimming 2, 3; Dancing 1, 2, 3; Soccer 2; Tennis 2; Track 3;
G. A. A. Award 3; Two-inch "W" 4; French Club 3; G. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4;
Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Interlochen Choir 4; Occident Staff 4; Honor French 2, 3;
Honor English 4.
Number 11: Undecided

HELEN CRECELY
"Helen"
1028 Arnett Boulevard
"An angel in disguise,
The devil's in her eyes;"
Her smile so charming
Is really disarming.
Tap Dancing 2; Gym Leader 3; Vice-President of Junior Class 3.
Madison

KENNETH CROSS
"Ken"
268 Jefferson Terrace
Ken is cross if you go by name;
But he's full of humor, just the same.
Home Room Basketball 2; Senior Occident Staff; Occident Staff; Honor English.
Madison

ANTOINETTE DE CARLO
"Annette"
38 Austin Street
She has many friends, and very few foes.
Everyone likes her wherever she goes.
Apostle Club 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 2;
Executive Committee of Apostle Club 4.
Jefferson

JANET DEGREE
"Janet"
47 Evangeline Street
This girl has wit and charm galore;
We know she'll never be a bore.
Home Room Representative 4; Executive Council 4; Girls' Manager Choir 3, 4;
Committee Choir Party 3, 4; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Music Pri 3.
Number 37: Mechanics Institute

RICHARD P. DE JONGH
"Dick"
288 Elmdorf Avenue
If Dick can't make you laugh, nobody can.
Home Room Basketball 4.
Madison

VINCENT C. DILELLA
"Jimmy"
699 Oak Street
"Pony"—"Gas Man" or "Joe"—or what have you.
Seek and Buskin 4; "Wild Waves" 4;
"Teapot on the Rocks" 4; West High Nights 4; Engineers Club 3; Science Club 2.
Jefferson

ISABEL DELVECCHIO
"Izzy"
21 Montrose Street
Very quiet, very shy;
And her marks are high.
Apostle Club 4.

LORENE C. DENNEY
"Babe"
674 Woodbine Avenue
"Music, music, everywhere, And 'Here' in the center."
Swimming 1, 2; Executive Council 4;
Interlochen School Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Concertmaster of Orchestra 4;
Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary of Choir 3; Occident Staff 4; Literary, Music and Drama Committee; Honor French 2, 3, 4;
Intermediate Algebra 2; Honor English 4; National Honor Society 3, 4.
Jefferson

HAZEL M. DE RUYSCHER
"Belle"
Coldwater, New York
For class, she's never late;
Her recitations are always A-rate.
Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Swimming 2, 3; Track 1; Basketball 3, 4; Soccer 2; Volley Ball 3; Field hockey 3;
Two-inch "W" 4; G. A. A. 3.

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DOROTHY H. DESPARD
48 Adams Street
very wise; thereby wisest.
It's easy to tell just look at those eyes.
Senior Occident Staff; Honor Short-hand; Treasurer of Class 3.
Madison

ANNA MAE DEVELDER
"Gaga"
170 Bartlett Street
A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men.
Honor Intermediate Algebra.
Nazareth Academy

JEANNETTE R. DORSEY
"Jeannette"
39 Frost Avenue
She glides along, her mind on duty bent.
Sack and Buskin 3, 4; Optimates 4;
Honor Intermediate Algebra 3; Na-
tional Honor Society.
Madison

ROSE L. DISPENZA
"Rose"
161 Polhemus Street
"Be careful, my deary, Mrs. Barnard."
Tap Dancer 2; Swimming 2.
Madison

JEANETTE R. DORSEY
"Jeannette"
39 Frost Avenue
She glides along, her mind on duty bent.
Sack and Buskin 3, 4; Optimates 4;
Honor Intermediate Algebra 3; Na-
tional Honor Society.
Madison

RUTH DREHER
"Ruthie"
Rochester, New York. R. F. D. No. 2
Thoughts are often better than words.
Brighton Number 4

SHIRLEY K. EMERICK
"Shirl"
73 Kingsboro Road
A good sport in more ways than one.
G. A. A. Emblem 2; Basketball 2, 3, 4;
Dancing 1, 2, 3, 4; Soccet 1, 2;
Rounders 2; Speedball 4; Baseball 1,
2, 3, 4; Tennis 2, 4; Recreation 3;
Track 3; Honor Reserve Basketball
Team 1; Honor Basketball Team 4;
Two Inch "W" 2; Samurals 3; Chen-
ille "W" 4; Manager of Rounders 3;
Manager of Baseball 3; Manager of
Speedball 4; Manager of Basketball 4;
G. A. A. Athletic Honor Roll 4; Vol-
ley Ball 3, 4; Gym Leader 4; Senior
Occident Staff 4; Executive Council 4;
G. A. A. Council 3, 4; Vice-President
of G. A. A. 3; Secretary of G. A. A.
4; President of G. A. A. 4; Choir 2,
3, 4; West High Choral 1, 2, 3, 4;
West High Choir 2, 3, 4.

ANNA MAE DEVELDER
"Gaga"
170 Bartlett Street
A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men.
Honor Intermediate Algebra.
Nazareth Academy

RUTH DREHER
"Ruthie"
Rochester, New York. R. F. D. No. 2
Thoughs are often better than words.
Brighton Number 4

ANNA MAE DEVELDER
"Gaga"
170 Bartlett Street
A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men.
Honor Intermediate Algebra.
Nazareth Academy

JEANNETTE R. DORSEY
"Jeannette"
39 Frost Avenue
She glides along, her mind on duty bent.
Sack and Buskin 3, 4; Optimates 4;
Honor Intermediate Algebra 3; Na-
tional Honor Society.
Madison

RUTH DREHER
"Ruthie"
Rochester, New York. R. F. D. No. 2
Thoughts are often better than words.
Brighton Number 4

SAMUEL FEGADEL
"Feg"
365 Jay Street
A true sportsman.
Home Room Soccer 2, 3, 4; Home
Room Basketball 3; Home Room Basket-
ball 2, 3, 4; Senior Basketball Team;
Captain of Soccer 3; Captain of Home
Room Baseball 3; Captain of Basket-
ball 4; Apennine Club 4.

AUSTIN J. FENIANO
"Augie"
557 State Street
They don't come any better than Augie.
Apennine Club; Band.

MARY J. FERLICCA
"Moe"
24 Whitney Street
Maids should be mild and meek,
Swift to act and slow to speak.
Apennine Club 2, 3.

JANE ANNABELLE FAULKNER
"Janie"
73 Adams Street
In her pretty, mischievous face,
There is an enchanting grace.
Sack and Buskin 3, 4; West High
Nights.

SAMUEL FEGADEL
"Feg"
365 Jay Street
Home Room Soccet 2, 3, 4; Home
Room Basketball 3; Home Room Bas-
kettball 2, 3, 4; Senior Basketball Team;
Captain of Soccer 2; Captain of Home
Room Baseball 3; Captain of Basket-
ball 4; Apennine Club 4.

AUSTIN J. FENIANO
"Augie"
557 State Street
They don't come any better than Augie.
Apennine Club; Band.

MARY J. FERLICCA
"Moe"
24 Whitney Street
Maids should be mild and meek,
Swift to act and slow to speak.
Apennine Club 2, 3.

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LOUISE D. FETZ
349 Arnett Boulevard
With a kind and helpful word for all,
She is never averse to a needy call.
Swimming 2; Tennis 2; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; "The Garbage Man" 3; "Wild Waves" 4; Finance Committee 4.
Madison "Wilfred Academy

HOWARD F. FISCHER
"Howie"
339 Columbia Avenue
The only rival of the Prince of Wales.
Sock and Buskin 3; Service Corp 3, 4.
Syracuse Central High "Columbia"

FRANCES FOREST
"Binks"
445 Cottage Street
A smart and witty maid is she,
A better friend there could not be.
Swimming 2; French Club 2; Sock and Buskin 3; Occident Staff 3; National Honor Society.
Madison

ALICE A. FORSTER
"Al"
55 Seward Street
Sweet and sincere,
It's a pleasure to have her near.
Basketball 2; Baseball 2; Senior Occident Staff 4; Special Occident Staff 4; Sock and Buskin 3; First prize for French Poetry Contest 4; Assembly Poetry Contest 4; Nuntius and Consul of Optimates 4; Honor Intermediate Algebra; National Honor Society.
Madison "University of Rochester"

WILLIAM B. FREER
"Bill"
266 Aberdeen Street
He has a funny grin.
You can’t help but like him.
Class baseball 2; Class soccer 2; Class basketball 2; Home Room Baseball 2; Home Room Soccer 2; Track 3; French Club 4; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; "The Garbage Man" 3; "Royal Family" 4.
Madison "University of Rochester"

JEAN E. FRIEDMAN
"Jean"
857 Jefferson Avenue
Always chise and always smart.
The bearer of a happy heart.
French Club 2; Occident Staff 4; Choir 2, 3, 4; Choir Committees 2, 3, 4; Sock and Buskin 3; "The Garbage Man" 3; Historian of Choir 2; Service Corp 4; Honor French 3; Honor Intermediate Algebra 2; Honor English 4; National Honor Society 4; Secretary of Honor Society 4.
Madison "Business"

ALDA JOANNE GAMBARO
"Al"
253 Michigan Street
Affection warm.
Faith sincere.
And soft humanity Are centered here.
Apennine Club 3, 4; Secretary of Apennine Club; Chairman of Entertainment Committee of Apennine Club.
Philadelphia High School for Girls "Undecided"

WILLARD E. GARRETT
"Gar"
409 Magnolia Street
A man of action, not words.
Madison "Mechanics Institute"

ROBERT GAUDIOSO
"Gun Gumption"
459 Cottage Street
A well-liked lad we'll all agree.
He'll reach his goal; just wait and see.
Home Room Soccer 2, 3, 4; Home Room Baseball 2, 3, 4; Honor Intermediate Algebra 3.
Madison "Undecided"

JANE A. GINGRICH
"Janie"
52 Greig Street
She may be small But she's loads of fun.
And a very good pal to everyone.
Tap Dancing 2, 3; Honor French 2.
Madison "Genevese Normal"
THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

ROGER A. GOFF
"Lefty"
14 Terry Street
Six feet of mirth and fun,
A good-natured fellow, whatever's done.
Chess Club.
Madison
Undecided

CHARLES GRAHAM
"Chuck"
265 Spruce Avenue
Grasp no more than thy hand can hold.
Baseball 4.
Aquinas
Spruce

MARGARET E. GRAHAM
"Mary"
3 Bradburn Street
Her timely retorts have made class recitations a source of delight.
Swimming 2, 3; Basketball 3; Gym Meet Award 2; Baseball 2; Numerals; "Twin-kick" (W): Swimming Meet Award 3; Executive Council 3; Special Occident Staff 4; Senior Occident Staff; Service Corps; Honor Intermediate Algebra; Honor English; National Honor Society.
Madison
University of Rochester

REGINALD GRAPENSTETER
"Red"
106 Fulton Avenue
"We only book were women's books and folly all they taught him."
Track 3; Senior Corps 4; Home Room Baseball 4.
Jefferson
Business

CLARA M. GRAY
"Clara"
459 Plymouth Avenue, South
In her studies she always excels.
Madison
Business

JANET A. GRAY
"Jan"
39 Stanfield Terrace
She seems too young to age,
And we are Janet on the stage.
Tap Dancing 1, 2, 3; Tennis 1, 2; Second Place in Gym Meet; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; "The Garbage Man"; G. A. A.
Madison
Undecided

CHARLES GRAHAM
"Chuck"
265 Spruce Avenue
Grasp no more than thy hand can hold.
Baseball 4.
Aquinas
Spruce

MARGARET E. GRAHAM
"Mary"
3 Bradburn Street
Her timely retorts have made class recitations a source of delight.
Swimming 2, 3; Basketball 3; Gym Meet Award 2; Baseball 2; Numerals; "Twin-kick" (W): Swimming Meet Award 3; Executive Council 3; Special Occident Staff 4; Senior Occident Staff; Service Corps; Honor Intermediate Algebra; Honor English; National Honor Society.
Madison
University of Rochester

REGINALD GRAPENSTETER
"Red"
106 Fulton Avenue
"We only book were women's books and folly all they taught him."
Track 3; Senior Corps 4; Home Room Baseball 4.
Jefferson
Business

CLARA M. GRAY
"Clara"
459 Plymouth Avenue, South
In her studies she always excels.
Madison
Business

RUTH GRESENS
"Ruth"
258 Frost Avenue
She seems to be quiet,
But appearances are deceiving.
Basketball 3; Baseball 4; G. A. A.
Madison
Business

ANTHONY GRIECO
"Tony"
26 Foulkrecht Street
What he does, he does well.
Home Room Basketball 1; Home Room Soccer 1.
Jefferson
College

CARL GROH
"Heinie"
26 Foulkrecht Street
"Heinie" to you,
And a good pal, too.
Soccer 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Winning 3; Home Room Basketball 2, 3.
Madison
Springfield

JOSEPHINE H. HAGSTROM
"Judy"
317 Aberdeen Street
Her voice and brains will get her far.
This point we'd like to stress.
We really think she'll be a star.
We wish her great success.
Vice-President of Class 2; Executive Council 3, 4; Senior Occident Staff; Class Party Committee 2; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; "The First Year" 3; Nathan Hale 2; "The Florist Shop" 3; "The Garbage Man" 3; "Wild Waves" 3; Sock and Buskin 4; Choir 2; 3, 4; Historian of Choir 2; Choir Party Committee 2, 3, 4; Secretary of Sock and Buskin 3; President of Sock and Buskin 4; Vice-President of Students' Association 4; Finance Committee 4; West High Nights 3, 4; Honor French; Honor English; National Honor Society; Secretary of Honor Society.
Madison
College

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THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

BETTY J. HAMILTON
"Red"
159 Wetmore Park
Why does Betty always blush in English class?
Is it natural?
Swimming 2, 3; Tennis 3; Baseball 4;
Basketball 2, 3, 4; Speedball 4; Tap
Dancing 1; Social Dancing 2, 4;
Two-inch "W" 4; Honor Reserve Basket-
ball 4; Assistant Manager of Swim-
manship 3; West High Nights 3; G. A. A.
Council 3.
Number 43
Business

JANÉ LEE HAMMON
"Jane"
173 Barrett Street
Happy girl to be close;
She has a heart of gold.
Swimming 2, 3; Reporter, Council 4;
Class Party Committee 4; Sock and
Buskin 3, 4; "The Garbage Man" 4.
Madison

DOROTHY GERALDINE HARRIS
"Dottie"
23 Elgin Street
Makes life worth while.
Her cheery smile
Occident Staff 1; Choir 1, 2, 3.
Madison

LILLIAN A. HART
"Pee Wee"
135 Cady Street
Courteous in the,
Overflowing with cheer.
A perfect picture
Of a heart sincere.
Swimming 2, 3; Class Party Commit-
tees 3; French Club 4; Social Dancing
4; Sock and Buskin 3, 4.
Madison

WILLIAM C. HEUER
"Bill"
99 Dengler Street
Here's one blond lad who won't go bad.
Soccer 1; Home Room Soccer 2, 3;
Home Room Basketball 2; Travel Club,
St. Peter and Paul's

RICHARD LAWRENCE MINELINE
"Dick"
165 Ralston Road
"Trumpeter, what are you sounding
now?"
Interclass Track 2, 3; West High
Nights 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Memorial
Day Program 3, 4; Armistice Day
Program 3.
Dayton, Ohio

ROBERT DORR HINES
"Bob"
141 Genesee Park Boulevard
Peppy! Believe me.
Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Engineer Club 3.
Elmira Free Academy

WILLIAM J. HLAVAZ
"Bill"
Pixley Road, Coldwater
A friend, pal, and gentleman, too;
William Hlavaz, Bill to you.
Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Little Symphony
2; West High Dance Orchestra 4;
West High Nights.
Out of Town

GERTRUDE MARIE HOGAN
"Gert"
80 Arnett Boulevard
Gert is very timid and quite demure;
But success she'll meet, you can be
sure.
Immaculate Conception

HAROLD G. HUDSON
"Modern"
441 Cottage Street
"The answer to a maiden's prayer."
Home Room Soccer 2; Home Room
Baseball 2; Sock and Buskin; "The
Garbage Man"; "Daley"; West High
Nights; Choir; "Nathan Hale"; Class
Party Committee 2.
Madison

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THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

ANTHONY IATI

Melody
194 Oak Street
A man four-square.
Home Room Basketball 2; Apennine Club 2, 3, 4.
Jefferson Undecided

CAROETTA MAE JENKS

"Kay"
45 Burlington Avenue
To be a nurse is her ambition;
With her wisdom, she'll realize her dreams.
Swimming 2; Tennis 2; Tap Dancing 2; Social Dancing 2; Sock and Buskin 2, 3.
John Marshall Medicine

ELIZABETH A. KEITH

"Betty"
11 Wentworth Street
This nightingale so rare
Is always singing here and there.
Sock and Buskin 3, 4; Choir 2, 3, 4; Tap Dancing 2; Social Dancing 3; "The First Year"; "The Garbage Man"; Inter-High Choir 4; West High Nights 4; Honor English 4.
Madison Business

MILDRED KIBBY

"Molly"
132 Millbank Street
"A heart within
Whose sacred cell,
The peaceful nesting
Love to dwell."
French Club 2, 3; Orchestra 2; West High Nights 3.
Madison Eastman School of Music

ROCCO LAVECCHIA

"Rock"
28 Greese Avenue
He looks at everything through a rose-colored glass, his own.
Home Room Basketball 1; Home Room Baseball 2; Home Room Soccer 1, 2, 3; Swimming 2, 3.
St. Joseph Mechanics Institute

HELEN B. LEWIS

"Helen"
34 Fillmore Street
From her shining eyes to her tiny feet,
Pretty, silly, and petite.
Tennis 3, 4; Baseball 3; Dancing 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; French Club 3, 4.
Madison Business

ANGELO LIPARI

"Ang"n
54 Sterling Street
Six foot one without his shoes.
Home Room Baseball 1, 2, 3; Home Room Soccer 1, 2; Track 3, 4.
Immaculate Conception Business

JAMES LYONS

"Marble"
150 Champlain Street
Silent and handsome.
Home Room Baseball 1, 2, 3; Home Room Soccer 1, 2; Track 3.
Immaculate Conception Business

HAZEL MACBRIDE

"Hazel"
132 Columbia Avenue
A loyal friend who really believes
That silence is the best policy.
Tennis 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3; Swimming 2; Occident Staff 4; G. A. A.
Madison Undecided
MARJORIE MACNAUGHTON

"Marje"

20 Ernestine Street
She says little, but thinks much.
Baseball 2, 3, 4; Tennis 1, 4; Speedball 4.
Number 37 Mechanics Institute

MARGUERITE MAEDER

"Marge"

738 Jay Street
Someone always listens; Hint’s Marge.
Honor Reserve Basketball Team 3; Honor Basketball Team 4; Two-inch "W"; Numerals; Chenile "W"; Athletic Home Roll; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Swimming 2; Volley Ball 3, 4; Tennis 3, 4; Soccer 2; Speedball 4; Drummer 4; Champion Baseball Team 3; Gym Meet 3; Gym Leader 3, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; Rembrandt Jefferson Brookport Normal

RUTH MARTELL

"Ruthie"

49 Westgate Terrace
Ruth is a peach, you see her;
She’s a girl we’ll not forget.
Madison Rochester Business Institute

ROBERT H. MATTESON

"Matty"

241 Terrace Park
He’s more than willing to do his part
for West High.
Home Room Soccer 2, 3, 4; Home Room Basketball 2, 3, 4; Executive Council 4; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; "Wild Waves"; "Babbitt’s Boy."
Madison University Wisconsin

GLADYS MCCLELLAN

"Glad"

470 Genesee Park Boulevard
With her bubbling laughter
And twinkling toes,
She’s always welcome
Wherever she goes.
Senior Occident Staff; Tap Dancing 2, 3; Sock and Buskin 3; West High Nights 3, 4.
Madison Undecided

FREDERICK MCGUIDWIN

"Mac"

421 Wordsworth Avenue
If height means anything,
Fred has high ambitions.
Assistant Manager of Track 2; Manager of Track 4; Home Room Baseball 3; Home Room Soccer 2; Chess Club.
Madison College

MARY E. METE

"Smurpher"

115 Bliss Street
A priceless pearl,
This little mop of a girl.
Jefferson Rochester Business Institute

GERALD D. MEYER

"Jerry"

435 Brooks Avenue
A twin by birth,
A swimmer by trade.
In the water
He leads the parade.
Interscholastic Swimming 1, 2; Swimmers’ Team 3, 4, 5; Home Room Baseball 1, 2, 3; Home Room Soccer 3, 4.
Immaculate Conception College

JEROME MEYER

"Joe"

435 Brooks Avenue
A twin by birth,
Now, please don’t laugh,
When he says he is
The "better half!"
Swimming Team 2, 3, 4; Interscholastic Wrestling 1, 2.
Immaculate Conception Southern California

FRANK MICKET

"Mickey"

132 Glide Street
A good man in any line or grade.
Home Room Basketball 2, 3, 4; Home Room Soccer 3, 4; Track 4; Cross Country 3; Class Officer 2, 3; Executive Council 3; Senior Occident Staff; Sock and Buskin 4; Chess Club 4; Debating Club 3, 4; "The First-Year" Honor Intermediate Algebra; Honor English; National Honor Society; Department of Government.
Madison Renessabar
WESLEY F. MOFFETT
"Wes"
399 Wellington Avenue
Real men always possess friends.
Madison University of Rochester

EVELYN MOORHOUSE
"Twin"
38 Stanton Street
And so we have to say goodbye
With very much regret...
Secretary of Class 3; Senior Occident Staff; Tap Dancing; Honor English; Honor Shorthand.
Madison Business

CATHERINE MURPHY
"Kay"
304 Flint Street
Quiet and steady,
Always ready.
Tennis 1, 2; Baseball 2; Choir 3;
Immaculate Conception
Rochester Business Institute

ERNEST NELLI
"Ernie"
35 Virginia Avenue
The boy chemist.
St. Monica's Mechanics Institute

CLARENCE NICHOLS
"Nick"
Coldwater
He is a wise man who knows when to be silent.
Home Room Baseball; Home Room Soccer.
Number 37 Business

ELLEN ELYRA NIEMI
"El"
219 Catskill Street
Whenever Ellen talks, we listen attentively and still.
Tennis 1; Tap Dancing 1; Swimming 1, 2, 3; French Club 3; Sock and Buskin 3; "The Garbage Man";
"The First Dress Suit"; West High Nights 3; Poetry Contest 2; Honor English; National Honor Society.
Number 43 Brockport Normal

LOUIS K. OBODYKE
"Loujay"
683 Jefferson Avenue
A sturdy, all-around athlete,
In any sport, he’s hard to beat.
Skating Tournament 1; Class Track Tournament 2; Class Basketball 1, 2; Reserve Basketball 2, 3; Reserve Soccer 2; Varsity Soccer 3, 4; Sock and Buskin 4, West High Nights 4; Chairman of Athletic Committee 4.
Madison Springfield

CATHERINE O'FARRELL
"Kay"
199 Seward Street
On the piano she shows her skill.
Madison Guilmant Organ School

HELEN L. OFSLAGER
"Oshie"
63 Canton Street
Her brilliance wins her quite a place
In West High’s hall of fame,
And with her sweet attractive grace
She’ll always be the same.
Swimming 2; Tap Dancing 2; Tennis 4; Gym Leader 2; Class Secretary 2; Senior Occident Staff 4; Home Room Representatives 2, 3; Sock and Buskin 3; G. A. A. 2, 4; Vice-President of Honor Society 4; Banking 4; Bookstore 4; Honor Shorthand 3; Honor French 4; National Honor Society 3, 4.
Number 43 Business
THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

MARJORIE E. OSWALD
"Marge"
182 Thurston Road
She can be very serious
With either me or you,
But she is always happy
And very seldom blue.
Penn Yan Academy Business

STANLEY J. PAGE
"Stanley"
140 Devonshire Court
Let’s go to town!
Home Room Socce; Home Room Basketball.
Madison Alabama

ELIZABETH L. PALMER
"Betty"
33 Milbank Street
Very engrossed in every study.
She is self-taught by everybody.
Sok and Buskin 4; Choir 2, 3, 4.
Madison College

ROSALIE ADELAIDE PATTI
"Roy"
34 Santee Street
A wonderful personality:
A lovely voice;
No wonder our choir
Is her choice.
Tap Dancing 1, 2; Swimming 1; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Interhigh Choir 4; Sok and Buskin 3; G. A. A. 1, 2; West High Nights 4; Honor shorthand 3.
Madison Music

HELEN MARIE PETERSON
"Peggy"
Coldwater, New York
A winning smile,
A happy heart, always ready to do her part.
Swimming 2; Senior Occident Staff 4; Choir 3; Honor Shorthand 3.
Madison Business

MARION LOUISE PETERSON
"Me-Me"
Coldwater, New York
Always dressed in perfect taste.
Her velveteen coat shall never fade.
Swimming 2; Choir 3; Honor shorthand 3.
Madison Business

ESTHER A. PIFFER
"Ethel"
13 Caly Street
Success must come to those who work.
Senior Occident Staff 4; Optimates 4; Honor Intermediates Althbra 3; National Honor Society 4.
Madison Syracuse University

EARL W. PIKE
"Pete"
173 Kenwood Avenue
"I am the canoe-man type."
Captain of Home Room Socce; Sok and Buskin; Service Gups; "Wild Waves" West High Nights.
Madison Mechanics Institute

MABELLE E. POOLE
"Texas"
171 Ingledow Drive
A charming personality;
Describes her very well.
We wish a lot more girls could be like Mabelle.
Gym Meet 2; Swimming 2; Senior Occident Staff 4; Secretary of Senior Class 3; Home Room Representative 3, 4; Sok and Buskin; "Wild Waves" The Garbage Man; West High Nights 3, 4; Honor French.
Madison Cornell

CHARLES POOLEY
"Top"
336 Columbia Avenue
Clark Geit's only rival.
Honor French.
Madison Notre Dame
THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

CAROLYN L. PROTZ
"Carol"
147 Terrace Park
This girl is always glad to lend a helping hand to any friend.
Tennis 1; Occident Staff 1, 2; Chair 4; Honor French 3, 4.
Number 22 Genesse Normal

EDWARD PULVINO
"Mush"
385 Forest Avenue
"Mush" is quiet in the hall.
A wizard when playing basketball.
Captain of Freshman Basketball 1; Varsity Basketball 2, 3, 4; Varsity Soccer 2, 3; Reserve Baseball 2, 3, 4; Varsity Baseball 4; All-Scholastic Basketball 4; Science Club.
Mt. Carmel Notre Dame

MARIAN RADIGAN
"Babe"
657 Plymouth Avenue
Ever happy, ever fair,
Her care-free smile is always there.
Tap Dancing 1; Swimming 1; Basketball 1; Explorer's Club 3.
Madison Mechanics Institute

JANE S. RAMBO
"Ramie"
150 Gardiner Avenue
Our ideal of initiative.
II; Representative 3; Honor Society Council Representative 4; Senior Occident Staff 4; Executive Council 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; French Club 2; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; "The Garbage Man" 2; West High Nights 3, 4; Honor Intermediate Algebra; Optimates; National Honor Society 4; Honor English; Literary, Music, and Dramatic Department; "Royal Family."
Madison Syracuse University

WILSON A. RAPP
"Willie"
105 Middle Terrace
"Why! Why, because."
Bowling Team 3, 4; Manager of Bowling Team 4; After-school Baseball League 2, 3, 4; Reserve Baseball 4; Tennis Tournament 2, 3, 4; Track Squad 2; Home Room Soccer 2; Home Room Baseball 2, 3, 4; Swimming Club 2; Treasurer of Senior Class 4; Senior Occident Staff 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4.
Madison United States Military Academy

JOHN L. RATHBUN
"Jack"
184 Rochester Road
Success is the reward of perseverance.
Reserve Soccer 3; Home Room Soccer 4; Assistant Manager of Basketball 2; Service Corp 3.
Madison Cornell

STELLA M. RISOLO
"El"
221 Murray Street
A girl who is always laughing.
Tennis 3; Basketball 2, 3; Baseball 3; Apennine Club 3, 4; G. A. A.
Jefferson Rochester Business Institute

MURIEL L. ROWE
"Murkie"
104 Melrose Street
She finds delight
In doing all things right.
Social Dancing 2; Swimming 2; Tap Dancing 2; Executive Council 4; French Club 2, 3, 4; Sock and Buskin 4; Honor French 3, 4; Honor English 4.
Madison General Hospital

JOHN W. ROWLEY
"Jack"
497 Chili Avenue
Go West, young man, go West.
Reserve Basketball 2, 3; Reserve Soccer 4; Home Room Baseball 2, 3; Varsity Basketball 4; Tennis Tournament 3, 4.
Madison Missouri School of Mines

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THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

STELLA SAMPSON
"Stella"
441 Rugby Avenue
This girl is said to be ideal
Because she always acts so real.
Gym Meet 2; Swimming 2; Executive Council 3, 4; Senior Occident Staff 4; Occident Staff 4; French Club 3; Sock and Buskin 3; Service Corps 4; Honor French 3; Honor Intermediate Algebra 3; Honor English 4; National Honor Society 3, 4.
Madison
Syracuse University

ROBERT J. SCHANTZ
"Peck"
594 Tremont Street
Soccer's the main thing;
Soccer's his main spring.
Wrestling 1, 2, 3; Wrestling Tournament 3; Home Room Basketball 2, 3, 4; Home Room Baseball 1, 2; Reserve Soccer 2; Varsity Soccer 3, 4.
Madison
Syracuse University

CLIFFORD SCOTT
"Scotty"
175 Garfield Street
"The man without a country."
Reserve Soccer 3; Varsity Soccer 4; Home Room Basketball 4; Senior Occident Staff 4.
Madison
Colorado University of Mines

DORIS SCOTT
"Doe"
238 Sawyer Street
Another blonde who has her own way.
Tennis 1; Tap Dancing 2; Home Room Basketball 4; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; "Habdi's Boy"; "The Royal Family" 4.
Number 27
Allied Academy of Dramatic Arts

BRUCE SCRYMGEOUR
"Buck"
251 Ravenwood Avenue
Wants a Duck? Let "Buck" get one for you.
Home Room Basketball 2; Class Baseball 4; Senior Occident Staff 4; Occident Staff; Honor English; National Honor Society; Executive Council.
Madison
University of Rochester

WILLIAM SCULTHORPE
"Scully"
192 Post Avenue
One of that famous pair,
Sculthorpe and Byford.
Reserve Soccer 2; Tennis Team 4; Optimates 4.
Madison
Undecided

GEORGE M. SELLMAN
"Scoty"
64 Raeburn Avenue
There are men as good as George,
But none better.
President of Class 4; Senior Occident Staff 4; Occident Staff 4; French Play 3; Honor French 3; Honor Intermediate Algebra 3; Optimates 4; Honor English 4; National Honor Society 4.
Madison
University of Toronto

ELSIE A. SHARP
"Muff"
58 Dix Street
Of the type one likes to line around.
Executive Council 3, 4; Service Corps 4; Honor English 4.
Jefferson
Business

HELEN N. SKROBACH
"Knee-high"
1386 Jay Street
After all, we can't all be tall.
Baseball 2; Swimming 1; Tap Dancing 1; Gym Meet 1; Dancing 4; Sock and Buskin 3; Occident Staff 2; S. A. A. 1; Choir 4.
Number 42
Undecided

IRENE SLOAN
"Freckles"
104 Shelter Street
She takes things as a matter of course;
And happy is she when riding a horse.
Buffalo
Business
CARMELLO SPEZIO
"Melto"
129 Welden Street
How do you keep those curls?
Apennine Club 4; G. A. A. 2.
Jefferson Business

LAWRENCE L. STAHLBERGER
"Stally"
925 Genesee Street
"There is no art to find the mind's construction in the face."
Home Room Soccer 4; Home Room Basketball 3, 4; Debating Club 4; National Honor Society; Honor Intermediate Algebra.
Madison College

CLYDE T. SUTTON
"Clyde"
297 Brooks Avenue
His left hand is his write hand,
And his write hand brings him high success.
Home Room Baseball 2; Home Room Soccer 2; Assistant Manager of Soccer 3; Senior Occident Staff 4; Seek and Buskin 4; Optimates; Honor English; National Honor Society.
Number 37 University of Rochester

HERBERT F. TAYLOR
"Herb"
210 Kenwood Avenue
"The muscles of his mighty arms are strong as iron bands."
Reserve Soccer 2, 4; Executive Council 4; Choir 2, 3; West High Nights 3.
Madison Undecided

GEORGE TILLMAN
"Tillie"
1582 Lyell Avenue
Slow and steady wins the race.
Freshman Baseball; Soccer 1; Home Room Soccer 2, 3; Chess Club; Service Corps 3.
Number 43 Syracuse University

RUTH ANN TOOLAN
"Ruth"
646 Seward Street
Ruth loves dancing, we are quite sure;
But whether it's the music or the musician
We can't be too sure.
Madison Undecided

JOSEPHINE G. TREANO
"Jo"
2 Long Street
Never was there a more loyal pal,
Tennis 3; Seek and Buskin 3.
Marshall Genesee

HAZEL TRUMPOUR
"Bazel"
377 Post Avenue
Such big brown eyes
Would be the envy of anybody.
Number 37 Business

WALTER VANDER WEEL
"Walt"
171 Gillette Street
Always brillin' his books and acts,
Self-satisfaction he certainly lacks.
Occident Staff; Honor English.
Number 37 Undecided

LENA VAN ZANVOORD
"Lee"
154 Saint Street
It takes constant study to get all A's.
Swimming 3; Social Dancing 3, 4; French Club 3, 4; Optimates 4; Honor French 3, 4; Honor English 4; National Honor Society 4.
Madison Rochester Business Institute
THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

HARRIET E. VEDDER

610 Arnett Boulevard
Quiet, retiring, and studious.
Swimming 2, 3; Basketball 3.
Madison University of Rochester

ROY VICKERMAN

“Whitey”
129 Columbia Avenue
Watch his dust!
Home Room Soccer; Home Room Basketball.
Madison Undecided

ALLAN H. VROOM

“Speed”
436 Magnolia Street
No finer example of friendship, scholarship, and fairness to be found in West.
Track 3; Home Room Baseball 2; Senior Occident Staff 4; Occident Staff;
Honor French; Honor English.
Madison Undecided

THEODORE Z. WADT

“Ted”
107 Cady Street
When asked his name, Ted always says, “Wadt.”
Home Room Baseball 2; Home Room Basketball 3; Home Room Soccer 2, 3;
Engineering Club 3.
Madison Undecided

KENNETH G. WAGNER

“Ken”
9 Henion Street
A ladies’ man and does he like it!
Home Room Soccer 3; Class President 1, 2; Home Room Baseball 2;dent 3; Science Club 2; Service Corps 4.
S. S. Peter and Paul.
Georgia School of Technology

HELEN T. WALLACE

“Billie”
758 Chili Avenue
Here’s to Billie, staunch and true.
Who’s always around and knows what to do.
Swimming 3; Social Dancing 4; Senior Occident Staff; French Club 3, 4;
Honor French 3, 4.
Madison Undecided

RALPH WEBER

“Web”
70 Roslyn Street
A gentleman of leisure, shall we say?
Home Room Baseball 2, 3; Home Room Soccer 2, 3; Home Room Basketball 3, 4;
Reserve Soccer 2; West High Nights 3.
Madison Rochester Business Institute

WILLIAM R. WELLER

“Pink”
224 West High Terrace
Who is this Turin?
Track 3, 4; Reserve Soccer 3; Soccer 1; Senior Occident Staff 4; Science Club;
Department of Government; National Honor Society.
Madison University of Rochester

CATHERINE H. WEST

“Katy”
306 Aldine Street
We envy the school who gets this girl; she’s as priceless as a pearl.
Senior Occident Staff 4; Home Room Representative 4; Occident Staff 4;
French Club 3; Sock and Buskin 3;
Honor French 3, 4; Honor Intermediate Algebra 2; Honor English 4;
National Honor Society.
Madison University of Rochester

LENA WHITE

“Lee”
823 Emerson Street
We envy her titian locks.
Swimming 1; Tap Dancing 1, 2; Gym Meet 3; Assistant Gym Leader 2; Tennis 4; Social Dancing 4; Executive Council 2; French Club 3, 4; Sock and Buskin 3, 4; G. A. A. 1, 2, 4; Banking 4; Honor English 4; National Honor Society; Honor Bookhood 3.
Number 43
Business
THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

ARLINE WHITEHEAD
"Patch"
105 Hobart Street
Sophisticated and wise,
Here you will find help in your time of need.
Swimming 1, 2
Monroe Business

GERTRUDE WILCOX
"Doodles"
2352 Chili Road
Gert is the one to smooth out your troubles.
The optimist who thinks life one grand bubble.
Baseball 1; Choir 1.
Gates Number 1 Mechanics Institute

WILLIAM R. WINKELHOLZ
"Winks"
297 1-2 Adams Street
This lad, so handsome and tall,
Knows just what to do with a basketball.
Home Room Soccer 4; Home Room Basketball 2; Basketball Team 3, 4.
Madison Unteachable

ROBERT B. WOODWARD
"Bob"
Out-of-town
"Gone but not forgotten"
Number 12

MADELINE YOUNG
"Midge"
185 Wooden Street
Here's to the girl with the winning face
Who cheerfully hurries from place to place.
Choir 3; Madison Business

JENNIE ZUBYK
"Gimmy"
26 Marlow Street
You know she is our Jennie.
Jefferson Business
Baseball 2; Tap Dancing 2.
SENIOR OCCIDENT STAFF

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Art Editor
Advertising Manager
Assistant Advertising Managers
Literary Editors
Grind Editor
Grind Committee
Statistical Editors
Photographic Editors
Sports Editors
Art Editors
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STELLA SAMSON
FRANK MICKET, CATHERINE WEST
WILLIAM WELLER, JANE RAMBO
VALERIE BRANDT
GLADYS McCLELLAN
ALLAN VROOM, JOSEPHINE HAGSTROM
ALICE FORESTER, MARGARET GRAHAM
BRUCE SCRYMGROU
MABELLE POOLE, EILEEN MOORHOUSE, EVELYN MOORHOUSE,
DOROTHY DESPARD, CHESTER CHAMPION, KENNETH CROSS, GEORGE SELLAR
HELEN WALLACE, RICHARD BURKE
ESTHER PIFER, WILSON RAPP
SHIRLEY EMERICK, CLIFFORD SCOTT
VALERIE BRANDT, MILDRED KIBBY
CLYDE SUTTON, ANGELO LIPARI
HELEN OESHLAäGER
EVELYN BOULTER, HELEN PETERSON

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STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

Edgar Erb, secretary; Josephine Hagstrom, vice-president; John McHugh, president; Charles Townsend, cheer leader.

SOCK AND BUSKIN OFFICERS

Josephine Hagstrom, president; Edgar Erb, vice-president; Robert Matteson, council representative; Valerie Brandt, secretary.
Soccer


Baseball

Seated: Gerald Williams, Victor Caccamise, Carl Groh, Ferdinand Ferrari, captain; Martin Hudson, Michael Fahy.

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THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

TRACK

Third row: Allan Vroom, Edward Briggs, Jack Yendell, Maurice Close.

G. A. A. COUNCIL

Seated: Doris King, Shirley Emerick, Rosemary Upson.

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AFTER he had neatly compiled the scattered sheets of his next Sunday’s sermon, the new minister suddenly slammed all of his manuscript into the large expectant-looking waste basket beside his desk, and it resounded with a dull, metallic bang. He looked at the basket for a moment, then gave it a vicious kick, which sent it flying into the corner where it crashed into an African spear that the MacMurrays had brought him when they came home on their last furlough. The Reverend Leslie Murdock then thoughtfully touched the circular, stiff, white collar about his neck and grinned to himself a little sheepishly; but recalling what old Cameron had said to him after his first sermon, the young Reverend Murdock managed to subdue his monetary remorse quite completely. After all, old Cameron was a success at this “racket.” Leslie remembered he had called it.

“Too successful,” muttered young Reverend Murdock under his breath, “in the way that matters today.”

Screwing his young face into what one of his female parishioners had catalogued as an “intellectual scowl,” but which Julie his wife stoutly declared, was just the remainder of a boyish pout, young Reverend Leslie strode over to the window, which he flung open, and stood inhaling the crisp air.

It was winter twilight; the lone evening star hung like a gorgeous solitaire on some grand lady’s gown of blue-green velvet. The gaunt steel mills were boldly silhouetted against the western sky which was still warmly tinted a delicate apricot from the sun’s after glow. The blast furnaces like black monsters seemed to be bellowing to the mass of humanity about them of the power they had wrought.

The young minister glanced up the hill, and Hellerman’s modern palace glistened with a thousand lights. “Must be grubstaking that fool Count, which Audrey and her mother fetched back from Europe,” thought Leslie; and he smiled when he recalled how Julie had asked Mrs. Hellerman in all solemnity how they had managed to get the Count in duty-free. Yes, he’d have to warn Julie again. You simply cannot slap your bread and butter broadside like that.

Leslie stood for a moment reflecting, and then looked down the hill, where huddled under the grim protection of the railroad bridge were the drooping shanties of the mill workers. Here and there an unsteady light flickered out of the darkness making you aware that human beings were encased in these foul hovels.

Suddenly young Reverend Murdock realized that he was cold and hungry, and that Julie had promised noodle-soup and apple pie for dinner that evening. So with his jaw set grimly, he gave one last glance toward the railroad bridge and slammed down the window. He shuddered a little when he hustled into his warm coat, but not with cold alone.

Starting down the church step Leslie felt the snow crunch under his feet and, pausing, he turned up his collar and hurried toward the hill. He lived only half way up the hill in a comfortable rented flat. Although Leslie had resented Hellerman’s attitude toward his little home, he was more than attentive when the magnate informed him he could play king in a palace like his if he were smart and said the right things, but Julie had sniffed and wanted to know what the “right things” were.

Recalling the noodle soup once more, Reverend Murdock quickened his pace and soon entered an attractive living room which glowed with the warmth of a roaring fire. Julie entered the room completely enveloped in a huge
white apron. Her face was flushed from the heat of the stove and an evident excitement. She ran over to Leslie and burrowing her hands deeply into his bulky overcoat pockets, she said anxiously.

"Your sermon? You brought it home, didn't you?"

Reverend Murdock shifted from one foot to the other and finally came back with a weak, "No."

"Oh, but you knew I wanted to read it once more before tomorrow," said Julie with disappointment written all over her face.

Leslie lifted her up and kissed the tip of her nose, and said soothingly, "I know, hon, but let's wait until after dinner, and then I'll tell you all about it. I'm just about famished now!"

Julie turned and didn't say anything, but Leslie knew she wasn't satisfied with his answer.

The meal progressed slowly, and Leslie and Julie struggled with their noodles in a strained silence. Finally Leslie broke the spell by saying,

"Candles make your eyes look beautiful, Julie. You should—" and then he paused and waited expectantly for a comment on this worthless flattery, but his young wife seemed to be completely absorbed with her apple pie.

Julie waited until her husband had lighted his cigarette, and was leaning back comfortably in his chair before she ventured, "You're going to give that sermon tomorrow, aren't you?"

Leslie looked at her uneasily and answered, "No, I don't think I will. You see it's well, oh, I, — and for once the eloquent young Murdock was fumbling for words.

"Well, go on," said Julie sharply. "That sermon was good, Julie; but it was pretty radical."

Julie's disgust was evident, but she said in an even tone, "Since when is the New Testament radical, Leslie?" Leslie flushed and sputtered.

"Julie, you're absolutely Mid-Victorian! This is the twentieth century. Don't you think so? Anyone can be a successful rich man's tool, but it does take courage and sincerity to be a real minister and that's what I thought you were once." Seeing that she had made Leslie unhappy enough for the moment, she continued: "But I'm not going to preach to the preacher any more. He knows how I feel about the whole business. I do my settlement work here—because I can't bear to see human beings starving mentally, morally, and physically, not because I'm your wife and it's my duty."

The night seemed endless to Leslie, but the morning finally came, and a dismal wet Sunday was ushered in on the arms of a chilling wind. Leslie rose up on his elbow and saw the thick mist rising from the flats, he shivered and dove under the warm blankets again; but he saw the time, and with a huge sigh he finally clambered out of bed. Before he went down stairs, he poked his head into Julie's room; but it was quite empty. He rushed over to her bed, and there on the pillow he found a little note. He snatched it up and read eagerly:

Leslie,

I am disappointed. I wanted you to use our lovely sermon so much this morning. You know I don't care for things, and I (Continued on page 36)
CONFIDENTLY, the teacher’s words were, “And remember, pupils, the essay must be ready to-morrow.” Thus, I was destined to pass one of the most hectic days of my career. Little did I realize the experience, due to this cruel sentence, through which I was about to live. Having four assignments and one essay to be written for the next day, I certainly embodied an artist’s conception of a disgusted individual.

With my entire collection of gray hair fertilizer, books, I sauntered towards home. Many of my friends invited me to play, but tearfully I related how the judges had been severe that day.

When I arrived home, a pleasing sight met my vision. All of my brothers were engaged in some kind of warfare. Joe insisted that Peter was wearing his silk socks, and Pete wouldn’t take them off if Joe wouldn’t hand back Pete’s tie. Frank was practicing on his beautiful instrument which guarantees ringing headaches, the saxaphone. And to make it complete, the cat took a cut at Jerry, the dog.

It was in the garage that I at last sat down to do my homework. Two hours later, I found that I could satisfy four of the five judges the next day. Struggling, brain straining, and modernly cursing, I tried to think of what to write about on my English essay. After a quarter of an hour, I began to think. It’s a funny sensation; but, anyway, I began to think. I remembered what Miss Tripp had said that day. She said that Christopher Morley, the great essay writer, used to go to the seashore and so forth, to obtain an inspiration for an essay. Imagine my sitting in a garage trying to write a piece of work which required an inspiration! I glanced over to one side and there in all its glory stood my trusty Model T.

I grabbed my pencil and pad, threw them into the car, and started to crank. Much to my surprise and joy, the motor started in three cranks; luck was with me. I drove recklessly out of the yard and proceeded down the street at the ferocious rate of twenty miles an hour. Behind me I could hear the cries of my neighbors; they thought that I had gone mad, but I didn’t stop. No, sir! I was bound for Lake Ontario, bound for my inspiration!

I’ll never know how Napoleon, Caesar, or Hannibal felt when he marched down on a town, determined to conquer it, but I know this, not one of these men felt as I did that night when I rode down towards the lake with no one but the Ford and myself.

What a night! The freckles of the sky shone beautifully. The moon looked as if a new Eveready Battery had been put into it. Strongly, determinedly, faithfully, my trusty steel plodded onward.

The chirping crickets beside the road, along with the mechanical notes of my Model T furnished some pleasant and dainty music. I shut the lights off of Henry Ford’s excuse, because it was nature’s treat that night. The moon illuminated the winding animated slabs of concrete ahead of me. It was cool and refreshing but best of all the wind was humming. I was surrounded by nature.

At last I arrived. A giant tree beckoned and we obeyed. I turned the switch and everything was quiet, dead quiet. Only the murmur of the leaves and the sound of the waves creeping up on the sand could be heard. I walked toward the beach. Way out on the horizon I could see the jello-like movements of the water. I sat down on the sand. How nice and warm this space of the lake was. I looked up at the sky, out at the water, back at the trees, and then I just closed my eyes. Here was the pulse, the significance of life. Quietly I picked up my pad and pencil and started to write. After the first sentence, I felt drowsy; after the third sentence, I yawned; and after the first paragraph, I fell asleep.

It was about five in the morning when I woke up and found that I had surrendered to nature’s charm. Holy Mackeral! I had to get home. I rushed back to where my car was (Continued on page 43)
The Stewed Steward

THE editor of the "Twinkleville Star," Frank Micket, was reposing in his office struggling with a hefty cigar. He picked up the morning "Star" (but not what you think). The headlines hit him in the eye, but he retaliated and said to Bob Matteson, sports editor, "What's this they've put in my paper? I thought shipwrecks were out of date."

He handed it to his secretary, Lena White, who read, "Ship Sinks—Many Missing. The Frankfurt steamer, 'Mrs. Davey Jones XIII,' was seen submerging yesterday somewhere in the South Seas. Nothing has been heard from the captain, Louie Obdyke, or many of the eminent citizens therefore involved." The secretary had scarcely finished when she uttered a gasp and fainted. Upon hearing the thud, the janitor, Howie Fischer, crashed in with a drinking fountain which he had uprooted, and followed by a long line of reporters, John Murphy, Ronald Byford, and Wilson Rapp.

When Miss White had been resuscitated, Mr. Byford said with tears in his voice, "Our old school mates are probably now half way down at the bottom of the sea. Quick! Before they sink any lower, get Elsie Sharp and Louise Fetz to write up some sob stuff while I organize a rescue party." The door opened, and in walked Allan Vroom with great gusto.

"Why didn't you knock?" asked the janitor.

"Oh, I don't give a rap," said Mr. Vroom. "But my boss, Mr. Bruce Scrymgeour, the great tuna fish merchant, has proffered $560,000 for the search for the passengers of the 'Mrs. Davey Jones XIII.'"

A month later the search was in progress. Two aviators, Roy Vickerman and Kenny Cross, set forth to scour the Pacific in the vicinity of the Dutch Cleanser Islands. A dirigible was also dispatched with Walt Vanderweel at the wheel and Richard Burke as a stowaway. Chet Champion went along to take pictures of the South Sea girls.

It so happened that about this same era in history a movie actress, Jane Faulkner, who was taking the place of Mae West in the camera world, was vacationing in the South Seas with Jane Rambo and Margaret Graham, prominent members of the Society for the Prevention of Feeding Fish to Cannibals. One day while Miss Faulkner’s yacht was skimming along atop the waves, she espied a cake of ivory soap floating on the water. Applying her spyglasses, she discovered Dick Clarke, famous automobile speedster, clinging frantically to the slippery, slimy surface of the soap. Farther on she detected Captain Louie and Heimie Groh, stoker, practising the dead man's float. On one of the nearby islands could be seen, roasting turtlenecks, under the supervision of Janet Gray and Gladys McClellan, chorus girls, Bill Freer, Senator of Pittsford and his charming (?) wife; Betty Keith, starring in Shakespeare's new play, "Omelette;" Jane Hammon, famous victrola cranker for station R.S.V.P.

Still farther up the beach paging Tarzan were the Moorhouse twins, authors of the popular selling volume, "Why Chickens Cross the Street;" Stella Sampson and Frances Clark, professors of mathematics at Princeton; Jean Friedman, eminent Yo-Yo player; Lena Van Zanvoord, composer of Beethoven's fifteenth symphony; and Lois Clark, kindergarten teacher at West High.

Still farther up the beach (maybe it was up in the mountains) looking for
dates in the cocoanut palms were Wesley Moffet, horse meat raiser; Reed Bingham, president of the Brokeman's Distract Company; Paul Aex, authority on cave man psychology; and Jack Rathbun, builder of the Any President's Dam. Willard Garrett was teaching monkeys how to inhale; and Eddie Pulvino, funeral director, showing baby possums how to play dead.

The party was grudgingly rescued and carted to San Francisco. They were greeted with a rosy smile from the Mayor, Bill Weller, who bade them trip to his domicile to partake of a sumptuous banquet of crab meat, lobster, and shrimp salad. After dinner they were entertained in the Rose Bowl by Jody’s Jovial Jocular Jolly Jesters starring the red-headed scoundrel herself, and Val Brandt, the tripping toe tapper. All the elite were there, Mabelle Poole, the Duchess of Marigold; Eunice Roberts, survivor of the latest flight of the Graf Zeppelin; Katy West, editor of the Men’s Home Companion; and Lillian Hart, dietitian in the New York Zoo.

AMEN

P. S.—The Stewed Steward came from Little Falls, Minnesota, second cousin to Honeoye Falls.

Graduation

This now shapeless hulk
Bears out its eternal promise:
Searching, seeing, sifting
In its own dawning light,
While mocking Destiny
Crouching close around
Tilts and taps his bounded sieve.

True, there are those
Who sink with every shaking,
But others rise; and some
Cling ever to the hardened sides
And climb the walls
With upturned eyes
That dimly see the top.

"Graduation" is in the sense of things grading themselves. When the class came into existence, it owed a debt to the people of the world and that debt was a promise to be something. Gradually it stirred and began working out that promise by becoming educated and working better things. At this time they are just passing another stage with Destiny watching closely and rewarding them according to their merits.

JOHN McHUGH.
Shadows

EVELYN BRANDON

To see a shadow is a common, taken-for-granted experience, but what can be more full of mystery and romance than a shadow. Poets have sung of them. Even Virgil praised the beauty of the shadows of clouds as they move above the mountains, and nearly every novelist or writer of prose has understood and appreciated the value of shadows. In the early morning, the sun casts faint, drooping shadows; in the bright noonday sun, we have cheerful, animated shadows; but the wierdest of all are the pale, grotesque shadows which are seen in the eerie moonlight.

In the early days, our ancestors often attached a special significance to shadows. Witchcraft and superstition grew and flourished among the shadows. The art of love-making was practised in the shadows. Today we still feel this mystery and romance. What can be more thrilling and awe-inspiring than to walk through a deserted park by moonlight and to see the shimmering shadows which the moon makes. Who would not respond to the romance of the shadows of white sails upon a dark expanse of water. The still, silent shadow of an empty house standing alone on a country road, with light streaming through its broken windows, must impart some of its mystery to the mind. Stately shadows of slender pines standing straight against the sky, or the shadow of a mighty monument, mute testimonial of a time gone by, throws over one a feeling of mystery and awe. But to me, even more exciting, more thrilling, more romantic, are the shadows of real, living, moving people.

Shadows of people offer so many fanciful possibilities to a lively imagination. When I see a shadow of a person without seeing the person himself, I often invent someone to fit the shadow. I can tell almost anything except the color of one’s hair and eyes from his shadow. In one of my classes, I had a seat near the door, and when the door was left open, I could see, reflected upon the wall, the shadows of people as they passed. Some shadows have become so familiar that I know at once whose they are. When I see a shadow moving hurriedly, gaily down the hall, jumping from side to side, I know that it is probably some first year student, new to the ways of the school, who has not yet felt the weight of scholastic worries; or perhaps it is some unfortunate person escaping, for a moment, the boredom of an idle study period. Another shadow moving swiftly, determinedly down the corridor, may be that of a mathematics teacher on his way to a class of innocent young pupils into whose minds he must instill some knowledge of the laws of congruency. A shadow passing slowly, aimlessly by, belongs to some third-year student (first and second year students always hurry), sent on an errand by his teacher. He is making the most of his brief respite from studying. A shadow moving hesitantly, pausing here and there, must be that of some boy who is on his way to Mr. Coon to give account for an unexplained absence, and is making up an excuse on the way. When a shadow passes in stately fashion, slowly down the hall, I know that some senior, perhaps on his way to get the library slips for his study hall teacher, impressed by the unaccustomed quiet of the halls, has suddenly realized that he is at last a senior, that next year he will no longer wander through these halls with his schoolday chums, and has decided to assume the dignity of becoming one of his station.

Besides the mystery and romance attached to shadows, there is a sense of rest and repose we feel among them. Something there is that makes the softly falling shadows soothe our very souls. The calm quiet of a shaded wood, silent shadows upon the water, or a deserted country road shadowed in the lonesome light of the moon, somehow suggest restful repose. Sometimes, even these silent shadows seem to hold sadness or grief, but their delicate beauty soothes our minds and dispels sad thoughts; so one often seeks comfort among the shadows. In the gray twilight, the moon casts (Continued on page 37)

Page thirty-five
“For What Is a Man Profited?”

(Continued from page 31)

am brave enough to do a smaller church if it’s necessary. I can’t go on respecting you if you’re weak and material. I’m at the Stokowsky’s. Helena had croup all night and her mother was here early this morning for me.

I’ll be under the rose window.

Love,

JULIE.

Leslie stared at the slip of paper for a moment, and then suddenly, as though recovering from coma, he dashed down the stairs, snatched his coat and Bible, and ran down the hill. When he stopped for a moment to recover some of his breath, a shining limousine drew up beside him, splashing little pettets of slush all over his new black overcoat. Leslie looked up and saw the three Hellermans smiling accommodatingly at him from the depths of luxurious plush upholstery. Samuel Hellerman rolled his Havana cigar over to one side of his mouth and bellowed,

“How about a lift, Deacon!” Leslie nodded his thanks curtly and jumped in beside the chauffeur. The car soon drew up in front of the church with a grand splash, soaking the clean white stockings of the small cluster of children who stood clutching their little red testaments. One young lady eyed her skinny legs disdainfully; and, as Hellerman mounted the step, she threw out a saucy pink tongue at him, but the others seemed to take the whole procedure for granted and were a trifle awed by this display of resentment.

Leslie tried to run up to his study before Hellerman said anything, but he wasn’t quick enough. Hellerman reached out, grabbed him, and said in low tones:

“Well, Murdock, I hope your sermon is satisfactory this morning. I’m in a very good mood myself, and I wouldn’t like to be irritated,” and he gave Leslie a knowing jab in the ribs that almost sent him sprawling.

When he regained his balance once more, Leslie turned on Hellerman and said in a dignified tone,

“I’m sure my sermon will be quite satisfactory to all of the people that are interested in my welfare, Mr. Hellerman.” Nodding, he then made his way to his study.

The over-turned waste-basket and sermon were still where he had left them in the corner against the African spear. He stooped, and rearranged his manuscript; then with a satisfied smile he went through the long corridor that ended behind the choir loft.

While he was waiting for the choir to finish singing “Fling Out the Banner,” Reverend Murdock was attempting to locate his Julie among the motley crowd of hats and heads, without attracting undue attention. “Yes, there was Julie under her rose window. No wonder he couldn’t find her,” he thought. “Those luscious cherries on Mrs. Banting’s hat would hide almost anything. Oh, yes, there was Sarah looking so proud. Probably her Mike hadn’t got drunk again last night. Well, with a man like Mike that is something to be proud of.

Leslie cleared his throat slightly, and just as he was about to commence his sermon the glorious sunshine broke through a cloud, pouring its warm radiance through the stained glass windows. One of these stray beams fell on Leslie’s head. He looked up, smiled ever so slightly, and then began his text with a clear, strong voice:

“For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?” Leslie paused and glanced down at Hellerman in the first pew. He was bent slightly forward with his fat hands gripping his knees like some beast about to spring on its prey, and his eyes glittered like the cold steel that bore his name. Leslie then shifted his eyes and they fell on Julie who was gazinz at him intently with a look of confidence on her bright young face. Leslie then continued triumphantly,

“Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul? Verily, I say unto you: there be some standing here which shall not taste of death, till they see the Son of Man coming into his kingdom . . .”
THE SENIOR OCCIDENT OF JANUARY 1934

The Poetry Contest

A great many excellent poems were handed in to the poetry contest. We are printing the two which were chosen as the best. Robert Sly's "A New Year Prayer," will be entered into the city-wide contest. We wish there were space to print several more of these poems.

A NEW YEAR PRAYER
Ways are many; they are few
Who can, amid this storm and stress,
Find the road that leads them to
Achieve life's greatest happiness.

What direction shall I take?
What should my goal, my purpose be?
These I answer when I say
That Christ alone shall pilot me.

"Meekly now I turn, in prayer,
To comfort that I find in Thee;
Seeking strength and guidance in
This humble, meager, heart-felt plea:

"Teach these wayward feet to know
The freedom of Thy chosen path;
And these lips to speak but good,
Abstain from words of hate and wrath.

"Teach these eyes to see the good,
The given work with zeal and skill;
Doing every task that's mine,
Both small and great with equal will.

"Teach these eyes to see the good
Within the soul of every man;
Not to scorn the rougher mask
That cloaks the depths my eyes would scan.

"Sate this hungering heart with faith,
Its burning thirst with love benign;
Bring my poor self-blinded will
In closer harmony with Thine."

—Robert Sly.

A NEW YEAR'S WISH
Give me an understanding, strong and sweet,
To put the greatness in my song of life
And make my happiness swift and fleet
Like April rain, a silver-sheeted knife
To glance and shine, and suddenly to die.
Make me not blind to beauty. Let my heart
Be buried in some garden, small and shy,
Beside the Spring. And, oh, make me a part
Of Summer's soft, ecstatic lingering.
And all my soul melt into Autumn's pain,
To warm me when the frosty breezes bring
The Winter, white and comforting, again.
And oh, New Year, on a future vague to­morrow,
When all my happiness is at its best,
Please, give me one sweet little sorrow
To guide me on, and pay for all the rest.

—Jean Ennis.

Shadows

(Continued from page 35)
softly flickering shadows upon a limpid lake:
a narrow country lane, bordered on either side
by tall trees whose spreading bows form a
sheltering canopy overhead, is dotted with soft
shadows as the sun shines through the leaves;
a flock of birds flying in flawless formation
beneath the sun forms an even, regularly-mov­
ing shadow upon the earth. Any shadow such
as these would soften tired hearts and quiet
restless souls.

In their silent existence, shadows add much
to our lives. They give us fascinating mystery,
thrilling romance, needed character, quiet
beauty, and soothing comfort. Let us thank
God, then, for the great gift of shadows.

"He's wrestling with his conscience."
"Yeah; a featherweight match."

Page thirty-seven
How Clever Are You?

In each of the following sentences is concealed one or more names of members of the Senior Class. The spelling may be changed a little but the pronunciation is practically the same. Some are a little far-fetched; but if you have any trouble, the answer can be found on a page further on in the book. The number after each sentence will tell you how many names are hidden in that sentence.

1. She ate all the pie for supper. (1)
2. The fisherman caught some pike. (2)
3. "Well, er, what did you say?" (1)
4. "You nice little boy," said Ruth. (2)
5. The little girl screamed, "Here's a lice on my tool, and I don't know what to do. (2)
6. The frank, young man said, "Fill up with Texaco." (3)
7. Surely, I'll go. (1)
8. The coalman and the tailor were crossing the marble pit. (4)
9. Page Mr. Brown. I have some nickels for him. (3)
10. As he threw the ball, he said, "Duck it." (1)
11. Our line man read about the "Spinning Jennie." (2)
12. Merry Xmas, everybody. (1)
13. The forester went woodward with an ax. (2)
14. He should have more houses. (1)
15. The little girl took a graham cracker in her paddy. (2)
16. The Palmer was carrying reeds. (2)
17. "Ma belle fille du bois," a dit le professeur. (2)
18. He went from the cellar to the garret. (2)
19. King Louis of France is earnestly awaiting our answer. (3)
20. An angel of heaven watches over you. (1)
21. Grow up to be a herald in the court of Phillip, the champion of Milton. (5)
22. No, I don't go to Randolph-Macon. I just graduated from Madison Junior High. (2)
23. He made her marry and she caused a row. (3)
24. Use Sloan's liniment or witch hazel. (2)
25. I just got back from Europe. (1)
26. He bowled her last ball for her. (1)
27. He tried to clarify his statement. (1)
28. We met at Monte Carlo. (1)
29. The brown bear's name is Bruno. (2)
30. The very little girl said, "De rooscher Crowed weal loud." (1)
31. Dis pen's a one we want. (1)
32. The old bag strummed on the banjo. (1)
33. I'll give you a penny for a lick of your sucker. (1)
34. He ordered a ham on rye. (1)
35. She was Mac's bride. (1)
36. She gave Mac naught on the test. (1)
37. There is a maple tree on our street. (1)
38. They made Will coxswain of the crew. (1)
39. He called Sue back from the store. (1)
40. Al and Mary went to school together. (2)
41. He has a St. Bernard dog. (1)
42. Mary likes Bing Crosby, but her small brother says, "Bing am a punk singer." (2)
43. He has a coon and a rabbit. (1)
44. He tried to free her from the ropes. (1)
45. As I rapped on the door, the white head of a dog appeared. (2)
46. I saw the conductor, Wagner, entering Weber's market on Clifford Street near the St. Lawrence River. (4)
47. The adores the thumal white thquirrel. (2)
48. Robert's got the car this evening to take his girl friend to the Keith Theater. Yesterday they went to Hamilton Beach Park. (3)
49. She had a grey cat an'na brown dog. (3)
50. His mule was some brayer. (1)
51. The barber used sharp shears. (2)
52. Don't harass me while I'm eating this Clark bar. (2)

(Continued on page 42)
Clubs

Chess Club

This organization is an achievement! It is composed of a few fairly good players and several rookies who merely play "at" the game but get a lot of fun out of it. The club is supposed to meet once a week, but some of the more enthusiastic may be found most of the time with chess sets under their arms.

The first of the term is spent in practicing and in carrying on a tournament to determine who are the most skillful players. Officers are then elected and the managers proceed to arrange tournaments with other schools. This term the club has played and won two major tournaments, one with Monroe and the other with Madison.

French Club

The officers of the French Club for this term were: Dorothy Ross, President; Helen Wallace, Vice-president; and Lena Van Zanvoord, Secretary. Meetings of the French Club were held once every two weeks. During the term each French teacher took charge of the program for one meeting. French plays were presented at nearly every meeting and then the club sang songs and played games. It is the custom for the members to bring gifts which are drawn by lots at the Christmas meeting.

Debating Club

In 1931 Mr. S. J. Grossefield, who was supplying in the absence of Miss Melville, revived the idea of having a Debating Club. The nucleus of the club was a group of enthusiastic history students who drew up a constitution and selected Mr. Stowell as their adviser.

At present the club is composed of eleven members. The officers are: President, Joe Carallo; Vice-president, Edgar Erb; and Secretary, Laura Dick. There were six new members elected to the club this term.

In the last year the club has participated in three public debates. The first was with the Apennine Club; the second, with Madison Junior-Senior High; and the third, with a group of students from the West High student body. The first two of these debates were won by our Debating Club.

Optimates

Although organized only a year ago, the Epsilon Chapter of the Optimates has completed a very successful term. At the first meeting, early in September, the following officers were elected: Consuls, Alice Forster, William Freer; Scriba, Ruth McAllister; Aedile, Esther Pifer; Nuntius, Evelyn Brandon; Quaestor, Jeannette Dorsey.

The latter part of September, about forty new members were initiated at a tea held in the school library. In November, a city-wide dinner was held at the Dewey Avenue Presbyterian Church under the leadership of the John Marshall Chapter. At the December meeting a Greek play was presented by Miss Beshgetour's class; then Christmas carols were sung in Latin. An even more successful series of programs is expected next year.

Art Fellowship

Once more the fellowship of the Art Department has swung into action with its freedom, good results, and good times. This year is the second of its organization and will prove, it is believed, to be quite as worth while as the first. At any rate, it is significant that alumni of the school are enjoying this organization. New members are also being added and those given the opportunity to join show the interest and enthusiasm of those already enrolled.

The club has elected these officers: Valerie Brandt, President; and Carlton Male, Treasurer.
SPORTS

Soccer Team

This looks like a big year in athletics for West High.

The Soccer team marched over a strong field to win many hard fought victories and to end up in third place.

Frank Cordaro, captain, playing at center forward, topped his record of previous years. Other members of the forward line were: Bob Shantz, Bud Grey, Ronald Byford, George Kelsey, Dave Lamb, and Gene Provenzano.


West High in its traditional game with the Cornell Frosh again came out triumphant, with a score of 5-3.

The following boys were chosen on the All-Scholastic first team: Frank Cordaro, Bob Shantz, and Heinie Groh; on the All-Scholastic second team: Bob Cole, Bud Grey, and Cliff Scott; on the All-Scholastic Honorable Mention: Louis Obdyke.

Wrestling Team

West High has a wrestling club this year. There are no inter-scholastic meets, but there will be school championships.

There is a large, eager squad out, and it looks as if the efforts of Mr. McNabb are not in vain.

Bowling Team

West High's 1933-34 bowling team consists of Wilson Rapp, manager; Jack Wood, assistant manager; Richard Gysel, Charles Clark, and Joe Esposito.

The team has beaten Charlotte and Franklin, and lost to Tech, East, and Monroe.

The season is not yet half over. The bowling team is self-supporting and self-operating.

Only transportation fees are supplied by the school.

Basketball

With the defeat of East High in a game that will be long remembered because it was so fiercely contested, West High seems to have re-established itself in the field of basketball. Whatever weakness in the team accounted for the defeats which West High sustained earlier in the season, from it came the strength which won for the Occidentals the third in a series of victories from its honored and ancient rival, East High. This achievement, thrilling because the game was hard fought, as is indicated by the final score of 29 to 22, has stirred up again the interest which characterized the game in the old days and will inspire the players to better team work in the games to follow. With proper support from the student body, the team will unquestionably make a better record from now on.

The team is composed of Edward Pulvino, captain, Frank Cordaro, William Bowe, William Winkleholz, and James Welch, supported by Louis Obdyke, Robert Beal, Gordon Gray, John Rowley, and William Weller.

Professor: Wake that fellow up beside you.
Student: You do it, Prof.; you put him to sleep.

Professor: You came here to work, not to sleep on tables!
Dumb Frosh: But, Prof., it says here to add nitric acid and concentrate.

"Give me a nickel? I haven't tasted food for a month."
"That's all right, buddy, it still tastes the same."
Coming back from a summer vacation that ended all too soon for a great many, the girl athletes of West High School participated in such a manner that the Girls' Athletic Association has the privilege of marking down another successful year in the books. Speedball, volley ball, and tennis were the first sports to offer renewed enthusiasm.

With fifty players, speedball, a game similar to soccer, required the use of both the boys' and girls' campus. Speedball, under the management of Shirley Emerick, provided fun for all interested.

Although not quite so many girls joined volley ball, managed by Jeanette Goodlein, all those who signed for the sport enjoyed it immensely. When about five practice nights had passed, Charlotte High School invited the West High girls to a play-day at the new school. The players of both schools were divided so that interscholastic competition was not felt. One thing that impressed the West High girls was the size and the modern equipment of the Charlotte gymnasium. This excursion served as a closing for the volley ball season.

The major sport of the season, tennis, caused the instructors many hours of hard work. The girls were divided into three groups: beginners, girls knowing nothing about counting or strokes; medium girls, those who knew how to play but needed practice; and advanced girls, who played in the doubles tournament. So many girls were interested in the sport that three nights were given over to it. The beginners spent most of the time in the "gym" learning the preliminaries; so the others had full use of the courts. The doubles tournament was, of course, the center of attraction. The girls in the contest played with the greatest enthusiasm, and all onlookers were fascinated by the speedy games. Doris King and Marguerite Pilcher ended the tournament when they defeated Eleanor Cole and Helen Murphy. Doris and Marguerite were then crowned victors. The "gym" teachers were responsible for a great deal of the schedule, but they had able assistance in the tennis manager, Rosemary Upson.

The Girls' Athletic Association had a party for all girls who were or had been members of the organization. One would hardly have recognized the girls' gymnasium when the decorating had been completed. With the atmosphere of a New York night club, there were numerous skits, dance acts, and solos besides the social dancing between the "show" numbers. The party ended in the way of all parties, with plenty of refreshments.

Now with one hundred thirty active players, the basketball court is being used four out of five nights a week. The freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors have one night a week each. On that night, rules and passes are learned. Not much is being done in the way of official competition this term, but in the latter part of February some exciting games will be played among the class teams for interclass championship. Miss Fisher and Miss Dunbar will then expect the best playing of the year. Everyone has been having a great time playing, but the climax of the basketball season will come in the spring with the basketball banquet.
THE SONG OF THE STUDENT

With brains weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A young lad sat in dreamy repose
Thinking of home and of bed.

Study, study, study.

In the morning, the noon, and the night;
So he studied, and studied, and studied;
He worked till that problem was right.

Study, study, study.

Till every problem proves;
Study, study, study.
Whether or not you choose.

And, oh, it's like being a slave,
A slave to that terrible math,
A subject which teaches a thing or two,
But arouses a mountain of wrath.

Study, study, study.

Till the brain begins to swim!
Study, study, study.
Till the eyes are heavy and dim!

A little sleep would ease my mind,
'Twould ease my aching head.

But I must go on and do my math
Till over it I drop dead.

With brain weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
This despairing young lad in the library sat,
And thought again of his bed.

Then he stood up and shouted at teachers in general,
"I ain't gonna do what you've bade!"

So they took him away; for you see, my dears,
His math had driven him mad.

—Helen Ofshlager.

Nurse (in insane asylum): There's a man outside who wants to know if we have lost any male inmates.

Doctor: Why?

Nurse: He says that some one has run off with his wife.

How Clever Are You?
(Continued from page 58)

53. In Chemistry one learns about esters. (1)
54. The boss went into the forest to look for his lost steer. When he found it, he recognized it by the brand on its hide. (3)
55. When I started to tell of the mires I had gone through by ford, they gaffed at me. (3)
56. The sofa in her bower had worn out. (2)
57. "I'm getting vedder and vedder," cried Oswald, the Heinz salesman, as he crossed the Hudson. (4)
58. The hewer cut the tree down. (1)
59. Nell is pretty. (1)
60. The Pool he saw was the one he had been looking for. (1)
61. The row Lena had with Mary was awful. (2)
62. He won't go until Manley goes with him. (1)
63. He vas ready to go ven der wheel came off. (1)
64. I have room for her here with me. (1)
65. What are you going to do next? (1)

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1, Pifer. 2, Fischer, Pike. 3, Weller. 4, Ennice, Ruth. 5, Alice, Toolan. 6, Frank, Young, Phillip. 7, Shirley. 8, Cole, Taylor, Cross, Marble. 9, Page, Brown, Nickols. 10, Duckitt. 11, Arline, Jennie. 12, Mary, 13, Forster, Alex. 14, Moorehouse. 15, Graham, Patti. 16, Palmer, Reed. 17, Mahelle, Dubois. 18, Sellar, Garrett. 19, Louis, Francis, Ernest. 20, Angelo. 21, Groh, Harold, Phillip, Champion, Milton. 22, Randolph, Matieson. 23, Maeder, Marian. 24, Sloan, Hazel. 25, Bach. 26, Boulter. 27, Clar. 28, DeCarlo. 29, Brown, Bruno. 30, DeRuysscher. 31, Dispenza. 32, Hagstrom. 33, Ferlicca. 34, Hammon. 35, MacBridge. 36, MacNaughton. 37, Treano. 38, Wilcox. 39, Zubyk. 40, Allen, Mary. 41, Bernard. 42, Mary, Bingham. 43, Cooman. 44, Freer. 45, Rapp, Whitehead. 46, Wagner, Weber, Clifford, Lawrence. 47, Theodore. 48, Roberts, Keith, Hamilton. 49, Gray, Anna, Brown. 50, Brayer. 51, Barber, Sharp. 52, Harris, Clark. 53, Esther. 54, Blass, Forest, Brandon. 55, Meyers, Byford, Goff. 56, Baner, Warren. 57, Vedder, Oswald, Hines, Hudson. 58, Heuer. 59, Nellig. 60, Pooley. 61, Rowley, Mary. 62, Tillman. 63, Vanderweel. 64, Vroom. 65, Wadt.

Brain-Straining
(Continued from page 32)
parked. The cold breeze off of the lake was chilling me to such an extent that my teeth were chattering. I turned the switch and cranked. After fifteen minutes of usual routine, the car grunted. I jumped in and started for home. It was semi-dark and the moon was nearly out of vision. The stars had gone long ago, and the dawn was coming on. The darn noise of the motor along with that of the pesky crickets was driving me crazy. No more was the wind cool and refreshing, but piercing and cruel. The doggone bumpy roads were sending me from one end of the Ford to the other.

When I arrived home, I found my mother waiting for me. After some of my polite lying, I assured her that everything was all right and that I had been over at a friend’s house. I took a cup of hot cocoa and jumped into bed. Here it was five-thirty in the morning, and I had to get to school at eight-thirty. Boy! What an essay writer I had been. And just as I fell off to sleep I was thinking of one thing: What was I going to write about in banding in that essay?

“IT IS THE LITTLE THINGS IN LIFE THAT TELL,” said the sweet co-ed as she yanked her kid brother from under the sofa.
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